

TELL BOYS TO CHEER UP; COME OVER AND JOIN US, WE'LL GO HOME TOGETHER

Campbellton Man Writes That Rats Are the Most Dangerous Thing in Trenches

"Will Be Here to Give Them the Glad Hand When They Get Over," His Message to Boys Who Have Joined Colors—Australians Fraternize With Canadians in Old Edinburgh—5th Going Soon to Front

"The only things to fear in the trenches are the rats," says a New Brunswick boy in a recent letter from the front in which he asks that his pals hurry up and join him, so "we can all come home together."

The boys who have gone to the front are getting an education surpassing far anything that has been offered them by the schools in this country. They are seeing things for themselves. One young New Brunswicker tells of his visit to the historic places of England and Scotland.

That the 5th expects to be sent to the front by the first of March is the latest word from Bramshott Camp, and letters from the boys of that unit are to the effect that they are reaching a high standard of training and are ready to meet the Germans on the western front. Not a few of the boys have joined the "Soldier Club," the machine gun section, and are putting in extra time at their drill in order to become proficient in this branch of the work.

Only Things to Fear Are Rats. A Campbellton boy, Private S. P. Johnson, in a recent letter to a friend in his home town, says as follows: "I spent a very nice Christmas and a happy New Year. Why I had to laugh a little while after New Year's, the big mail I received. Parents right and left. It's a good job I wasn't in the trenches at the time, because they would have filled my dugout. I was out for Christmas and I am glad to say we were treated very well. Why we were happy as a frog in a pond, and when I got the big mail we had the second Christmas. I must thank both you and all my friends for their kindness towards me. Well, I hope next Christmas I'll spend it home in town. I hear our brave boys in both in Campbellton and elsewhere are getting ready for the front. We'll be here to give them the glad hand when they get over. The only thing they need fear in the trenches is the rats, and they are very plentiful. But it is only fun killing them. Why I saw the rats sit down on my keystone when I would be on guard and eat my gas helmet all to pieces one night. I see some cats around the trenches, too.

The Fighting Formula. Last night I was up the trenches we were shelled and I picked up some nose caps from the German guns. I'll try my best to give you one or two of them. You can give the boys my best regards. The hardest thing they got to go through is that 4-2-1, right, left, left. Why the rest of the war is O. K. All you got to do in the trenches is to wait till a dam fool German sticks his head up and then blow his brains out, that's it if he's got any. I don't think he has, or if he did have any, he would have brought them with him. It is very dangerous going in and out of trenches, but once you're there you are at home. We are going to the trenches in a very short time from now, and I hope it will be the last time, because would like to go home to my dear old home, and the land of the Maple Leaf, again. But tell the boys to cheer up and come over and join us and we'll go home together. I must close my short letter and sorry to say this might be the last for a time because I am going to the trenches, but I'll drop you a field card when I get there.

Big Naval Gun Described. Private Arthur W. Brownwell, of Northport (N. B.), who is now at the front with the 5th Battalion, in a recent letter to his parents said in part as follows: "We are still having cold rains. It reminds me of the spring at home, so you know that we have lots of mud. The land is very flat here, so it makes it worse in the trenches. We often have to pump, or bale them out, but still I am glad to be here doing my little bit, as they call it. On the first of December we took up a collection in our battery for a gramophone. There are fifty of us in the battery, and we each gave \$1. When we are in the trenches, they give us five dollars every night in exchange for our wet ones. I will try to keep the ones you sent me as long as I can. I often wish I was allowed to have my camera here, as I could get some nice pictures, but I suppose if we ever get back we will have pictures enough in our minds. I would like to have a picture to send you of the big gun I saw sitting on a railway track the last time I was out of the trenches. The barrel was forty feet long and it had twenty-eight wheels on its truck. You often speak about the soldiers buying clothes. Well, I have not had to buy anything myself, nor have I known any of the other boys to buy any. We all get plenty to eat, and plenty to wear. There is no army engaged in the war that is better fed or clothed than the Canadians. It is awfully hard to write under the steady roar of the guns. I often wonder if you can ever imagine what a noise we have here all the time. No wonder we cannot write very interesting letters. The big guns fire slow, but they make an awful report and the shells bursting make very heavy explosions, and our machine guns sounds like your gasoline engine. It shoots over four hundred a minute and the roar of the airplanes sound like an automobile. Back of the firing line, there is a continuous moving of transports and troops working on the roads to keep them in repair. Granville L. Baver, a former Sussex boy, writes an interesting letter from the old country describing a visit to Edinburgh during a furlough. He says in part: "A great many Australians go to Edinburgh during their furlough. We met a few of the Soldiers and Sailors Club, where we stayed. They are certainly

One of the Heroes Of Fighting 26th

and rest for a while. You can buy him at 18 cents a plate; a ham sandwich for two cents each; coffee of cocoa for two cents a cup; pork pies at four cents, etc. For a tanner, (18 cents) or 10 cents you can get quite a lunch. They have a nice rest house in Haslemere, also in these places, at four cents. If you have your own towel. If you go to hotels or restaurants, they "soak" you. Their motto seems to be to "soak" a Canadian for a tanner or for more than anybody else, but they have fooled themselves. We do not patronize them now. The soldier's camp allowance has been cut in two, they hold us much to our credit until we come back. All we got this month was one quid (\$4.86) about enough to keep one in shoe lace and hair cuts. When we get to France all we will be allowed is one franc (about 20 cents). It is rumored that we (about 30,000 Canadians, now in England) will be "the front" about the first of March. Today is fine for a change. The clouds are all gone, and we have seen several aeroplanes. They are busy these days, and they are not in our credit until we come back. I am still on trench work in the day time, and will be for another ten days, but I am taking a machine gun course in the trenches, and expect to be on the machine gun section when at "the front."

Lieut. Mooney Tells of Trench Life. Miss Leslie Fawcett, secretary of Lucy Smith Chapter of the Children of the Empire, in St. John's, is in receipt of a letter from Lieut. E. J. Mooney of the 26th Mounted Rifles, now in France, acknowledging receipt of some of the good things sent to his regiment. He paid a tribute to the brave Canadian nurses who have been working in the trenches, and also spoke in a highly complimentary manner of Colonel Black, of St. John's, his commanding officer.

He referred to the manner in which many of the soldiers spent Christmas. In company with two French officers he attended midnight mass, which was celebrated in a nearby town by a soldier priest, who one week before had won the medal of the Legion of Honor for bravery under fire. At the service one of the greatest baritone singers of the Paris Grand Opera, and a famous tenor, sang.

Died the Death of a Hero. Mrs. James Glass, 118 Spar Cove Road, has received an interesting letter from her cousin, Bundaman, and Stretcher Bearer T. J. Williams, who is with the 1st Haute Savoie, in France. The letter in part follows: "I am answering your letter with my deepest sympathy for you and your family in these hours of darkness, through the loss of your brave boy Walter, who died the death of a hero while doing his bit."

"I must say that I am proud of a cousin like you, to be so brave in such a time by saying 'one dead hero in your family is worth a dozen towards.' Oh! if all mothers were like you, how proud their sons would be of them. Mrs. Glass lost her son Walter some months ago while he was fighting at the front. She has another son, George, in the 26th Battalion, and her husband is a member of the 118th, now being recruited in this city. A younger son is anxious to join, but is too young. Her eldest son, James W. Glass, is employed in a munition factory in England.

FRENCH LEARN WARFARE FROM CANADIAN ARMY

German Patrol Worst and Working Parties Practically Annihilated by Raiders From 10th Battalion—Honors for Men and Officers.

Ottawa, Feb. 15.—The Canadian Press—Major-General Sir Sam Hughes, minister of militia, has received the following communication from the Canadian general representative, covering the period Feb. 3-9: "Did I tell you we had an examination in Valenciennes. Well, about a week ago we heard the results. Three of us got 'A's' and the rest 'B's' certificates. On the strength of the 'A's' certificates they handed me a lance corporal's stripe. Prisoner Assaulted Guard.

Private W. W. Lodge, of Moncton (N. B.), writing from one of the camps in England says in part as follows: "I had to go to guard from 9 a.m. on Friday morning to 11 p.m. in the alien detention camp. There are some pretty rough characters there. One of the prisoners jumped at one of the guards and tried to stab him with a table knife. We were at the time escorting some of them out to wash their table knives, forks and plates when this prisoner jumped at the guard and tried to stab him with a table knife. We had to knock him down and put him in irons. He severely bit one of our boys' fingers. Two of us took the prisoner out to close confinement the same night. He was quite quiet, then, and I guess he had had enough. He got some pretty rough handling from us. Some of these roughnecks get by on their wits, but that happens to be placed over them, and sometimes they get away; but sometimes they make a mistake. One guard was overpowered with his rifle, the sentry on guard was knocked down with a sandbag. The rest of the guards were asleep at the time. They say one prisoner was shot and one was hanged with bayonets, but we were not sleeping in our camp and soon had one planned to the floor and in less than time it takes to get to the iron were on and his boots were stripped off.

Windows Kept Covered. "Soldiers want facts, as much as I want anything in the way of comforts. We get our feet wet so often, and if we have not a change, that is where we get these heavy colds. It is almost impossible to dry our socks. We cannot put them outside of our tents, because now it is always wet and if we did, we would have to watch them. We have to hang them about the stove in our quarters and even there you have to watch for a chance to do so, as all sock hanging space is always pretty well taken up. Today was a dreary day, and we will have to produce another battalion of 1,200 men, and that the remaining three battalions will be recruited in double companies of 260 men each from the various parts of the western and maritime provinces. It is expected that over 10,000 American boys men will be fully equipped and trained to the minute for active service in October or November.

POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES NOW PLACED AT 101,208,315.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Census bureau experts estimated today that the population of the United States on Jan. 1 last was 101,208,315, and that by July 1, 1916, it will be 102,017,000. On July 1, 1915, they figured the population at 100,899,818. The bureau's estimates are based on the rate of increase between the 1900 and 1910 censuses.

Nearly 570,000 crates were landed in England and Wales last year, according to the 1915-16 report. The total value was \$5,000,000,000, nearly 700,000 lobster, and 26,000 of other shellfish were taken.

Britain's Defence Against COUGHS, COLDS and all Bronchial Troubles.

You can cure a cold in one night with Veno's Lightning Cough Cure; coughs disappear—well, "lightning" is the only word to describe the quick curative effect of this wonderful British remedy. The reason is that it strengthens the entire bronchial system, helps Nature to cure in Nature's way.

Awarded Grand Prix and Gold Medal, International Health Exhibition, Paris, 1910. One in every five of the population of Great Britain takes Veno's Lightning Cough Cure; it is the standard cough remedy in every British Dominion; it is known and valued in every corner of the globe to which British enterprise has penetrated. That surely is proof of merit. Treat it for yourself; it is the supreme remedy for—

Coughs and Colds, Bronchial Troubles, Hoarseness, Nasal Catarrh, Whooping Cough, Blood Spitting, Asthma, Difficult Breathing, Wheezing Cough, Blood Spitting, Asthma.

Lungs also containing 31 times the quantity 60 cents. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere, or direct, on receipt of price, from the sole agents for Canada, Ireland, U.S., U.K., 10, McCord Street, Toronto.

Producers—The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

POISONED SOUP AT BANQUET GIVEN BY ARCHBISHOP

Chicago, Feb. 14.—Analysis of poisoned soup which made a hundred or more prominent guests violently ill at a banquet given Archbishop Mundelein here last Thursday night at the University Club was completed by Dr. Frederick O. Toney today.

The analysis showed that the guests who partook of the soup missed death by a narrow margin. The poison used was white oxide of arsenic. Dr. Toney said that his estimate showed that the portions served each contained one and one-half grains of the drug.

His calculations showed that the entire kettle of soup contained 460 grains. This development was regarded as significant by detectives working on the case. In the amateur laboratory of Jean Crozes, the missing assistant chef at the club, an ounce bottle said to have contained arsenic, but which was empty, was found. An ounce of the drug contains 460 grains.

Crozes disappeared on the night of the banquet, and had not been located tonight.

SEVEN CANADIANS WIN I. S. O. FOR LONG SERVICE

Ottawa, Feb. 15.—The Imperial Service Medal bestowed by the king in recognition of long and meritorious service, has been granted to the following retired members of his majesty's colonial civil service:

Henry Alfred Kilke, lightkeeper, Sambro (N. S.); John Mahan, lettercarrier, Halifax; John Webster North, lettercarrier, Hamilton.

Cornelius O'Gorman, assistant lockmaster, Welland Canal; Joseph Ward, lettercarrier, London (Ont.); James F. George, lettercarrier, Ottawa.

NOW BRIGADIER-GENERAL

Col. S. J. A. Demson, formerly commander of the Fourth Division in Montreal, who has retired on a pension, with the rank of Brigadier-General.

LAST OF SINGLE MEN CALLED TO ARMS NEXT WEEK?

London, Feb. 15.—The Central News is authority for a report that all single men are to be called on to enlist next week. A royal proclamation will be issued notifying all single men to attend the Central News states, and attributes the unexpected speedy summons to the many present conscription men between the minister of munitions and the war office.

The first call to the married men who attended under the Department of the Daily Mail says, will be issued about a month hence.

Advertisement for Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, including text about its effectiveness and a list of ailments it treats.

Advertisement for Lieutenant E. A. Thomas, of the 6th Mounted, wounded in France, and Pte. Alfred Mitchell, ill.

Ottawa, Feb. 12.—The list follows: SECOND BATTALION. Wounded—William J. Laughlin, General Delivery, Edmonton (Alta.). Severely Wounded—F. Stillwell, Salmon Arm, (B. C.).

FIFTEENTH BATTALION. Previously Reported Missing. Now Killed in Action—Sergeant John Corbett, Scotland.

NINETEENTH BATTALION. Died of Wounds—James MacGregor, Scotland; Norman A. MacKenzie, Scotland; John Rogers, England.

TWENTIETH BATTALION. Wounded—Frank Wakeman, Toronto.

TWENTY-THIRD BATTALION. Seriously Ill—James Lynch, Scotland.

TWENTY-FOURTH BATTALION. Wounded—George L. Bradley, Amur (Ont.); Arthur Piche, Nerue (Que.).

TWENTY-SIXTH BATTALION. Wounded—DONALD HUME, IRUS (P. E. I.).

TWENTY-SEVENTH BATTALION. Wounded—Harry Doughty, Winnipeg; Geo. Riddle, Oakville (Man.).

TWENTY-EIGHTH BATTALION. Wounded—Sergeant Walter Burd, Saskatoon (Sask.); C. H. Babcock, Stratford (Ont.).

THIRTY-SECOND BATTALION. Seriously Ill—Horace W. Robinson, England.

FORTY-SECOND BATTALION. Slightly Wounded—Company Sergeant-Major John Valentine, Kilbourn, Laval county (Que.).

ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT. Wounded, But on Duty—James M. Campion, Toronto.

SECOND CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES. Killed in Action—William Palmer, Medicine Hat (Alb.).

Wounded—George S. Matterson, England; John Sedgwick, England; Robert Holder, England; Edgar Caton, Echo Place (Ont.); Ernest Gibson, Oyen (Alb.).

FIFTH CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES. Wounded—James T. Wood, England; Charles J. Harrison, Sherbrooke (Que.).

SECOND FIELD COMPANY (FIRST CANADIAN DIVISIONAL ENGINEERS. Killed in Action—Sapper Gerald M. Moore, England.

Wounded—Sapper Joseph Rome, England.

NUMBER FIVE STATIONARY HOSPITAL. Died of Pneumonia—Lieut.-Colonel H. Ramsay Duff, Winnipeg.

Ottawa, Feb. 18.—The list follows: FIFTH BATTALION. Killed in Action, Feb. 1—George Nelson Crowther, London, England.

TWENTY-FIRST BATTALION. Wounded—John Smythe, Belfast, Ireland.

Wounded—William George Sifford, Leighton, England.

TWENTY-EIGHTH BATTALION. Killed in Action—Sergeant Thomas Armstrong, Ayrshire, Scotland.

THIRTY-FIRST BATTALION. Wounded—John Keller, London; Robert G. Anderson, New Westminster (B. C.); John Marshall Grant, Scotland.

TENTH BATTALION. Wounded—Colonel-Sergeant-Major Gerald Thomas Elgar, Willows (Sask.).

FIFTEENTH BATTALION. Died Feb. 11—S. Gregoire, Thetford Mines (Que.).

SEVENTH BATTALION. Died Feb. 11—Donald Duncan McPherson, Glen William (P. E. I.).

NINETEENTH BATTALION. Wounded—Louis John Carroll, Toronto.

Wounded—Accidentally—Joseph Larivie, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED

RELIABLE representative wanted to meet the tremendous demand for fruit trees throughout New Brunswick. We wish to secure three or four good men to represent us as general agents. The special introduction in the fruit-growing business New Brunswick offers exceptional opportunities for men of enterprise who offer a permanent position and live in the right men Stone & Well on, Toronto, Ont.

TEACHERS WANTED

WANTED—A second or third female teacher for District No. 10 of the Parish of Hammond, School to be opened on March 1. (District) to Walter B. Seely, Stationary, Londonderry, Kings County, N. B. 37177-2.

WANTED

CASH Paid for Postage Stamps before 1870. Any kind except American. Apply to B. Paine, Beacon street, Brookline (Mass.) 86393-1.

FOR SALE

FARM for sale, three miles from Bellefleur station. Apply to Elmer Benson, Shannon post office, Queens County, N. B.

Vacancies in Offices. Caused by enlistment of those who are answered, and those who will be sent to the king and country's call, must be filled. Who will qualify themselves to advantage of those great opportunities. Catalogues free on any address.

THE S. KERR, Principal

BIRTHS

HAY—To Mr. and Mrs. C. Leo Hay, 9 Spruce street, on Feb. 12, a son.

MARRIAGES

DAY-ESTABROOKS—At the residence of Capt. F. Frank Day, 114 de la Reine street, by the Rev. J. E. Stude, Henry Temple Day, of this town to Marcia May Estabrook, daughter of Isaac Estabrook, Esq., of Uxbridge, Ontario.

DEATHS

OLIVE—In this city, on the 9th Charles T. Olive, aged sixty-six, leaving a wife, seven sons, and a daughter. Buried by the Rev. J. E. Stude, Henry Temple Day, of this town to Marcia May Estabrook, daughter of Isaac Estabrook, Esq., of Uxbridge, Ontario.

WATSON—On the 9th inst. at residence of his son, Hampstead, Queens County, Malcolm Watson, aged 72 years, leaving two sons, three daughters and two sisters. (Boston and New York papers please copy.)

ROWLEY—On the 9th inst. at Range, Digby Co., George Rowley, 92 years, and 4 months, leaving daughter, seven grandchildren to mourn.

RILEY—At St. Boniface, at Hotel Dieu Hospital, on Jan. 26, Riley, aged 90 years.

JARR—Entered into rest at residence of his son, Hampstead, Queens County, Malcolm Watson, aged 72 years, leaving two sons, three daughters and two sisters. (Boston and New York papers please copy.)

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