

MARITIME BOYS FALLING IN DEFEAT OF THE GERMANS

Lieut. Cecil P. Smith, of Chatham, Another of 55th Officers, Reported Killed—Ernest Mellor, of City, and George Pierce, of Rothesay, Give Their Lives—Fighting Centered About Corner Held by Maritime Brigade.

Heavy maritime casualties of the last few days find explanation in a despatch from London which states that Nova Scotia and New Brunswick battalions bore the brunt of the fierce counter-attacks which the Germans made at Courcellette, after they had been forced back in which success the 26th shared a brilliant part.

Perceval Phillips, The London Daily Express correspondent, describing the attack, says that no operation could have been more to the liking of the Canadians, who went for the foe silently, clearing craters and attacking the next with that cold ferocity and grim thoroughness which has filled the Boche with wholesome dread of the Canadian type of foe.

Of the capture of Courcellette itself, the writer says: "A French-Canadian battalion swept through the village from the eastern side in a brilliant bayonet attack and gradually drove the enemy through the streets leading to the Miramont road. Beyond the cover of the shattered cottages they came under a heavy machine gun fire from the quarry. Here in the cemetery fragments of the garrison made a final stand. The crowded dugouts were successfully bombed and even the gaping graves yielded groups of fugitives."

The 26th Battalion was engaged in attacking the village and trenches westward toward Mouquet and by 10 o'clock at night the battalion had accomplished its objective. The trenches and village were in Canadian hands.

Private Ernest Mellor.

Mr. James Jane Mellor, of 129 Ottawa street, received a telegram from Ottawa yesterday, announcing the death of her husband, Private Ernest Mellor, in the General Hospital at Camiers, France. He received a gunshot wound in the head on September 21.

Private Mellor was a Yorkshireman.

Officers in Lt.-Col. Montgomery Campbell's battalion, and his record at the front was a brilliant one. Besides his parents, two sisters, Misses Annie and Marjorie, and one brother, Roy, all at home, survive.

Marysville Soldier Killed.

Charles Fisher of Marysville has been officially notified that his son, George Andrew Fisher, has been killed in action. He was formerly on the staff of the Bank of Montreal, and enlisted at Cookshire in a grenadier battalion.

Major Deeds Wounded.

A despatch from London states that Major H. G. Deeds, who left New Brunswick with the 12th Battalion, but was later transferred, has arrived there from the front, wounded in the head and left arm. Lieutenant J. H. Findley who left here with the 85th Battalion and was later transferred, has returned to the front, having recovered.

Pte. Wadman Wounded.

Mrs. Augustus Wadman of this city, has received a telegram from Ottawa stating that her husband has been wounded and admitted to a military hospital in Chatham, England, on September 20, with a shrapnel shell wound in the shoulder. Before enlisting he was employed as a boiler maker in the United Foundry, West St. John. He enlisted with the 26th Battalion and until now had been well.

Wm. O'Donnell.

William O'Donnell, who left St. John with the 49th Battalion and reached the front with a draft for one of the first contingent battalions, is suffering from shrapnel wounds in the left leg, according to the official notice received yesterday by his wife, who resides at 61 Sheriff street. Before enlisting he was engaged as a longshoreman here.

Pte. John Greaves.

Mrs. John Greaves of 10 Brunswick street, has received word from Ottawa that her husband, Private Greaves, has been admitted to hospital in Chatham, England, suffering from a gunshot wound in the shoulder on September 20. Private Greaves is a native of Stockport, England, and had lived for some time in Campbellton, N. B., before coming to St. John about two years before war was declared. He was formerly in an infantry battalion in the second contingent.

Private Greaves is a native of Stockport.

He is only twenty-three years of age. His brother-in-law, Albert Edward Peacock, is a member of the first contingent.

Pte. J. J. McGinnis.

Private James Joseph McGinnis, who has been reported as missing since he came to St. John to enlist, is reported officially to be suffering from a severe gunshot wound in the groin. He was admitted to the 1st Military Hospital at Newcastle-in-Tyne, on September 20. He enlisted in St. John with the 55th and was sent to the front with a draft. He is nineteen years of age.

SERGEANT K. S. ROBERTSON.

Newman street, St. John, has been admitted to the military hospital in Chatham, England, suffering from a gunshot wound in the cheek. When only seven years of age he joined the 26th Battalion and left with them for overseas service. He was promoted to the rank of corporal before leaving St. John and received his sergeant's stripes in April of this year. Before enlisting he was employed for three years in the National Drug Company, with the 2nd Divisional Ammunition Column. Both were members of the Temple Band.

Frank L. Smith.

A typical Canadian mother to whom the world dolls its carmen was Mrs. Joseph Smith, of 178 Carmarthen street. Yes, she said, she had received a telegram on Sunday that her son, Pte. Frank L. Smith, of the 21st Battalion had been wounded. The official telegram said that he had been shot in the left leg, and she was happy that the telegram did not say he was killed.

Private Frank L. Smith went overseas.

with the 56th Battalion, and in England was transferred to the 21st Battalion and went to France in April last. Since that time he has been in several severe engagements on the western front, through all of which he passed unscathed.

Pte. W. E. Kent.

William Eugene Kent, New Brunswick, soldier of fortune, hero, is reported wounded in yesterday's casualty list issued by the record office at Ottawa. Fourteen years in the American army and a considerable experience. He never fought in the front line, but he was never tracked down, but he has fought valiantly for His Majesty King George, and on September 19 was wounded in the right arm.

It was in the "tank" fight, where

he was killed. He was a star football player, having figured on the High School and city football teams. The late Lieutenant Hobkirk was twenty years of age and recognized as one of the most appealing and most efficient

Frederick mourns two.

Frederick mourns two gallant officers. The young men were Lieutenant Charles H. Hobkirk, son of Q. M. Sgt. Lockie McKnight, and Lieutenant John McKnight, son of Mr. and Mrs. John McKnight.

Lieutenant McKnight was twenty-seven years of age and had been an officer with a western battalion on the firing line. He was principal of the McCauley School at Edmonton (Alta.) previous to securing a commission in the 56th Battalion, with which unit he went to England. Later he transferred to another western unit and accompanied it to the firing line. The gallant young officer had been at the front since June and was in charge of the bombing company, according to the information contained in the last letter received from him by his parents. The late Lieutenant McKnight was a graduate of the University of New Brunswick having been granted an M. A. He also took a post graduate course at Columbia University, New York, and was recognized as a brilliant school teacher. While at U. N. B. he was prominent in athletics, being a star football player and one of the best basketball players in Eastern Canada. The late Lieutenant McKnight also figured on several baseball teams and was a fine athlete in every way. Besides his parents, two brothers survive, Ivan, of this city, and Lieutenant Knight met his death on the firing line. The late Lieutenant Hobkirk was a member of the staff of the Royal Bank of Canada in Fredericton prior to receiving a commission in the 64th Battalion and was exceedingly popular in his battalion. He was a star football player, having figured on the High School and city football teams. The late Lieutenant Hobkirk was twenty years of age and recognized as one of the most appealing and most efficient

THE SPIRIT OF THEIR FOREFATHERS



Vivent les Canadiens-Français.

Britain's new war monsters of the land were first introduced that Pte. Kent was wounded. When war broke out and his time was up in the American army he longed for real action, and following that desire, he went to Montreal, where he enlisted in B Company of the 69th French Canadian, under Major R. H. K. Williams. On arrival in England the English company of the 69th was transferred to the 23rd reserve battalion, and later young Kent was sent to France in a draft for the 10th Battalion, and it was while fighting in this unit that he was wounded. The official report said that he had been admitted to the first western general hospital at Liverpool. He is thirty-two years of age and was born near Campbellton, N. B., but his parents now reside in the United States.

Formerly Miss Doyle, and they have three young children. Mrs. Frank Taylor and Mrs. Michael Donovan are sister and brother.

Albert Gives Another.

A Hopewell Hill, Sept. 27—(Special)—A telegram was received at Albert today bringing the sad news that Pte. David Rossiter, son of David Rossiter, here, had been killed in action on the Belgian front. The deceased young man was 24 years of age and for a time lived at Albert, where he was highly respected.

Friends at Albert received letters from him only a week or so ago which were written in a cheerful vein, though it was stated they were having a hot time. Pte. Rossiter went over with the 55th Battalion and was afterwards transferred in a draft to the 10th.

He is survived by his parents and several brothers and sisters.

One of Three in Family Wounded.

Among the wounded in Wednesday morning's casualty list is Pioneer Freeman LeRoy Gardiner, of this city. Pioneer Gardiner crossed with the First Canadian Pioneer and his battalion performed some splendid work in the face of dangerous conditions. He, however, went through the most desperate fighting without injury and it was not until a few days ago that he was wounded.

Pte. Gardiner comes of a fighting family. His father, Pte. H. P. Gardiner, of West St. John, is now on the firing line, having crossed to England with the 55th Battalion and was sent to France in a reinforcing detachment. A brother, Pte. F. P. Gardiner, tried vainly to enlist with a fighting battalion but was turned down on account of physical disability. Not deterred by this, however, he managed to enlist with a Canadian Construction battalion and has since crossed to England, where he is at present stationed. The Gardiner family has thus given its best to the empire in its hour of need. This is its first casualty. Such families represent the sinews of the nation while at war.

Civic Bodies Express Sympathy.

Montreal has established a precedent in that its city council has passed resolutions of condolence to relatives of men who have recently given their lives on the battlefield of empire. "It is perhaps the most fitting tribute that the city could officially render," said a prominent recruiting officer of this city yesterday, in discussing this matter of courtesy with The Telegraph. "In my opinion every city council and civic body in the country should take the opportunity of extending to the bereaved relatives on behalf of the city where they formerly had their residence, the sincere regret of the populace on the receipt of news of their death. It is the least such bodies could do, anyway," concluded the recruiting officer.

Pte. McCole Wounded.

A report from Newcastle states that Mr. and Mrs. John McCole, of Old Broad Road, received word on Saturday that their son, Pte. James McCole, of the 55th Battalion, had been wounded in the left leg. He was admitted to the Reading War Hospital in England on the 20th of September.

In Appreciation of Officers.

At their meeting on Monday the fire underwriters adopted the following resolution:

The New Brunswick Board of Fire Underwriters have heard with profound regret of the death of Captain Frank R. Fairweather, general agent of the Sun fire office, who was killed in action at the western front on the 17th day of September, 1918.

Captain Fairweather had been a prominent member of this board for many years. His energy, perseverance and ability were recognized by the chief assessors office.

Upon the outbreak of the war he at once applied for and obtained a commission in the Canadian militia and volunteered for overseas service.

His strong, fervent loyalty impelled him to great sacrifice to leave his business and give his life to king and country, in whose service he died a hero's death.

It is the wish of every member that this resolution be taken to convey to his family the deepest sympathy of the board.

Tuesday's Casualties.

A recent cable from London gives the Tuesday casualties in the British forces on the western front as 445 officers, of whom 110 are dead and 2,654 men, of whom 507 are dead. Those units bearing the brunt of the fighting are the Field Artillery, King's Royal Rifles, Rifle Brigade, Warwickshires, Yorkshires, Light Infantry, Lancashire Fusiliers, Berkshires, Gloucestershires and Liverpools. Capt. J. B. Mitchell, who was gassed to the London regiment from the Canadian Army Service Corps, in September of 1915, is among the killed, as is Second Lieut. C. W. Joseph Dawson of the West Yorkshires, who was in western Canada at the outbreak of war.

APPEAL FOR PRISONERS OF WAR FUND

The following explains itself: To the Women of New Brunswick:

About three months ago Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught was informed that it was the desire of the women of Canada to present to her, on the occasion of her departure, some token of their deep appreciation of her active interest in all that concerns the welfare of this country. Her royal highness decided that she could not accept a personal gift under present circumstances.

It was then suggested that her royal highness that in memory of her association with Canada, a fund might be raised for some patriotic purpose connected with the war. Her royal highness thought it unwise to allow the numerous funds now being raised, the earnest wish of Canadian womanhood to commemorate her departure in some worthy manner, having been again brought to the attention of her royal highness, she has consented to allow us to supplement her Prisoners of War Fund. It seems to us that this would be a most fitting farewell gift. We all know the comfort of our prisoners, her royal highness has identified herself with the affairs of the Canadian people and her deep and active interest in our well-being and the well-being of our men on active service, as well as those in need of the necessities of life in German prisons.

Will the women of New Brunswick kindly make an effort to give as generously as possible to this fund, as it not only means the comfort of our prisoners, but as well a parting gift to her royal highness from our province.

Contributions must be sent in before October 12, addressed to Mrs. Josiah Wood, Government House, Sackville (N. B.).

(Sd.) LAURA S. WOOD.

FIVE BATTALIONS, SIX BATTERIES ARRIVE IN ENGLAND

Ottawa, Sept. 28—It is officially announced, through the chief assessors office, that the following troops have arrived safely in England:

The 6th Battery, siege artillery.

A field artillery brigade, comprising the 86th, 1st, 2nd and 3rd batteries and ammunition columns.

The 97th Battalion, Aldershot (N. B.).

The 100th, 107th, 108th and 144th Manitoba battalions.

"They say that the average age to which a man lives isn't over forty-five."

"Then every nonagenarian must live a double life."

LONDONERS FIGHTING FOR THEIR NERVES SURPRISED EVERYONE

Their New Colonel, Grizzled Old Warrior, "Don't See How They Did It"—Spectacular Duel With South African Officer Twice Wounded Against German Spitted Eleven Times with Bayonet Before Bullet Got Him.

(By Philip Gibbs, in the London Chronicle).

With the British Armies in the Field, Sept. 22—I have written many thousands of words about this war since the first shot was fired, and for fifteen months and more have been trying to picture as closely as possible the life of the British soldiers in action, but all I have written has given but a vague and far off glimpse of the character, and the sufferings and the valor of the men. How is it possible to show these things truly and make readers understand something of the truth when I cannot understand myself, but can only guess and grope at the qualities which make them do the things they do?

Cosmopolitan Army.

Take the last great day of battle. There were troops of many different types engaged in the fighting—Canadians, New Zealanders, Scotch, Irish, English of many countries. One would expect to find differences among the men, to find some harder than others or softer than others, battalions here and there who flinched before the storm of steel and those frightful shells which open great chasms in the earth. But on Friday the courage of all those men was of one quality, and the man who was a hero to one set of men was less of a hero to another. Today I went among the London men and afterwards among the Highlanders, who have a special place in my heart. In blood and upbringing, in physique and in temperament one could not find two bodies of men more unlike, yet they had been alike, in splendid endurance under the merciless fire Friday and onwards.

"I cannot understand how many boys stuck it out during the worst hours they had," said the colonel who was in the City of London battalions. "They just had to sit in the shell craters under heavy troops. Many men would not have gone through with it, but the London boys stayed there gamely. They are wonderful."

The colonel himself is wonderful—an old territorial soldier, nearly 60 years of age, with white moustache and grizzled eyebrows that did not hide the bright and almost boyish light in his eyes. He used to be dispersed, and a bundle of nerves, to be told me, and did not think he could last three months of war, but now, at the beginning of the third year of war, he left his battalion into action, and under some of the fiercest fire along the whole battle line with it, and lay side by side with his "boys," as he calls them, in a shell hole which became filled with water by violent rainstorms.

For three days and nights he lay there, and the German were trying to shell the British to death by their guns. There were London men with him, and all around him in the same kind of holes, for there were no trenches there. And though the Germans were shaking with a kind of ague, not with cold, but after the nervous strain of enduring the incessant shock of high explosives, they carried on and told their men to carry on. Not a fellow played the coward, though all were very much shaken, as all men are in these frightful hours.

They had been born and bred in London; they had worn black coats and topers in the city, all the officers among them, and the men had been in warehouses and offices, and had been down Thames Side and away to Whitehall. They had played the gentle game of dominoes in luncheon hours over a glass of milk and a bath tub; they had grown pasturals in suburban gardens, and their biggest adventure in life had been the summer manoeuvres of the dear old "Terriers."

All Have Same Spirit.

And now they fought through German trenches and lay in shell holes, and every nerve in their brains and bodies was ravaged by the tumult of the shell fire about them and by the wounded who lay with them.

But these Londoners who fight on their nerves, were no less staunch than the men who, like the Scots and North Country lads, who, as far as I can see, have no nerves at all.

There were some strange individual adventures in the midst of the general experience of rushing two lines of German trenches through a violent barrage and getting forward to the open country, where they dug themselves in among ten machine guns which they captured on their way up.

There was one handed by a German gunner who awaited his chance to sweep the ranks of the London men, but he did not get it. An officer of the London regiment, who was a fine shot, speared the man and killed him with a shot before he had fired more than a few bullets. That rifle shot saved the lives of many of the British.

In the second German trench there were the German still troops, a single combat between one of the officers, a South African, and a lusty German, who was a much bigger man. It was a bayonet duel, as two medieval knights might have fought in the old days with heavy swords. The British officer was already wounded twice; he had a bullet through the shoulders and a damaged jaw, five times he pierced his enemy with the bayonet. It should have been enough but the German still fought a life, speared the man and killed him with a shot before he had fired more than a few bullets. That rifle shot saved the lives of many of the British.

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DRUGS

before the Eyes

because behind these distressing conditions perfect natural action can effect Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is so

old-fashioned cathartic liver-purifiers can only give passing unnatural action, and have to

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief strengthens the liver in a natural manner

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