

# CANADIAN EYE-WITNESS SEES GERMAN PRISONERS TO KNEEL AT NEUVE-CHAPELLE

## First Indications That Tide of Battle Turned When German Prisoners Begin to Come in

### Canadian Artillery Plays Important Part in Victory, Aiding in "Cannonade More Concentrated and More Terrific Than Any Other Cannonade in History of World"—Thrilling Fight in Air One of Diversions of Battle—The Grim Story Told by Returning Motor Ambulances—German Prisoners in Hands of Delighted Indian Troops.

Ottawa, March 30.—A graphic story of the fighting in Northern France and Belgium has reached the government from Sir Max Aitken, Canadian eye-witness, who accompanied a party of press representatives to the front in the region occupied by the British army. The report follows:

(Acting under instruction from the Canadian government and the war office the Canadian Record Office revisited the field of operations of the British army in Belgium and northern France and reports as follows):

Canadian Divisional Headquarters in Flanders, March 31—"Six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle."

It was night when I left the Canadian divisional headquarters, and moved in a southerly direction towards Neuve Chapelle. It was the eve of the great attack and in the bright space of light cast by the motor lamps along the road there came a kaleidoscopic picture of tramping men. There was no need of police restrictions on motor headlights at night as there is in London and on English country roads. The law under which you police yourself is the range of the eye. So you go beyond that limit you are free to turn your headlights on and there is no danger. But once within the range of rifle fire or shell you turn your lights on the peril of your own life. So you go in darkness. As we rode along with lamps lit thousands of khaki-clad men were marching along the road—marching steadily in the direction of Neuve Chapelle, the machine-guns, the machine-guns, the machine-guns. The faces flashed along the edge of the pavement in the light of our lamps. Their ranks were dim one moment in the darkness, sprang for an instant into clear outline, and then faded again against the background of the night. Then they passed out of the light again and became once more a legion of shadows, marching towards dawn and Neuve Chapelle.

#### River of Men and Guns

The tramp of a battalion after a battle was not, however, the tramp of a shadow army, but the tramp of a formidable step of armed and trained men. Every now and then there came a cry of "halt," and the column came to the instant to a stand. Minutes passed and the command for the advance, and my motor, swerving off the pavement of the road, sank to her knees in the quagmire of thick, sticky mud at the side. The guns passed and we sought to regain the pavement again, but our wheels spun round, merely churning dirt. We could not move out of that pasty Flemish mud until a Canadian ambulance wagon came to our assistance. The unhitched horses were made fast to the motor, and they heaved the car out of her clinging bed.

In the early morning I came to the cross-roads. The sign post planted at the crossroads, and pointing down the road to the southeast, bore the inscription "six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle." This was the road that the legions had taken. It led almost in a straight line to the front, behind them to the rear, to the village behind them that was to be captured, and to the town of La Bessee, a few kilometres further on, still strongly held by the Germans.

Four Miles to Go. "Six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle," barely four miles; one hour's easy walking, let us say, on such a clear fresh morning, or five minutes in a touring car, if the time had been peace; but who knew how many hours of bloody struggle would now be needed to cover that short level stretch of "six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle."

How for a moment they paused. What hopes, what fears, what joys, what sorrows, triumphs, and tragedies were suggested by that sign post, pointing "like the leaden-lifted foreigners" "six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle." I went on foot part of the way here, for so many battalions of men were massed that motor traffic was impossible. These were troops held in reserve. Those selected for the initial infantry attack were already in the trenches ahead, right and left of the further end of the road, waiting on the moment of the advance. I had just passed the sign post when the comparative peace of morning was awfully shattered by the united roar and crash of hundreds of guns. This broke out precisely at 7.30. The report I heard that it would be England. Another prisoner had been a hardheader in Dresden. The general questioned him,

# Former St. John Man Killed With Royal Highlanders

## Pte. William I. Willis, Former St. John Man, Reported Killed in Action with First Canadian Contingent.

The name of Pte. William I. Willis, of the Royal Highlanders, Montreal, 18th Battalion, among the "reported killed" in the list of Canadian casualties in the Telegraph yesterday, brought sorrow to a Fairville home, as the brother of deceased, J. H. Willis, resides in Harding street and the notice in the press was the first intimation he had received of his brother's death.

Pte. William Willis came to St. John two years ago and remained here for some time, making many friends. When war broke out he was in Montreal and enlisted with the Highlanders. In the official list the name of his mother, Mrs. L. Willis, 25 Trevon Road, Portmouth (Eng.), is given as his next of kin.

# ST. ANDREWS MAN KILLED AT THE FRONT

## Sergeant Alfred B. Cork, of the Prince of Wales, and a veteran of the South African war, who was killed in action on March 20, according to the casualty list published in The Daily Telegraph of last Monday, was the first man to enlist for active service in Charlotte county (N. B.).

Sergeant Cork, whose next of kin is Annie Cork, No. 58 Polgrave Road, Great Yarmouth, England, had been a resident of St. Andrews for two years, and had been on the staff of Kennedy's Hotel. During the time he was at St. Andrews he won the friendship of a large number of the residents there by his modest, unassuming manner, and his splendid character. He was regarded as a fine type of man in every respect and the news of his death was learned at St. Andrews with deep regret.

"Under fire, our boys are just perfect and they endure hardships smilingly," he wrote in a letter received by George W. Babitt, of St. Andrews, yesterday. Sergeant Cork penned the lines at the front in Belgium on March 3, and the letter, which was stamped March 19, was among the number of the day following the printing of the casualty list which contained the name of the writer.

"Our boys are doing fine work as you have probably seen in the press," he added, and truly the reader of the letter and thousands of reads of letters and papers have learned of the good work of the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Sergeant Cork was a member of the corps, in doing fine work, had made the greatest sacrifice for the country's cause.

# SUNNY BRAE VOTES FOR INCORPORATION

Moncton, March 31.—By a vote of 101 to 64 the voters of Sunny Brae, a suburb of Moncton, today voted for incorporation.

and he gave an interesting account of his experience as soldier. Sergeant Cork was a member of the corps, in doing fine work, had made the greatest sacrifice for the country's cause.

"I was on my way to Germany when the train derailed and I was ordered to get out, and was told that I had to go and attack a place called Neuve Chapelle. I went on with others, and soon we came to a hell of fire and we ran onwards and got into a trench, and there the hell was worse than ever. We began to fire and suddenly I heard shouting behind me and looked around and saw a large number of Indians between me and the rest of the German army. I then looked at the other German soldiers in the trenches, and saw that they were throwing their rifles out of the trench. Well, I am a good German, but I did not want to be peculiar, so I threw my rifle out also, and then I was taken prisoner and brought here.

"Although I had not been long at war I have had enough of it. I never saw daylight on the battlefield until I was a prisoner."

Prisoners of the Indians. Some of the prisoners were brought along by the Indian troops, who had captured them. They complained bitterly that they—Germans—should be marched about in the custody of Indians. They did not understand the grizzly, humorous reply: "If the Indians are good enough to take you, they are good enough to keep you."

The Indians smiled with delight, for they were particularly fond of making prisoners of Germans. Most of them brought back their little trophies of the fight, which they held out for inspection, with a smile, crying, "souvenirs." The stream of prisoners and wounded passed on. The fury of battle relaxed. Now and then some of the guns still crashed, but the machine-guns rattled further and further away, and the crack of the rifle fire came from a distance. The British army had traversed in triumph those "six kilometres to Neuve Chapelle."

# WONDRIES ABOUT ST. JOHN CENSORS

## Hon. Mr. Pugsley Asks Some Interesting Questions—Three Here at \$7 a Day—General Hughes Promises Information as to How Much Time They Give to the Work and How Many Despatches Are Censored Weekly.

(From Hansard, March 24, 1915). Mr. Pugsley: This is the first opportunity we have had of discussing militia matters in general, because we have had no discussion when the Speaker was in the chair, as we on this side of the house have not insisted upon our rights, but have been quite willing to take up the estimates whenever the ministers were ready. Might it be understood that on some of these items we might discuss all military matters if we desired to do so?

Major General Hughes: As far as an answer to your question is concerned, I am concerned that the Minister made no reference to the appointment of censors throughout Canada? Major General Hughes: Wherever there is a cable or Marconi station we have censors, and we have some at headquarters here.

Mr. Pugsley: What are the average salaries paid them and how many are there? Major General Hughes: There are thirteen censors, forty assistant censors and seventy-eight decoders. There is a cable station and a Marconi station with officers receiving cablegrams. The Major-General receives \$10 a day; the censors, \$9; the assistant censors, \$7 and the decoders, \$3.50.

Mr. Pugsley: Is \$10 a day paid to the chief censor all over the country? Major-General Hughes: There is only one, Lieut.-Colonel Hamilton. Mr. Pugsley: He is obliged to give all his time to the duties which he performs for the government?

Major General Hughes: Night and day; his office is open all the time. Mr. Pugsley: It is rumored that he has been engaged in writing party literature as the Conservative Party since he has been appointed. Major General Hughes: I am in the fortunate position of having never seen a party sheet, either of the boozing literature of the Conservatives or the literature of the Liberal Party. Mr. Pugsley: My hon. friend is mistaken in that, because if he studies the political literature he will find that the output has not been greater on the Liberal side than on the Conservative side. My hon. friend is wise in not paying much attention to the grubbings and complaints that are made in regard to his actions in the discharge of his important duties. Are there censors in St. John?

Major General Hughes: Wherever there is a Marconi station there are censors. I understand that there are three at St. John's. Mr. Pugsley: The other evening my hon. friend the minister of marine and fisheries (Mr. Hazen), who is usually very intelligent and very well informed, told me that he had inquired as to the censors at St. John. The minister was unable to tell me anything about them, but he said that the minister of militia would be glad to give me the information. So now, I avail myself of the opportunity of asking the minister of militia how many censors there are at St. John, what salaries they are receiving, and what their duties are.

Major General Hughes: I received the information from my hon. friend the minister of the naval service, who has been kind enough to tell me that there are three censors at Partridge Island, and three at St. John. I do not know their names. Mr. Pugsley: I am told that their names are: Mr. Shaw, who is a young lawyer and a very deserving general, and Mr. Pugsley, who is an insurance agent, also a deserving gentleman, and Mr. Crockett. I do not know his occupation, except it is that of a party worker.

Major General Hughes: They are given a rule by the Liberal Party. Mr. Pugsley: I do not know, I am sure as to that. My hon. friend can guess as to their political complexion when he knows that they were recommended by the minister of marine and fisheries. He would not be so forgetful about the claims of his party friends as to recommend gentlemen on our side. I do not blame him for that. What are the duties of these censors and how many despatches go through the wireless station at Partridge Island in the course of a day? The feeling of the general public is that three censors at Partridge Island are entirely unnecessary. The statement made to me is that each of these censors performs his duty about two days in the week and rests from his arduous labors the remaining five days.

Major General Hughes: I will be only too glad to get the information as to the duties of these gentlemen. They revise all the despatches that go through. Anything of an improper character will be stopped. They have to send a copy of every one of these despatches to the chief censor daily for criticism. They are supposed to give all their time to their duties. I will make inquiries. Mr. Pugsley: I would like to find out how much has been paid to each of these gentlemen from the time of their appointment to the present and the number of despatches censored weekly.

Major General Hughes: We will find that out.

Mr. Pugsley: It may be that my information is entirely unfounded. It may be that these gentlemen are earning, by the power of their intellects, not by the sweat of their brows, the salaries that they receive.

# St. John Graduate Valetudinarian of '15 McGill Arts

## MISS ROSALIE WATERMAN, a brilliant graduate of St. John High school in the class of '15, whose crowning achievement in a specially successful course in arts at McGill University is in being chosen valetudinarian of the graduating class for this year.

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# CUMBERLAND LIBERALS CHOOSE H. J. LOGAN AGAIN

## Amherst, N. S., March 31.—The Liberals of Cumberland held a most enthusiastic convention this afternoon. Delegates were present from every district. Hon. A. B. Etter presided without any loss of time the nomination, in open convention was tendered to H. J. Logan, esq., M. P., who in the campaign of 1896, 1899 and 1904 had carried the standard of the Liberal party, victory. Warden Drysdale, Mayor Salter, of Parrboro, and Mayor Vanbuskirk, of Oxford, were appointed a committee to wait on Mr. Logan and present to him the desires of the convention.

When Mr. Logan and the committee entered the hall they were received with tumultuous cheering. Mr. Logan delivered a strong speech, in accepting the nomination, he severely criticized the growing expenditure of the government, which he charged was due to extravagance on the part of the administration. He touched upon the budget and said that when the Liberals brought down the British preference, Kipling was inspired to write his great poem, A Nation Spoke to a Nation, but Hon. Mr. White's budget, imposing an additional tax on British goods, had not been an inspiration to any poet or author.

He pledged himself, if elected, to do his utmost to restore prosperity to "Buzby Amherst," and to endeavor to secure a majority of railways belonging to the maritime province, and in sympathy with maritime views.

Addresses were also given by many prominent members of the Liberal party. Lieutenant-Colonel Hanson, a Conservative of forty-seven years' standing, declared that he was out-and-out for the Liberal party. He had supported the party of Macdonald and Tupper, but he thought his support would be given to the Liberal party.

The convention was the largest ever held by the Liberals of Cumberland, and that the party in its first class fighting condition is plainly apparent.

# NEW BUILDING FOR DELINQUENT GIRLS NEEDED

## TRURO, N. S., March 31.—The annual meeting of the board of governors of the Maritime Home for Delinquent Girls was held today. A report submitted by Miss Day, superintendent, showed twenty-three inmates; that the building was overcrowded, and there was urgent necessity for a new building if the work was to be successful.

Subscriptions promised and paid amounted to \$27,000, of this about \$15,000 was already invested. An endeavor is to be made to place the home on the list of public schools, so that teachers may be provided.

Members present—Dr. J. W. MacMillan, Principal Cummings, Miss Carmichael, Drs. T. A. Moore and J. G. Shearer, Reverend G. W. F. Glendenning, Drs. Bond and Johnson, Rev. H. E. Thomas, J. T. Burchill, G. W. Stuart. A strong resolution was passed favoring the erection of a first permanent building. J. P. Bell resigned from the board and W. H. Piers, M.D., was elected in his place. A committee was appointed to consider the question of the cost of a new building and report to a special meeting May 6.

# MANY "PATRIOTIC" POTATOES NOT SENT

## Minister of Agriculture Tells of Thousands of Barrels Disposed of in Other Ways But Returns Have Not Been Made—Cost of Handling Packages and Railway Freight to St. John Nearly \$1 a Barrel—Those Who Got the Money.

FREDERICTON, March 31.—The minister of agriculture brought down two answers to inquiries respecting the expenditure of large amounts for the patriotic and Belgian funds, which were not included in the report of the auditor-general.

In reply to the question in re the expenditure of \$26,887.48 for the gift to the imperial government, he said the amount of \$26,887.48 appearing in the statement of expenditure after the close of the fiscal year as a contribution to the imperial government, represents that portion of the total quantity of potatoes purchased as the contribution to Great Britain and Belgium, which was not shipped either on account of the imperious government or of the contribution to Belgium by reason of the impossibility of securing satisfactory transportation.

These potatoes, being purchased as a part of the general contributions, were bought from practically the same persons as the rest of the contributions, dedicated in the auditor-general's report, and by answers to previous questions, at the same prices and with the same contingencies as the rest of the contributions. None of these potatoes are at present in warehouse but have been sold through different brokers and the returns have not yet been made. It is impossible at the present time to state the exact position of the account of the potatoes and the percentage of potatoes unfit for shipment in the total amount purchased was less than two per cent.

Nearly \$1 a Barrel Expenses. Regarding the expenditure of \$27,456.54 for the Belgian relief, he said the following is a detailed statement of the cost of the potatoes and the expenses attaching to the shipment:

14,688 barrels potatoes, \$15,809.51. Inland freight, \$2,615.79. 14,688 boxes and bags, \$1,166.32. \$1,851.62, \$2,794.83. Racking, sorting, barreling, bagging and loading, \$4,893.20. Expressage on bags, \$141.59. Demurrage, \$38.50. Insurance, \$150. Total, \$27,456.54.

The potatoes for the contribution to the imperial government and for Belgium were bought as one lot and auctioned to each shipment as nearly as possible, in accordance with the actual cost. In this way 14,688 barrels were charged to the gift to Belgium, but as a matter of fact only 15,000 barrels within a few barrels of 15,000.

The following is a detailed statement of the quantities bought from each person or firm as shown in the Belgian account:

Who Sold the Potatoes. Sussex Mercantile Company, 1,892 barrels. G. T. Pinder, 534 barrels. A. W. Currie, 265 barrels. B. C. McIsaac, 863 barrels. E. H. Hetherington, 928 barrels. P. L. C. McKelvey, 870 barrels. S. Simkovic, 1,074 barrels. F. J. Young, 273 barrels. Mills Ereleigh, 265 barrels. J. B. McKelvey, 227 barrels. G. B. McLaughlin, 1,086 barrels. Jones Bros., 1,286 barrels. Hatfield & Scott, 1,718 barrels. David Proudfoot, 398 barrels. W. B. McKelvey, 227 barrels. Howard J. Tynon, 294 barrels. R. V. Allaby, 211 barrels. J. A. MacArthur, 411 barrels. G. A. Fawcett, 1,868 barrels. Total, 14,688 barrels.

# KING READY TO HEAD REFORM

## LONDON, 10.35 p.m.—As the destroyers have been unable to round up the submarines operating on the British coast, shipowners have petitioned the government to be allowed to arm their ships. This has not been permitted heretofore, as steamers could then be considered ships of war and be sunk without notice. The heavy loss of life in the sinking of the Falaba and Aguilas has aroused a storm of indignation throughout the country, and the demand is made that the crews of submarines be treated as pirates, if captured. This question, and that relating to drink, which is alleged to be causing delay in the delivery of munitions of war, absorb public interest.

The king, through his secretary, has sent a letter to the chancellor of the exchequer emphasizing the necessity of taking some action to stop excessive drinking, and has offered, if it is considered advisable, personally to give up the use of alcoholic liquor, and prohibit the use of it in the royal household. The government has not yet reached any decision in the matter.

In order to prevent further delay at the Liverpool docks, caused by the men refusing to work week-ends, it has been decided to incorporate the dock workers in the army voluntarily, in which case they will receive both army and their regular pay.

The letter of Lord Stamfordham follows: "Dear Chancellor of the Exchequer—The king thanks you for so prompt a reply to his letter of the 29th inst. letting him have a full report of the proceedings at yesterday's meeting of the deputation of employers. His majesty has read it with intense interest, but also decided to incorporate the dock workers in the army voluntarily, in which case they will receive both army and their regular pay."

# HELP WANTED

WANTED—A housemaid, well educated, with references. Collegiate School for Boys.

WANTED—Competent handy housework. Mrs. Rothsey, N. B.

# AGENTS WA

RELIABLE representation meet the tremendous fruit trees throughout at present. We wish to get good men to represent general agents. The taken in the fruit-grower New Brunswick offers opportunities for men of offer a permanent position to the right men. St. John, Toronto, Ont.

THERE is a boom in real estate in New Brunswick. Reliable Agents now in every district. Pay weekly. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto.

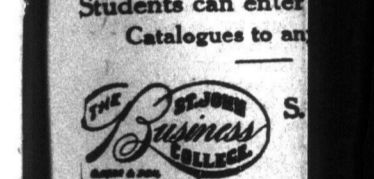
# TEACHERS W

WANTED—At once, a teacher to commence immediately after the Easter vacation, to Danzig Secondary School, St. John, N. B.

# Full Staff of Traine

The Best Courses of Individual Attention

Our Best Advertising Success of our Catalogues to an



# DEATH

BRADY—In this city, Mrs. Francis, aged 74, died at her residence, leaving three sons and a daughter.

HOYT—At 80, Mrs. Mary Hoyt, leaving two sons and a daughter.

ELLIOTT—In this city, Mr. Elliott, leaving two brothers and two large circle of friends.

WELCH—At the General Hospital on March 27, Capt. Phelan (Massachusetts copy).

PHELAN—At Halifax, Monday morning, March 29, Mrs. Phelan, youngest loved daughter of Mr. Phelan.

McDUFFY—At W. C. Co., Tuesday, March 30, Mrs. McDuffey, leaving two sons and a daughter.

WETMORE—Sudden on the 29th inst., Kath. wife of Henry S. Wetmore of her age, leaving seven children to mourn.

# CARD OF T

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hoagland, desire to thank the many kind expressions tendered them in so recent bereavement, and flowers sent. They also express their appreciation of Mrs. James Pender.

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# Real E

Transfers of real estate as follows:

St. John County. J. E. Shepherd to H. property in Musquash.

Mary Street to E. J. property in Simonds.

Kings County. Marian A. Brown to property in Sussex.

Mary A. Dunbar to property in Cardwell.

Duncan McNaughton property in Cardwell.

Property in Norton.

Matthew Robinson's property in Water.

Sam J. Smith to property in Building Permits.

During March nine covering structures were issued by Inspection, as compared with 1914. For the year the same period last March.

Among the new built this spring is a hall to be located in Water Street, in the building will be height, 80 by 75 feet, fitted store on the ground floor, devoted to the main auditorium. At a good-sized stage on either side, provided for social gatherings. The estimated cost of the building is \$100,000.

Some of the other building permits have been issued. Benton Land and Bentley street, 80,000.

Mrs. George Kimball's wooden building, Charles Robinson's wooden dwelling, \$2,500.

# Even Chronic Bedridden Cases Are Quickly Cured

## Rub On Magic "Nerviline"

Nothing on earth can beat good old "Nerviline" when it comes to curing rheumatism.

The blessed relief you get from Nerviline comes mighty quick, and you don't have to wait a month for some sign of improvement.

You see Nerviline is a direct application. It is rubbed right into the sore joint, thoroughly rubbed over the twitching muscle that perhaps you've used to get to the root source of the trouble. After you have used Nerviline just once you'll say it's amazing, a marvel, a perfect wonder of efficacy.

Just think of it, five times stronger than any other know liniment. Soothing, healing, full of pain-destroying power, and yet it will never burn, blister or destroy the tender skin of even a child. You've never yet tried anything half so good as Nerviline for any sort of pain. It does cure rheumatism, but that's not all. Just test it out for lame back or amingo. Gee, what a relief! The blessed relief you get from Nerviline comes mighty quick, and you don't have to wait a month for some sign of improvement. You see Nerviline is a direct application. It is rubbed right into the sore joint, thoroughly rubbed over the twitching muscle that perhaps you've used to get to the root source of the trouble. After you have used Nerviline just once you'll say it's amazing, a marvel, a perfect wonder of efficacy.

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