"MAKING CAMPAIGN LITERATURE"

Some Interesting Sidelights on How Carvell and Co. Are Said to Have Got Evidence Against Shell Committee Are Revealed by Rev. (Major) Bullock, Formerly of Ottawa.

(Continued from page 1).

"This caused me to say: 'We have rotten politics over in the States, but any man who would try a thing like that would be ostracized by the decent thinking people of the whole country.'

"But the whole thing dovetailed so perfectly with an experience I had just had, that I was not surprised."

Pressed for an explanation, the major told quite an interesting story.

Tried To Work Bluff.

Major Bullock said that when he returned from a recent trip to the Pacific coast, during which he had begun the organization of two new battalions for the American Legion, he was met by a man named Rogers, who had come up from New York with letters of recommendation for a position as quartermaster. When Rogers learned that there was no opening for which his name could be considered, he, it is alleged, tried to browbeat the major into changing his mind on the threat that he had access to certain incriminating correspondence in which the shell committee figured with some strong hints of crookedness, and that he would get this information and turn it over to the "Globe."

"Go Ahead: Do Your Bit."

But the bluff didn't work, and the major says he said: "If you've got any information that proves crookedness on the part of the shell committee or of any firms doing business with it, I want to know it and I want all Canada to know it. Go ahead now, do your bit."

"Later on that same day," continued the chaplain, "Rogers brought me a telegram that he was going to send to Messrs. Kyte and Carvell, asking them to send a confidential man to Toronto to meet him, or send him the money to get to Ottawa. The next time I heard from Rogers was about midnight, when he rang me up to say that Mr. Carvell would leave Ottawa that night and meet him at the Ontario Club (Toronto) the next morning.

Paid $200 a Week?

"Well, Mr. Carvell did meet him and Rogers informed me next day that he told him the things he had told me. Then Rogers came to my hotel, and, in the hearing of a friend of mine, one of the leading Methodist ministers of Ontario, called Mr. Carvell up and had me talk with him so that I might know he was not 'playing a bluff.' To this Methodist minister and to me Rogers said Carvell agreed to pay him two hundred dollars a week and expenses and send him to New York to get the correspondence.

The first money was to be paid over by a lame man, and when one of my friends, who is lame in both feet, left his car at the front and called at the hotel for me, Rogers demanded of him the money Carvell had agreed to send. Within the next few days Rogers, who had not money enough ofr his ticket from Toronto to Ottawa when he telegraphed Carvell, was quite well supplied with cash and was on his way to New York.

A Dangerous Witness.

"Now comes the strange part. Our battalion is among those named as to soon go overseas. I was making a trip to New York to take leave of my friends, and on the train was Mr. Carvell. As Mr. Carvell did not know me, I broached the matter of Rogers, stating that I had turned him over to tell what he knew and asking what use could be made of his story and was told that he was too dangerous a witness to put onto the stand, but that he had been of considerable service.

"This was a week ago Friday, when Mr. Carvell, Mr. Goddard, Mr. Jacobs, and Mr. Merkey went to New York, where on Saturday, Mr. Rogers was met at an hotel. Rogers that afternoon had been detected taking papers from the office of the very man whose letter of introduction he had brought to me, and since then Rogers has effectually disappeared.

Carvell Is Angry.

"When I got back to Ottawa, I attempted to speak of Rogers to Mr. Carvell, but he turned off saying 'Butcher'—you see, he didn't quite get my name—'You made a —— fool of me once. You can't do it again. Don't ever try to say another word to me,' and I've been wondering ever since what sprung Carvell so?"

"ANNEXING" COMES EASY TO GERMANY

Complaints in Berlin That Soldiers Being "Idiotically Pampered" by Lavish Gifts of Tobacco.

(London Daily Express.)

Looting seems to come as easily as lying to the average German. They are the elementary vice on which they appear to be brought up in order that a foundation may be laid for that appalling moral depravity of which the Herr Professor Dr. Gustav Aschaffenburg, of the Cologne Academy of Medicine, has made such stinging and ruthless exposure.

Looting is in the royal and imperial, as well as in the common or garden blood. The Crown Prince has earned with profound justice the title of Prince of Looters. Wherever his soldiers paved the way, he stole everything of value he could lay his royal hands on until the shameful scandal of it evoked a fierce outburst even in the Reichstag.

His imperial father is tainted with the same mean vice. Mr. Poultney Bigelow, in his "Prussian Memories, 1864-1914," tells a characteristic story of the Kaiser, whom he knew intimately. Mr. Bigelow possesses a priceless miniature of Queen Louise. The Kaiser, he writes, clamored for a sight of it, and, of course, I brought it myself to the palace in Berlin. But to my dismay, when, at the next court function, the Emperor strenuously wrung my hand, and said he could not find words warm enough to express his gratitude at my magnificent present!

Stolen Goods.

Mr. Bigelow's story is brought to mind by an article in the "Rheinisch-Westfalische Zeitung," which, prefacing it by a few brief banalities of its own, coolly annexes and professes to have compiled that clever Shakespearian mosaic, "A Zeppelin Night's Dream," which was contributed to the "Daily Express" of February 17 by Mr. Francis Colmer. Here are the banalities:—

The mighty Shakespeare, whom the English in their pettiness are unable to appreciate, and whom we Germans have long ago welcomed and glorified as a spiritual son of our Fatherland, was more than a poet and a dramatist—he was also a prophet.

With the eye of a seer of old he beheld the day when his degenerate countrymen would flee in terror before the menace of the Zeppelins, when that terror would gradually cause the soulless creatures peopling London and other cities to return to the lives of their troglodyte ancestors in the dim prehistoric days and hide themselves in cellars and underground vaults from the attacks of the German eagles of vengeance.

We cite the following examples:—

"Some airy devil hovers in the sky and pours down mischief."—"King John," III., 2.

"Fierce, fiery warriors fought upon the clouds."

(Here follow the lines looted from the "Daily Express.")

We could multiply these quotations many times over. Enough, however, has been shown to prove that the doom which Shakespeare's prophetic eye saw hovering over his unworthy kindred is irrevocable; it is the punishment which destiny has decreed for sins innumerable and unmentionable against all humanity, and in the execution of which Providence has chosen the strong arm of Germany.

The Fierce Bloodhound.

Commenting, three weeks after its announcement, on the alleged discovery by German scientists of a method of producing cotton from thistles, the Cologne "Volkszeitung" draws from this more than dubious statement the deduction that Germany is invincible, though her "demon-possessed foes" are too blind to realise it:

The blockade of Germany has been of little or no avail to despicable England. We have made ourselves entirely independent of foreign countries in the supply of raw materials. We need no more cotton from America nor saltpetre from Chili. German science and German technical skill have furnished thoroughly adequate substitutes.

We may well ask, Where in the whole terrestrial sphere is a people to be found that could imitate us? And yet our demon-possessed foes are too blind to see that such a people must be invincible.

As well might an army of Lilliputians expect to conquer the forces of towering giants as that the cabal of yelping curs known as the Quadruple Entente should dream of laying low the fierce bloodhound, Germany.

Codlin and Short.

The German papers continue their odd, policy of dallying with the Dutch today and threatening to blow them to pieces tomorrow. The Dutch Press has spoken out in very plain terms on the subject of these tactics, and the Berlin "Lokalanzeiger," essaying to explain the situation, urges that the German Codlin, after all, is Holland's real friend, and not the English Short:—

We are aware that Holland is not taking to arms out of fondness for ourselves, but simply out of self-defence. If Holland desires our help, she need but make the slightest sign, and that help will be forthcoming, but we have no wish to force ourselves on her.

Fear has never yet been a German characteristic. Quite the contrary. As all the world knows, it is our national custom to hurl back with a bloody head every enemy who dares assail us.

As we have done before we do again, whatever nefarious plans England may be hatching. She will find us ready in Holland as she has done in France.

Smoking at the Front.

The latest outcry in Berlin is that German soldiers at the front are being "idiotically pampered" by lavish gifts of tobacco, the "excessive use of which renders them incapable of fighting." The Berlin "Post" angrily condemns the "mealy-mouthed Puritans" who would deprive the soldier of his smoke:—

We really have no patience with the outcry that is being raised against the alleged abuse of tobacco by our soldiers in the field.

Complaints are being made that too many cigarettes and cigars are being sent as love offerings to the front, the idea being that smoking renders our heroes nervous, thus rendering them an easy prey to the enemy's assaults. We find it impossible to imagine that a warrior who has passed through the hellish bombardments in Champagne could be rendered incapable by a few cigarettes or pipes.

Do not these puritanical persons, who are fit only to associate with the hypocritical English, know that tobacco consoles for want of food, that it induces tranquility in moments of peril? Our armies have fought gloriously and victoriously against thirty million enemy soldiers. Millions on millions of shells and shrapnel and hundreds of millions of rifle bullets have been fired at them; they have again and again been enveloped in clouds of suffocating, poisonous gases, and yet they have smitten the foe hip and thigh.

Are we now to believe that such men can be enfeebled or demoralised by a little tobacco smoke? No, Germans, listen not to the voices of the old women of both sexes whose right place is in an English Sunday school. Send smoking material to our boys in large quantities, the more the better. They will know where to strike the enemy even through the densest tobacco cloud.

CONSTRUCTION CORPS PLAYING IMPORTANT PART

Have Already Built Many Miles of Track at Strategic Points in War Zone, and Won Praise of Allied Commanders

Montreal, May 11.—Gigantic steam shovels weighing sixty-five tons each, capable of eating up the earth at the rate of 150 to 200 cubic yards an hour, and self propelling extension track pile drivers are part of the equipment recently purchased by the government for Col. C. W. P. Ramsay of the Canadian Overseas Railway Construction Corps. This plant was selected by Col. Ramsay's colleagues in the engineering department of the Canadian Pacific Railway and is being prepared by that company at the request of the government for shipment abroad. The Canadian Overseas Railway Construction Corps has already built many miles of track at strategic points and is all the while engaged in surveys for further construction. The work has often to be done under fire, and though there have been so many narrow escapes there have been no serious casualties. Out of the non-commissioned officers and sappers that enlisted on the foundation of the corps 18 have already received commissions in the Royal Engineers, a remarkable tribute to their efficiency, while Col. Ramsey and Major Harvey have been mentioned in dispatches. The splendid work of these Canadian engineers has been highly appreciated by the allied commanders.

DON'T GO INTO CONSUMPTION, CURE YOUR CATARRH NOW!

When your throat rattles, your lungs and chest are sore, your throat is stuffed with cold—don't fear consumption—use Catarrhozone and get well. It clears the throat, cures hacking, relieves tight chest, and soreness in the bronchial tubes. To clear away Catarrh of the nose nothing could be better. Catarrhozone is nature's own remedy,—it heals and soothes—cures every form of throat, lung and bronchial trouble. Prescribed by many specialists and used by thousands every day. Get the dollar outfit, it lasts two months and is guaranteed. Small size, 50c.; trial size, 25c., at all dealers.

Carrot Salad.

One cup of cold cooked carrots cut in dice, half a cup of peas, small grated onion, six olives, stoned and cut in small bits; three teaspoons of vinegar, four of oil, seasoning to taste. Combine all together and serve on a bed of lettuce leaves.

MAIN ARTERY BETWEEN AMERICA AND THE CONTINENT

Spanish Gov't to Vote Grant for New Fast Line From Vigo to New York—Make it Six Day Trip.

Madrid, May 11—The government will include in the incoming budget to the Cortes a subvention of 2,500,000 pesetas for the establishment of a fast steamship line between Vigo and New York.

It is proposed to make the crossing in six days, the steamers connecting with special trains making the trip between Vigo and Paris and other ports on the continent.

The design is to make the new line the main artery betwen America and the continent, as the route is about 1,000 miles shorter than those by way of Liverpool or Southampton. Both termini are neutral, it is also pointed out in this connection, and the line will not be affected by a shortage of tonnage, such as that which exists on the English routes because of the war.

The Marquis De Commillas, head of the Spanish Transport Company, stated today that the negotiations with the Spanish government had not, as yet been concluded. The determination of the government to introduce the subvention bill, however, appears to assure the inauguration of the line.

WORK OF REBUILDING NEREPIS BRIDGE TO BE STARTED AT ONCE

Geo. B. Jones, M.L.A., Makes Arrangements to Have Work Done Without Delay — Government Concludes Meeting.

Special to The Standard.

Fredericton, May 11.—The Provincial Government concluded its meeting here this afternoon and the members, with the exception of Premier Clarke, left for their homes this evening. George B. Jones, M.L.A., of Apohaqui, was in the city today and arranged with the government to have the Nerepis bridge, destroyed by fire on Wednesday, rebuilt at once. The provincial engineer, A. R. Wetmore, will inspect the bridge this week and the work of rebuilding will be started immediately.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE NUMBER 23 THE PR

CLEARINGS OF CANADIAN BANKS

Montreal.

Montreal, May 11.—Bank clearings this week were $76,519,044 compared with $78,489,695 last week, $47,334,631 a year ago, and $54,876,377 two years ago.

Toronto.

Toronto, May 11.—Clearings of local banks, for the week ended today, with comparisons, were: This week, $53,388,235; last week, $55,697,519; last year, $37,547,250; two years ago, $41,900,560.

Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, May 11.—Bank clearings for the week ending today were $38,290,315, compared with $21,957,677 in the corresponding week last year, and $26,264,390 in 1914.

Ottawa.

Ottawa, May 11.—Bank clearings for the week ended today were $5,032,349; corresponding week last year, $3,559,781.

Quebec.

Quebec, May 11—Bank clearings for the week ended today were $4,020,836; corresponding week last year, $2,283,129.

London.

London, Ont, May 11—Bank clearings for the week ended today were $2,331,439, as compared with $1,812,877 for the corresponding week last year.

Halifax.

Halifax, May 11—Halifax bank clearings for the week ended today were $2,366,062; and for the corresponding week last year, $1,938,828.

R. G. Morton, of Halifax, who has been in the city on business for the past few days, left last evening for Fredericton.

Look over these Nineteen new Semi-ready Styles

¶ To give you an idea of the variety of styles in the 50 new designs contained in the Semi-ready Fashion Portfolio for the Spring and Summer Season.

¶ Suits and Overcoats finished to measure from these models at $15 and up.

¶ All new imported fabrics—woven to order by the Yorkshire Woollen Mills for the Semi-ready Tailoring Shops.

¶ Suits in stock can be finished to order in an hour after try-on.

Custom-made Suits to Special Order

¶ We tailor suits to order—have them made from any pattern selected in four days, with guarantee of a perfect fit.

¶ Over 300 imported British cloth patterns to select from.

¶ Over 50 exclusive designs to select from: in Business Suits, Afternoon and Evening Dress, Morning Coats, Trousers, Odd Vests and Spring Overcoats.

¶ Values from $18 to $30.

¶ The exact price on the pattern—the same price to everybody.

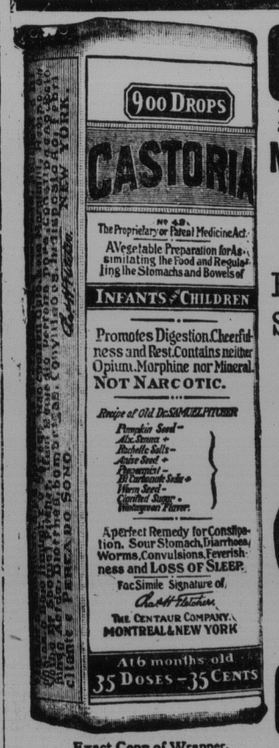
John P. Condon

54 King Street

CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND.

Single—J. J. R., $10.00.

Monthly—H. M. Hopper, $5.00; Chas. Kohr, $1.00; Mrs. W. Hodges, 50c.; Thos. Whelpley, 50c.; Miss Kindred, 2 mos., $2.00; F. J. Lewis, $1.00; Mrs. D. Fitzpatrick, $2.00; Mrs. Wellington Lord, $2.00; Mrs. B. McLean, $1.00; Mrs. Jos. Jackson, $1.00; Mrs. E. McBeath, 50c.; Mrs. D. C. Campbell, $2.00; Mrs. D. M. Lane, 50c.; Chas. Tilley, $1.00; Mrs. Chas. Dykeman, 50c., A. Belyea, 50c.; Mrs. T. Marsn, 25c.; John McKillop, $11.00; Geo. Harding, $2.00; Harold Chadwick, $5.00; P. Grosset, $2.00; J. Splane, $3.00; Dr. J. Roy Campbell, $5.00; R. C. Walker, $2.00; G. S. Mayes, 2 mos., $150; Jonn Kimble & Sons, $30.00; W. E. Cooper, 5 mos., $10.00; F. L. O'Regan, $2.00; F. J. McInerney, $2.00; A. V. Cowan, $1.00; S. Girvan, $2.00; F. A. Johnston, $2.00; L. W. Cosman, $1.00; W. R. Mathers, $5.00; G. W. Campbell, $2.00; Mrs. C. A. Robertson, $2.00; M V. Paddock, 2 mos., $5; F. K. Stuart, $2.00; Mrs. A. Vallie Sandall, $2.00; A. H. Stamers, $1.00; Clive Dickason, $5.01½0; G. M. Robertson, $2.00; Reginald F. Downer, $4.00; W. H. Sharpe, 2 mos., $2.00.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.