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## Semi-Weekly Telegraph and The News

ST. JOHN, N.B., SEPTEMBER 6, 1916.

### THE WAR.

The war news of the morning after the holiday is almost uniformly good, and some of it is important though it does not confirm the more optimistic rumors and bulletins that figured locally in conversation Monday. There was heavy fighting on the Somme, and the British plunged through the German front to a depth of half-a-mile along a stretch of nearly two miles. The capture of Guillemont was the feature of this victory, which evidently was dearly bought. The August casualties gave the world a clear measure of the nature of the fighting since the Anglo-French offensive was begun. But while the losses are heavy, the British and French push on. The most elaborately fortified German positions—strong beyond any field works in previous military annals, cannot withstand the "preparation" of the Allies' big guns followed by infantry. Guillemont is one key position taken in the grim work of bulging the enemy's line so that, in time, his whole front must be shortened by retreat to a new set of positions.

The Berlin reports become daily less frank. It is easy to read defeat between the lines. It is to be noted, too, that new names appear on the list of active German generals, while familiar ones disappear. Mr. Frank H. Simonds, the New York Tribune's military editor, reads in Von Hindenburg's promotion, not a piece of sound military policy, but a concession to popular opinion on the part of the desperate War Lord. Mr. Simonds argues that the Kaiser knows Von Hindenburg is bound to fail, coming late to a task that has broken an able man. He interprets the promotion as the Kaiser's confession of defeat and his inability longer to guard his conviction from the people. When they see their idol, Von Hindenburg, unable to stem the tide of defeat, they will realize quickly that which the Kaiser hid from them. Mr. Simonds believes the Germans must soon shorten their fronts, east and west. To fail to do so, he says, would hasten the end. To fall back to positions demanding fewer men to defend them would, he suggests, permit of desperate resistance for a long time to come. He predicts not only a third year of war, but probably a fourth, not because Germany's defeat is inevitable, but because the Allies, determined to render the Germans and their partners harmless for a generation, will carry on the fighting until the enemy surrenders unconditionally and submits to such loss of territory and the erection of such new strategic frontiers as will give the world real security against another incendiary conflagration.

He realizes, of course, that the autumn campaign may modify materially any present-day estimate of the length of the war.

### A CONSERVATIVE TO CONSERVATIVES.

Mr. J. K. Flemming's brass activity in the Carleton county by-election and his announcement that he proposes "to remain in public life" have drawn a broadside from the Chatham World, of which Mr. J. L. Stewart, M. P., is the editor and proprietor. Mr. Stewart is an independent in local politics and a Conservative in Dominion affairs. He upholds Sir Sam Hughes, and he is disposed to be merciful to Colonel John Wesley Allison. He is a severe critic of Messrs. Carvell and Kyrie in connection with the shell charges. Those who think him unjust or misguided in Dominion affairs will find his condemnation of Mr. Flemming quite as thoroughgoing as that of the most outspoken opposition journal. But let Mr. Stewart speak for himself, keeping in mind that he is a Conservative speaking to Conservatives on provincial issues. He says editorially in the latest issue of the World:

"The official report of ex-Premier Flemming's speech at the Woodstock Convention says:

"Hon. Mr. Flemming, continuing, referred to his management of the Provincial Secretary's Department and also of the Crown Land Department, and challenged any one to show where he had committed an act creditable to himself or not in the best interests of the province."

"Mr. Flemming, when Minister of Lands, was the head of a blackmail conspiracy, of which his chief scalar was the executive officer, for levying contributions to the amount of \$100,000 on the holders of land leases who sought renewals, and actually collected about \$70,000. This money was given to a man of his selection to hold, and was used in stock speculations, precisely as

if it were the personal property of Mr. Flemming and his treasurer. Since the exposure of this great crime half of the money has been returned to the lumbermen who contributed it, and the other half is in the hands of Mr. Flemming's treasurer or has been lost in speculation.

"And yet Mr. Flemming thinks he has done nothing creditable and denounces this exposure of his conduct as slander!"

"What sort of a moral monster is he anyway?"

There we have the deliberate judgment of a member of the Legislature who knows the whole story, and who would have protested against the resolution whitewashing the ex-Premier had he, Mr. Stewart, been present when it was presented. The resurrection of Mr. Flemming is the text for more than one cutting editorial observation in the World. In addition to the article quoted, the World says:

"Mr. J. K. Flemming has surely some gall. He is actually taking part in the campaign in Carleton county on behalf of the Minister of Public Works. We presume that Mr. Smith could not restrain him, after having voted for the resolution that declared him innocent. Mr. Flemming's gall is phenomenal."

It is truly. What will the Carleton county electorate do about it? Will the people of that county justify Mr. Flemming's estimate of their character? Or will they punish Smith and Flemming as they deserve? The whole country is watching and waiting for the answer to this question.

As to some of Mr. Flemming's defenders, the World says:

"Mr. J. K. Flemming used to tell a story, in his campaign speeches, of a jurymen who justified his verdict of not-guilty in the case of a man charged with stealing a hog, by saying that he had received a piece of the pork. The jurymen declared that Mr. Flemming at the Woodstock convention, and the eulogies the Gleaner passes on him, remind one forcibly of this story. But the Conservative party didn't get any of the pork and shouldn't be held responsible for the acts of Mr. Flemming and the applause of his admirers."

There must be hundreds of Conservatives in Carleton county who will agree with Mr. J. L. Stewart, M. P. As for those who shared the "pork," they count for little. Their motives are pretty generally understood, and they will be more thoroughly appreciated as further particulars concerning the distribution of the "pork"—and it was not always a willing division—are made public.

In presenting for public support and admiration that pair of practical statesmen, Messrs. Smith and Flemming, the government of the day sufficiently proclaims its character. It is exceedingly raw work. The province at large naturally expects Carleton county to resent it, and very emphatically.

### THERE AND HERE.

Life here and life in Great Britain in war time are not much alike. Giving ourselves all due credit for the soldiers we have sent, for our contributions to patriotic causes, and for the loyal spirit of the country, just as Britain is nearer the front, so the people there exceed us far and away in their daily exertions and self-sacrifices, in their economies, in the soul they put into their support of the war, men, women, and children. They feel and do as, let us hope, we would feel and do, if we were living almost within sound of the guns, and if again and again we saw murderous Zeppelins above our cities, if we saw our dead in the streets, if for one wounded man we now see we were to see fifty or one hundred fresh from the horrors of the Somme.

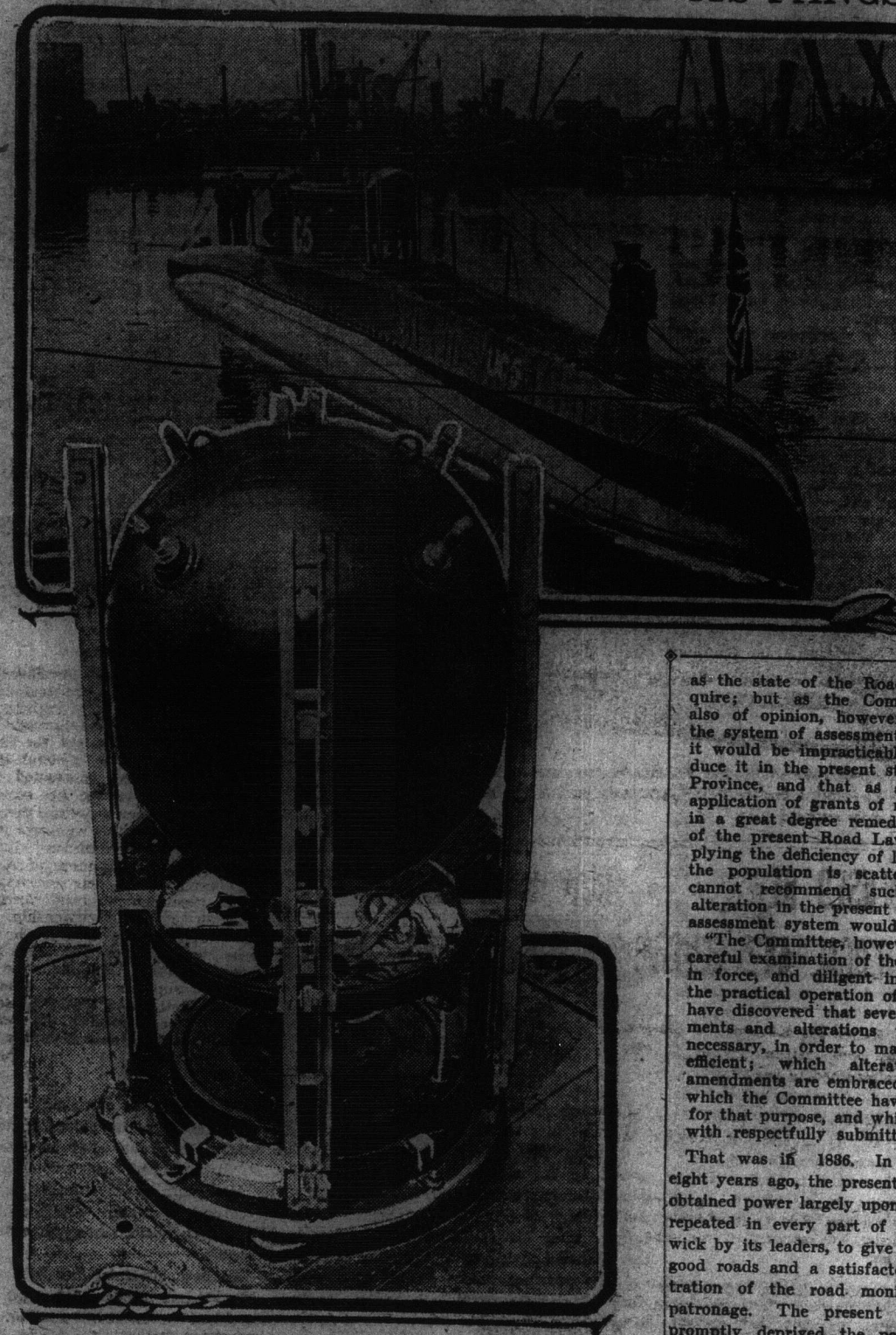
Last evening in the star-lit city our people walked as in peace time, secure, on business, or more probably on pleasure, bent. How are they able to do so? Alfred Noyes tells us. It is because of the British fleet and the British army, because of the dogged Russians and the wonderful French, and, of course, because of our own sons who have gone and who are going to do their bit. The poet went to the shipyards on the Clyde the other day, and he saw many wonders. Let us see through his eyes:

"Here, like the ribs of an unimaginable huge leviathan, lay the shipway in which the Lusitania was born, and all around it were the stark Spartan cradles of her avengers. Mile after mile they stretched like a skeleton forest. Men moved like ants among their naked boughs. Dark bulks, embryo battleships, grew and took shape below them among those gigantic wooden ribs. The hammers rattled and roared in a deafening crescendo that drowned all speech. They rattle and rattle and boomed together through all the smoky day, from dawn to sunset, and through all the furnace night from sunset to dawn."

In this fever of ordered activity the poet read the sure defeat of Germany, the certain security of our Empire. We have heard much of labor troubles on the Clyde. "Yes," says Noyes, "for the simple reason that one man in a city who throws his chair through a restaurant window will be more widely advertised by the press than the three million who merely use their chairs in the ordinary way. But I happened to visit the Clyde at the time of the brief annual holiday, when the workers had been asked to forego, and I saw for myself how they were refusing the libel upon them. All these thousands were working and sweating as if their lives depended on the achievement of each minute."

As to what is being built, he says that while Britain lost eight destroyers in the Jutland battle, he saw one shipyard from which, in that week, fifteen new destroyers were launched. Farther on, "I saw nearing completion in this one cradle of ships a fleet of destroyers, a fleet of submarines, a fleet of battle-cruisers, that in themselves would have constituted a formidable navy for any country. Here, too, were certain 'mystery ships,' ships of a new type, round which special screens had been built to guard them from too inquisitive eyes. And if mere size be a quality of the colossal, I saw several submarines, larger than any hitherto built, and a

## A SNAKE OF THE SEA AND ITS FANGS



German mine-laying submarine V.G.5, captured by the British, and one of the twelve mines she carried. The capture of this craft proved what has been suspected of the Hun method of scattering mines. She was assigned solely for that purpose. These photographs, passed by the censor, are the first to arrive in this country of our latest prize.

battle-cruiser that would outstrip any ship in the world and was considerably larger than any battleship in existence. They already carried their armament, and I knew not which were the most impressive—the great muzzles of the gigantic guns that looked as if they could shatter a world, or the giant chimneys, shafts in the background, that looked like cannon up-mouthed to the skies, with the smoke of their last discharge curling about their black lips, while two sentinel aeroplanes slowly circled above.

"There is," he says, "neither dawn nor sunset, weekday nor Sabbath on the Clyde now. All victory comes." Work never stops for a minute except when an air raid is reported. Then the lights go out, and men and women go steadily, without sign of panic, to their shelters, rushing back to work when the danger is past. Noyes hears more in the roar of the hammers than the ordinary man would, for he is a poet, and the real poet is a seer. "Their rattle and roar," he says, "will continue till the last machine gun of Germany ceases fire. They are the hammers, not only of shipwrights, but of the builders of a better world."

### FAMILIAR TOPICS.

A citizen placed before The Telegraph yesterday a copy of the proceedings of the House of Assembly of this province for a part of the session of 1896—eighty years ago. On January 30 of that year we find the following:

"On motion of Mr. J. M. Wilmot, 'That the House do go into committee of the whole, in further consideration of a Bill to continue an Act, intituled 'An Act to amend the law relative to the sale of spirituous liquors by tavern keepers and retailers within the County of St. John, and for the more effectual prevention and punishment of drunkenness.'"

"Whereupon Mr. Partelow moved, that the House do adjourn until Monday next at 10 o'clock."

"And upon the question, the House divided, and it was carried in the affirmative, and the House adjourned accordingly."

It is not of particular moment now what happened between the adjournment of Saturday and the re-assembling on the following Monday at 10 o'clock; for that was eighty years ago and they had not learned modern ways of dealing with tavern keepers and retail vendors of spirituous liquors.

But if we come down to our own day, about seventy-nine years later, we will find the New Brunswick House of Assembly engaged once more in considering, or affecting to consider, or proposing to consider, certain amendments of the law controlling the sale of liquors and putting further restraint upon those who sell them. And there was another adjournment from one day until another, probably from Saturday until Monday; and during the interval it was represented most strongly to holders of liquor licenses in St. John county—the same county it will be noted—that unless a law fund was forthcoming at once for certain practical purposes the government of the day was likely to introduce Prohibition or very severe legislation along that line. The holders of licenses had been sound-

ed previously, and a large amount already had been collected. It was loosely referred to as "legal expenses." At the last moment there was a call for \$500 more—an emergency call—and it was represented that unless it was produced the very worst would happen.

The amount actually raised was in the vicinity of \$6,000. An attempt to secure an additional \$3,000 only failed because the liquor dealers knew their limit.

These facts were published, and it was known that many witnesses were available to prove the details of the transaction, the identity of the agents, and the true color of the whole proceedings.

Did Premier Clarke, and Mr. Attorney-General Baxter, and their Royal Commissioner to take sworn evidence in this case? Did the chief law officer of the Crown set the machinery of his department in motion to ascertain why this money was taken from the liquor dealers, and whether those who took it were guilty of a serious indictable offence? The public knows the answer to these questions. It knows how and why the collection was possible and why it was not investigated.

Curiously enough, on February 1, 1896, the House of Assembly had before it another subject which indicates how closely the proceedings of eighty years ago followed those of our own time.

The topics were often the same; the morals of the legislators were different. After prayers and some routine business, such as the incorporation of "The Central Fire Insurance Company, of New Brunswick," Mr. Burns, by leave, presented a petition from the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of St. John, praying that an act may pass authorizing them to annex markets or monuments to establish permanently the bounds of low water mark in the said city, which he read."

Evidently that was the first For-shores Bill. Upon the revival and elaboration of that measure by the Attorney-General and his colleagues seventy-eight or seventy-nine years later it is unnecessary to dwell here. The scheme was detected in time.

And, strange as it may seem, we find that on that same day in February, 1896, a certain committee, composed of James Brown, Jr., J. A. Street, and Philip Palmer, handed in at the Clerk's table a report dealing with certain difficulties and dissatisfaction which had arisen in connection with the public roads.

"The Committee appointed to take into consideration that part of the Speech of His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, which relates to the Stiffule Labor on the Public Roads, are of opinion—

"That the present Road system is in some degree defective, owing to the small amount of labor in the Districts where the population is scattering and the inhabitants are poor."

"That to this evil no effectual remedy can be applied, except by a general annual assessment on all the inhabitants of the Province, and a judicious application of the money, in such places, and in such manner,

as the state of the Roads may require; but as the Committee are also of opinion, however beneficial the system of assessment might be, it would be impracticable to introduce it in the present state of this Province, and that as a judicious application of grants of money, will in a great degree remedy the evils of the present Road Law, by supplying the deficiency of labor where the population is scattering, they cannot recommend such a total alteration in the present law, as the assessment system would occasion."

"The Committee, however, after a careful examination of the Law now in force, and diligent inquiry into the practical operation of the same, have discovered that several amendments and alterations therein are necessary, in order to make it more efficient, which alterations and amendments are embodied in a Bill, which the Committee have prepared for that purpose, and which is herewith respectfully submitted."

That was in 1896. In 1908, about eight years ago, the present government obtained power largely upon its promise, repeated in every part of New Brunswick by its leaders, to give the province good roads and a satisfactory administration of the road monies and the patronage. The present government promptly deprived the people of the measure of control over the roads which they had enjoyed up to that time. They have failed during eight years to evolve any real road policy. Notwithstanding the example of other provinces and states, they have pursued a most wasteful and narrowly partisan form of administration, with the result that the large sums taken annually from the revenues of New Brunswick have been dissipated from year to year without effecting any permanent improvement in the highways, much less preparing the way for sound future progress in the matter of good roads.

Thus a glance at the official reports of the House of Assembly for even one or two days of the year 1896 serves to throw into sharp relief several of the more notorious transactions and failures of an administration which has just made the Hon. Benjamin Franklin Smith its Minister of Public Works, which has placed him in the limelight in the act of clasping the right hand of his old friend, the Hon. James Kidd Flemming, and which presents these gentlemen as the type which Premier Clarke and Mr. Baxter and Hon. Mr. Landry and the Hon. James A. Murray, and many another pretender, believe the people of New Brunswick should honor and admire—and keep within easy reach of the public treasury.

Probably in 1896 such an exhibition would have been followed by public violence. The people were not so patient in those days.

What is New Brunswick—and, particularly, what is Carleton county—going to do about such a spectacle in September, 1916?

### WAR COMMENT.

Mr. Frank H. Simonds, war editor of the New York Tribune, who was in France of late, says that many French military writers, in telling of the first year of the war, give Joffre and Poch credit for winning the Battle of the Marne without British help. In spite of decisions by the censor, says Mr. Simonds, the works of these writers make it clear that they think the British were so deceived by Von Kluck before Paris that they lost an opportunity to make the victory much more decisive than it was. This is an issue that may well await final victory. We do not know—we never shall know—what might have happened before the Marne, or at the Marne, had not Britain sacrificed the flower of its army in holding back the German rush after Mons; or what might have happened in the first three months of the war but for British sea control. It is not necessary now to speak of the British stand that stopped the German sweep toward the French Channel ports. As the Marne, as was said of another famous battle, "there was glory enough for all." Sober French thought will do full justice to the British share in the war, to what the British did by land and by sea, to the influence of Britain's "silver bullets," and of Britain's workshops, to the meaning of Britain's action in contributing four or five millions of the Allied battle lines though the expectation early in the war was that the British Empire's share in the land fighting would not exceed 250,000 infantry and their complement of cavalry and guns.

As to the Marne and the question of distributing credit among the generals with justice, none of the too hurried judgments is at all sure to stand the test of age or of complete information coldly examined. Prejudice is difficult to banish. The Germans, for example, are taught that Blucher won the battle of Waterloo!

The Marne, after two years, looks bigger than ever. That it lost the war for Germany is now the view of most military writers. That is, French leadership in that first stage of the war which closed with the Marne and the beginning of trench warfare at the Aisne, dislocated the whole German plan, which was, briefly, to crush France, turn upon Russia and deal her a staggering blow before she was effectively mobilized and munitioned, and then strike at the British. Success in the first part of the programme might have kept Italy out of the war and stampeded Greece and Roumania. But France dissipated the whole scheme at the Marne in a battle which students of the military art will analyze for generations to come. If, as seems to be the case, Joffre planned to turn upon the advancing enemy at that river and hold them at grips until a reserve army from Paris fell upon their right flank, it was Foch, as many military publicists now tell us, who really turned the tide of battle. The opposing lines extended from Verdun to Paris. Foch commanded the French center. With his own left wing practically beaten and his right severely mauled, he contrived to borrow from the general on his left a fresh division of infantry. Instead of using this to stiffen his hard-pressed wings he employed it to bend weight to his centre and threw that straight at the enemy. He had guessed, or learned, that the German lines in his front had been thinned to reinforce Von Kluck against the flanking thrust from Paris. Foch's blow hit the weak spot, and though the Prussian Guard was there, the French went through. Fearing the breaking of their whole line and the rolling up of the ends, the Germans began a general retirement. That is the story they are telling of Foch, and it is good enough to be true. The Napoleonic tale is there.

It may be hoped that British reviewers will not now be so eager or so passionate in replying to French criticism of Britain's share in the Marne battle as to forget for an instant the full measure and meaning of France's fighting contribution to the cause of the Allies. Controversy over the Marne is not useful now; but justice and honor alike demand that leading men throughout the Empire shall follow the example of some Englishmen in dwelling long and often upon the heroic and decisive quality of French leadership and French valor at the Marne, at Verdun, and on many another field whose name our children's children will hold in honor.

food stuffs in general was voted down by council," says the Ottawa Citizen. "This was a time saving and a money saving move. Only a few months ago the Dominion government commission, appointed to investigate the increased cost of living in Canada, made its report and managed to cover a considerable quantity of white paper with ink without offending anybody and without shedding any light on the problem. The one thing the commission—or perhaps the dominating influence in the commission—managed to accentuate was that the tariff had nothing to do with the rise in prices. Most people ceased reading the report when that passage was reached."

Lord Northcliffe, who saw the Italian storming of Gorizia, wrote of it in the London Times:

"Viewed from the mountain vantage points the thirty-mile battle is a beautiful and grandiose scene. The battle line now runs far beyond Gorizia—a town resembling Homburg or Baden Baden—which, when you get into it, is seen to be dominated by a fine Schloss which, the retreating Austrians, still fitfully with pink and white shrapnel, on the hillside great shells are bursting and here and there a burning copse or village sends a tall column of smoke into the limpid air. The sound of guns firing from concealed positions reverberates from hill to hill on either side of the Isonzo valley, while great shells which the Italian soldiers call 'trancars' whizz through the sunshine like enormous invisible rockets."

A careful reading of certain sentences in the German official reports reveals repeated efforts to conceal bad news. But the disguise is thin. Here are paragraphs from the Berlin report of last evening on the Somme battle:

"The battle on the both sides of the Somme continues with undiminished intensity."

"Twenty-eight British and French divisions engaged in the attack."

"The enemy gained ground at small places in limited areas. Clery is in his hands."

"South of the river, in a ding-dong infantry battle, our first position has been maintained against a fresh attack of the French."

"Only where the most advanced trenches have been entirely destroyed have they been evacuated."

How the time has changed since the autumn of 1914, or even since the days when the Russians were in full retreat, Serbia was overrun, and the Allies were pulling out of the Dardanelles.

In last Saturday's issue of The Globe advertisements for teachers filled only a column and a quarter of space. Out of forty-six of them seventy per cent. specified salaries offered; considerably less than one-third left the salary to be named by the applicants for positions. This is a great improvement, but it is to be hoped that no school boards at all will hereafter put a premium on teachers underbidding one another. There are more important matters than salaries to be decided when a board enlists a teacher. It is also to be hoped that the number of boards offering teachers' residences will rapidly increase.

Toronto Globe.

"In other words, people should accustom themselves to regard public education more seriously. Poor teachers are a poor investment; good ones deserve more money than they get on the average. What is worth doing is worth doing well. To give teachers less than 'a living wage,' and then insist upon their handling classes too large to permit of reasonably good results is wretched economy. Worse yet are overcrowded poorly ventilated and unsafe school houses."

Evidently some effort was made yesterday to give the resolutions of the Temperance Alliance a twist toward political support of the staggering local government. But what the resolutions really advise is that voters' support candidates who will pledge themselves to give the province real prohibition. Both parties are so pledged. The impartial temperance voter ought not to be asked, or expected, to shut his eyes to the real character of the government and flagrant nature of its administration merely because it introduced a prohibition law. If New Brunswick wants prohibition it will get it—but getting it should not involve carrying along a government already proven guilty of offences that offend the nostrils of all Canada. Let there be no attempt to confuse the issue. The big issue before the people is the removal of the Clark-Baxter-Murray-Flemming-Smith government from power. New Brunswick has many earnest temperance men, and temperance leaders. They will not be led captive by certain professional-political-temperance men whose real aim is to use the temperance party as a life-preserver for the shipwrecked administration which dared not publicly investigate under oath the "collection" of \$6,000, from the liquor men.

An intimate view of the Roumanian army is given by a New York business man who spends much of his time in the Balkans, and has lived in the Roumanian oil region for the past eighteen months, says the Toronto Globe.

"The army is one of the best in the world. I say this with qualification. As regards the know-how of the officers, except perhaps Japan, who are so hardy and enterprising in the oil fields we employ some of these big peasants, and it is a common thing for a workman to walk twenty miles through the snow to his work, work eleven hours, and then walk back home at night. The principal food of the Roumanian army is a dish they call 'marmelada,' which is nothing but boiled corn meal. With this they have dried meats, casacari, which is cheese made from goats' milk, and dried fish, with a little tea or coffee on the side. These things are plentiful in Roumania, and the 'menu' is itself the best proof of the simple problem that confronts Roumanian officers—it comes to the subsistence of her fighting men. These are the troops who are now swarming over the mountain ranges of Transylvania to emancipate three million people of their own race from the age-long oppression of the Magyars. They are likely to make a thorough job of it."

NOTE AND COMMENT.

For some weeks past many universities, colleges, and academies have been advertising their advantages in the newspapers. Some others might well do so. The educational institution that has no money to devote to advertising—that makes poverty its reason for refraining—is in ill health. Next year its poverty is likely to be more acute.

The capture of Dar-Es-Salaam, the capital and chief town of German East Africa, a place of 24,000 inhabitants, is announced by the British. The news confirms what the London Times said a few days ago as to this campaign—that it was entering its final stages.

"This arduous tropical warfare, though beset with transport difficulties, is proceeding so admirably that we may be allowed to express a hope that the gallant troops conducting it will be seen before many months are over on the battlefields of France."

Not even chill weather followed by a driving rain could keep a good measure of success from the patriotic fair on the Barrack green on Labor Day. To those who did so much admirable work for this good cause the thanks of the community are due. The labor organizations, the patriotic associations, and a large number of citizens, men, women and children—not to mention a most active and attractive bevy of misses—threw their hearts into the good work. It is a matter for keen regret that the late afternoon and the evening were not fine and warm. Even as it was, the amount realized will be considerable, and the spirit shown will have a good effect in many ways.

From the Fredericton Gleaner's account of the government convention in Woodstock, at which Mr. J. K. Flemming was one of the orators:

"It was Hon. Mr. Flemming's first appearance at a political gathering since he was taken seriously ill two years ago, and it was evident from last night's reception that his popularity with the electors of this county has not waned, but, on the contrary, has increased."

The people of New Brunswick do not today believe that assertion can be true. What do the people of Carleton say of it? Their answer is soon to be recorded. Are they the sort of citizens the Gleaner says they are? By their votes they will declare whether or not the Gleaner has slandered them.

The Somme battle takes on a new intensity just as the Russians begin another drive. British gains of a mile in depth since Sunday tell part of the story. The Berlin official report speaks of efforts to repulse a "storming enemy" along a wide front. The tone is a confession of defeat. The British report describes "wave after wave of Germans, advancing shoulder to shoulder" in desperate but vain counter-attacks. When the British riflemen and the British guns see the enemy in that mass formation they take heavy toll of them. The Russian-Roumanian thrust goes deeper into Austria-Hungary. September and October—what will these two months mean?

A motion by Ald. Findlay to ask an investigation into the increased prices of

## SURVIVOR BATTLE

"We got three big lad who arrived in the quiet. About fifty tons gunnery practice and Heroes All.

Several of them had Jutland light and other British sailors, to experience in that battle. Telegraph some idea of action in the North Sea. "Yes, sir, we got in ships—our commander of it." The speaker was a young man, a Neptunian special brew navy. A shock of his hair, a young man in a gun turret of the wood doing his "bit" duty and he was proud of enthusiastic when he work of his mates.

"Of course in a fight can't see much else but ing to the ship at which we knew," he said by him. "I had been on five years and when I to gunnery practice the ship told me to tell the the course of the battle. A particular friend of his that the Germans lost at least."

### Saw Defence Sink.

In reply to the question seen any of the British said the only one he down was the Defence when the big shells are you," he said, "they make when they land in the scope sights on the g and someone has to go of them off. Well, I went sights of one of the did I saw the Defence at between the lines blazing stern. She sank almost.

### Sank Without 'Replying.

"One German battleship did not fire a single shot. Our ship was that our first salvo cut belts so that her machinery worked and before we we had sunk her."

"We are confident that engaged the German fleet again had it not been for our position a ported it to the enemy ships got out of harm's way."

### Prince on Board Ship.

"Prince Albert was on the action," he added. "turned from sick leave and the courage of the fire. He was around during the entire battle duties like any other officer. And the men, they be said, with not enthusiasm turrets I have often seen during practice, but they were all cool and do as man but was eager for

## CONGRATULATIONS FOR

### Mr. Justice Chandler For First Time —Prisoner Given

Hampton, Sept. 5—Mr. Justice Chandler sat on the bench yesterday at the opening County Circuit Court at address of congratulations to him by the grand jury. Mr. Sproul was foreman, O. D. Otty, on behalf of which his honor made

There was one criminal jury finding a true bill. Albert Chapman for shooting of Stedholm, with grievous bodily harm. This was undeniably pleaded sentenced to three years. Attorney-General present for the crown. Other business the court did.

The grand jurors were Mills, H. W. Upham, H. Richardson, W. H. Hill, Abram Branscombe, Allan Polkins, G. Henry C. Sproul, Charles E. Leonard. Grand Jury's Congratulations.

Fred. M. Sproul addressed stating that as this was the official visit to Kings County the first sitting at which he presided, the grand jury their congratulations. read and presented the

"To the Honorable William K. C. Judge of the New Brunswick."

"Your Honor, The grand county of Kings, on the day of the visit to Kings County, tender their congratulations. noticed that while in prison you have shown deep research and an and interpret the properly won for you able and responsible person you have been called. To be able to point to a sure of prosperity in the crops, good weather in the men, coupled with a good feeling of confidence of public, and render it cheerfully the great respect on us in common of the empire. Behold the public and all who have even-handed justice to our county and you may be long as bench of this province."