

FROM ALL OVER THE MARITIME PROVINCES

RICHBUCTO

Richbucto, June 15—Rev. B. O. Hartman and Mrs. Hartman returned home yesterday from Summerside (P. E. I.), where Mr. Hartman was attending the Methodist conference.

Mrs. Harry Jakeman, of Reno (Nev.), is visiting her great-aunt, Miss B. Plimley. Very many friends are glad to greet Mrs. Jakeman and little son, a right little fellow of about three years.

There was no service in Chalmers' church on Sunday evening and no Bible class last week on account of the cleaning being made in the interior of the church building.

Robert Stewart, of the 145th Battalion, Moncton, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Stewart.

Pte. William Halleran, of the 145th Battalion, who was spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Halleran, returned last week to Moncton.

Mr. and Mrs. Roderick Robertson, who were spending the winter in West Newton (Wass.) with Mr. and Mrs. W. Clark, their daughter, returned on Friday to occupy their home in town.

Many friends are glad to see them back. Mrs. John Scott is recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Janie McLean, who has been seriously ill, is somewhat improved.

Those of the members of the 169th Battalion quartered here who were relieved from duty to assist with seeding at their homes, returned today.

St. Stephen

St. Stephen, June 15—On Sunday morning next, the members of Sussex Lodge, No. 7, F. and A. M. will observe St. John's day by attending divine service at Christ's church at 11 o'clock, when an appropriate sermon will be delivered by the Ven. Archdeacon Rev. O. S. Newbham, past grand chaplain.

Richardson will conduct confirmation service in Christ's church on Sunday morning, June 25, in the afternoon at Milltown, and in the evening at Trinity church.

Mrs. George F. Dawson, of Alberton (P. E. I.), who is the guest of Miss Berryman, is warmly welcomed by her many friends.

Rev. H. S. B. Booth, pastor of the Methodist church, is enjoying a brief rest after his attendance at the conference at Summerside (P. E. I.).

Mr. Strothart is accompanied by Mrs. Strothart and little daughter, Kathleen. They will visit friends at Moncton and Truro (N. S.).

Dr. W. S. Carter, chief superintendent of education, is expected in Milltown on Friday evening, the 16th inst., when he will address a meeting called to organize a parent-teacher's association.

Rev. Father E. Doyle, past of St. Stephen's church, will celebrate his 40th anniversary on Sunday.

Mrs. F. A. Holmes and Miss daughter, of Eastport (Me.), were recent guests of Mrs. F. O. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Murray received word today that their son, William, had recently been wounded and is now in hospital.

Ralph Stewart, also of this town, is reported killed in battle.

Last Sunday evening, Rev. George Richardson, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, Milltown (Me.), occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church here.

On Sunday next, the pulpit of the Methodist church will be occupied by Rev. Dr. Goucher, in the morning, and by Principal A. E. Tingley, M. A., in the evening.

CHIEPMAN

Chiepmen, June 15—H. E. Burton, manager of the local branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, left on Monday for St. Andrews where, on Wednesday he was married to Miss Minerva Hubbard of that town.

STEWART

Stewart, of the Normal school, spent Sunday at Miss Hassan's home here.

John C. Fulton, of St. John, is the guest of friends in the village this week.

Leale Glen met with a painful accident on Wednesday evening when a loaded gun on which he was leaning, was accidentally discharged, the bullet going through his foot.

Dr. Armstrong dressed the wound.

Alex Thompson, assistant post office inspector, was in the village this week.

Miss Lillian Shirley and Alex Jardine, of this town, went to Fredericton on Tuesday and the same evening were united in marriage by the Rev. A. F. Newcomb, of the Brunswick street Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Jardine returned on Wednesday and will reside here.

Friends here heard last night with regret that the names of Freeman Boyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Boyd, of this place, and Hallett Dowell, of Norton, were both in the casualty list of yesterday.

Mrs. James Boyd, of St. John, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Hutchinson.

Miss Susie Vincent left on Wednesday for St. John, where she will be a guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Smith.

Mrs. R. H. Miller and little daughter, Harcourt, are guests at the Hassan House.

REXTON

Rexton, N. B., June 15—Miss Hackett, professional nurse, of New York, is visiting Miss Doherty at the Cedars.

Miss Marie Jardine has returned home after visiting her mother, Mrs. S. L. Squire at Waterford (Ont.).

Miss Emma McDonald of Portland (Me.), and Miss Alice McDonald of Douglasville, Ga., were in town this week, the guests of their sisters, Mrs. W. A. Martin.

C. C. Burns is critically ill at his home here. Edith Stewart, trained nurse, of Shediac, is taking care of him.

Mrs. Ernest Forster, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy, returned to her home in Campbellton today.

Mrs. Agnes Hayes of South Branch is visiting friends in town.

Miss Margaret McLaughlin is on a visit to friends in Moncton.

A special meeting of the Red Cross Society was held in the public hall last evening for the purpose of making arrangements for "The High Tide" to be held in the public hall, July 5.

Mrs. Everett Price of Maine is enjoying a visit with friends in town.

Miss Sadie Dickinson has her engagement completed and is now occupying it, E. C. Lepage of North Rustico (P. E. I.), was in town this week and purchased the schooner "The Lady" from the schooner sailed yesterday for Charlottetown, lumber laden, under the command of Captain J. C. Gallant of Rustico.

Captain Weston, sailed for Summerside Thursday, loaded with lumber.

Schooner "Divina," Captain Peasen, sailed for St. John's Thursday with a load of lumber.

Mrs. John Hudson and son, Ernest of South Branch and Mrs. Atkinson of Munderville were in town yesterday, visiting friends.

The death occurred here yesterday of one of our respected citizens in the person of Peter Dale, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dalgle. Deceased who was forty-three years of age was sick only a few days. He leaves a widow who was Miss Margaret Dalgle, nee Charles, and eight small children. His parents also survive as well as five sisters living in the States, and five brothers. Luke, of this town; Joseph, John and Arnold in the States and Henry of the 104th Battalion at Sussex. The funeral will be held tomorrow, interment will be made in the Catholic cemetery. Rev. J. J. McLaughlin will celebrate requiem high mass.

ST. GEORGE

St. George, June 16—Miss Julia Murray left today for the United States to visit her sister in Gardiner (Me.), and another sister in Boston.

Mrs. and Mrs. Robert Wilcox desire to thank the good people of St. George and St. John, in particular the officers and men of the 118th Battalion, for many acts of kindness towards them during the illness and after the death of their son, Private Harry Wilcox of the 118th Battalion, who died of typhoid fever, a result of water in the river. The logs of the pulp company are running freely and no further trouble is anticipated with the drive. The company is shipping considerable pulp by train to the States.

Mrs. Fred Gearson of Vermont, who was in the hospital here, Mrs. George Adams, leaves this week for her home, Miss Jennie Mattall is the guest of friends in town.

Mayor Lawrence, ex-Mayor T. R. Kent and C. H. McGee, Chas. H. Lynd and Edward O'Neill visited the city this week.

Frank Hubbard has returned from a visit with relatives in St. Stephen.

George E. Frauley was in St. John this week, going by car. He was accompanied by Mr. Harold Blundell and H. Love.

Proprietor Murray of the Victoria Hotel is having concrete steps put in at the entrance of the house. The work is being done by F. M. Cawley.

Senator Gillmor is in Montreal on business.

Mrs. Jim Mooney and her sister Mrs. Frank Meating are visiting Mrs. Fred Brown in Eastport (Me.).

Miss Margaret McLaughlin has returned from the States, where she has been engaged in nursing. She is now in Beaver Harbor, Deer Island and Eastport.

Miss Mary McMillan returned yesterday from the States, where she has been engaged in nursing. She is now in Beaver Harbor, Deer Island and Eastport.

M. E. Baldwin arrived home this week from Centerville, where he was called by the illness of his brother, Louis Baldwin, who is recovering.

George McCormick and her daughter, Tilda, have returned from Backus Harbor.

Percy Cook of the 118th who has been home, recuperating after an attack of influenza, has returned to his regiment.

HOPEWELL HILL

Hopewell Hill, June 15—The fortnightly meeting of the Patriotic League of this place was held this afternoon at the home of the secretary, Mrs. W. J. McAlmon.

The meeting was held in the hall of the recent entertainment, the funds on hand amounted to some \$60. Of this amount it was decided to forward the sum of \$40 to the hospital presided over by Dr. MacLaren, and use \$20 for the purchase of yarn, this leaving \$20 on hand.

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Whereas, the repeal of the Canada Temperance act in such counties as have it in force permits the provincial prohibition law to become operative therein; therefore be it

Resolved, that we, the members of Golden Rule Division, No. 31, Sons of Temperance, hereby favor steps being taken to have the Canada Temperance act, generally known as the Scott act, repealed in order to assist in having the prohibition law uniform throughout the province, and believing that the establishment of the new law in our county would be in the interests of the temperance cause, we do hereby appoint a committee to take action toward this end, and confer with what other committees may be called from other parts of the county.

The general programme carried out during the evening included instrumental selection by Miss Emily Robinson; reading by F. G. Moore and Miss Ella Rogers; speeches by Mrs. Alex. Rogers, J. M. Tingley, Miss Mary Russell, W. E. and others.

Warren Downey, of Curryville, has bought the residence and farm at that place belonging to the late John Beaumont. It is understood Mr. Downey will occupy the residence, his son remaining on the homestead.

GAGETOWN

Gagetown, June 14—The many friends of Captain M. A. Scovell, were greatly relieved to have definite news of him this week. A cable from London to the militia department at Ottawa brings the word to Morris Scovell here, that his son, previously reported missing, was among the Canadian officers captured at Hooge.

NEW CANADIAN COMMANDER



Brig-Gen. W. St. Pierre Hughes

Mrs. W. B. Scovell and little daughter of Springfield, were among the guests at the wedding of Mr. H. W. Scovell and Miss Rubin, on Tuesday morning.

George McDermott and Master Kenneth McDermott returned from Fredericton on Tuesday evening's train.

Private George McKay, who has been spending a week with his family left for Sussex by the train this morning.

Mr. Stanley Jamison, of St. John, was here on Tuesday to attend the wedding of his cousin, Miss Rubin.

Friends of J. A. Scott, Gilchrist, B. C. of McDonald's Company will be interested to know that he has received a commission as lieutenant in the British army and will leave at an early date for England, to enter the course of training.

Lieutenant Gilchrist is the son of Mrs. Lloyd, a brother of Robert Gilchrist of McDonald's Corner. He graduated from the University, New Brunswick in 1905 with the degree of B. Sc. An experience of seven years connected with steamers on our coast waters will be of great assistance to him in his new career. Congratulations to this young officer on his success and best wishes will follow him overseas.

FREDERICTON

Fredericton, N. B., June 17—The tax rate for Fredericton this year is \$2 per \$100, the highest in the city's history. The assessment in 1915, an increase of \$18,000 over last year. The bulk of the increase is due to a special contribution to the patriotic fund. Property and income available for assessment is \$6,112,928. There is a decrease of 200 in the number of houses.

Private Walter S. Rice of the 14th Battalion and Miss Anna Rice of New Maryland were married in the Brunswick Street Baptist parsonage yesterday.

Visitors from country districts declare that the crops never looked better at this season. The grass crop is said to be particularly good.

The estimated revenue from automobile licenses this year was \$28,000 and up to June 10 \$24,000 has been paid in. The revenue for the corresponding period last year was \$15,000.

The total number of auto registered up to June 10 was 1980. In Fredericton, the number of autos registered, an increase of twenty-five over last year. The number of new cars in the province is 369.

Investigation will be continued this week on day, to be announced. The proceedings are private. The charges are made by ex-Sergt. Wm. Duncan and by Constable Wm. Saunders, recently dismissed from the force.

A heavy rain which began last night continued all day Sunday. A rise in the St. John River is expected to follow.

Two young boys who were on their way from Glace Bay to Ennisville to join a C. P. Railway work train were arrested Friday night at Fredericton. The boys, who were brought here yesterday, proved that they were not escaped alien enemies and were let go.

Six recruits were obtained this week at Millville by Lieut. J. S. Scott, who has been very successful in York county in getting men.

BAYFIELD

Bayfield, June 15—Mrs. E. J. Tremblay, of the local hospital, has been confined to her home through illness, is able to be around again.

The many friends of W. G. Dobson of this place, will regret to learn that he is quite ill at his home here but hope for his speedy recovery. Dr. H. R. Carter, of Port Elgin, is in attendance.

Messrs. N. M. Allen and Miss E. Allen motored to Port Elgin on Wednesday of this week.

A number of men of the 148th Battalion including Major Carrey and Major T. J. P. O'Brien, who were on their way about 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, collected the school children and a number of their parents on the lawn of Mrs. E. J. Tremblay and there tendered them a very enthusiastic reception.

Messrs. Thomsen, Sharpe, of Melrose, and Beadle, ranchmen of this place, had the good luck to capture seven young foxes in an old barn recently, the mother fox having escaped.

Smith Gibson, Herbert Fillmore, of this place, while en route to Summerside (P. E. I.), on Tuesday of this week did a heavy fog while crossing the straits and not being in possession of the position wandered about for several hours until finally the fog cleared away and they reached port safely about 1 p.m., returning home the same day.

He knew

Sunday School Teacher—Who can tell me the name of the great queen who traveled so many miles to see Solomon (No answer). Some of you must remember. The name of this great queen begins with a B. Bright Boy—No, I know, miss. It was the Queen of Spades.

H. McKeague, returned from St. John on Monday.

War Poems

Straight From the Trenches London "Poetry Review" Gets Them. (New York Sun).

To the Editor of the Sun.

Sir—One of the most curious things of the war is the way in which soldiers have moved to write poetry in the midst of their work. Samples of the stray thoughts in verse jotted down on odd scraps of paper in the front line trenches are being contributed regularly to the newspapers and reviews. Some of these efforts have recently been collected by the Poetry Review, from which the following are a few extracts. London, May '26.

The Grave. They dug his grave by lantern light. A nameless German boy; A remnant from that hurried flight. Lost, wounded, left in hapless plight. For carbon to destroy. They thought him dead at first, until They felt the heart's slow beat; So calm he lay, serene and still, It seemed a butchery to kill. An innocent so sweet.

A movement of his lips, maybe— To seal his message in; A tear, a smile of victory— Then careful death proclaimed him free. Free from a tyrant's care. Some stir to the heart's throbs and sighs For tidings long delayed; Somewhere a sister mourns and cries For him who in that cold grave lies. Dug by the foe's men's spade.

Private "C" company, 18th Battalion, West Yorks. A Lark Above the Trenches. Hushed is the shriek of hurling shells; And hark! Somewhere within that bit of deep blue sky— Grand in his loneliness, his ecstasy, His lyric wild and free, carols a lark. I in the trench, he lost in heaven afar; I dream of love, his ecstasy he sings: Both lure my soul to love till, like a star, It flashes into life. O tireless wings, That sing to me of melody— A song that touches in this place remote Gladness supreme in its undying note, And stirs to life the soul of memory— 'Tis strange that while you're heating in here below are plunged in sanguine strife.

Corporal John William Streets, Twelfth Service Battalion, Yorkshire and Lancashire Regiment. The Battlefields. Around no fire the soldiers sleep tonight. But lie wearied on the icebound field. With cloaks weaved round their sleeping forms, to shield Them from the northern winds. Ere comes the light Of more brave men must arm, stern foes to fight. The sentry stands, his limits with cold congealed. His hand and with sleep, he cannot yield. Through sleep and snow in deadly force unite.

Among the sleepers lies the boy awake. And wide eyed plans brave glories that transcend. The death of heroes dead, their dream's o'erlaid. His tired out brain, and lofty fancies fling. To one grand theme, and through all barriers break. To guard from hurt his faithful sleeping friend. "Sydney Oswald," Major, King's Royal Rifle Corps.

The Kingfisher. A flash of blue, A flicker of fire— A thought of you, And all the heart's desire. A pencil stroke By the unseen drawn A look that spoke And a sigh at dawn. Jewel of blue And of the rapid red. Pale as the sea, you are. The Kingfisher sped.

Dymley Hussey, Lieutenant, 11th Battalion, Lancashire Fusiliers. Casualty Clearing Station. A bowl of daffodils, A white quilted bed, Sheets and pillow white as snow, White and bold and red— And sisters moving to and fro With soft and silent tread. So all my spirit flies With absent infinite, With absent wings of rest Seem flocking from the radiant west To bear me through the night. See, how they close me in, They, and the Sister's arms. One eye is closed, the other lid Is watching how my spirit flies. Toward some red-roofed farms And having swept beneath them, slept Secure from war's alarms.

Captain, 2nd Essex, Beauval, France, February, 1916. By Candlelight. When gone is the golden daylight There whispers a "Vole" to me. "He has come from that awful plain of death. He has come to thy garden's scented urns and to that awful plain of death. And, dear heart, to thee!"

And then, as I look down the pathway, And the night grows gloom and cold, When my dream is o'er and the Vole is dumb, I cry to God: "Will He come, will He come, As He did of old?"

But when my candle is lighted, And I toil up the darkened stair, Where he met me with laughter in his eyes, The Voice is awakened again and it sighs: "Lo! his shadow—there!"

—Reginald F. Clements, Written under fire in the trenches while serving in the Royal Fusiliers.

"PENMAN" AGAIN AT GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Facing Problems.

To the man who thinks of the assembly as a place of pastime and entertainment, a good place to hear good speeches and have an easy, leisurely time of it generally, there awaits a woeful disappointment. There are good speeches, perhaps none better anywhere. It is a good place to go to for real enjoyment and uplift, and as for entertainment—well, one man was overheard to say to a theatre-goer after last night's meeting, "I would have missed that meeting, for all your plays and vaudeville." So there you are. It all depends on the man himself and the kind of thing he is interested in. But the thing that impresses the assembly-goer and which grows up on him as the days go by is its seriousness. These men who speak are not mere time killers. They are not just faints or pad-ists. They are men, for the most part, who have a task and who are working at it and working hard. No where do men go to the heart of the problems of our life better than at the assembly. The problem of the individual, the social problem, the national problem, the human problem, the human problem in all its phases is unfolded before men who know it, who, to use the expressive slang of our time, are "up against it." No man can understand or grapple with the problem of our time, the problem of the individual, the social problem, the national problem, the human problem, the human problem in all its phases is unfolded before men who know it, who, to use the expressive slang of our time, are "up against it." No man can understand or grapple with the problem of our time, the problem of the individual, the social problem, the national problem, the human problem, the human problem in all its phases is unfolded before men who know it, who, to use the expressive slang of our time, are "up against it." 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