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TEXT OF LATEST AMERICAN NOTE

Washington, July 24—Following is the official text of the latest American note to Germany regarding submarine warfare, which was delivered to the foreign office at Berlin today by Ambassador Gerard:

The Secretary of State to Ambassador Gerard.

Department of State.

Washington, July 21, 1915.

You are instructed to deliver textually the following note to the minister for foreign affairs:

The note of the imperial German government dated the 8th of July, 1915, has received the careful consideration of the government of the United States, and it regrets to be obliged to say that it has found it very unsatisfactory, because it fails to meet the real differences between the two governments and indicates no way in which the accepted principles of law and humanity may be applied in the grave matter in controversy, but proposes, on the contrary, arrangements for a partial suspension of these principles which virtually set them aside.

The government of the United States notes with satisfaction that the imperial German government recognizes without reservation the validity of the principles insisted on in the several communications which this government has addressed to the imperial government with regard to its announcement of a war zone and the use of submarines against merchantmen on the high seas—the principle that the high seas are free, that the character and cargo of a merchantman must first be ascertained before she can lawfully be seized or destroyed, and that the lives of non-combatants may in no case be put in jeopardy unless the vessel resists or seeks to escape, after being summoned to submit to examination; for a belligerent act of retaliation is per se an act beyond the law, and the defense of an act as retaliatory is an admission that it is illegal.

NO DISCUSSION OF BRITAIN'S ATTITUDE.

The government of the United States is, however, keenly disappointed to find that the imperial German government regards itself as in large degree exempt from the obligation to observe these principles, even where neutral vessels are concerned, by what it believes the policy and practice of the government of Great Britain to be in the present war with regard to neutral commerce. The imperial German government will readily understand that the government of the United States cannot discuss the policy of the government of Great Britain with regard to neutral trade except with that government itself, and that it must regard the conduct of other belligerent governments as irrelevant to any discussion with the imperial German government of what this government regards as grave and unjustifiable violations of the rights of American citizens by German naval commanders. Illegal and inhuman acts, however justifiable they may be thought to be against an enemy who is believed to have acted in contravention of law and humanity, are manifestly indefensible when they deprive neutrals of their acknowledged rights, particularly when they violate the right to life itself. If a belligerent cannot retaliate against an enemy without injuring the lives of neutrals, as well as their property, humanity, as well as justice and a due regard for the dignity of neutral powers, should dictate that the practice be discontinued.

RIGHTS OF NEUTRALS BASED ON PRINCIPLE.

If persisted in it would in such circumstances constitute an unpardonable offense against the sovereignty of the neutral nation affected. The government of the United States is not unmindful of the extraordinary conditions created by this war, or of the radical alterations of circumstances and method of attack produced by the use of instrumentalities of naval warfare which the nations of the world cannot have had in view when the existing rules of international law were formulated, and it is ready to make every reasonable allowance for these novel and unexpected aspects of war at sea; but it cannot consent to abate any essential or fundamental right of its people because of a mere alteration of circumstance. The rights of neutrals in time of war are based upon principle, not upon expediency, and the principles are immutable. It is the duty and obligation of belligerents to find a way to adapt the new circumstances to them.

The events of the past two months have clearly indicated that it is possible and practicable to conduct such submarine operations as have characterized the activity of the imperial German navy within the so-called war zone in substantial accord with the accepted practices of regulated warfare. The whole world has looked with interest and increasing satisfaction at the demonstration of that possibility by German naval commanders. It is manifestly possible, therefore, to lift the whole practice of submarine attack above the criticism which it has aroused and remove the chief causes of offence.

ASK DISAVOWAL AND REPARATION.

In view of the admission of illegality made by the imperial government when it pleaded the right of retaliation in defense of its acts, and in view of the manifest possibility of conforming to the established rules of naval warfare, the government of the United States cannot believe that the imperial government will longer refrain from disavowing the wanton act of its naval commander in sinking the Lusitania, or from offering reparation for the American lives lost, so far as reparation can be made for a needless destruction of human life by an illegal act.

The government of the United States, while not indifferent to the friendly spirit in which it is made, cannot accept the suggestion of the imperial German government that certain vessels be designated and agreed upon which shall be free on the seas now illegally proscribed. The very agreement would, by implication, subject vessels to illegal attack, and would be a curtailment and therefore an abandonment of the principles for which this government contends and which in times of calmer counsels every nation would concede as of course.

The government of the United States and the imperial German government are contending for the same great object, have long stood together in urging the very principles upon which the government of the United States now so solemnly insists. They are both contending for the freedom of the seas. The government of the United States will continue to contend for that freedom, from whatever quarter violated, without compromise and at any cost. It invites the practical co-operation of the Imperial German government at this time, when co-operation may accomplish most and this great common object be most strikingly and effectively achieved.

The imperial German government expresses the hope that this object may be in some measure accomplished even before the present war ends. It can be. The government of the United States not only feels obliged to insist upon it, by whomsoever violated or ignored, in the protection of its own citizens, but is also deeply interested in seeing it made practicable between the belligerents themselves, and holds itself ready at any time to act as the common friend who may be privileged to suggest a way.

IN THE MEANTIME THE VERY VALUE WHICH THIS GOVERNMENT SETS UPON THE LONG AND UNBROKEN FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN THE PEOPLE AND GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES AND THE PEOPLE AND GOVERNMENT OF THE GERMAN NATION IMPELS IT TO PRESS VERY SOLEMNLY UPON THE IMPERIAL GERMAN GOVERNMENT THE NECESSITY FOR A SCRUPULOUS OBSERVANCE OF NEUTRAL RIGHTS IN THIS CRITICAL MATTER. FRIENDSHIP ITSELF PROMPTS IT TO SAY TO THE IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT THAT REPETITION BY THE COMMANDERS OF GERMAN NAVAL VESSELS OF ACTS IN CONTRAVENTION OF THOSE RIGHTS MUST BE REGARDED BY THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES, WHEN THEY AFFECT AMERICAN CITIZENS, AS DELIBERATELY UNFRIENDLY.

(Signed) LANSING.

VALCARTIER AND THE TROOPS THERE

(Continued from page 1).

Here there is no village or settlement, nor any accommodation for travelers. The small village of Valcartier is four or five miles away, and beyond the military encampment. Between the station and the village is all government property, devoted entirely to military purposes.

At the Camp.

Leaving the station by carriage the visitor is borne to a slight elevation on which is the headquarters of the camp commandant, Colonel Hughes. Near it are a bank and a telegraph station, and not far away the base post office. The buildings for ordnance stores are also near at hand, while on a higher elevation a little farther away is a concentration camp where nearly 100 Austrians and Germans are confined when they are not at work clearing up the shrubbery and underbrush or cutting trees on undeveloped portions of the government property.

Passing the camp headquarters, the visitor, before descending a slight declivity, looks down upon the main encampment, with its white tents that sheltered last week four battalions of infantry, four batteries, three regiments of mounted rifles, army service corps men and others in the king's uniform. The hospital tents are by themselves to the right, on a slight elevation, and almost hidden by trees.

Away to the left the Jacques Cartier river, not wide but deep, flows past the camp, and beyond it loom Mount Eileen and Mount Irene, two lofty peaks of the Laurentian range. From another quarter Mount Messina looks down upon the plain, which is completely encircled by hills whose height makes the plain seem very much smaller than it really is. The government grounds are said to cover an area some six and a half by four and a half miles, and it is an ideal location for a summer camp.

A Level Plain.

Looking down from the vantage point near headquarters one gets at once a clear conception of the form of the great camp. The ground is perfectly level, from the foot of the low hill at the entrance. A great road, part of which has been macadamized and the rest of it being similarly treated, extends for some three miles in a perfectly straight line. The distance looks much shorter because it is so level and the hills are so high.

"On either side of this road are posts with wires on which electric lights are strung, so that at night it is a "great white way."

The various units are encamped along this road, some on one side and some on the other, and each is separate from the other. The mess tents are all beside the road, for convenience to the water supply, and the tents extend backward in straight rows. Behind the rows of tents on either side is another road, parallel to the great central highway, so that there are really three parallel roads serving the purposes of the camp, and all of them are lighted at night.

Plenty of Water.

The water supply is along the central road, on both sides, and not only are there numerous taps, and troughs for washing purposes for each unit in camp, but there are taps with a bubble fountain attachment for drinking purposes. On both sides also are numerous shower baths, completely enclosed with rough boards to a height higher than a man's head, and here the soldier can take his shower in perfect seclusion. The water supply is pumped from the river to two stand-pipes, in an elevated position, and thence distributed, giving the camp an abundant supply, and it is also good drinking water.

In the rear of each camp, a good distance from the tents, are the latrines, and these are not only of excellent construction but are kept scrupulously clean. In point of general equipment, therefore, Valcartier Camp is not only well laid out but admirably provided with all that is necessary for the health of the men. It is true that when it rains the level nature of the ground causes the formation of pools, and of miniature shallow ponds when the rainfall is heavy, but the sandy nature of the soil quickly absorbs them, and in summer at least there is no inconvenience. It was the opinion of both officers and men with whom the visitor talked that as a site for a military camp in summer it would be hard to find a better than Valcartier.

"I never felt so well in my life," was the enthusiastic comment of many men in the ranks who talked of their experience in this camp.

Parade Ground Even Larger.

But all this has merely to do with the camp ground, stretching for three miles on either side of the great central road. The parade ground is nearly or quite two miles away, and is of vaster extent and also perfectly level. It is a curious fact that there are different elevations on the Valcartier plain, and yet each is perfectly level in itself. On the great parade ground thousands of men can be manoeuvred with ease, while the rifle range is the largest in the world, with no fewer than 950 targets extending in a straight line.

But there is also rough country on the borders of the plain, where men can be drilled, and there is also a place where shells can be tried out by pointing the guns toward a distant hillside, and this work is carried on every day.

Every morning and afternoon of the writer's stay in camp he saw the batteries of artillery galloping past the quarters of the 6th C. M. R. to and from the place where they went for their daily drill, and, strolling down the lines toward headquarters, he could see the infantry drilling near their tents, or marching off to the big parade grounds, while others went away to the targets, or a group of signallers set out to send messages to each other from different points in the neighboring region. Everywhere was life, movement, discipline and good nature. New recruits not yet served with uniforms, could be seen, being "licked into shape" by a sergeant or attached to the main unit and taking part in the drill. Occasionally an officer galloped past, or a groom giving an officer's horse some needed exercise.

St. John Visitors.

Of visitors there were very few. Occasionally an officer's wife would come in from the village, or an auto party from Quebec would make a tour of the camp. Mr. and Mrs. Clayton of St. John, Mr. Wiswell of Halifax, whose son, the tennis champion of the provinces, is with the 6th; Judge Jonah of Sussex, Mr. Hill of Amherst, and one or two other maritime province visitors were there for a day, but there were almost no sight-seers.

They are a bit critical of visitors at Valcartier. The Times man took a carriage one morning and rode down to a little store at the railway station. The station is "out of bounds," and to reenter the camp it was necessary to pass a guard. The driver of the carriage had a pass, but that did not suffice. It was necessary for the unsophisticated visitor to go to the near-by guard house, explain that he had just come out and wanted to go back, secure a written pass, and show it to the guard outside before he was permitted to resume his journey to the lines of the 6th. That afternoon, following the men of the 6th to see their swimming parade, he was stopped at camp bounds by a mounted guard, who asked him if he had a pass out. Of course he had not, but he showed the other pass, and was permitted to proceed. Thereafter he staid in camp or accompanied a man in uniform who could vouch for him.

There was still another experience with a guard, however, and this time within the camp itself. There is a small elevated platform, on the top of four poles, for the use of signallers. It is high enough to afford a fine view of the whole camp. When the visitor proposed to climb up and get the view, he was told that the signal tower was within the lines of the 4th Regiment, and consent of their guard must be secured. The guard referred us to the sergeant, who gave his consent when assured that the visitor had no kodak.

"Don't stay long," was his final injunction, and it was repeated when he thought the visitor was too leisurely in his inspection of the camp. It was certainly a beautiful picture, with the many hundreds of white tents in symmetrical lines, spread along on both sides of the main thoroughfare; the headquarters buildings on the low hill beyond, the hospital tents among the trees, the numerous reminders on every hand of military life, and around all the billowy outline of the encircling hills, crowned with their forest growth.

A day or two later two gentlemen accompanied Lt. Col. Smart, the brigadier commanding, on a tour of the lines, and two of them with kodaks climbed to the signal platform, while the brigadier and another strolled on. The climbers were promptly challenged by a guard, but he was referred to Lt. Col. Smart, and they were able to get what they particularly wanted—a picture of a trooper, who had got "cold feet" and bought his discharge, being ducked in a horse trough by his late comrades, who had "no use for quitters." That was certainly a scene worthy of the kodak, and not to be forgotten.

Tour of Camp by Auto.

Five of the officers of the 6th have a Ford car that was always available for use by somebody, with Chauffeur Clayton at the wheel. With Capt. Thomas on Monday evening the writer made a tour of the camp, in this car, going out by one road to the railway station and returning down the main thoroughfare, under the electric lights, observing the men of the different units enjoying their leisure. Games were being played, the sound of singing came from the tents, the road was filled with strolling groups and the big Y. M. C. A. tents were crowded. But there were no striking contrasts of color, for this was a city of men, and of men who were all dressed in khaki.

In the same car, one afternoon, the visitor was taken by Lieut. Mooney to the rifle range, and the great parade ground. It was a most enjoyable ride of two miles or more. The targets, stretch across the plain at the base of a hill for a distance of nearly three miles, while the parade ground embraces a level plain large enough for the manoeuvres of a great army. Along the road to the ranges are some cottages occupied by officers, and on one stretch of cleared and level ground (for much of the ground between the camp and parade ground is yet to be cleared up) we saw obstructions that had been erected to give the soldiers a little exercise of the sort they might expect on active service in the field.

The Men's Amusements.

A tour of the whole camp on Tuesday evening, before dark, revealed the many-sided entertainment enjoyed by the men. On the parade ground adjoining the quarters of the 6th, an association football game between teams from an infantry battalion and a C. M. R. regiment was hotly contested, with a band and a large and constantly cheering crowd of onlookers. At least three baseball games were in progress on different fields. Down at the big Y. M. C. A. tents an outdoor entertainment of a lively nature was given from an elevated platform, and was followed by excellent moving pictures thrown on a screen. Hundreds of soldiers were here, and in the adjoining tents scores were reading or writing letters, singing around the piano, or patronizing the canteen, the "shoe shine" or the barber's chairs, Mr. Watt, the well known Y. M. C. A. man was in charge, with a competent staff. He had just come up from Aldershot, and had previously been in Amherst, so that he knew very many of the lower province men, who hailed his arrival with great satisfaction. The Y. M. C. A. is a great feature of soldier life at Valcartier.

But there was still another entertainment on this Tuesday evening. Down toward the lines of the 6th, on the southern side of the camp, near a small growth of woods, a stage has been erected in the open air, with seats on three sides, and here a concert is given by soldiers every Tuesday evening. When we visited it Lt. Col. Smart was acting as chairman. There was a good piano on the stage, and solos, both vocal and instrumental, were being rendered, to the great pleasure of a large audience; for there are many men with fine musical talent in the ranks at Valcartier. The programme at these concerts is rendered entirely by men from the ranks, and members of each unit hailed their own representative with cheers of encouragement as he mounted the stage. The Valcartier hills give back at these campfire concerts—for there is also a bonfire—the echo of some of the latest music hall successes, as well as of the old favorites so dear to the hearts of all.

One night in a tent of the 27th Battery a trained singer from St. John and one from Ontario became so absorbed in a discussion of their favorite classical music that a big gunner brought them back to earth by a demand for a song we could all understand and everybody sing. They compromised on Until and A Perfect Day, with Sweet Adeline and Old Black Joe as fillers. But it was rare music.

There was still another entertainment that Tuesday night, when men of the 6th danced a war dance around a bonfire and tossed some of their comrades in a blanket,—but that is another story. There was also a lecture for all officers of the C. M. R. at brigade headquarters that evening, and before dark an enterprising photographer had got an excellent picture of the whole brigade and regimental staff, with a particularly vicious looking bulldog in the centre foreground, close to the brigadier. The last of that evening's entertainment was a duet in Lieut. Otty's tent, he playing the mouth organ and Lieut Barnes, affectionately termed "Barnesy," a tin whistle. It was a capital duet at that.

A Good Bit of Fun.

But the real musical event of last week in camp took place the next evening, just after supper. The 6th Regiment band had not been a success and the regiment had none at Valcartier. The 4th and 5th Regiments were more fortunate. Each had a bugle band. That of the 5th, whose lines were next to those of the 6th, had moved around more or less conspicuously, and occasionally entered the lines of the latter regiment. The music was not bad, but the fellows of the 6th became rather critical as time passed, and wished there was not quite so much of it. However, they were not above being neighborly and on Wednesday evening there marched out of the 6th lines a trooper with a ragged pennant on a pole, followed by a bugler, two drummers with large tin pans and one with an empty suit case, another with two empty bottles, several troopers with brooms on their shoulders, and several more with wooden staves. They marched in perfect time to the music of the bugle and the quaint drums, and the music was exactly that with which the band of the 5th had made the camp familiar, while one of the drummers imitated exactly the manner of the big drummer of the 5th. As a burlesque imitation it was a scream, and officers as well as men turned out to see the fun. The emergency band gravely stalked through the lines of the 5th, and at a hint from an officer paraded also before brigade headquarters. The men of the 5th laughed with the rest, and one of them said:—

"They keep better time than our fellows, at that."

The Story of a Horse.

This is the story of a horse—maybe a war-horse. Several owners of private carriages derive revenue from carrying people to and from the railway station. The writer and Signaller Belding engaged one of these to carry them to a particularly beautiful spot beyond Valcartier Village, where a pretty bridge crosses the river and the scenery is very picturesque. The owner of the horse volunteered the information that he could not travel fast and the farther we went the less we felt inclined to dispute the statement. Some three miles out we came to a lovely little lake at the foot of a hill, the road traversing the shore on one side. The road was of fine sand and the horse's feet sank into it.

We were proceeding at a walk when something snapped and the horse went lame and stopped. The driver alighted and examined the injured leg. We all alighted, and the newspaper man was asked if he knew anything about a horse. He admitted that he knew little or nothing, but ventured the opinion that the horse's right hind leg was broken. The animal could not rest a particle of weight on it. As the owner did not know what to do, Signaller Belding raced away to a neighboring farmhouse for help. The man he accosted could not speak English, but a lady acted as interpreter, and the old farmer hitched up his own horse and started for the lake. Meanwhile the writer casually asked the driver the age of the horse. With tears in his voice he answered:—

"Twenty-seven years."

Presently the French farmer arrived, and then another, and also an English farmer. The owner of the horse was an Irishman. The consultation was brief. The horse's leg was badly broken and his career ended. Nobody could understand how the accident could happen while the animal was proceeding at a slow walk, but the thing was done. We paid our bill, with an additional consideration on account of the circumstances, and started to walk the three hard miles back to camp. Fortunately another carriage came along and for a dollar carried us to the lines of the 6th.

Four men in an automobile who tried to enter the grounds ahead of us were turned back by the guard because they had no pass, but my companion's uniform and the driver's pass gave us the open road. When I told the story of the horse that broke his leg, a hopeless Grit said:—

"That must have been one of the sixty horses that disappeared from this camp last fall and never came back. You can tell that by his age. He was a war-horse."

Perhaps this point may be determined by Sir Charles Davidson, but the horse is dead.

One of the most interesting characters met at Valcartier was a man named McLaghlan, a native of the old country, son of a bishop, and with seven brothers in the war. He is a giant in size, and far the biggest man in the whole camp. He sold out his business in New York and is enlisted in the 27th Battery. He was in the South African war, was three times wounded, and served later in Baden Powell's police. In Canada he has been a policeman in Winnipeg. In the United States he has been in the prize ring, went four rounds with Jack Johnson and helped to train Jess Willard; and also acted the part of a heavy villain in the movies.

He was once a member of the famous Horse Guards in London. This seemed a lot to believe till a scrap-book was produced with sketches and pictures of McLaghlan clipped from newspapers, and until it was learned that he is well known to western military men and is to be given a commission in the 27th. We met him in the tent occupied among others by W. J. Noble and George Main, the former a native of Wallace, N. S., and a relative of Brenton A. Macnab; and the latter a native of Windsor, N. S., but both enlisted from Montreal in the 27th Battery.

Mr. Noble tells a good one on himself. When he first was detailed to guard duty an officer came along and asked him for his rifle. He at once relinquished it, only to be soundly rated for permitting anybody to get that weapon out of his hands when he was on guard. In the same tent with these men was a former champion boxer in his class, and a man who was in high spirits because he had got a transfer to another unit and was going almost immediately to England and the front. They were fine singers in this tent, and on one particular evening when Lieut. Reece, an Ontario man, of the same battery and McLaghlan and a singer from the 6th were present there was music to remember long after these men have "done their bit" and accepted whatever fate may offer on the battle-grounds of Europe.

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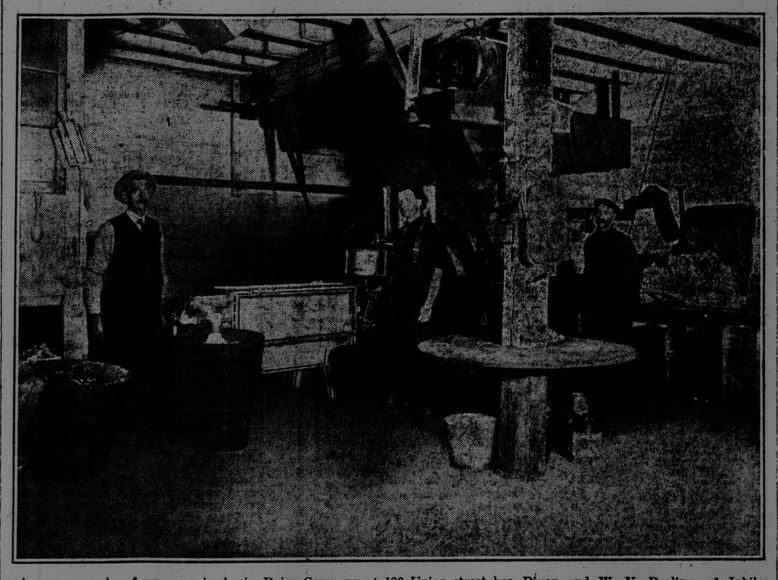


As an example of progress in business, the installation of the above machine stands in the foremost rank. The cost had been very heavy, but the result in a larger volume of business which they will be able to handle will undoubtedly repay them. The capacity of this machine is seventy gallons per hour and the finished product is far superior to that made by the ordinary hand method, and the risk of contamination is entirely done away with. It is the only machine of its kind in use in St. John and there are only three in use in the maritime provinces.

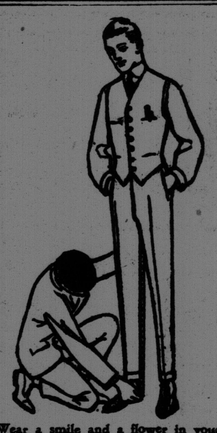
Six years ago R. H. Cothers started in business with just a basket sale, having no store whatever, and from this very small beginning the present business under the name of the People's Dairy Company at 180 Union street has grown. As a pointed instance, the sale of ice cream reached the grand total of six thousand five hundred quarts for the month of June, or on an average of two hundred and fifty quarts per day with an increasing demand extending all along the line to Fredericton Junction and Newcastle.

A large proportion of the trade is naturally with milk and cream, and to supply the present demand it requires fifty-six farmers in and around Kings county to meet it to the extent of one hundred and sixty cans of milk and cream every day. Amongst the farmers supplying are such men as James Manchester, of Apohaqui; McIntyre Bros., Thos. Lecon, James Patton, all of Sussex, and H. V. Dixon, M. P., A. E. Dixon and W. V. Darling, of Jubilee. The delivery service of the People's Dairy Company is carried out at the present time by four well equipped teams.

Butter is another article now handled very extensively by this firm, and during the month of June they manufactured over three tons in their own factory.

From a careful inspection of the factory, the purity of the ice cream and also of the butter can be safely recommended; strict attention is given by Mr. Cothers to everything connected with the factory.

A special invitation is extended to the general public to go and look over the factory and also to see the ice cream machine working.



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