deford (Me.), returned home this and are occupying their house here

e O'Blenes, of Moncton, is spend- few days in Salisbury with his par- Mr. and Mrs. David O'Blenes.

sbury, N. B., July 7—Mr. and Mrs. Tait, of St. John are visiting at ury, the guests of Mr. Tait's sis- rs. Joseph B. Parker, and of his ter, Mrs. Sylvester B. Ward. Mr. was a resident here many years ago being warmly congratulated on rominent part which four of his re taking in this war. Three Mr. sons are serving at the front and the home guards.

liam D. Murray of Wheaton Settle- was visiting relatives here this Three of Mr. Murray's family, n and two daughters are residents kland, California. They recently the Panama Exposition and feel of the Canadian exhibits, which ndoubtedly among the most at- ve features of the great show.

eph B. Parker, of this village suf- a slight paralytic stroke recently, ing one side of his face.

xander McDonald, who fell from der last week and broke his collar is able to move about again.

e Salisbury Cornet Band of some y members organized a couple of hs ago are making rapid progress.

ST. STEPHEN.

Stephen, July 5—Rev. H. S. B. hard, B.D., occupied the pulpit of Methodist church Sunday at both ces, and created a most favorable ession.

and Mrs. S. Hurd, of Beverly s.), have arrived in town, and d up their homes on King street, they will spend the summer hs.

ss Amy E. Sullivan and niece, Clara ook, of Cambridge (Mass.), are ling a few weeks with her parents, nd Mrs. F. O. Sullivan.

ss Etta E. DeWolfe, of the town ing staff, has gone to Riverside, rt county, to visit her brother, Rev. . DeWolfe.

e many friends of Miss Nellie yman are pleased to learn that she pidly recovering from a recent op- on in the Chipman hospital.

and Mrs. Harry Moran, of Brad- Pennsylvania, are here in their touring car. They will spend time here with Mrs. Moran's pa- Captain and Mrs. McWha, Por- street, and other relatives in the er towns.

iss Ella Veazey, a member of the teaching staff, has been granted a 's leave of absence.

iss Beatrice Jewett, of Fredericton, has been a teacher on the high ol staff, has tendered her resigna- and intends retiring from the teach- profession.

A. Laubmann, who has been the emed clerk of the Union street Bap- church for a quarter of a century, recently presented with a beautiful r top writing desk, a gift from the gregation of the church for his valu- services.

iss Elva Machum, of the teaching at Sackville college, is the guest of and Mrs. R. W. Grimmer.

Stephen, July 7—The departmental ninations are in progress in the ks street school building. There 78 candidates writing the papers. applicants include 15 for matricu- n, 4 for leaving, 4 for superior, 19 first, 34 for second and 2 for third.

rs. Frances Vroom celebrated her birthday today and received con- ulations from many friends and rel- es.

iss Edith Newnham, who has been ying a few weeks with her parents, ndeacon and Mrs. Newnham, re- ed to Boston tonight to resume her es with Dr. Jones.

iss Gladys Grant, who has been ing her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Grant, Southampton, has returned, is resuming her musical duties.

HAMPTON

ampton, July 7—The officers and nbers of the Methodist church and assistant organizations—the Ladies' , and Christian Endeavor Societies, e a most hearty welcome to their new lister, the Rev. J. H. Rowley, his wife family, in the new lecture hall, last ning, when in addition to addresses, al intercourse, and vocal and instru- ntal music, refreshments in the form ice cream and cake were bountifully ved, and the best of a good time en- ed by the large gathering of old and ng, both from the church and out- e community. Mr. Rowley enters on his new duties with lots of encour- ment and good wishes.

number of the officers and members the Corinthian Lodge, No. 18, A. and A. Masons went to Kingston on Sun- y, and assisted Grand Lodge and oth- visiting brethren to unvail a bronze plet in Kingston church (Anglican), the memory of John Beardsley, the t master of a Masonic Lodge in the ovince of New Brunswick. The oc- sion was historically interesting and s thoroughly enjoyed by the visiting aternity.

The regular Saturday afternoon tea rty was held by the Lawn Tennis ub, in the garden of Mrs. T. William rnes on July 4, and was greatly en- yed by the large number of members ho attended, and who played games fore and after the refreshments were rved. These pleasant feasts are pro- led in turn by one married and two gle ladies of the club.

Maurice Evans has recovered from his cent illness, and has gone to work, lroading on the line between Moncton d Buctouche.

A quiet, but interesting wedding oc- rred on Tuesday of last week, when a Smith was married by the Rev. J. C. ortimer, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. aniel Bannerman, Hampton Village, to iss Margaret Sutherland, of Aberdeen, otland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Angevine and fam- y have removed to Sand Cove, where ey have taken a house for the season.

John March is spending this week in t. John as one of the supervisors of reliminary examinations of Normal chool, matriculation, etc. He has only issed two years in this work during the st forty-three years, and is still ment- lly and physically up to the work.

WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN.

If you are troubled with weak, tired eelings, headache, backache, bearing own sensations, bladder weakness, cons- ipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the ides regularly or irregularly, bloating r unnatural enlargements, sense of alling or misplacement of internal organs, ervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, ot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, r a loss of interest in life, I invite you o write and ask for my simple method of ome treatment, with ten days' trial ntirely free and postpaid, also references o Canadian ladies who gladly tell how hey have regained health, strength, and appiness by this method. Write to-day. ddress: Mrs. M. Summers, Box. 70 Windsor. Ont

Enjoyable Voyage With Good Weather Say Letters Received

"Aftermath of Sunday Service on Caledonia Like Ceasing of Exquisite Music," Writes Dr. MacDonald

Lt.-Col. J. L. McAvity, of the 26th, Senior Officer on Board and in Command—Boxing Bouts and Drill Enlivened the Days—One Suspicious Looking Vessel Alongside.

Wednesday, July 7.

Several letters from members of the 26th battalion and ammunition column were yesterday received in St. John, but most of them only told of the voyage across the Atlantic and were evidently made ready for the mail long before the Caledonia got alongside at Devonport. Many, it appears, have been held up for censorship.

One of the most interesting, and one that tells of the voyage in terms that are typical of the others, is that of Lieut. N. P. McLeod, of the Divisional Ammunition Column, which he has addressed in the old legal form "To all whom it may concern". Rev. and Hon. Capt. J. H. MacDonald, D.D., also writes a long letter to the Maritime Baptist.

Lieut. McLeod says:

"I decided at this time to write a letter to be read by all my friends. We are now ten days from St. John, and a week from Halifax, due to arrive at Plymouth probably some time tomorrow morning. The weather has been delightful all through, and the trip really uneventful. I had thought to write this in the form of a diary, something being added to it each day, but that form of letter by its repetitions would only serve to show how monotonous in a way the trip has been. Of course, we have had the usual entertainment of watching several whales and many porpoises sport themselves in view of the ship. Although we have been on what might be called a middle course about half way between the northern and southern routes most of the time we have seen several ships, both sailors and steamers, and regarding the latter no doubt some fine fairy tales will be told in letters as to their identity because, although so far from a news centre, rumors and stories of hostile warships and submarines are as plentiful in the middle of the ocean as where newspapers are obtainable.

"Only one vessel acted at all peculiarly, that was on Sunday at dinner time, this steamer came up from the starboard comparatively near, perhaps, a mile or a little farther away. Although she was carrying the American flag she wired us that she was the "Missourian" bound from Naples to New York, and had found on board some German stowaways that she wished to transfer to a steamer bound for Naples called "The Prince Appello", a two funnelled steamer like our own for which she took us. Our only reply was to hoist the 'Red Roger' of the British merchant marine, which was at once dowered again, and thus informed her of her mistake. By the way, for that few minutes this was the only bit of color that has been displayed during the whole trip. While communicating with us, she made two half turns and for a time was pointing bow on. It would not have surprised many of us had we seen a puff of smoke from her bow and had a shot land on board when she was in this position. She was pretty fast, and if inclined, could very easily have overtaken us. We have nothing in the way of guns for defence, and this incident only shows how unfair it is to the crews of British ships, especially to transport trade, not to have one or two guns mounted for use in self-defence at least.

Boxing Bouts.

We have been entertained this last two evenings by very good boxing bouts. One night Kendrick and Ramsey both of the 26th, had a very good three-round bout. Ramsey, no doubt you all remember as working longshore. He had a little weight on Kendrick, but the latter was game and put up a good argument. Following them came a bout between Wagner of the 26th and Beveridge of the Heavy Battery, the former has been a professional and some of you sport followers may remember his having killed a man in a bout at Quebec a year or two ago. He was bothered with a wrist that had been broken a short time ago and had to stop after the second round. For the sake of the entertainment, Kendrick took his place for two more rounds. Beveridge is the amateur lightweight champion of Montreal, and a young, clean, gentlemonly boxer. He has a good long reach, protects himself well, and if need be has a punch with lots of ginger in it. I don't know that I ever saw anybody with the gloves on with whom I was more taken. Last night we had a go between Beverdige and Brundage of the 26th, although the latter also had weight on Beveridge, I believe Beveridge is the better man.

Contrary to expectation, Col. Thacker, of Halifax, was unable to come with us, so our friend Col. "Jim" of the 26th, is O. C. troops on board.

"I think I have seen all the boys of the different corps that you know, and in talking with them they have wished to be remembered to any friends. You know who they are in the 26th and our own, besides which there is Arthur Galbraith in the heavy battery, and young Walter Welsford from the Bank of N. S. on the Cycle Corps. Of course Lieut. Marsh is aboard and I have several times suggested to him and Hennessey that we go iin to Ingraham's to have a little Coco Cola. This remark seems to bring a far away, home-sick expression, and almost a watering of the mouth with them, as it does with me. Tell Herb Mayes that I was speaking to Lasky this morning and he said that he had written him a letter about the trip.

The last two nights we have been sailing along in a partial disguise with all lights out. The fear of being torpedoed has surely got the goat of several, and some of the officers have not undressed, but slept on deck both these nights. We are now fairly into the danger zone, but personally I don't think that we will meet with any trouble. If we don't soon pick up a convoy I feel that these waters are so thoroughly patrolled that no German vessel dare take a chance. Tonight will be another one of worry for some, but I think, the majority will find no more trouble to get as good a night's sleep as usual.

Lack of time compels me to stop. Hope to hear from everybody whenever possible. Address me:

Lieut. N. P. MacLeod, Divisional Ammunition Column, 2nd Can. Exped. Force, General Post Office, London, England.

Sincerely,
N. P. MacLEOD.

Dr. MacDonald's Letter.

Writing to the Maritime Baptist, Rev. J. H. MacDonald, D. D., chaplain to the D. A. C., gives the following on the voyage to England:

As I sit down to write I find it difficult to know what I should say and what I should leave unsaid in discussion of our trip across the ocean. I am, therefore, going to mention only a few things which, as we approach the English coast, have left the most vivid impression upon me.

It is my good fortune to be on the good ship Caledonia, of the Anchor line. She has been in the service of the admiralty since November last and has on previous trips carried as high as 2,500 men. Her last voyage was to the Dardanelles where she narrowly escaped the fire of the enemy. As it was, a half dozen of her boats were put out of commission and a number of lifeboats still in use bear the marks of Turkish gunfire. The captain, J. Blackie, is a typical son of Caledonia, cautious, gentlemanly and competent. He was also master of a troopship during the South African war and with his experience there and since he is quite at home with military men. We have something over 1,800 troops on board, mostly infantry and artillery, and everything on board runs like a piece of high-grade and well-oiled machinery. The discipline on the part of the military and ship's officers is well-nigh perfect, and, like all well governed organizations, is conducted without the governing power being greatly in evidence.

Weather Delightful.

The weather throughout was all that could be desired. A moderate northeasterly wind fanned our decks from coast to coast. The captain tells me that a prevailing wind is not an unusual occurrence on an Atlantic voyage. The wind travels in circles and not infrequently moves across the ocean at the same rate of speed as a modern ocean liner, so it comes to pass that a wind which a ship encounters at the beginning of a voyage is often with her till the other coast is reached. Only a couple of days was the sea at all rough, and then it was merely choppy. There was just enough agitation to disturb a few of the most susceptible among the troops and by the time we were half-way across almost every man had gained his sea legs and moved about with the confidence of an old salt.

We traveled on the southern lane and when the Gulf Stream was reached we plunged into summer. Air and sea and sky combined to demonstrate that nothing is so rare as a day in June. When the cabins began to get uncomfortably warm a number of officers and men usually betook themselves to the decks where they planted their sleeping bags, swung their hammocks or sought the soft side of a plank. I spent one night on deck, more to accustom myself to sleeping in the open than to find a more comfortable place of repose. The constellations were too brilliant and friendly to induce sleep for the first hour or two. The ship that night plunged more than was her wont and every time her bow went down into the waves a few friendly stars seemed to come down a little closer as if to be on hand to rescue us from any danger which might come. I went to sleep that night with a sense of kindly fellowship of the stars, rocked in the cradle of the deep.

One thing of which I never grew weary was the reflection of the moon upon the water. Another night my cabin mate and I watched for an hour or more the lane of beams which chanced to fall precisely in the wake of the ship. The most thoughtless could not help musing. By day, and still more by night, upon the sea, it is difficult to get away from thoughts of the divine.

"I cannot see the onward course my ship must take,
But looking backward I behold its shining wake,
Illumined by God's light of love.
And so I onward go
In perfect trust that He who holds the helm
The course must know."

Sunday Service.

Our service on the boat deck on Sunday morning will not soon be forgotten by those privileged to participate in it. No doubt there will be events in the days to come compared with which the most thrilling experiences of the past will be tame indeed, but to most of us Sunday morning, June 20, 1915, will stand out for many a day. The spirits of men were reverent and the setting was one which conduced to the worship of the Most High. A piano was brought on deck and a few bandsmen assisted the pianist with the music. Captain Hooper, chaplain of the 26th battalion, who has been to me a friend and brother, had charge of the service and he conducted it well. We read responsively the 46th Psalm, and that exquisite passage will henceforth be more precious to many of us. No thoughful worshipper, standing on deck with the blue ocean stretching before him as far as the eye could behold, could fail to find an added meaning in the words: "Therefore will we not fear though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof." It is also safe to say that every man sang with new appreciation,

"Who biddest the mighty ocean deep,
Their own appointed limits keep."

It was a staging in which everyone seemed to feel anew the presence of the Omnipotent, and caused us to sing with an added note of confidence:

"O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour,
From rock and tempest, fire and foe
Protect us wheresoe'er we go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea."

Twelve-Minute Sermon.

The sermon fell to my lot and I chose for my text the words of Ecclesiastes 8:8, "There is no discharge in that war." It was a discourse I prepared just before leaving, revised and reduced to the limit of twelve minutes. I applied it to the physical, mental and spiritual warfare which calls us all to arms—a warfare with disease, error and sin. It was a great opportunity and I shall carry with me for many a day a mental picture of the earnest upturned faces of the brave young men before me on the deck. The service concluded with Lord Roberts' beautiful and appropriate prayer, and when the leader came to the words, "Spare us to see again those whom we love, or fit us for Thy presence in peace," you felt it was a petition to which every heart responded, "Amen and Amen." The master of the ship said it was the most largely attended service he ever saw on a troopship. When we quietly retired to our cabins and reflected on the service during the rest of the day it seemed to us like the ceasing of exquisite music.

We are now, as I write, within the danger zone, and while we expect the safety which has attended all other British transports to date, every precaution is being taken. For some days past we have practised boat drill and nothing is left to chance in the event of a submarine attack. The men are all in the best of spirits, yet there is not a man among us to minimize the seriousness of the situation. It is another evidence that in proportion as one is convinced of his own salvation the more earnestly will he labor to work it out.

From Capt. May.

A letter to a friend came from Capt. F. May, of C Company, 26th. He wrote that on the first three days of the voyage of the Caledonia from Halifax, the weather was very rough and nearly all the men of his company, not excluding himself, were more or less seasick. But the latter part of the voyage more than made up for the earlier portion, for the weather was delightful, so much so that the decks were used by many for sleeping. The food was good and abundant, and in all they were well pleased with the Caledonia.

The day's routine on board was: Turn out at 6 o'clock; breakfast at 7; free time till 10, then muster parade and physical drill until 11.15; dinner at noon; parade again at 2 o'clock and more physical drill. Supper was served at 5 o'clock and lights were out at 9.

On the day on which Captain May wrote, the Caledonia was in the danger zone and a close lookout for submarines was being kept. The weather was perfect. On the previous day whales, porpoises and sharks had been seen, and naturally had created great interest.

Just as Captain May was writing H. M. S. torpedo boat destroyer Misanda came along and acted as convoy for the rest of the voyage to Plymouth, which port they expected to reach on the next morning. Captain May said the health of his men had been excellent. He added a word of glowing interest over the great send-off given the troops on leaving St. John.

From Walter Dennison.

A letter received from Walter Dennison, of the Divisional Ammunition Column, told of a most enjoyable trip.

Samuel Shanks, of Douglas avenue, received a letter yesterday from his son, George S., who is with the Canadian troops at Shorncliffe. He joined his regiment in Brandon and sailed from Montreal a few weeks ago on the steamer Megantic. He said they arrived safely in Plymouth after a passage of eight days. On the trip across the ocean they were convoyed by battleships and were in no danger from submarines.

At the camp in Shorncliffe there were more than 40,000 soldiers awaiting orders to proceed to the front, which is not more than fifty miles away. He told of one lot of soldiers being sent across the channel and a few days later many returning quite badly injured. On some days, he said, they could distinctly hear the roar of the large cannons coming from the direction of France.

He said he is in good health and anxious to get to the firing line.

Miss Ivy Balsar, Moncton, has received news that her brother, Pte. William Balsar, had died in a German hospital as the result of wounds. Pte. Balsar was a well known ball player, and figured in the old Intermediate League.

Mrs. T. S. Simms, Germain street, has had a letter from her son, Signaller Rutherford Simms, of the 26th, who also gave an account of the crossing of the herring pond. He said that the signallers had to be on duty on the bridge all the time in turns and he seems to have got his letter off sooner than the others through the courtesy of one of the officers who was going on shore before the rest. He says all were well.

Lieut.-Col. Guthrie Coming Home.

Lieut.-Col. H. F. McLeod has himself received his first baptism of fire in the trenches. Writing to his mother, Mrs. Joseph McLeod, he says: "I spent the night of the 24th of May in the trenches."

In the letters to his wife York's representative in the federal parliament states that he is doing special work that takes him to the trenches and under fire. The letters received yesterday gave no particulars as to what Col. McLeod's new position with the Canadian division in France is, but he intimated that he had explained this in a previous letter to Mrs. McLeod, which, through some deficiency in the postal service, has not been received.

"I don't know how long I will be on this job," writes Col. McLeod. "It is hard work and means lots of loss of sleep and that kind of thing, but it takes me to the front and that is what I came over here for. I am 'on command' with a distinct understanding that I go to my battalion if it comes over here as a unit. Most of my best officers, including Deedes, Jennings, Ryder, Eason, Sanson, McWilliams, Vanwart and others are there yet. There are a hundred of the best English officers on such jobs in England.

"I am the first lieutenant-colonel of the 4th Brigade to go to the front. Percy Guthrie did well, but he is badly wounded and will soon be home with his family.

"I am here on special work that takes me to the trenches and under fire, with intervals out again of two or three days at a time. The way the show is working now either the first division will have to go out of the field and the second division go in or else act as reinforcements for the first division."

U. N. B. Boy's Letter.

Gunner H. O. McInerney, a former U. N. B. student, now in the 8th Battery in France, writes an interesting letter home. Speaking of life in the trenches he says:

"We had great fun this morning watching a 'Taube' trying to get over us to observe our position, but she was unsuccessful. She would just get so far, and then our anti-aircraft guns would open fire on her and drive her back. She tried all morning, and then gave up in disgust.

"The way things are now it is easy enough to write, for we only fire a couple of hours each day. Everything is remarkably quiet now—at least, on our front, but we haven't the least idea what it is like in other places. In fact, everybody in Canada knows more about the war than we do, for we haven't seen a paper since we left England.

"I almost forgot to tell you about the new raincoats they gave us. They are certainly great. They are not really coats, but capes, for there are no sleeves in them and they go right down to our ankles and button up the front just like a coat.

"You are right when you say it is dreadful; it certainly is that and a lot more. In Canada you think of it; in England you realize it, and here you see it, and the more you see of it the worse it gets. When we were coming up here we saw a trainload of refugees going south. It was the first one I had ever seen, and I hope it is the last. When you see something like that you can just realize what war is, and personally I wouldn't want to answer for what some of our fellows will do when they get into Germany, and I certainly hope that there never will be a war in Canada.

In the dining room of a hotel in France, on a huge placard posted over the mantelpiece, you can now read the following: "English officers and their friends are kindly requested to address the waiters and servants in English, as their French is not generally understood."

NORRIS DENIES IT

Winnipeg, July 6—A newspaper quotes today Premier Norris as denying "most emphatically and categorically the statements made by ex-Attorney-General Howden, linking the former's name with the alleged $50,000 election protest deal."

He that brings sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from himself.

CHILDREN OF MONTREAL MEN AT FRONT PARADE TO HELP RECRUITING

Two thousand sons and daughters of Montreal men, now on overseas service, paraded in Montreal Dominion Day, as stimulus to recruiting. They are shown lined up on the Champ de Mars ready for the march, carrying banners. The three children on the right come from a family which has six relatives at the front.

HOLT HAD A TRUNK FULL OF DYNAMITE

New York, July 7—Frank Holt, who shot J. P. Morgan, lay dead today in an undertakers establishment at Hempstead, Long Island, and the New York police had in their possession his trunk,

FRANK HOLT.

containing 134 half pound sticks of dynamite with which they believe he planned to wreck public buildings in New York and other cities.

An autopsy established the fact that Holt committed suicide by leaping from the top of his cell door in Mineola jail while the keeper's back was turned. The coroner said "Holt came to his death by a compound fracture of the skull and cerebral hemorrhage, caused by a fall."

The suicide followed closely upon the discovery of evidence tending to confirm the suspicion that he was Erich Muenter, a former Harvard instructor, who was accused of poisoning his wife in 1906. This was the day set for Holt's preliminary arraignment on the charge of shooting Mr. Morgan. Investigation was in progress today to ascertain whether his suicide was due to negligence of any jail official. The shipment of Holt's trunk to New York with dynamite enough to destroy a city block was also the subject of inquiry. Police inspected the cottage at Central Park, L. I., where Holt spent twenty-two weeks conducting experiments in the manufacture of infernal machines and in target practice with revolver.

It was reported today that Holt had told a detective that he had put fifty pounds of dynamite on board a vessel which had since left New York. Wireless stations endeavored to reach steamers which had left here since June 29, to warn them.

Was Muenter

Chicago, July 7—Prof. Chester N. Gould of the University of Chicago says he has identified Holt as Muenter, who was at Cornell University last November. He said he decided not to expose the man as "he seemed to be getting along so nicely and I thought it was better to let well enough alone."

DESPATCH RIDER FROM MONTREAL

WILLIAM T. HAWES, of Montreal, was one of the busiest riders during the heroic stand of the Canadians at Ypres.

ALFRED STEAD ASSASSINATED IN ROUMANIA

Chicago, July 5—Alfred Stead, son of the late journalist, W. T. Stead, apparently has been assassinated in Roumania, according to a cablegram received here today by his brother-in-law, Frank R. Hussey. The cablegram sent from England was signed by Mr. Hussey's sister, Mrs. Mary Elaine Stead. It reads:

"Alfred assassinated. Little hope. I going Roumania."

Alfred Stead was the son of the late W. T. Stead who was drowned in the Titanic disaster. He succeeded his father in the editorial chair of the Review of Reviews. He had been brought up for journalism in the finest traditions of the profession, and to that end had traveled extensively all over the British empire. While he specialized on a knowledge of the Far East, he made the Balkans one of his fields of study and he was instrumental in getting a renewal of the diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Serbia when they had been broken off after the royal murder there. The late Mr. Stead was also the author of a work entitled Modern Roumania. He was married to a daughter of William Penn Hussey of Chicago.

While he lacked his father's versatility the late Mr. Stead could write fine, gripping English and some of his best war correspondence from Belgium and Northern France in September last was published in The Telegraph exclusively for the province.

THEATS MADE OF SENDING SUBMARINES TO CANADA.

New York, July 7—The Tribune says: Germany plans to carry her submarine warfare into American waters, according to a reserve officer of the German navy, who is understood to be cognizant of the intentions of Admiral Von Tirpitz, chief of staff of the German admiralty. The plan, as outlined, provides for the establishment of submarine bases off the Canadian coast, with a view to sinking every vessel leaving Halifax and Quebec for British ports.

In well informed German circles rumors of an important submarine campaign against contraband laden ships have been rife. It has been generally known that Von Tirpitz has bent all his energies to devising methods by which his under-sea fleet can prevent the great quantities of munitions shipped from Canada to England from reaching their destination.

That the German plan is not only feasible but comparatively simple is conceded by Simon Lake, president of the Lake Torpedo Boat Company, of Bridgeport (Conn.) Officers of the United States submarine service think it is the logical step for Germany to take.

Further, United States naval officers in command of war vessels say that there is little that could be done to thwart the Germans. The only methods that could be employed, they say, are embraced in the use of destroyers and aircraft, neither of which has proved highly effective.

Germans who profess to be aware of the intentions of the admiralty declare that there is no doubt that the campaign will be under way very soon and are certain it will succeed.

A feature that has made the Germans especially desirous of stationing submarines off Canada is the opportunity that would thus be afforded of sinking transports conveying Canadian troops to England and France.

The latest German submarines are said to have a cruising radius of 5,000 miles.

The Telegraph on Monday published a Washington despatch giving the news that a German submarine base might be established off the Maine coast. The foregoing is probably another version of the same story and notwithstanding the statements made as to the practicability of such a plan it will be readily understood that there are very many difficulties in the way. It would be next to impossible to keep long a secret the location of such a base on the Atlantic coast and the capture or destruction by units of the British fleet would only be the matter of a few hours. Doubt has been thrown as well on the ability of submarines to cruise 5,000 miles, a British authority having stated that the submarines in the Dardanelles did not make the sea trip but were taken overland by rail.

Such a story, coming from German sources, has been intended to intimidate American public feeling against daring German's wrath on the eve of the despatch of the Kaiser's reply to President Wilson's note.

The battleship force of Britain in striking power is larger than that of a perfectly equipped army of 15,000 men.

"CANADA TAKES ONLY LISTLESS PART IN WAR"

Rev. J. J. McCaskill Believes Our Armies Are Too Small

CASE OF 55TH

"Ignominiously Fail to Fill Ranks After Indolently Endeavoring For Weeks"—Executive of Rotary Club Urged to Conduct New and Vigorous Campaign.

Tuesday, July 6.

The war was the oustanding subject at the noon luncheon of the Rotary Club at Bond's yesterday when Rev. J. James McCaskill spoke very seriously of Canada's part, giving his opinion that the whole country had done little more than might be expected of one province and that Canada was fighting as a giant with one hand behind his back and one hand bandaged. He spoke particularly of the failure to fill the 55th Battalion and the suggestion was made before the close of the meeting for a more active recruiting campaign, a suggestion which is being considered by the club's executive.

Dr. A. H. Merrill presided at the meeting and there was a fair attendance.

Rev. Mr. McCaskill said in part:

For nearly a twelvemonth Canada has been listlesely and indifferently waging a war against the two central empires of Europe—most formidable antagonists. Instead of exerting to the full her great strength and power, she has fought during that time like a giant with one arm tied and the other bandaged. She has been asleep and all she has accomplished has been but the uneasy stirring in her slumber. If Roumania came into the fight tomorrow she would have half a million men in shining armor in her front line of battle on the day following. In the most liberal estimate Canada has accomplished less than one-tenth of that in a year. Roumania is an obscure nation in the Balkans with a population of about six millions; Canada is a free country in America with a population about one-third greater.

What are from 40,000 to 50,000 men off the firing line? What are 70,000 men overseas? Are we properly organized for effort.

Time to Forget Politics.

This is no place to talk politics and I want to say that we should forget politics in this crisis. We must go into this thing with our whole heart, our whole soul and our whole spirit. Even in victory we will lose if we cannot become through this trial other than a nation of jugglers, of business dishonesty, of political impurity.

Let us get into this thing seriously. All that has been accomplished so far in the whole country might well have been done by one province. For weeks in New Brunswick we have been indolently endeavoring to fill one regiment. We have ignominiously failed to accomplish even that. Let us talk no longer of what we have done at Ypres or of our showing at Valcartier last September. It is like the foolish boasting of Hubert, in one of Scott's tales, of the bow his grandfather drew at Hastings. Great things are going forward in Europe; let us have our full part in it. Our brethren are fighting in Flanders under the shadow of crosses upon which many Canadians have been impaled, and by the edge of the open graves in Belgium, while our country remains but little more than a pleasant market for buying and selling haggling and defrauding.

Let us arm for mortal combat. Humanity and civilization are struggling to beat their way back from the gates of hell. Let the country arm her young men that she may take her true place as an ally against barbarism. Ruskin expected much from the nation that began to sing of arms and the man. He says of war: "It is the foundation of all the high virtues and faculties of man. I found that great nations learned their truth of word and strength of thought in war; that they were nourished in war and wasted in peace; taught in war and deceived in peace; trained by war and betrayed by peace—in a word they were born in war and expired in peace.

"Having entered into this quarrel let us bear ourselves that the opposed may beware our prowess. Let us emerge from this conflict, strengthened, purified and reinspired. This can be accomplished only by great and mighty and united endeavor. As there are men who have too strenuous a hold on the means of living to enjoy life, so there are nations, which, having entered the conflict miss the fruits of conflict, even in victory, because they have not entered with their whole heart."

What Has Been Done.

A. R. Allingham, president of the club, said that it was hardly fair to the club's committee to say that the recruiting campaign had ignominiously failed. The 55th had been filled with a fine class of men but an overseas draft of 300 had already gone, 110 more had been drafted into the 26th and 20 more into the 22nd at Amherst. The committee was still existent and ready to go on with its work.

S. K. Smith said that apart from whatever drafts had been made the fact remained that the 55th was 814 men short, had been held back from the Canadian training camp at Valcartier camp for this reason and that it was necessary for the honor of the province that it should be filled within the next ten days. He suggested an aggressive advertising campaign and in St. John, possibly a children's parade, such as had been held in Montreal, when 2,000 children or dependents of men already enlisted had marched through the streets carrying banners, acting as a stimulus to recruiting and to contributions to the patriotic fund.

F. A. Dykeman said that the dominion government should overlook sentiment and adopt common sense in the distribution of battalions. There was a rush to the recruiting offices in the west while here in New Brunswick our men were profitably employed. He saw no reason why the 300 men needed for the 55th should not be drawn from the west.

Dr. A. H. Merrill said the executive would take into consideration the suggestions made for a more active advertising campaign and the gathering closed with the singing of God Save the King.