

CHEERS FOR MARNE HERO ROCK HALL AS JOFFRE APPEARS

St. Louis Gives Wonderful Reception to Him

GREETED BY 50,000

Coliseum Packed by 15,000 Eager to Welcome Members of French Mission to the United States

(A. G. Brown in St. Louis Republic.) St. Louis last night pledged anew its loyalty to the Stars and Stripes and its love for the colors of France, the first flag that ever whipped itself over the infant city of St. Louis, then the capital of the French territory of Louisiana. Under the Stars and Stripes and the tri-colors of the French republic this pledge was renewed as 50,000 throats roared welcome to Marshal Joffre, the hero of the Marne, and other members of the French War Mission to the United States. The climax of the mission's reception was reached at the Coliseum, packed by more than 15,000 people, while other thousands, refused admission, shouted "Vive la France" and chanted the "Marseillaise" in the streets outside. The spirit inside the great auditorium was anomalous. For an hour prior to the arrival of Joffre and his party the demonstration ran riot. Time after time, as the band struck up the "Star-Spangled Banner" or the "Marseillaise" the great crowd roared

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with pent-up enthusiasm. It sang "America" as only 15,000 throats can roar out the inspiration of the anthem. Great Crowd Cheers. The body of the great auditorium was a panorama of swiftly moving colors. The red, white and blue of the United States and the blue, white and red of its sister republic, handed each attendant as he entered the door, waved from every hand. "Vive la France, vive Joffre," the throng shouted in frenzied anticipation of the distinguished guest's arrival. Cheers upon cheers rang through the building and demonstration after demonstration was witnessed. It was a joyful, unthinking and care-free crowd, bent on noisy expression of its loyalty. The pandemonium reached its climax as the red-capped figure of the Marshal of France stepped upon the platform. As the band broke into the strains of the Marseillaise once more the challenge of the French anthem swelled from the throats of thousands, and the hand of France's hero tipped the peak of his military cap in the French salute. Throng Sobers by Long's Words. And then, very briefly, Mayor Kiel was introduced by Judge Selden P. Spencer and welcomed the visitors. Breckinridge Long of St. Louis, Third Assistant Secretary of State and in charge of the mission's trip through the west, was introduced. Cheers upon cheers greeted him. And his first words, "This is not a time for words; this is a time for action," gripped the throng, and there came a marvelous change of cheering spectators. Sobriety came where riot had gone before. As Joffre, himself, was introduced to present a regimental flag to Col. Robbins of the new Fifth Missouri Regiment, he was greeted by cheers, but the demonstration was subdued. In the Marshal's one more brought his hand to salute there was spasmodic cheering, but the great crowd had lost where it had won. Before then stood the most famous veteran of the great war; its present most famous figure. Above him waved the emblem of his native land and beside it the beloved colors of the red, white and blue. Face to Face With War. And its Horrors. And then suddenly, as if by magic, beyond him, back into the history of the past three years, and into the future that no human mind knows, the thoughts of the thousands seemed to go. The flag that he was presenting might soon be bathed in blood, and the son of some mother or some father sitting there in that great audience might soon be buried in an unknown grave "somewhere in France." In an instant that vast assemblage had been brought face to face with war and all its horrors in the most intimate and though unseen form. Joffre's Smile Greets Crowd. He was smiling and waved salute after salute to the crowd. He wore a blue eye and brilliant red trousers. He and his party were separated and taken to other machines. Troop B, swung in front and the procession started down Lindell boulevard for the Coliseum. Two mounted patrolmen were assigned to each car. Through the streets and practically every home was decorated with the tricolor and the American flag. Police had difficulty in keeping the crowd back. Men and women surged forward to shake Joffre's hand. At Kingshighway a woman tossed a bunch of violets at the French marshal, who deftly caught it and, turning around, tipped his hat and murmured his thanks. A little girl held by her father threw a kiss to the marshal, who returned it. Joffre was smiling all the while, a smile that won him the title of "Papa" Joffre. "We Love You, Joffre." The trip from the park to the Coliseum was without an incident. When the auditorium was reached Troop B, the mounted patrolmen, a lance, and only those who were in the official party were allowed to pass. The crowd at the Coliseum had been nervous and impatient. Suddenly a youngster in the gallery yelled: "There he is!" It was a signal for a roar that shook the building. Men and women stood up waving flags. The band started to play the "Star-Spangled Banner," but could not be heard above the din. When Joffre ascended the platform the crowd went wild. "We love you, Joffre and France," "Remember the Marne," "We're with you in France," were some of the expressions heard. Joffre was noticeably moved. His features relaxed and his eyes narrowed and filled with tears. He stood at attention and saluted. His attitude was that of a man partly awed and overwhelmed by the crowd. His breast heaved spasmodically and his fingers seemed to twitch. Joffre Has Kindly Face. Joffre has a kindly face that seems ready to break into a smile at any moment. He smiled many times last night. Marks of war could be read in his face, and as he sat there and watched the crowd an expression of concern seemed to cross his countenance. The crowd was made up of men in all walks of life, that was ready to break out into cheers on the slightest provocation. The "Star-Spangled Banner" and "The Marseillaise" were the favorites. "America" also was sung. The presentation of the colors to the Fifth Regiment was impressive. Joffre talked in an earnest modulated voice when he handed the colors to Col. Robbins. Joffre's handclasp is warm and sincere. His tone determined and attitude alert and confident. While holding the American flag last night his voice quivered. It was when he said: "When the Stars and Stripes fly side by side on French soil." His speech was interpreted by M. Hovelacque, minister of public instruction in France. Viviani Gets Cheers. M. Viviani, vice-premier, is an exactly opposite type. He is fiery and eloquent. His speech brought cheers after cheers from the crowd. He is convincing, earnest and gesticulates with every sentence. Although it could not understand him, he brought the crowd to its feet by his The meeting fairly swept them from oratory. Both he and Joffre, however, are modest and retiring. He seemed to want to show his appreciation with something more than a salute. He could merely say "Vive Vive America and St. Louis." Joffre was happy. His face wreathed in smiles and he nearly bobbed his head off during Viviani's talk. "St. Louis fine," he said as he left the platform. Four men, Sergt. C. A. Andrews, Pte. F. E. Hayer, Pte. R. W. Scott and Pte. W. L. McLaughlin were discharged from the 286th Battalion at Fredericton on Wednesday as medically unfit for overseas service.

No Peace With A Hohenzollern

Kaiser And The Whole System Must Go

Punish The Men at Top

German Armies Must be Thoroughly Defeated and Junkerism Torn to Pieces

(Lovat Fraser in the London Daily Mail) Under the German constitution the Kaiser has sole power to enter into most classes of treaties with other nations and to make peace. Theoretically our own king has considerably lesser powers of a somewhat similar kind, but in practice he does not exercise them. In Hunland these powers are real. If we began peace negotiations tomorrow we should have to negotiate not with the German peoples, but with William Hohenzollern. The time has come for the allies to declare that they will make no peace with the Hohenzollerns. That turbulent brood of megalomaniacs who have deluged Europe with blood must be thrust forever outside the pale. On August 1st last year I ventured to urge that the allies should unite in solemnly declaring the German Emperor and his heir-apparent to be fugitives of civilization. I said we could not propose decrees of isolation upon tens of millions of Germans, however guilty, but we could at least brand the men at the top with shame which would never be forgotten while history endures. At once there were letters of protest and people began to say "Hush!" It was urged that it would never do to discuss the sacred and inviolate principle of dynastic rule. France might agree, I was told, but what would the Romanoffs say? The Russian revolution has suddenly swept these objections into oblivion. Must Overthrow. Unless we overthrow the Hohenzollerns, unless we strike at the dynamic roots of Prussian militarism, unless we make every German understand that the allies will no longer tolerate the abominable and tyrannical system of Prussian Junkerism, working through the Hohenzollerns, it would be better to prolong the war forever. Who is responsible for the appalling devastation of Northern France, for the organized bestiality of which we daily receive fresh evidence, for the foul enslavement of the women and girls of Nyon, for all the acts of treachery and cruelty and horror which have been perpetrated by the Germans since the war began? Ultimately the Kaiser, the repository of power. By his own words the Kaiser stands condemned. Again and again he has claimed direct responsibility for the countless crimes of Germany and now he must bear his hideous burden. Here is an example: The spirit of God has descended upon me because I am German Emperor. I am the instrument of the Most High. I am His sword, His representative on earth. Woe and death to those who oppose my will. Death to the infidel who denies my mission! Let all the enemies of the German nation perish! God demands their destruction—God, who by my mouth summons you to carry out His decrees—(Proclamation to army, September 18, 1914). Regeneration From Within. We must put an end to this silly nonsense. We must do it if we fight for years. The blood of innumerable brave men will have been shed in vain if this ridiculous and archaic lunatic is permitted to retain one vestige of power. There is no the slightest prospect of an international movement in Germany against Kaiserism until the German armies have been finally routed in the field. When that day dawns anything may happen; but those who know German domestic politics best assure me that last week's Socialist outbreaks in the Reichstag were humbug. The only sin-

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core opponents of the existing order of things in Germany are the handful of minority Socialists, who are mostly under lock and key. Germany may in the end be regenerated from within, but never spontaneously. The pressure must come from without. Refusal to treat with the Hohenzollerns will be no empty threat. It will represent the considered verdict of the allies, and it will sink into the German mind. The sheep will realize its meaning when the German armies are overthrown and when they see the ruin to which their leaders have brought them. Miss Mary Emily Moran, aged twenty years, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Moran of Grand Falls Portage, died on last Sunday.

MANY STATES PLAN FETES ON DAY OF REGISTRATION

Washington, May 12.—Many states plan to make registration day for the new army, the occasion for fetes and patriotic demonstrations, according to reports reaching the war department. "The men who must register, in accordance with the requirements of the law, will find registration easy," says a war department statement. "The questions which are to be answered involve comparatively few subjects: the name in full; the age in years; the home address; the date of birth; the quality of citizenship, natural born, naturalized or the condition of declaring

Engagements Announced

Mrs. Thomas Likely, St. John, announces the engagement of her daughter, Laura Evelyn, to Gordon S. Stevens, the wedding to take place in June. Mrs. James B. Gilmour of Fredericton announces the coming marriage of her daughter, Leah Belle Cliff to Ernest Vincent Bell. The ceremony is to take place in Christ church Cathedral on May 16.

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