

## NEW BRUNSWICKERS IN YESTERDAY'S CASUALTY LIST

St. John, Campbellton and Loggieville the Home Towns of Those Mentioned-- Several Seriously Ill in England.

OTTAWA, Jan. 11.—Yesterday's casualty lists give the names of three men from New Brunswick. William McInerney, 15th Battalion, Mill street, St. John, appears as killed in action; Lance Corporal John G. Harris, 26th Battalion, Campbellton, wounded, and Jerry Langtang, 4th Battalion, Loggieville, previously reported missing, now reported injured. The list follows:

Fourth Canadian Trench Brigade Headquarters.	Fifteenth Battalion.
Wounded—Albert Henry Hughes, Kingston, Ont.	Killed in action—William McInerney, Mill street, St. John, N. B.
First Battalion.	Wounded slightly—Walter G. Barrett, England.
Severely wounded—Robert Anderson, England.	Eighteenth Battalion.
Second Battalion.	Killed in action—Peter Newlands, Scotland.
Died of wounds—Raymond D. Lefter, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.	Nineteenth Battalion.
Slightly wounded—Thos. B. Green, Ladville, Sask.	Wounded—John Hutchins, England.
Third Battalion.	Twenty-fourth Battalion.
Wounded—Stanley Simmons, Green Bay, Herringneck, Nfld.; S. Wilson, Port Arthur, Ont.	Killed in action—R. H. Driscoll, Montreal.
Fourth Battalion.	Twenty-sixth Battalion.
Previously reported missing, now reported injured—Jerry Langtang, of Loggieville, N. B.	Wounded—Lance Corp. John G. Harris, Campbellton, N. B.
Eighth Battalion.	Twenty-seventh Battalion.
Wounded—Jas. G. Wilson, Scotland; John E. Barnes, England.	Wounded—Edward Dempster, England.
Twelfth Battalion.	Thirty-first Battalion.
Seriously ill—Corp. Geo. W. Stacy, England.	Killed in action—Sergt. Alfred J. Kemp, Edmonton, Alta.
Fourteenth Battalion.	Thirty-ninth Battalion.
Wounded—Sergt. Edward Cowen, Providence, R. I.; Albert E. Carr, Montreal.	Died—A. Warner, Wales, Ont.
Killed in action—Edw. Carey, Saginaw, Mich.; Sergt. W. C. Blackett, Mexico.	Fortieth Battalion.
	Dangerously ill—Stanley Walton, Truro, N. S.
	Forty-third Battalion.
	Seriously ill—R. E. Horton, Smith's Falls, Ont.
	Princess Patricia's.
	Wounded—F. A. Scott, Scotland.
	Second Field Artillery Brigade.
	Severely wounded—Gunner Edgar A. Bertrand, Sydney, N. S.



### Drug Proof?

If there ever was a human being who was not in some way susceptible to drugs he's never been heard of. Yet, in spite of the warnings of reputable physicians, many persons with whom tea and coffee disagree continue their use and take into their systems the drug, caffeine.

The 1½ to 3 grains of this drug, in the average cup of tea or coffee, taken regularly, is often the cause of headaches, nervousness, biliousness, heart flutter and many other ailments.

The sure, easy way out of tea and coffee troubles is to quit both the tea and coffee and use

## POSTUM

--the pure food-drink

Made of wheat and a bit of molasses. Postum has a delicious, snappy flavour, but contains no drug or other harmful element.

Postum comes in two forms: The original **Postum Cereal** must be boiled. **Instant Postum** is a soluble powder. A level teaspoonful in a cup of boiling water makes a delicious drink **instantly**. Both kinds are equal in taste and the cost per cup is about the same.

The better health that follows freedom from tea and coffee drinking shows

**"There's a Reason"  
for POSTUM**

Made in Canada

Sold by Grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

## MUNITIONS BOARD NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO

J. W. Flavell and General Bertram Could Not Both be Members at One Time--Fancy Profits Taken Off War Orders.

(By H. F. Gadsby.)

Ottawa, Jan. 10.—It transpires that the Munitions Board is not big enough for two big men like J. W. Flavell and General Bertram. Both are masterful persons and each can be completely happy only when the other is away. Besides there is the feeling in General Bertram's bosom that he has been supplanted and naturally he does not love his supplanter nor his supplanter him.

Ever since General Bertram was thrust into the background by the appointment of J. W. Flavell, the prize efficiency man of the Conservative party, the General has been making explanations. The gist of his defence is that he saved the British Government \$42,000,000 on \$345,000,000 worth of shells—that is to say, he got the shells made for \$303,000,000, which was \$42,000,000 less than the War Office estimate. This was no doubt an admirable thing to do, but that Lloyd George considered that an even greater saving might have been effected is shown by the fact that he sent two very shrewd ambassadors over to Canada to find out how long General Bertram and his committee intended to keep it up.

Famine Prices Not Wanted.

It was, presumably, Lloyd George's idea that \$345,000,000 was an outside figure, and that the Canadian Munitions Board could do a great deal better than shade it \$42,000,000. He probably felt that a War Office estimate, drafted in a great hurry when there was a desperate famine in shells, should not hold good longer than a year after the war started.

The mission of Mr. Thomas and Mr. Hichens was to warn the Shell Committee that England wouldn't go on paying famine prices for shells for ever, even if it was Canada that was getting the money. In diplomatic language, but clear withal, Mr. Thomas intimated that England had no more intention of being robbed by Canada than by the United States; had less intention, in fact, because Canada was a member of the family and might be expected to have filial feelings toward the Mother Country, whereas the United States was only a second cousin. At all events, Mr. Thomas hinted that the shell orgy was over and that the industry would now be placed on a business footing. When the committee did not take the hint, but went on handing out big orders to its own members at the same stiff old prices, Mr. Thomas promptly reorganized it—or what amounts to the same thing, he left orders which were carried out.

Sir Sam's Great Gift.

When Mr. Thomas was on this continent he spent considerable time in New York, a phase of his visit which the troubles of our own Shell Committee have completely overshadowed. And yet he did good work there too. In New York, as at Ottawa, was a Munitions Committee engaged in purchasing supplies for the British Government, a committee appointed like the one at Ottawa on the recommendation of Major General Sir Sam Hughes, the "man who gets things done."

According to his friends, that is Sir Sam's great gift, getting things done, no matter how they are done or who gets done in the process. At any rate Mr. Thomas gave the New York committee the once-over and decided that its methods, like those at Ottawa, needed revising, which was done accordingly. The rare old, fair old, golden days are over for the New York Purchasing Committee too.

England has thousands of factories and millions of hands turning out guns and shells, and the United States no longer commands a rush-order market. Consequently, the prices have had to come down. For instance, Point 7, Mark 303 can no longer be sold the Committee at \$27 per thousand rounds and invoiced to the British Government at \$35, making a spread of over half a million dollars on an average order. Mr. Thomas put an end to that. He cut out the "sugar," and ammunition can now be bought in the United States at a reasonable approximation of its true value.

Bertram Effaced.

With the partial effacement of Gen-

eral Bertram, who by the way has not and never will be, resigned, the Shell Committee ceases to exist as an eleemosynary institution conducted for the benefit of distressed manufacturers. General Bertram is no longer the fairy godfather bestowing good gifts on deserving Conservatives who might take a notion to make shells at 500 per cent. profit. In his place is Mr. J. W. Flavell, the arch-mobilizer of Eastern Canada. Mr. Flavell is well known in Ontario as a mobilizer of the beef and farm product industries. At one time or another every pig, steer, chicken and egg has felt his mobilizing hand. It is not too much to say that every barnyard in Canada has heard his name and trembled. He is Field Marshal of everything good to eat.

This genius of his, which has been honored by universities and public bodies of one kind and another, he now carries into a higher sphere.

From sausages to shrapnel—his has been a wonderful career—although the two things are not so far apart even at that, some people treating both as high explosives.

Outside Help.

Be that as it may, Mr. Flavell is bound to have his own way, and if General Bertram gets in the road so much the worse for General Bertram. Mr. Flavell is the kind of "outside help" that reflects real credit on the Borden government. He not only has a wonderful gift of organization, but an enviable reputation for piety. He not only takes the bad smell off the old Shell Committee, but he lends an odor of sanctity to the new Munitions Board.

The Shell Committee had been kept too long, and Mr. Flavell, as the Dressed Beef King, knows well what that means.

The new Munitions Board, considering its origin, can scarcely be pure, but since Mr. Flavell took hold of it, it is at least sanitary.

### ENLIST AS PRIVATE ADVICE OF FATHER

Son of Ex-Mayor of Winnipeg Says "Nix on the Commission."

Toronto, Jan. 10.—"That's where they make the mistake. Let them go to the front and learn something and then get their commissions. My boy has been offered half a dozen commissions. They have made him a quartermaster now; but he says 'Nix on the commission.'"

Mr. C. W. Sharp, former mayor of Winnipeg, now chairman of the Boulevard Trees Committee and a sub-contractor on the Toronto harbor construction, was speaking in the Carls-Ritz Hotel today of the young men of Toronto who insist on obtaining a commission before they will get into khaki. His own son, Milton, went as a private with Strathcona Horse and his chums, sons of Mayor Waugh, went as privates also. One is now a lieutenant, and the other is expected back in Canada within a month or two, badly disabled in an arm and leg at Festubert.

### BILLY SUNDAY TALKS ABOUT REAL WARFARE

"Do I believe in preparedness?" asked Billy Sunday, in a recent meeting. "I do, with a great P."

He brought his fist down on the small stand beside him, making the water pitcher dance.

"I believe in this country having the biggest gun that can be built, the greatest battleship, the biggest torpedo in the world, big enough to spit 250 pounds of gun-cotton; the greatest and best submarines, so they can turn into junk the strongest and the most powerful battleship."

"And now," continued the evangelist, "I want to say that we must all be American or sail at once for Europe."

"Germany said she would soon be drinking coffee in London. They are still sipping tea in London. Russia said she would soon be sipping tea in France, but she has not yet crossed the Rhine. Germany said she would be in Paris by Christmas, but everyone still speaks French there. She said, 'We will drive England from the seas,' but they still sing 'Rule Britannia!'"

FOREST CITY.

Forest City, Jan. 6.—The Christmas holidays passed away pleasantly in this section. We had pleasant weather and good roads until the day after Christmas.

Two of the principal events of the holiday season here were two large home weddings—one at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Patterson on the evening of the 22nd, when their daughter, Lalab, was united in marriage to Mr. Basil Boone of this place, Rev. Mr. Foster performing the ceremony; and the other at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Walls on Christmas Day at four p.m., when their son, Bernard and Miss Frances Colwell of Forest Station, were united in the holy bonds by Rev. Smith of Vanceboro. Both happy couples will reside at this place.

The concert and tree held in the Baptist Church on Christmas Eve provided a pleasant evening's entertainment for a large number.

Miss Bird Graham spent the holidays with friends at Eel River Lake. Mr. and Mrs. George L. Gould spent Christmas with their daughter at Kingston, N.B.

Miss Laura Mersereau of Hoyt Station, arrived on Tuesday to take charge of the Pemberton Ridge school.

Mr. E. O. McDonald of Fredericton, passed through here recently, taking orders for pianos, gramophones, sewing machines, etc. He sold a piano to Mr. Arthur Hamilton.

Miss Leah Gould spent the holidays with friends at Fredericton, Hoyt and elsewhere.

Mrs. Stewart Way, who is spending the winter with her husband's people at Linwood, has a baby girl.

Miss Tressa Lewis has returned to her school at Danfort, Me., after the holidays.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Joseph Blanchard on Tuesday of this week.

BREWER'S MILLS.

Brewer's Mills, Dec. 30.—The weather for the past few days has been rainy but the roads are in splendid condition.

Mrs. Abram Crouse has been visiting friends in St. Mary's.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Crouse took Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Crouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Crouse made flying trip to Mr. Abram Chute's on day last week.

Miss Ethel Brewer, who has been visiting friends in Houlton, Me., has returned home.

We are glad to see that Mr. Herb Hanson is doing great business lumbering this winter.

We are all rejoicing over the speedy recovery of Mr. James Estey, who is able now to go to the woods.

The daughter of Mr. Burton Brewer is spending the winter with Mrs. Leander Morehouse.

Mr. Dennis Morehouse spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Elias Brewer is spending a few days at her home.

Paris, Jan. 10.—The correspondent of the Havas Agency in a despatch from Saloniki says that he has returned from a tour of inspection of the Allied front outside Saloniki, and that it resembles a vast series of public works. The soldiers, he says, armed with picks and shovels instead of with rifles, have made an entrenched camp which, according to the most competent authority, is impregnable. The men are absolutely confident that the Austro-German-Bulgarian forces will never be able to cross them.

The despatch says the front begins at Topsis, on the Vardar river, fifteen miles northwest of Saloniki, ascends the line of the Vardar to Karasuli, from which point it sweeps in a semicircle to the southeast, enclosing Saloniki. According to reliable statements there are no Turkish troops at present on Bulgarian territory.

## IF YOU CAN'T ENLIST

and are anxious to "do your bit," you can relieve the sufferings of the men who are spending this winter in the trenches by sending them Zam-Buk for which they are asking.

Numerous letters from soldiers at the front prove their need of it. In a letter from one of the men to his people he says: "If it is a choice between tobacco and Zam-Buk—send Zam-Buk."

Constant exposure to damp and cold, inevitable in trench life, causes rheumatism, chapped hands, cold cracks, and frost bites. Zam-Buk heals these, and a box of Zam-Buk, which can be easily carried in the pocket, will save a man much unnecessary suffering. Zam-Buk is equally effective for sore hands, caused by trench digging; and an application of Zam-Buk to the feet will prevent foot-soreness and blistering on long marches.

Sold by All druggists, 50c. 3 for \$1.25, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

## ZAM-BUK

### JOHN REDMOND TO RETIRE FROM NATIONALIST PARTY

London, Jan. 11.—John Redmond's retirement from the leadership of the Nationalist party and possibly from parliament, is extremely probable, according to The Morning Post's Dublin correspondent, owing to grave differences of opinion within the party, especially on the question of military compulsion.

Mr. Redmond would have been in favor of applying the national registration scheme, the Earl of Derby's scheme and Premier Asquith's compulsion bill to Ireland but he was overborne by John Dillon, who strongly opposed compulsion in any form, either for Ireland or England, and assumed a peremptory tone which would seem to indicate that he has a strong following.

### CITY OPERA HOUSE SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT Of the Favorite

## W. S. HARKINS, Players

4 Nights, Commencing  
**Wednesday, Jan 12th.**

Wed. Night, Jan. 12, the famous English War Play, **THE SPY IN THE HOUSE**. Scenes laid somewhere in France, showing the German spy system.

Thur. Night, Jan. 13, the laugh-producing comedy, **OUR WIVES**.

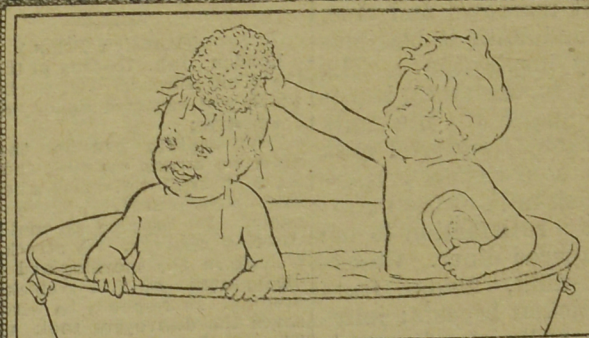
Friday Night, Jan. 14, the screaming comedy, **BABY MINE**. One continuous laugh.

Sat. Night, Jan. 15, the famous Crook Play, **KICK IN**. Ran two years in New York. Now in its second year in London.

Sat. Matinee at 2.30 the comedy of surprises, **MAMZELLE**. Specialties will be introduced.

Prices 25c., 35c., 50c. 75c. Matinee 25c. to all. Seats on sale at Ryan's Drug Store.

## BABY'S OWN SOAP



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The creamy softening lather of Baby's Own Soap and the fragrance of its delicate aroma leave the skin cleansed—refreshed—aromatized

Four generations of Canadian mothers have used and recommended it.

In the interest of your children's skin insist on Baby's Own Soap

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