

## THE DAILY MAIL

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1916.

But under the circumstances I determined that the Government was right, and I determined to place at its disposal whatever influence I had with my fellow-countrymen. I have loyally supported all the war measures of the Government, have appealed to all classes of my fellow-citizens to rise to the occasion and do their share, not only in contributing money, but in the ranks by doing battle for the great cause. And I am here today for the same purpose and object, to appeal to my fellow-countrymen of all origins to do their duty, and ask all who can go to take their places amongst those who are contending for the cause of civilization on the fields of France and Flanders.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Brome.

## AMONG THE WOUNDED.

A German correspondent with the army of the Crown Prince near Verdun sends a graphic description to his newspaper of scenes in a little French village where the wounded are brought in and taken care of.

"The songs of the German soldiers who are on leave in this village," he writes, "become softer as the gray hospital wagon appears in the dusty street. Two men are severely wounded and are unable to sit up. They are lying on their narrow stretchers. Some are ill and others are only slightly wounded. The wounded now and then look sadly at the bindings of their wounds. They tell of their sufferings. One of them was wounded by shrapnel during an attack of the enemy. He was able to crawl to the rear, and while his wounds were being dressed a shell exploded near by and he was wounded a second time. But now we are all moving to the rear—to Germany."

"It is getting quite dark. The croaking of frogs comes from a pond not far away. The roar of guns is no longer deafening. The hospital wagon slowly moves up the street and stops before the barracks. Those who are able at once alight. One, who received a rifle ball in his leg, jumps to the ground with his good leg and hobbles off. Another takes an ill soldier on his back and carries him to the barracks. The physician meets us, and glances at our papers, then asks us to sit on the nearest bench while the severely wounded ones are at once taken care of by other physicians. All around the room are beds occupied by wounded soldiers who are in no condition to be sent back to Germany for the present. In one bed lies a man whose head is all tied up; another has had his arm amputated, another his leg. All are asleep, and some are smiling and talking in their dreams—what dreams they must be!—golden dreams. The man with his head all bound up is talking softly. The physician says that he had the worst wounds that he has yet seen during the war. It was a question whether he could live, but the physicians brought him around all right, and today, when the wounded man asked for something to eat, they were so delighted they treated every one with cigars."

"We are waiting for the automobile which is to take us to the nearest field hospital. No one says a word. The guns are again roaring. Looking out of the window we can see the clear starlight blue sky now and then vividly illuminated by the fierce glare from exploding shells. Here and there is seen the searchlight on the watch for hostile aviators. One of the wounded remarks:

"It would just be my luck to have some aviator drop a bomb on me now after all I have gone through."

"The door is opened suddenly, and a soldier stumbles in. He is holding his head with both hands and the blood is streaming down his face. He quietly tells the physician that he would like to have his wounds dressed. He adds that he was driving an ammunition wagon when he was wounded. As the attendant examines his wounds the soldier remarks that he has not much time to spare, as the military wagon is waiting outside and it is his duty to deliver the ammunition promptly. He tells the physician simply to wash his wounds and let him be off. The physician tells him quietly but firmly

that it is impossible; he must remain; his wounds are more serious than he imagines.

"Everything is quiet again and nothing is heard except the deep breathing of the sleeping wounded. Near me one man awakens and sits up in his bed. He looks at me with two staring, feverish eyes: 'How is it with the French?' he asks me. I notice that his wounds are in the chest."

"What a question to ask, I said to myself. Here is a man seriously injured and from a deep sleep he suddenly awakens, and all he asks is about the enemy. Not a word about his mother or his home, not a word of complaint about his sufferings."

"The French are worse off than we are," I answered him. That seemed to satisfy him, and then he asked for a drink of water.

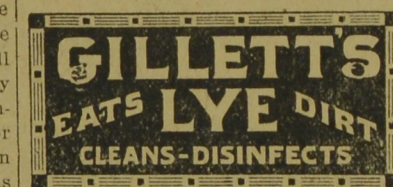
"Just then the automobile stops in front of the door and those of us not severely wounded are escorted outside and placed in the machine. Adieu! you wounded. You have our best wishes. And the automobile starts on its journey to that beloved place where clean beds and loving hands await to nurse us."

The Paris Matin has an appreciation of Sir Douglas Haig, from the pen of Lord Esher. After giving an account of the various stages in the British General's career, Lord Esher says: "Sir Douglas Haig is a true Scot at heart and possesses that balance of judgment, absence of prejudice and of passion which are characteristic of his race. He is a great worker and he knows his business thoroughly. 'Method, decision, perseverance' is his motto. Perfect sympathy exists between Sir Douglas and General Joffre. Sir Douglas Haig knows that while fighting in France against the Germans, he is at the same time fighting for the defence of the moral and material existence of the civilized world."

St. John Times: This is the ninety-seventh day since Hon. P. G. Mahoney was appointed Minister of Public Works. He is still Minister of Public Works—the big spending department—though rejected by the people. How much longer will Lieutenant Governor Wood permit this gross violation of the principles of responsible government to continue.

The announcement is made that Mr. B. Frank Smith, M. P. P. for Carleton, will succeed Hon. P. G. Mahoney as Minister of Public Works. This will be a cold crack for those government supporters who were under the impression that Mr. Smith had already "brought trouble enough upon the party."

The C. P. R. officials are certainly good recruiting officers. With the aid of a little printer's ink they had no difficulty in recruiting eighteen hundred able-bodied men in the Maritime Provinces for active service in the harvest fields of the Northwest.



## ON THE SIDE.

Will Si be with you, Mod?

It's no use picking the winner when the race is over.

No, Mr. Simp, B. Frank Smith is not a "bigger and broader" man.

How can one be a wise virgin with the price of oil as high as it is?

It doesn't take a very big fish to start a big fish story.

"Men to Wear Pink Suits." That's the color we like 'em!

Generally a girl isn't as anxious to wed as she is to become engaged.

Will someone please tell a mere man why nobody ever makes a raspberry shortcake?

And sometimes a stock company don't even carry a line of likely looking chickens.

Outward appearances are often misleading. One can seldom tell what is in a man or a mince pie from outward appearances.

The women, bless them, hardly wait till summer gets outside the gate before they start to loudly call for styles to clothe themselves in the fall.

Nobody but a P-Q would cling to a portfolio in a government for two and a half months after the people had turned him down at the polls.

It is only a short time, after all, from the day a man is coaxed by a girl to come to her party till he has married her and she expects him to stay away when she gives one.

## HIS HEART BADLY AFFECTED

## "Fruit-a-tives" Soon Relieved This Dangerous Condition

632 GERRARD ST. EAST, TORONTO.  
"For two years, I was a victim of Acute Indigestion and Gas in the Stomach. It afterwards attacked my Heart and I had pains all over my body, so that I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of Medicine but none of them did me any good. At last, I decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. I bought the first box last June, and now I am well, after using only three boxes. I recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to anyone suffering from Indigestion."

FRED J. CAVES.  
50c, a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## GOSPEL OF PREPAREDNESS.

Didn't Help Much to Know That the Gun Was Loaded.

(Sackville Post.)

A Sackville lady, who believes in the gospel of preparedness, recently purchased a revolver. She had no intention of shooting anyone, of course, but considered it wise to be on the safe side.

At night she placed the gun beneath her pillow, and went to sleep, feeling no doubt that should an emergency arise she would be ready to meet it.

While engaged in making up the bed one day, the owner of the gun forgot all about it, and during the bed making operations the weapon was accidentally discharged and the lady suffered a slight though painful wound. The accident might have resulted far more seriously than it did.

## VICTORIA COUNTY POLITICS.

Opposition Convention to be Held on August 22nd.

(Victoria County News.)

At the Opposition convention to be held in Perth, Victoria county, August 22nd, the following are billed to address the electorate: W. E. Foster, St. John; F. B. Carvell, M. P., Woodstock; E. S. Carter, provincial organizer; P. J. Veniot, Bathurst.

The convention opens at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and a large attendance from all over the county is anticipated. While the matter of selecting two candidates for the Legislature rests upon a vote of the convention, there appears to be no doubt as to who will receive the nomination. Two names and two only are discussed—James Burgess and J. F. Tweeddale, of Arthurette.

## DEATH AT HARVEY.

Mrs. Grieve, One of the Oldest Residents, Passes Away.

Mrs. Mary Grieve, one of the oldest residents of Harvey, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Thomas Wilson, on Saturday morning after a short illness. She was in the 87th year of her age.

She was a native of Northumberland county, England, and came to Harvey with her parents in the year 1842. Her husband, Patrick Grieve, died about 55 years ago.

She is survived by four sons and one daughter. Her sons are George and Joseph Grieve, residing in British Columbia; John H. and Thomas, residing at Harvey. Her daughter is Mrs. Thomas Nelson, also of Harvey.

The funeral service was held at the residence of Thomas Wilson Sunday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. J. F. McKay conducted the service.

## AROOSTOOK POTATOES.

(Fort Fairfield Review.)

The vines of Aroostook potatoes have looked well all through the season, but a fear is becoming quite general that the potatoes themselves may not materialize as they should.

At Mars Hill they are now digging 80 barrels to the acre and getting \$2 a barrel. Good prices are also offered in this region. Although a few potatoes may be dug and possibly marketed in Fort Fairfield next week, it is not thought that anything of importance in these lines will be done before Monday, Aug. 21.

## PERSONAL.

Mrs. Thomas Brown, of St. John, who has been visiting friends at Barker's Point the past week, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wheaton and little daughter, of Barker's Point, who have been visiting Mr. Wheaton's parents at Salisbury, returned home last night.

## 37 inch Taftetta Silk

IN

Navy Blue, Brown, Wisteria, Copenhagen, Black, White, Black and White Stripe, etc., etc.

These Silks are all new and very suitable for Ladies' Suits, Waists, Skirts, etc., etc.

September Pictorial Review and Fashion Sheets.

A Fashion Sheet Free for the asking.

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Tents, Cots, Chairs, Tables, Stoves, etc.

Large Assortment of Guns and Ammunition of all kinds.

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## THE CHINESE CAFE

Persons wishing a good meal or lunch should call at the new Chinese Cafe. Excellent dinners served for 25 cents. Don't forget to try the famous Chop Suey.

Good board with or without lodging. Meal tickets sold. Orders taken for home cooking. Upstairs over E. G. Hoben's Store, cor. King and York streets.

CHARLIE MARK FONG.

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Direct from the makers to you

Send us \$3.50 and we will send you a high grade PANAMA HAT, the kind that you can roll and put in your pocket.

You will save 50 per cent.

F. O. VERDIGUEL & Co.

South American Hatters  
Hamilton, Bermuda.

## STRONG AND STURDY PLANTS.

WE HAVE over 1,000 CAB-BAGE PLANTS of all kinds, Cauliflower, Early Snowball, Dry Weather, and so forth.

TOMATOES in numerous varieties, including Dwarf Champions, John Barr, New Brym, etc., from 40 to 75 cents a dozen.

Asters, Stocks, Pansies, Petunias, Zenias, Balsams, several others too numerous to mention.

CELERY, four varieties.

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WILL CONTINUE A FEW DAYS LONGER.

NIGHTDRESSES, UNDERSKIRTS, COMBINATIONS, etc., at 98c. each.

PRINCESS SLIPS—Half price.

CORSET COVERS, DRAWERS, etc., 25 cents up.

A Lot of VOIL AND SILK WAISTS at Half Price.

A Lot of VOIL AND SILK WAISTS at \$1.00 each.

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Agent for Standard Patterns.

MOD SEPTEMBER 4 WHAT IS IT ?