

## THE DAILY MAIL

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## THE LEADER'S CALL.

"If there are people who say we should not fight for England, I say that we live under British institutions. We are a free country, and we must always fight for our country. I go further: there are people who say we will not fight for England; will you then fight for France? Ah, gentlemen, remember that it is not on England that Germany throws her forces; it is on France and Belgium. If England had refused to give her aid, those who say we should not fight for England would be the first to accuse England.

"Gentlemen, for my part, I want to fight for England and also for France. To those who do not want to fight either for England or for France, I say: Will you fight for yourselves? This war that has been going on for the past two years is the war of barbarity against civilization. This war interests all nations, even the neutrals. If Germany were to succeed, sooner or later those neutral nations would have to defend themselves against German aggression. Germany wanted to crush France, to annex Belgium and take domination from the North Sea to the Balkans as far as Arabia, and then she would dictate to the world."—Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Montreal, September 27, 1916.

## NICKEL FOR THE HUNS.

The attention of those government organs which gave such an indignant denial to the charge that the merchant submarine Deutschland carried Canadian nickel to Germany, is directed to the following statement in an interview given out by Lord Robert Cecil to the Associated Press:

"Three weeks ago Americans might have argued that the presence of British cruisers in American waters, just outside the three mile limit, was, in view of the present stage of the war, merely a petty annoyance. What has happened is a sufficient commentary on that argument. Again, Americans have suggested that our trading with the enemy regulation, and our refusal to allow British goods to go to certain firms in America, is also petty and unnecessary.

"That all sounded reasonable a week before the Deutschland appeared in an American harbor, but when I tell you that the Deutschland took on board in America certain vitally necessary metals, of which there is a serious shortage in Germany for munition purposes, and that there is reason to believe that these particular metals were a part of the small stock mined in Allied territory, you will see again how important it is that we should take precautions to prevent Allied property getting into the hands of those who we know will use it to help our enemies."

Lord Robert, when he said that "these particular metals were part of the small stock mined in Allied territory," undoubtedly had reference to Canadian nickel. The entire output of the Canadian nickel mines at Sudbury, Ont., is turned over to the International Nickel Company, of New Jersey, under an arrangement made by the Tory government of Ontario by which the province is paid \$40,000 per year. Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Railways in the Borden cabinet, is generally supposed to have had a part in effecting this deal, which is so beneficial to the International Nickel Company. There is evidence to show that the Germans laid in a big supply of Canadian nickel during their period of preparedness, and they also have been able to secure it through the medium of neutral countries and the merchant submarine Deutschland since the war broke out. In other words, the Borden government, which never loses an opportunity to proclaim its loyalty from the house-tops, is permitting Canadian nickel to be shipped to Germany to be used in the manufacture of guns and munitions which wound and kill our gallant Canadian soldier boys. Is it any wonder, in view of facts like these, that the people of Canada have made up their minds to get rid of the Borden government at the first opportunity?

## A WASTE OF MONEY.

"Only such Canadians as have been over to England and seen the thing with their own eyes can form an idea of the extravagant, reckless and useless way in which the money extracted from the Canadian people for war purposes has been spent by the Borden government," says a Quebec exchange. "The evidences of this are visible in the immense quantities of military

equipment of all kinds, for which the highest prices were paid in Canada, but which in England have either been sent to the scrap heap or kept piled up there as useless, to be disposed of after the war for whatever they will bring.

"Take only a few instances: Canada has sent transport wagons to England by the hundreds, yet only four have ever gone to France. Why? Because in the narrow roads and lanes of France, the Canadian quarter-locking wagons are of little use, more particularly as they are not standardized, and if anything goes wrong with one of them, no repairs are obtainable.

"Or, take the bicycles. Thousands of wheels have been bought by the Canadian government and sent to England. They have got no farther. They are not standardized. They would be useless at the front, because neither tires nor any other part can be replaced from stores. They should not have been bought and sent, or, if bought and sent, a thorough system of supplies should have been arranged to support them in the field. They lie now in England, piled up in thousands like many useless things.

"There are, it is believed, 30,000 leather Oliver equipments stored up in England. Canada bought them; the war has no use for them. Canada has since then bought 250,000 leather equipments of another pattern, which will probably go into the discard likewise."

Toronto Globe: It was a flash of genius that inspired Winston Churchill on one occasion to declare that Liberals held "the title deeds of progress." The meeting at London yesterday, addressed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Rowell and Premier Norris, of Manitoba, emphasized this fact. Right in the fore-front of the day's proceedings was the announcement by the president of the Liberal Club Federation of Ontario, that "the greatest achievement of the Federation since the war began was the long list of officers and members of the Liberal Clubs throughout the Province who had joined the Canadian army, many of whom had already laid down their lives." No worthier cause could enlist the sympathies of the Young Liberals of Ontario than that for which the Allies are fighting in Europe.

Hon. G. C. Norris, the new Liberal Premier of Manitoba, was one of the speakers at a great banquet under the auspices of the Federation of Liberal Clubs at London, Ont., last week. In the course of an able speech he described Sir Wilfrid Laurier as "the world statesman of Canada." He declared that the day was dawning for a new era of Liberalism, and, said he, amid wild cheering, "Liberalism is coming rapidly to the front." "The Grand Old Man" (Sir Wilfrid Laurier) he continued, "is returning to the throne of public confidence at Ottawa, and let me tell you there is no doubt about that."

Mr. S. W. Jacobs, K. C., a prominent Montreal lawyer, was one of the speakers at a great Liberal banquet at London, Ont., last week. "His opening words, 'When Sir Wilfrid Laurier is called back by the people of Canada to conduct their affairs a few months hence,' was the signal for an outburst of applause and cheering which lasted for several minutes. "When Sir Wilfrid Laurier is called back a few months hence," he continued, when the cheering had subsided, "Canada will have her opportunity to win her rightful place in administrative confidence and leadership, as her brave sons have already won their glorious place in military service."

## Through Our Sieve

Join the Kilties and get the right color of feather in your cap.

The Kaiser's last whine will be his best.

Kilts—not quilts—yes, of course quilts are warmer.

The Kilts may look rather cool—but you can't say there is any danger of cold feet.

It's always the last step that squeaks the loudest at night.

The Allies will stand for no patch-work peace. Crazy quilts have gone out of fashions.

Holland wants Germany to explain again, and as an explainer Germany will doubtless rise to the occasion.

To prevent jelly from boiling over, make the old man sit in the kitchen and read his paper so he can watch the blamed stuff.

Indian summer is that happy period when the consumer patronizes the ice man and the coal man on the same day.

The lights around the headquarters of Sir Sam's Own have been reduced to a half-candle power clip—apparently as a precaution against Zeppelin raids.

## TAKE "CASCARET" IF HEADACHY, BILIOUS, AND CONSTIPATED

Best for the Liver and Bowels, Bad Breath, Bad Colds, Sour Stomach.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, coated tongue, head and nose clogged up with a cold—always trace this to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue, it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a ten cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months.

## U-BOAT HELD NO FOR MME. BENNHARDT

She Scoffs at Peril and Powders Her Nose—"A Frenchwoman is Not Afraid," She Says.

New York, Oct. 13.—"As for me, I am old. It did not matter what happened. But on that ship, the Espagne, there were young girls with all of their great glorious lives before them. When the word came of the submarines' work, they were not frightened one little bit. Yes, your women are wonderful."

So spoke Sarah Bernhardt, the greatest actress of her time, when she arrived in New York yesterday. She had no fear of death, though the ship on which she was a passenger was in the danger zone.

"I am a Frenchwoman," she smiled to her interviewers. "A Frenchwoman is not afraid."

Never did a visiting celebrity have a greater reception than Bernhardt. Two thousand of her American admirers were at the pier to greet her.

Girls strewed her path with roses, and newspaper men gazed in utter amazement at this marvellous woman.

Although 72, she spoke with the fire of youth. Although she now has a wooden leg, this woman of indomitable courage talked of plans for her American season which would stupefy a woman of less than half her age.

In her apartment she declined to talk about the war. Briand, the Premier of France, fearing his patriotism might lead her to some rash act, had suggested to her before she sailed that she had better not talk war. He also asked her not to play Rostand's "Les Cathedrales," as it exposed certain of the methods used by France's enemies. She will limit it.

Although she reached New York only yesterday after a trip across the ocean filled with perils this wonderful woman left again after a ten hours' rest for Montreal to start rehearsals.

Before leaving she rouged her lips and powdered a bit, and waving her arms, skillfully covered with lace to conceal the lines of age, said to the reporters:

"I must make myself as beautiful as I can for my American friends."

## A BOER WAR VETERAN.

(Toronto Globe.)

Capt. J. F. Wandless, 84 Beverley street, reported wounded, went overseas with the 74th Battalion. He was a veteran of the Boer war, serving with the Royal Canadian Dragoons and other units.

He has two brothers on active service, one with the 55th Battalion and the other with an artillery unit.

Captain Wandless was in the office of the registrar of alien enemies in Toronto before this work was taken over by the Chief of Police.

[Captain Wandless is a son of Mr. Thomas Wandless, of this city.]

## Death of Mrs. A. B. Neill.

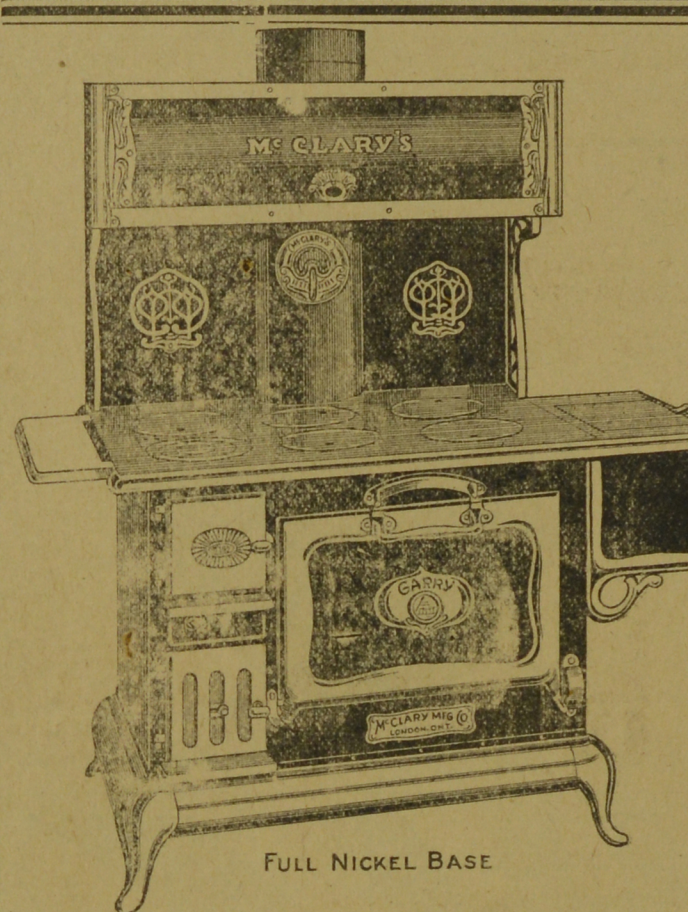
Mrs. Julia J. Neill, wife of Coun. A. B. Neill, of Gibson, died at 3.30 Sunday afternoon at her home after a lingering illness. The deceased was aged 47 years and had been in failing health for some time. She was a daughter of the late James Robertson. Besides the husband, five sons and three daughters survive. The children are Douglas, John, Allan, Donald and Wallace, Mrs. R. Flower, Helen and Doris, all at home. One brother, Mr. George Robertson, of Gibson, and two sisters, Mrs. H. Logan of St. John and Mrs. Charles Clayton of Gibson, also survive. The funeral will take place at 2.30 Tuesday afternoon, Rev. H. H. Ferguson conducting the service. Interment will be made at Sunny Bank Cemetery.

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