

YOUNG FRENCH CANADIAN DELIVERED FINE ADDRESS

Lieut. Beique of 69th Battalion Says That Bourassa and Lavergne do not Voice the Real Canadian Sentiment.

"ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN THIS DAY TO DO HIS DUTY"

Rev. N. A. McNeill of Salisbury Says Khaki is all the Style Today in Mens Clothing--A Vigorous Appeal For Recruits.

There was a large audience at the City Opera House last night at the recruiting meeting, which was addressed by Lieut. Beique, of the 69th French Canadian Battalion, now stationed in St. John, and Rev. N. A. McNeill, of Salisbury. Neither speaker had been heard before in Fredericton, and each was listened to with marked attention. Both made telling points, and were heartily applauded.

Lieut. Beique's explanation of the wrong impression given of French Canadian feeling by the few loud-mouthed men of the type of Bourassa and Lavergne was particularly well received.

Rev. Mr. McNeill's distinctive style proved very attractive, and he made a decided hit with his audience.

Dr. C. C. Jones, Chancellor of the University of New Brunswick, was the chairman.

Lieut. Beique.

Lieut. Beique was the first speaker. He spoke in terms of great pride and admiration of his commanding officer, Lieut. Col. Dansereau, who he said had given an example to every Canadian of what he should do. Col. Dansereau, after serving in France with the 15th Battalion, Toronto Highlanders, and being wounded, had returned to Canada to organize a new battalion.

Dealing with the question of enlistment, the speaker said there should be no hesitation on the part of Canadians. Belgium did not hesitate on the eve of the German invasion. France and England had not hesitated to go to the assistance of that gallant little nation. (Applause.) Frontenac did not hesitate when the enemy appeared before Quebec, to answer him from the mouth of his cannon. On the plains of Abraham neither Montcalm nor Wolfe hesitated. Surely Canadians of today would follow the noble example of their forefathers. (Applause.)

Lieut. Beique said he did not know what argument to advance. His audience had heard so many speakers better than himself, who had covered every phase of the question of recruiting. The only argument was that Canadians were called upon to go to the assistance of those nations which had stood the brunt of the attack of the German—to the assistance of Belgium and to the assistance of France.

"I bring to you the heartfelt sympathy of my fellow countrymen of Quebec," said Lieut. Beique, amid applause. "I have spoken before several audiences in the Maritime Provinces, and have been well received, but I have been grieved to hear the opinion expressed that French-Canadians were disloyal. This opinion was based upon the reported utterances of a very few men who represented an exceedingly small portion of the French people of Canada. He referred to Bourassa and Lavergne.

Such men as these have given a wrong impression of what the French-Canadian thinks about this war, and is doing to help the Empire's cause.

"It may give you some idea of the feeling of the people of Quebec when I tell you that we had seven thousand applications for enlistment in our battalion. (Applause.) It is true that in certain districts of Quebec little interest is taken in the war, but that is because of lack of education as to the seriousness of the present struggle, and will be removed in time. The 69th Battalion has been enlisted in Quebec for the purpose of doing its part. When we go overseas and return I believe the handshakes which we will receive will be hearty and sincere." (Applause.)

The speaker pointed out that this was Canada's war. Belgium had done her duty. France had done her duty. The British Empire had not yet done her whole duty, for he saw before him in the audience young men who should be in khaki. (Prolonged cheers.) The war was not over. The British navy, powerful as it was, could not prevent some German ships from getting out of the Kiel canal. The Allies, strong as they were, could not save Serbia, nor could they prevent Bulgaria from entering the war. Germany must be crushed and to be crushed she must be

beaten on her own territory.

Lieut. Beique, in concluding, mentioned the instance at the Battle of Marengo, where Napoleon, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the battle appeared lost, looked at his watch and told his marshal that there was yet time to win the battle.

Amid great applause, Lieut. Beique closed his remarks by quoting Lord Nelson's last signal at Trafalgar:

"England expects this day that every man will do his duty."

Dr. Jones, commenting upon the address just given, remarked that it was received with greater interest because of the fact that the speaker was a French-Canadian officer.

The chairman then introduced the next speaker, Rev. Mr. McNeill, of Salisbury.

Rev. N. A. McNeill.

Rev. Mr. McNeill opened his address by pointing out that insistence on getting recruits would produce results just as continued dripping would wear away the hardest stone.

Khaki was the only style in men's clothing today. He commented that style to every young man. (Applause.) He might be asked why he was not in khaki. That was because he had come into the world a little too soon. (Laughter.)

Rev. Mr. McNeill said he was proud to belong to the British Empire, not because of its extent, but because of the ideals it stood for.

England might have stayed out of this war. She might have been "too proud to fight." Some people were too proud to fight. They were content to take back talk. Sometimes it was not very pleasant. (Applause.)

It had been said that Canada was sending the cream of her manhood into this great national fight. She was and would continue to send it until the conflict was over. This was not skim-milk, it was the best Canada possessed. (Cheers.)

Rev. Mr. McNeill said he sometimes heard that mothers would not let their sons go to the war. He did not believe that. "Mammas" might not let their boys go—"mothers" would. The young men who thought their mothers would not let them go should be careful to say "mamma!" (Applause.)

Then there was the class which said "I'd rather be a live coward than a dead hero." The speaker said that when he first heard that expression he could not help thinking that if the man had been in France, Austria, Russia or Turkey there would soon be a dead coward! (Hear, hear!) The live coward should never be allowed to stay at home to perpetuate the race. Never! The young men of Canada should be heroes and not cowards.

Then there was the man who says, "I'm not going to stop a German bullet." That man was usually so small that he would not make a good target. (Laughter.) In fact he was small in more ways than one.

There was still another class of men—those who will fight the Germans when they reach Canada. Before the Germans could reach Canada, what must they do? Break through the trench lines in France. Would that ever happen? No. But suppose something should happen to Britain's right hand, the great navy? Suppose the Germans actually reached Canada. It then would be too late, for Canada was what Germany wanted.

Rev. Mr. McNeill paid tribute to the mothers and wives who have sent men into the army, and appealed to the young women to send their "elbow attachments" into the King's service.

There was one more class, the men who, when asked why they were not in khaki, queried, "Do you think a Christian man should fight?" They think that staggers the preacher, possibly because a preacher should be staggered. Men of that class ask, "Did not a great preacher tell us to turn the right cheek if smitten on the other? Is there not a command that Thou shalt not kill?" That was all true; but the man who said to turn the other cheek also told the parable of the Good Samaritan, and told his hearers to go and do likewise. Piety was very often prompted

"CASCARETS" BEST IF HEADACHY BILIOUS, SICK, CONSTIPATED.

Best For Liver And Bowels, Bad Breath, Bad Colds, Sour Breath.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, coated tongue, head and nose clogged up with a cold—always trace this to a torpid liver, delayed, fermenting food in the bowels of 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 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet, breath right, complexion rosy and your liver and bowels regular for months.

APPEALS TO IRISH TO ELL UP THE RANKS

London, Feb. 18.—"We must not and will not tolerate the idea of our Irish regiments being reinforced by any but Irish soldiers," said John Redmond, the Irish leader, in a manifesto to the people of Ireland in which he appeals to the countrymen who are still available to join reserve battalions and begin training that they may be ready, if needed, to fill every gap in the Irish army in the field.

"Our gallant fellow countrymen at the front," said Mr. Redmond, "have commissioned men to make this appeal. In your name I promised them in France and Flanders that Ireland would stand by them. Will you fulfill that promise? You are under no compulsion, save that of duty.

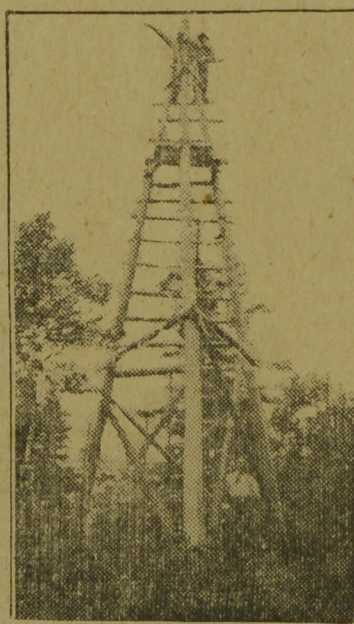
"The north and south have vied with each other in springing to arms, and, please God, the sacrifices they have made side by side on the field of battle will form a sweet bond of the united Irish nation in the future."

THE LETTER HOME.

Of course I'm not the least homesick. How is Tabby and the three gray kittens?—Penn State Froth.

SORRY

Eloise—You have made a great impression upon me.
Eloitus—I'm so sorry. I'll not hold you so tightly next time—Re-



A LOOK-OUT TOWER

How the Quebec limit holders protest their timber from fire. A modern look-out tower on top of a mountain. A ranger or "look-out man" keeps guard all day, and telephones to his fellow rangers in the valleys the moment he sees a smudge of smoke over the green trees.

because the man to be tackled was too big.

Little Belgium had fought the Germans when they attempted to cross Belgian territory. Away with pretended conscientious scruples. Religion taught men to help the man who is down; to assist those who need help. It should be done at once and with all possible strength. (Applause.)

Dr. Jones concluded the speaking by mentioning the fact that he had received letters from some twenty-five young men who had left the University of New Brunswick and gone to the front. These letters stated that the work at the front was hard, much harder than going to college; but all would do it again if they had to.

The national anthem was sung, closing the meeting.

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

(From the Normal Light.)

ACT IV—SCENE 3.

Scene—A room in Shylock's house.

"—and promise that I now become a Christian." Thus speaks the deed, the devil's own temptation, That urges me to turn and follow him, To be the lowest Christian of them all, To be despised by every son of Abram, A rat between two dogs—and all for what? That I may own one half of those few riches, Which I by weary toiling have acquired, And hitherto considered, as was just, To be my very own! I sign for that! My name be placed beneath a writ as this, To thus create a witness everlasting Of how a Jew has sold for earthly goods His own eternal life, his nation's honor? Away, Gentile seducers, tempt me not! Beneath a Christian yoke I will not pass, Nor to a Christian master will I stoop. When I, in court, demanded what was mine, A living heart within a pound of flesh, You begged that I be gentle and withdraw My claim to human life, that I show mercy. But since by unjust laws you've come in power, You seek my Jewish body and my gold, You seek my very soul, you have such mercy! But, Christian dogs, your quest will never end. Venetian waters soon will hide the wealth Which you with eager hands are now expecting. The fishes soon will live upon my body. Unstain'd as yet with base, forbidden food, And that same soul which you have tried to conquer Will gaze delightfully on your dismay. Come, body, soul, and ducats, now 'tis time That we must put the world and life aside. Prevent me, Christian prophet, from this death; And then I'll follow thee, and will believe, Draw back, Thou Christ, my body to the shore, And then, at last submissive, I'll adore.

—Copied from Melrose "School Life."

SOME STRAIGHT TALK FROM SENATOR LODGE

Washington, Feb. 18.—Senator Lodge ranking minority member of the Foreign Relations Committee, made a speech in the Senate today declaring that abandonment by the United States at this time of the principle that its ports were open to, and its citizens free to travel on, merchantmen of belligerent nations armed solely for defensive purposes, would be an unneutral act and a step towards war. He said it would make the United States the ally of the belligerent whose merchant marine had been swept from the seas.

Grave National Crisis.

Senator Sterling, of South Dakota, spoke on his resolution to declare the Senate's concern at the recent German naval order to sink all enemy armed merchant ships. He said the issue brought the United States into its "gravest national crisis."

"Instead of yielding to the claims of the German admiralty," said he, "their very mention would meet with vigorous protest."

"Instead of denying this old right of the seas, we should now of all times vie with her or any other nation in seeking to uphold it. It is possible some danger will be incurred, but I do not much fear dangers will be increased beyond what they are at present."

"But I do know that, let another sea horror occur in which American lives are involved and this administration and the world will know that there is a real America not supine, pathetic and hesitating, but strong, militant, if need be, and ready to respond to those noble impulses of liberty and humanity which have been our heritage from the beginning."

Indebted to Britain.

Discussing the right of Great Britain to arm her merchant fleet for defence purposes, Senator Sterling said:

"Of all the peoples in the wide world it ill becomes us to deny Great Britain that right now, or to spend one hour in diplomatic haggling to secure ratification of it. Our export trade has been growing by leaps and bounds. Each month has been exceeding by many millions the last preceding month. The manufacturers of arms and munitions of war are not the only beneficiaries, but the products of the farm, the forest, the mine, find a foreign demand

STEAMER MINTO DID GREAT WORK

Ottawa, Feb. 14.—With a record of seven ships rescued in the White Sea, Capt. J. L. Read and his crew of P. E. Island sailors are back from the far port of Archangel, the northern gate of Russia.

Capt. Read had charge of the ice-breaker Minto, which the Canadian government sold to Russia to augment the fleet of ice crushers which is keeping open the channel to Archangel.

The Minto sailed from Halifax and arrived at Alexandrovsk in 17 days, after encountering very heavy weather.

Capt. Read, in a letter to the Marine Department, tells of cutting ship after ship out of the ice in the White Sea. The first of these was the British steamer Meriddo, loaded with munitions, the captain having about decided to run his vessel ashore when the Minto appeared. The British ship Northern Coast, also laden with munitions, and the Russian steamer Zimrodok, were found in the ice and taken to open water.

Next the Minto took in tow the British steamer Malatian, carrying rifles and munitions. While towing the Malatian, the Minto came upon the Russian ice breaker Kanada, formerly the Earl Grey of the Canadian service, stuck fast in drift ice 90 miles from Archangel, and with only one ton of coal in her bunkers. Capt. Read cruised about, found a coal boat stuck fast in rafter ice, cut her out and took her with her coal to the Kanada.

Then the Minto proceeded and finally arrived at Archangel bar with the Kursk, the Sibir, the Kovda and the Nicholia.

After handing over his vessel to the Russian authorities, Capt. Read was thanked by the Russian Minister of Trade, at Petrograd, for his work in the White Sea.

He will go at once to Prince Edward Island to take command of the Stanley at Charlottetown.

and market, never in the aggregate equalled. But with our own poor and inadequate merchant marine, how would it have been were she not mistress of the seas?"

Cook's Lotion Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 25c per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of money. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)



The Printing and Publicity Specialist Talks To His Son

"Say, John, I feel quite sick today," said Mr. Blank. "Please visit the different doctors in town, and find out who will cure me for the least money. Get your quotations tabulated and then let me see them. Of course we will engage the doctor who charges the least."

"Why, I never heard of such a thing," said John. "The idea of getting quotations from a doctor; it's the asylum for you."

"Well now, why not? I am a specialist in printing and publicity. I study my business just as carefully as any doctor can do. If I do say it that shouldn't, I have just as much brains as the average doctor. I strive to give my customers the benefit of my knowledge, my artistic skill and judgement and my ideas on publicity. I give service as the term is understood in the Twentieth Century."

"When some people around here have a little printing to be done, they visit all the printing offices, get quotations from each one, and then give the work to the man who gives the lowest figures."

"The ordinary user of printing knows his own business, but he is no more a judge of the work of printing than he is a judge of what sort of medicine a doctor should give him for the cure of his ailment. If people ask me for quotations and pass me by if my price happens to be a little more than the other fellow, why shouldn't I apply the same method to the doctor, lawyer, dentist and painter? Why not? It's a mighty poor rule that won't work more than one way."

The MAIL PRINTING CO.

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