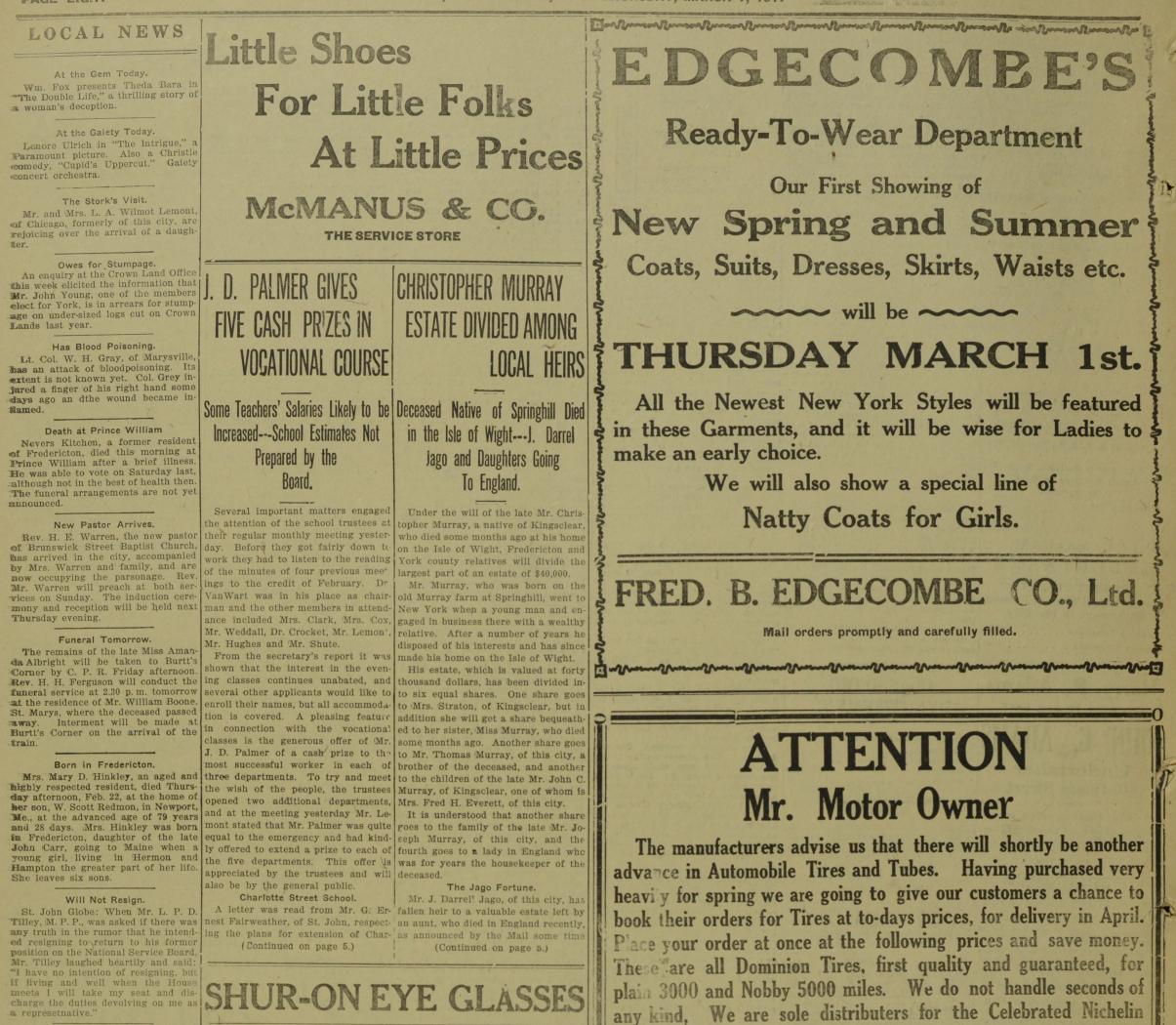
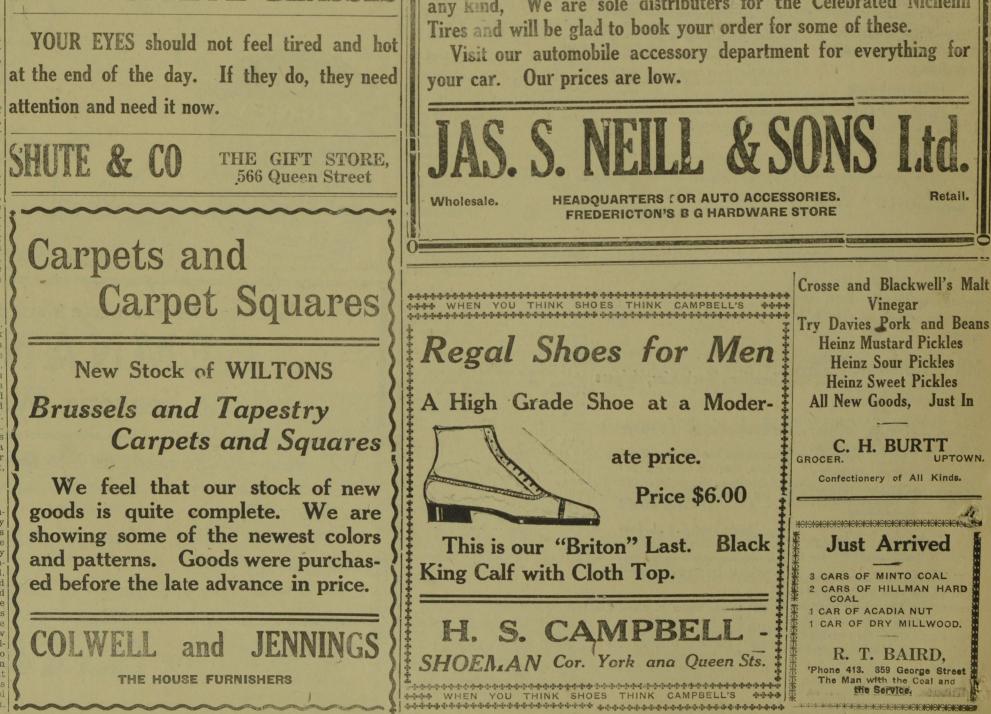
PAGE EIGHT

THE DAILY MAIL, FREDERICTON, N. B. THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1917



Mentioned in Despatches.

Among the Canadians mentioned in despatches by General Haig for valu-able services are Major F. A. Lister, Rev. (Capt.) J. H. McDonald, Capt. H. Mersereau and Capt. Lyne-Evans. ajor Lister and Capt. Lyne-Evans were formerly with the R. C. R. here Capt. McDonald is a former pastor of the Brunswick Street Baptist Church, and Capt. Mersereau is a brother-in law of Mrs. W. J. Scott, of this city.



Retail.

Presentation to Pastor.

Several friends of Rev. A. D. Mc-Leod, Methodist pastor at Gibson, very happily surprised him on his birthday, Feb. 26th, by installing a telephone in the parsonage for a year as a birth In the parsonage for a year as a birth-day present. An envelope containing a sum of money and a note expressing the very best wishes of the generous donors, was also left at the parsonage. Mr. McLeod greatly appreciated these tokens of esteem and affection from his Gibson friends.

Died Very Suddenly.

The sudden death of Mrs. H. Thomas, of this city, came as a shock to her many friends. Although not in robust health for some time past, she retired last night in ordinary health About 4.30 this morning she was taker suddenly ill. Dr. G. C. VanWart was suddenly ill. Dr. G. C. VanWart was summoned, but on his arrival found her past medical aid and she passed away about five o'clock this morning. Mrs. Thomas' husband, Mr. H. A. Thomas, died some years ago. She is survived by one daughter, Miss Ida Thomas. Her only son, the late Major G. H. Thomas of the 71st Regiment, died five years ago.

Horse Ran Away.

While Miss Jennie McFarlane, teacher of manual training in the city er of manual training in the city schools, was driving to the city this morning on the ice bridge, the horse took fright and tried to run away. By skilful handling of the reins she man-aged to keep the horse on the road, but was unable to check it in its mad flight. A squad of soldiers in command of a sergeont ware lined up or the of a sergeant were lined up on the river bank near the site of Estey's mill, but strange to say, although the horse passed up the slope within a few feet of them, and the driver was call-ing for help, they made no attempt to stop it. When the horse reached Queen street Mr. Nelson Foster sprang out into the road and capturedit. Miss McFarlane was very much frightened and concome by the cardinal idea and overcome by the exciting incident