

MAROONS 3 MAPLE LEAFS 0

(Canadian Press)
MONTREAL, Que., Feb. 21.—The teams weakened through the absence of two stars on each side through injuries, the Montreal Maroons outgained the Toronto Maple Leafs in a fast and furious National Hockey League game here last night and managed to shut out the redoubtable Toronto squad 3-0.

Despite the excitement the game was cleanly fought. The major penalty handed out to Baldy Northcott of the Maroons in the second period was for carrying a high stick that caught King Clancy under the chin quite unintentionally. Babe Siebert accounted for two of the Montreal goals and Dave Trotter notched the other one, presenting almost a perfect performance for the Brydson-Trotter-Siebert line that was thrown into the breach with Stewart and Smith on the sidelines.

FREDERICTON PROTESTS GAME

FREDERICTON, N. B., Feb. 21.—(By The Canadian Press)—Fredericton Capitals have protested Friday night's hockey game, in which Moncton Hawks eliminated Fredericton from the Provincial Senior playdowns by one goal. Announcement of the protest was made tonight by officials of the Senior Northern League.

The protest said in part: "Early in the second period of the game, and while the puck was in play, Beaton, of the Fredericton club, shot the puck into the Moncton net. After the puck had been shot into the net, Referee Drummond blew his whistle for a goal. Both referees decided that a goal had been scored by Fredericton and proceeded to centre ice to face off the puck.

"Afterwards, on representations of the Moncton coach and spectators, the referees disallowed the goal."

Officials of the Senior Northern League will consider the matter Tuesday at a place yet to be named. In the meantime, Moncton will play Dalhousie tomorrow night in the first game of a series for the League title. If the protest is upheld, the game at Dalhousie will be thrown out.

CURLING

REGAL FLOUR MATCH

R. R. Bell	Percy Turner
C. C. Archibald	O. D. MacGregor
D. B. Stewart	Jack Fraser
D. A. MacKinnon	Gordon Hughes
Skip 8	Skip 10

DOMINION LIFE TROPHY

Brent Smith	Mike Campbell
Stewart Moore	David McLeod
Bill Townsend	Hal Spillett
Col. Moore	Judge Duffy
Skip 8	Skip 11

Dominion Life Trophy:
Jack Fraser plays D. B. Stewart.
Junior series:
R. R. Bell plays W. E. Brenton.

RACES ARE POSTPONED

Due to the inclement weather on Saturday, the horse races, which were to have taken place, were postponed and will probably be held on Wednesday afternoon, a notice of which will appear in tomorrow's issue.

BAND TONIGHT

**FANCY DRESS
CARNIVAL**
Wednesday 8 p. m.
1st, 2nd, and 3rd prizes for best costumes
Door Prize: Silver Wrist Watch
Skaters without costumes will not be allowed on the ice until after the 6th band.
Extra: Burlesque Hockey Match.

JAPANESE

(Continued from Page 1)

assault to endanger a greater area of the Kiangwan defense, and as a result force the village garrison to flee. They announced they would continue to subject the town to heavy artillery bombardment in a final effort to drive the Chinese regardless of all else.

Tonight a battery of sixteen Japanese howitzers were thrust into action north of the walled town, but their gains appeared to be negligible to neutral observers. The Japanese claimed, however, to have made an advance of two miles on both sides of Kiangwan during the two days' fighting. Many shells were dropped near the Kiangwan racecourse, where part of the Japanese headquarters and cavalry and tank units were stationed. The racecourse is about a mile east of the town. While the Chinese shells failed to register direct hits on the Japanese military positions, several shacks between the race course and General Kenkichi Uyeda's headquarters just to the southeast were fired. Several projectiles fell around Fudan University, where the Japanese Generals were quartered tonight, and one blasted a pit in the road within a few yards of the University entrance.

Losses Slight

Military observers here were of the opinion that Chinese losses from both bombing and artillery during the day were slight owing to the poor visibility, and they held that the stubborn resistance and poor weather probably would lead Japan to send more troops to Shanghai. It was pointed out that the Japanese took every precaution to prevent unnecessary loss of men, and they gave as a reason for halting the advance south of Kiangwan, concern for the International Settlement, which would be placed in the line of fire.

Cremate Bodies

The rival press information bureaus of the two armies said that the Japanese had cremated hundreds of bodies of Japanese marines killed on the Chapei-Woosung line "at Chenshan, an island off Ningpo at the Mo Yangtze. The Chinese gave intimate details, saying the bodies were brought to Chenshan aboard a transport and four cruisers, adding that "if the facts were known Japan would be alarmed."

The Japanese said they had gained their objective according to schedule and were now "resting until tomorrow." As for Kiangwan a spokesman said the Japanese had advanced two miles on both flanks of the town which was held by the Chinese. The spokesman said the chief difficulty today was supplying drinking water for Japanese troops, but engineers were finally able to bring up great casks to soldiers in their positions. The spokesman insisted that the Japanese were not troubled by the Kiangwan salient, but were merely continuing to push back the Chinese along the 12-mile limit set out by General Uyeda's ultimatum. He said other Japanese activities were meagre, adding that the Chinese troops were retiring from Paoshan, a group of forts north of Woosung. He conceded that the Japanese casualties were about 100.

Offensive Resumed

SHANGHAI, Feb. 22.—(Monday)—(A.P.)—The Japanese offensive against Chinese troops on the Chapei-Kiangwan front was taken up again today in a heavy mist and driving rain.

Chinese Active

The battered guns of the Woosung forts which the Japanese thought they had pounded into scrap iron came to life early this morning and poured shells into the Japanese fleet lying in the Whang-poo river. The warships sent back as good as they got, firing repeated broadsides with their heaviest guns. Every time they fired they would scuttle away, wheel about, move on the range and let go with the battery on the other side. To make it harder for the forts they doused every light and moved with some danger of collision in the dark.

SOUTH AFRICAN

(Continued from Page 1)

The Minister the Rev. R. Moorhead Legate, B. D., one of the chaplains of the Great War conducted the service, addressed the veterans and preached an eloquent sermon dealing with the South African campaign and advocating the claims for Disarmament and World Peace.

The choir under Mrs. J. A. Lawson, with Mrs. K. S. Rogers at the organ, led the musical part of the service which was appropriate to the occasion. Mr. Raoul Raymond, feelingly rendered the solo "Saved by Grace" and the choir Kipling's

SHANGHAI, Feb. 21. (A.P.)—Whining Chinese bullets stopped my second trip behind the Japanese lines near Kiangwan tonight, and demonstrated to me that the Celestials still held the walled town against a fierce Japanese offensive. I got near enough to Kiangwan to see that it was burning rapidly, and damaged severely otherwise by Japanese artillery and aerial fire. It was a matter of conjecture as to how the fires started. The Japanese previously had said their aerial bombs were responsible. It was possible that the Chinese themselves had set them in preparation for a retreat.

I was able to piece together a picture of operations tonight by penetrating back of the Japanese lines almost to Kiangwan, and through my previous observations today from the tower of the International Race Club. Japanese headquarters for the assault on Kiangwan. The club is hardly more than a mile east and south of Kiangwan, and General Kenkichi Uyeda, the Japanese commander has been quartered there most of the day.

Herculean Efforts to Capture City

Men, machines, animals and birds were being brought into play by the Japanese in their efforts to capture Kiangwan. The infantry advanced slowly on both sides of the town under cover of howitzer barrages and tanks, switching their accent of push to the north as the battle went into the evening hours.

The Japanese cavalry engaged isolated Chinese outposts to cut off snipers. The Japanese infantry advanced in small and well spaced groups, slowly, yet surely, taking cover or moving as circumstances dictated. Carrier pigeons were being utilized as messengers from the front lines to Japanese headquarters at the race course. Meanwhile, the Chinese forces in trenches and behind the walls of Kiangwan, poured rifle and machine gun fire steadily into the Japanese troops, occasionally letting loose a round or two from light artillery.

Thrills Aplenty

It was apparent to me on both visits that the Chinese efforts were sufficient to prevent a Japanese frontal advance on the town. In fact, the Chinese bullets whizzing past me tonight were rather convincing proof of it. You may readily deduce that newspaper men attempting to "cover" Shanghai's wars are receiving thrills aplenty. With the fighting now removed from the immediate borders of Shanghai to Kiangwan, about six miles northward and even to Woosung, 16 miles northward, gaining entrance to these areas is becoming increasingly difficult.

Frown on Reporters

Both the Japanese and Chinese authorities frown on foraging reporters who seek a first hand view of the battles. The Chinese military today refused to let any of us go behind their lines around Kiangwan. The Japanese, while permitting reporters to enter behind their lines, continually urged them to keep to the rear. Officers keep pointing out that bullets and shells are splattering everywhere, and a trip up to the front proves their assertions to be no figment of the imagination.

A bursting shell singed a Japanese reporter's face today near Japanese Headquarters.

One reporter has been slightly wounded.

Reporters entering the battle zone with taxicabs piloted by Chinese have to overcome the driver's fears

with financial remunerations, and even so it is difficult to find a hardy soul to take the risk.

Six More Killed in International Settlement

SHANGHAI, Feb. 22. (Monday) (A.P.)—Caught by an exploding shell while fighting a fire in the Hongkong district of the International Settlement, six firemen, including two Britons were wounded late last night. The firemen ran to the blaze in response to an urgent call from Japanese soldiers who were patrolling that section. When they arrived on the scene, Chinese shells began screaming overhead.

The fire brigade retreated, but returned later when the artillery fire had died down. They were caught in a new rain of explosives.

JAPAN'S NEW ENEMY

NANKING, CHINA, Feb. 21.—(A.P.)—Marshal Feng Yih-Hsiang, once known as Chiang "Christian General" and a romantic figure in Chinese affairs, startled Nanking officialdom today by telegraphing from northern Kiangsu Province that he was taking a hand in the fight against Japan at Shan'hai.

Feng's message, sent from Pucheng, a way station on the Tientsin-Pukow Railway in the North of Kiangsu, said he was not yet fully recovered from an attack of diphtheria. But, he added, "upon learning of the Japanese ultimatum and the outbreak of fighting at Shanghai, I am going to Nanking to confer with Chiang Kai-Shek; then I am going to Shanghai to inspect the situation and take over the leadership of Chinese troops if necessary."

GETTING READY FOR LONG HOP

(Canadian Press)

OLD ORCHARD BEACH, Maine, Feb. 21.—A veteran flier, Nate C. Browne, tonight hastened to prepare his second hand monoplane for its proposed non-stop flight to Buenos Aires—all the while hoping for favorable weather reports. Browne came here about mid-afternoon from the Portland airport at Scarborough, where he left his plane last night after a four-hour flight from New York. With him was Edward Muldowney, of New York and Scranton, Pa., who according to a dispatch from Scranton might be the "wealthy sponsor" reported backing the flight. Browne hopes to beat the long distance record set last summer by John Polando and Russell Boardman in their flight from New York to Istanbul, Turkey. It was said that Muldowney might make the flight with Browne.

As soon as the big red monoplane was pushed near the hangar on the beach, Browne and mechanics started to work removing the under-carriage supports and made ready for a general overhaul. Although he declined to discuss his plans, Browne said he would take off at the first chance. Low tide is the best time for a heavy plane to make the long run down the beach for at least two hours before and after the low tide when a plane could take off.

ECKERNFORDE, Germany, Feb. 21. (A.P.)—Princess Karoline Mathilde Von Schleswig Holstein, sister of the late German Kaiserin Augusta, died at Gruenholtz Castle yesterday aged 72.

RECONCILIATION

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"Reconciliation" in which Mrs. Lawson took the soprano solo.

After making the usual announcements, the Minister welcomed the South African veterans, the Canadian Legion, the I. O. D. E. and the L. A. of the Legion and read the following letter which he had received from his friend Canon Almond, Trinity Memorial Church Montreal, who was chaplain of the South African and Chaplain General of the Military Forces of Canada.

Dear Mr. Legate:

Will you kindly convey to the Veterans of the South African War, at your Service in memory of the Battle of Paardeberg, my very great and good memories of the gallantry and heroic services rendered on that occasion, as well as throughout the whole of the South African Campaign.

I have very deep and tender memories of the late Dr. T. F. Fullerton who was a fellow Chaplain of mine, and of the splendid and devoted services so cheerfully rendered by him.

The rank and file of the men of Paardeberg is a thinner line year by year; there are not very many of us left now to answer the roll call in a memorial service such as you are holding in your Church this coming Sunday, but those of us who are left are proud of the memories of those who are gone, and of all men who laid down their lives upon the Altar of Empire.

With kind regards to Mrs. Legate and yourself, believe me,

Yours in Christ,

J. M. W. ALMOND
Chaplain of the South African War.
Chaplain-General O. M. F. C.

Taking his text from Hebrews XII, 32-34—"For time would fail me to tell of Gideon, and Barak and of Samson, who, through faith waxed valiant in fight, and turned to flight the armies of the aliens," Mr. Legate said:

Everyone of us is under an undim-

inished and heavy debt to the past. Many of the advantages which we value today, the things we call our blessings and privileges, are to be traced back to events that gave them birth away in the yesterdays of history. And not the least important of these events to which we owe so much are the military exploits which are to be chronicled in the pages of our history as a people. It may be thought by some that just at this present time, when a very serious attempt is in progress to bring about international peace through universal reduction of armaments, it is inconvenient and undesirable to even recall former deeds of arms. But, on the other hand, if we recognize our debt to the past in respect to the courage and endurance shown by our own kith and kin who fought for our liberties and our standards, surely it would be ingratitude of the basest kind to allow such services to pass from our memories. For the great and good things our memories are short enough already without our letting ourselves down to such a depth as that. When a great country has to defend herself and her people against the invasion of a foe, or when a great country has to vindicate her honour—which may be much more precious to a country, as it may be to a man, than life itself—then the individual citizen cannot stand aside and say that it is no concern of his. We are all bound, as citizens of a great Dominion and of a great Commonwealth of Nations, to take our part in the defence of our country and in the vindication of her honour when that necessity arises. And it is in the spirit of that virtuous obligation that we join in this service in God's house this morning. We are glad and proud to have worshipped with us today the survivors of that gallant band of citizen soldiers of our own Province who, at the call of Queen and Empire went forth to the other side of the world in faraway South Africa to uphold the honour of Canada and the solidarity of the great British Empire. And I am sure that nearly all of us will be impressed with the note of appropriateness that we are meeting to sanctify these memories in the Church of one of the Chaplains who accompanied the Canadian contingent to the seat of war, and served throughout the campaign with distinction—the late revered and beloved Major the Rev. T. F. Fullerton, former minister of St. James. Of course the achievements of our men in the South African campaign have been put somewhat into eclipse by the Great War of 1914-1918 owing to its great scope and nearness to our own day. And the minds of the present generation require to be refreshed, for that reason, regarding the cause and object of the former struggle, from the Canadian standpoint. That war should break out in faraway South Africa and create in Canada an instantaneous intensity of interest is one of the most curious incidents in history. Why did Canada go into this struggle? Great Britain had, by treaty, the right of controlling the external affairs of the Transvaal, and, moreover, had an interest in the affairs of the white population—mostly British—that had been attracted there by gold discoveries. The Boer Government refused to give civil rights to these men, and in the year 1899 there were protracted negotiations on these and other points in dispute. On October 8th of that year the Boers issued an ultimatum demanding the withdrawal of British troops, and this was taken as a declaration of war. The first definite step taken by Canada in the matter came in a resolution moved in our House of Commons by Sir Wilfrid Laurier expressing sympathy with the Imperial Government in what it called "the intolerable oppression" shown by the Boers in refusing to the British citizens in the Transvaal a fair and adequate participation in its government. The members of our House of Commons, after passing the motion, sprang to their feet and sang "God Save the Queen" amid a scene of striking enthusiasm. And thus the question went out to the Canadian people. Canada's motive in bearing her part in the war in South Africa was simply a sense of her clear and definite duty that all British communities should show their willingness to contribute in the common defence in time of need—or, to put it more simply—a Canadian impulse of patriotism and fair-play. You here before me are better acquainted with what followed than I am. The Province of Prince Edward Island was no whit behind her sister provinces in exhibiting her loyalty and resource. Canada's place in that war was an important one, and important out of all proportion to the number of men who went to the front from the Dominion. And on the pages of the archives of our little Province are written, in unflattering letters the words of her late Majesty Queen Victoria, "Her Majesty the Queen desires to

MR. BOULTER

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the Canadian Pacific was the best he had ever experienced anywhere. The weather was for most part very favorable. The return trip was the rougher one and two days were pretty bad—"Fortunately I was sick" he remarked. As soon as the steamer docked at Liverpool, Canadian Pacific officials came on board and Hon. Lewis Smith and he were both looked after, baggage put through Customs and they given a reserved apartment on the train to London.

The trains are not much to look at but they certainly move. Asked for his impressions of the old land he said, "I was always British, but now more so than ever. They do everything so systematically with no fuss nor show. With the short time left apart from business, he visited the usual places of interest. He declared that his greatest pleasure was in having the opportunity to be present in the House of Commons the day Neville Chamberlain introduced his Tariff Bill or the beginning of Empire free trade. It was, in his opinion, a wonderful presentation. The House was packed while hundreds were refused admission. Hon. G. H. Ferguson, the High Commissioner, made it possible for him to get a seat. He was also a guest at the Annual Meeting Luncheon of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce in Great Britain, held in Edward VII. Rooms of the Hotel Victoria. The Right Honourable Walter Runciman, M. P. President of the Board of Trade was the principal guest and speaker. Asked if he met many Canadians in London, he replied, "Yes, I was surprised at the large number whom I met. Canada House on Trafalgar Square is a great place for visiting Canadians. They are shown every courtesy by every one from the High Commissioner down to the bell boy.

Asked about business, Mr. Boulter stated he could only form an opinion from the attitude of the business people he met and they, without exception, showed the greatest optimism. The worst he heard, they are at the corner, in fact they believe the recent legislation introduced will put them on a better road. Asked if there were any disagreeable features, he said yes.

Failure to get an immediate market for our surplus potatoes, and secondly, he regretted to state was the rotten train service handed out to the people of this province.

It required eight hours to come from Sackville to Charlottetown. The delay was not due to ice conditions as the ferry crossed in one hour.

It is hard to accept the truth, that the nearer you get to home the more you find your transportation service out of line with any other place on the continent.

Now I know we all agree that the inspiration brought by those glorious memories is not a peculiar inspiration, but a sacred inspiration. And that is clearly signified by the custom of our veterans, year after year, to gather together in the House of God and think about them in God's presence. The text I placed at the head of my remarks takes the military exploits of the nation of Israel and connects them with the purposes of God—so do we here today. We are worshipping in a building which speaks of eternity, of the holiness and the peace of God, a God who, we believe, is interested in all that interests us. And probably, I shall not be far astray if I said that while we all rejoice and take pride in these military achievements which are commemorated today, the dominant longing in our hearts is one for peace. I can tell you that there are no more sincere and enthusiastic advocates of peace than these veterans who worship with us. It is the men who have been there, the men who have seen with their own eyes and felt in their own bodies and souls the horrors of war who know the preciousness and desirableness of peace. It seems to us all that it is a terrible thing that no better way of adjusting international complications can be found than by going to war. But we have to remember that most of the world's great movements toward its destiny have been produced by sacrifice in one form or another, through the toll of noble hearts, through burning tears and through the giving of one for another. But we are beginning to hope for better things—we believe that one of the greatest steps in the progress of humanity may yet be taken through the operations of the Geneva Conference now sitting, although these who are deliberating there hear the echoes of the guns in China. And I, for one, am willing to dream great dreams about the future. I am willing to dream that we are going to have world agreement for the common end of peace. It may not be this year or next, but I believe in it because it is involved in my thought of God, and in our Savior's teaching about the Kingdom of God. But I also hold that this great dream of a united world cannot come without Jesus Christ—Jesus Christ in men's and women's hearts. Other foundation of peace can no man lay than Jesus Christ Himself. It is only He, the Great Mediator, who can mediate between man and man and between nation and nation. He who has already mediated between man and God. Here we are fourteen years from the close of the greatest war in history, still living amid confusion and uproar, and we hardly know whether it means that this old world of ours is going to pieces, or whether it is a new world that is in the making. And the only link we have with hope is a hand with supernatural power in it to lift us out of our troubles and lead us on to peace and settlement. In the midst of all our perplexities and confusions that hand is our only hope. It is a pierced, a wounded, a Saviour who loved us and gave Himself for us on His Cross of Sacrifice. And it is only by grasping that hand and holding on to that Saviour that you and I and all the nations of the world may be led into God's purposes, that we may think what He wishes us to think, and do what He wishes us to do.

I remember reading how, during the South African War, a Boer marksman shot a private of the famous Irish Regiment, the Connaught Rangers, on the banks of the Tugela River. The Boer set to work to strip the soldier of his clothes. He took off the Irishman's

great coat, and then proceeded to unbutton the tunic, and, as he did so, he saw lying on the dead soldier's breast a crucifix. There was a great gasp between that Puritan Boer's belief and the belief of that dead Roman Catholic soldier, but in a moment, something great and beautiful bridged that gulf—the Crucified Christ, common to both of them. The Boer stood silent, looking at the crucifix. Then quietly and reverently he covered the dead face with the great coat and walked away. He could do no indignity to his brother for whom Christ died.

Closing Prayer

Almighty God, Lord over all, we praise Thee for Thy favour shown unto our fathers, and Thy faithfulness continued unto their children; for establishing our Empire in freedom, and preserving it in unity; for the traditions of brave and good men; for protection from our enemies, and deliverance from inward strife; for an honourable place among the nations, and promise of increasing strength. Keep, we beseech Thee, our Empire, Dominion and Province beneath Thy care. Establish among us that righteousness which exalteth a nation, and govern us according to Thy Will.

O Thou Prince of Peace, unite the nations of the world in peace and charity, and bring to pass a blessed and universal peace.

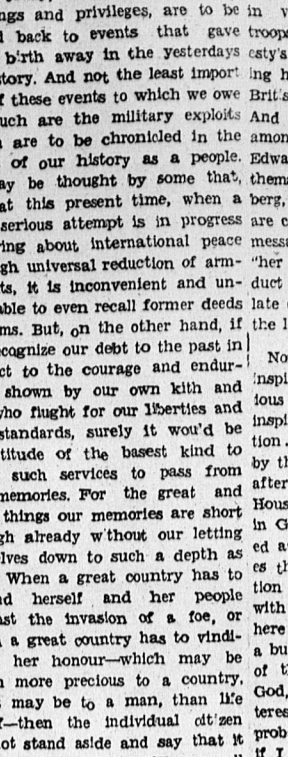
Inspire and guide by Thy Holy Spirit the minds of those who meet at the Disarmament Conference, that by their counsels the nations may learn war no more. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all.

On account of the exceptional severity of the weather the veterans decided not to hold a service at the monument as usual but instead to conclude the service in the Church. Thereupon veterans Walker Lane and Ambrose Rodd, placed two wreaths, one from the I. O. D. E. and the other from the Ladies Auxiliary of the Legion on the Communion Table in the chancel, in loving memory of two comrades who made the supreme sacrifice, J. Alfred Riggs and Roland Taylor. Thereafter Veteran Sergeant Hines sounded the Last Post, this part of the ceremony concluding impressively with the rendering of the National Anthem. The South African veterans in attendance at the service were: William Warren, Donald Kennedy, Reginald Cox, James Walker, Charles Hines, Dr. H. D. Johnson, Lt. Col. W. C. Cook. Unavoidably absent were Edward Small, Harry Hyde, Frederick Purze, and Frederick Wray.

CORNWALL, Ont., Feb. 21.—William Gibbens, editor and proprietor of the Cornwall Standard newspaper for many years, died here yesterday after a short illness.

the old Favourite!



Intercolastic Sports

Open to the Province

Friday Feb. 26th.

HOCKEY

MILLIONAIRES vs. ABEGWEITS

Return Game. Also Juniors.

LEVIN FUR VS. QUEEN HOTEL, Play-off of Third Section.

TUESDAY, 8 p. m.

Admission, 50 cents; children, 25 cents.

FANCY DRESS CARNIVAL

Wednesday 8 p. m.

1st, 2nd, and 3rd prizes for best costumes

Door Prize: Silver Wrist Watch

Skaters without costumes will not be allowed on the ice until after the 6th band.

Extra: Burlesque Hockey Match.

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