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Saw Mill Work and Repairs to Motor Engines and all kinds of Machinery, etc.

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Large Stock of Material always on hand.
Braze broken parts of machinery done by special process.
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All France is Stern and Resolved to Win

Magnificent Spirit of the Army Supplemented by the Supreme Effort of the Nation—No Sacrifice is Too Great—Women, Old Men and Boys are Carrying on the Various Industries.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—A correspondent of The Chronicle, writing from Paris, says:

"Everyone who visits France at intervals during the war must be impressed by the hardened resolve of the people, and the magnificent spirit of the army. 'Nothing,' said Lloyd George in September, 'but the exercise of our whole strength will enable us to obtain the victory upon which so much depends.' Of all the Allies, France comes nearest to realizing this ideal. She is throwing her whole strength into war, mobilizing all her resources, organizing every department of national life to sustain the business of war. It is the vital national industry, this organizing for victory and civilization.

"The world has marvelled at the hidden strength of France, which has shown itself so brilliantly during the war. Even now, after sixteen months of strenuous effort, France has not come to the end of her resources, or the limits of her military strength. A great war loan is now being floated, and is meeting with a wonderful response, but the careful peasant will still keep a nest-egg in his stocking to meet the next national demand. Early in the new year the class of 1917 will be called to the colors—a quarter of a million young men eager to serve the nation, most of them of excellent physique, having come under the new passion for athletics and sport which in recent years has captivated the youth of France.

"In the meantime the new Minister for War is putting the whole manhood of the nation not yet in the battle-line through a small mesh, which will finally sift out the fit from the unfit, so that no man able to be in the trenches will be doing work which can be done by the less fortunate and less fit, or by women. No favoritism will be shown, no 'ambiguities' will be left.

"One is struck by the adaptability of the French people, as well as by their self-sacrifice. When war was declared the old 'rentier' who had not done a stroke of work for years, the numerous ex-officials, retired in France or returned home from French overseas possessions, all rushed forward, in spite of years and infirmities, offering their services to the nation. Ex-Colonial Governors, retired administrators, who exercised great authority, resumed their old grade in the army, perhaps that of Lieutenant or Captain, and made themselves generally useful. You will find them working in civil departments of the Ministry of War, supervising the distribution of allowances, and in other capacities.

"One Supreme Purpose.
"In the meantime, in spite of the mobilizing of her fit manhood, except those retained on munition work, France carries on. Industries are kept going, crops are sown, and the harvests reaped. The nation lives, and very largely within itself. No sacrifice is too great. Conventions are thrown to the winds; everything is subordinated to the one supreme purpose of winning the war. The chief national industry, agriculture, is carried on by women, old men, and boys. They cultivate the fields, attend the beasts, reap the harvests. The vintage in Champagne was brought in within the sound of the enemy guns, chiefly by the work of women. You see the women driving huge wagons, cutting wood, cleaning the streets, and practically running all the shops.

"Adaptability of the French people and their capacity to rise to the emergencies which war imposes on the nation can be seen in any business establishment. I visited the offices of the great national newspaper, Le Journal, conducted with so much public spirit by Senator Humbert, and noticed that the paper is produced chiefly by elderly men, women, and boys. The women were acting as printers' laborers, handling papers in the publishing offices, and assisting in all departments. M. Humbert said that over 100 women were employed in the offices at night. No restrictive factory laws or trade union rules are in force to limit temporary expedients which must be adopted in a war of existence.

"The spirit of the people is an example to the world. The enemy is within fifty miles of the capital, it is as if the Germans were at Reading. Yet a superb calmness reigns in the city, a sublime confidence inspires the people. Paris is not so dark at night as London. It laughs at opponents, but the Zeppelins and Taubers

now give Paris no opportunity to show its disdain for them. The Paris around the inner boulevards, across the river in the official quarter, the business centres by the Bourse, and the Town Hall, are the chief points of activity.

"There has been increased activity since the successful advance in September. Shops are doing more business; most of the theatres; music halls run revues and variety turns, but there is a fitting restraint in all the program, and a dignified touch in everything referring to the war. Cinemas are more numerous, more palatial, and the charges are higher than in London. They are well patronized and, showing all kinds of films, always include pictures of the army in action, and just now are advertising the national loan.

"Paris is not, of course, her old self, but there is a liveliness about her boulevards, a bustling activity in the business quarters and, in general, an animation which was lacking a short time ago. There are throngs in the boulevards in the afternoon; the big stores are doing a good business; the small shopkeepers have plucked custom, and have brightened their window fronts. Nearly all the shops in the Rue de la Paix have reopened, and once more the double line of motor cars may be seen in that famous street, almost any day between 5 and 7 o'clock, while the Champs Elysees a little earlier is crowded with promenaders.

"Another sign of the revival of Paris is the remarkable run on the tea rooms. Between 5 and 6.30 the fashionable resorts for afternoon tea are crowded. As tea is more of a luxury in Paris than in London this may be regarded as another indication of the loosening of the purse-strings. The explanation of this 'development of life in Paris is reflected in the demeanor of the Parisians themselves. Their serenity betokens an absolute confidence in the issue of the war, and a certainty that the worst is over. This feeling is unanimous, unquestioned, and undoubting.

"There are shadows in the midst of all these scenes of recuperating Paris. There is the procession of bruised and broken humanity in the streets; men without legs, or with a loose sleeve which once held an arm; men with torn faces, and bandaged heads; men who crawl along on crutches; men who wear patches of concealed missing eyes; most of them men who wear proudly on their breasts the Military Cross or the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

"There is also that other spectacle in the streets, which subdues all the remains of the color in the women's dresses—the mourning of the mother, the wife, the sister, or the daughter. Many thousands of the children of France have already laid down their lives for the nation, and, while mourning in the individual is less ostentatious than in pre-war days, grief predominates in the dresses of the women. People look with sympathy at these mourners, and with pride at the men who, though broken and battered, have survived the ordeal of battle.

"France looks confidently to the army to avenge the deaths of the victims who have fallen on the field of battle and to drive the enemy out of the country. The French Army is magnificent. The spirit which pervades all ranks is superb. There is a community of good fellowship among all ranks in the French Army, which is worth several army corps in fighting strength, as compared with the system of the last, which exists in the ranks of the enemy. There is a comradeship, a feeling of equality, of friendliness between officers and men, which is unmatched in any other army in the world. The nearer to the front the men are the greater their confidence. I have seen them in their trenches within a few hundred yards of the enemy lines. They are well clothed and well fed, ever cheerful and confident."

MORAN AND WILLARD

Kansas City, Jan. 17.—Jess Willard, champion heavyweight pugilist, was signed by Jack Curley for a fight with Frank Moran, of Pittsburg, here to-night. The fight will be held in New York, and will be ten rounds, it was announced. No definite date was set for the match, which will be held some time between April 10 and 22.

FROZEN RIGID AT THEIR POST

Terrible Suffering of the British Forces at the Dardanelles—They Died With Firm Lips—Men Frozen to Death in Trenches—Sentries Could Only Smile at the Turks.

In an account of the hardships endured by the troops at Helles, W. G. Ward Price, correspondent of The London Times at the Dardanelles, says under date of December 13:

"It is the weather rather than the enemy that is capable of giving trouble. . . . It is not only aloft, . . . but ashore also that these gales cause suffering to our men. The extraordinary bitter cold of those three days at the end of November was a terrible trial for them, penned up, as most of them are, in narrow trenches on naked ridges and abrupt slopes fully exposed to the north wind. In one of our three sectors of the peninsula a number of men were sent away with frostbite.

Only Grin at Turks.

"The Turks, accustomed as they are to the severe winters of Anatolia, suffered even worse. For one thing they have no blanket or waterproof sheet, and sleep wrapped only in their greatcoats. Down the gullies, turned into raging torrents by the cloudburst that preceded the blizzard, their bodies came washing along with the carcasses of mules and all sorts of equipment. Their trenches, too, were so completely flooded that they had to get out of them and lie about in the open, being actively shot down by our men, though some of the latter were frozen too stiff to pull the trigger and almost dead with cold, had not strength enough to raise their rifles, but stood there and, as one officer told me, could only grin at the Turks.

"It was indeed a supreme test of the endurance of our troops, and they came through it magnificently. Every officer I have talked to says the same thing. 'The men were splendid; not a grumble; patient and cheerful through it all. I would never have believed they could have stuck it so well.'

Flooded Thigh High.
"For it was no ordinary winter storm. First it rained in torrents for 12 hours. The narrow trenches, often cut in hard rock or tenacious clay, were flooded to the height of the thighs. The dug-outs filled with water. The steep saps that climb the slopes to the trenches literally became cascades. The gullies along which the stores are brought from the beach resumed their natural function of watercourses. It was impossible to light a fire or to have any food but cold bully and damp biscuit; and the men were soaked through to the very skin.

"Then the wind shifted suddenly to the north and a bitter, biting, piercing frost set in. The drenched greatcoats grew so stiff that they would stand up by themselves. The water froze round the men's feet as they lay snatching the wretched sleep of utter exhaustion. Some of them were only kept alive by being made to work hard all night with pick and shovel. After the frost the blizzard. A wind sprang up from the north so strong that you could not stand against it. It lashed the face and inflamed the eyes.

Frozen Rigid at Posts.
"A general who had been crossing the flat plain beside the Salt Lake at Suvia told me that it took him two hours and a half to cover a distance he ordinarily does in one. The gale, moreover, brought snow with it. Frozen, buffeted by wind and sleet, with hardly the possibility of motion to keep the circulation alive the men endured agonies. Sentries watching through the loopholes in the parapet were found dead at their posts when their turn came to be relieved. Frozen rigid, their stiff fingers still clutching the rifle in an ironfist grip, the blackened face still learning, under its sackcloth curtain, against the loopholes.

"Yet through all this the troops kept uncomplainingly to their duty, and the men who died, died with firm lips.
"Never probably since Crimean days have British forces in the field had to endure such cold as the last days of November brought to our men at the Dardanelles. 'You can have no possible conception,' said an officer after he had been describing it all for a quarter of an hour, 'of what it was like.'
"One must remember that this was the first experience that most of the Australians had had of real winter, the first time most of them saw snow. But those who doubted whether Australians could endure exposure may be reassured. They stood the trial well."

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We have a quantity of **DRUM HOOPS** Which we will sell at **12c. per bdle.** to clear.

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Misses' Spats, size 11 to 2 43c.
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