

and Better
OUR
Better Bread

atinum
Y
designs. You
ations of Stone
shown in any

Quality
PAGE
King Street

LAMPS
lamps when you want
necessary to increase the

lamps you can de-
r of lamps and still
and at less cost, because
nt. less current than
lamps.
arried in stock: 25,
and Frosted Bulbs.
e Right
our Stores Will Close on
p. m.

13 KING ST.

You Use?

lity, the mellowest and
mable purity, and ripe
the other man does, and

Scotch
competition in quality.
asks.

company
Brunswick.

ing

any printing office in
duction of high-grade
1910

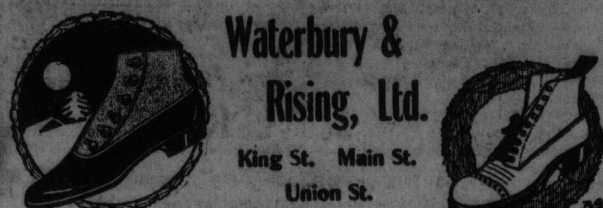
printing Co.
N. B.

ELTING
ies, Dye-Houses
Situations

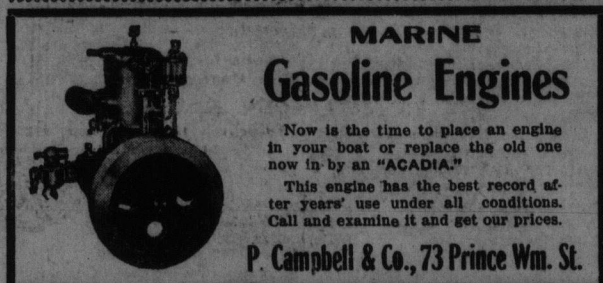
N, LIMITED
ain 1121. St. John, N. B.



Dress Street Shoes
Have you ever worn a WATERBURY & RISING "SPECIAL"? They are the most sought-after boot of the day. The product of America's finest shoemakers. men who are shoe artists; made up from the highest grade of imported stock on the latest and most popular shaped lasts. Waterbury & Rising's "SPECIAL" come in every leather—Patent, Gun Metal, Velour Box Calf, Vici Kid, Tan, Nut Brown, Mahogany and Storm Tan Calfskin, Button and Lace. **\$4.00 to \$6.00**



Waterbury & Rising, Ltd.
King St. Main St.
Union St.



MARINE Gasoline Engines
Now is the time to place an engine in your boat or replace the old one now in by an "ACADIA". This engine has the best record after years' use under all conditions. Call and examine it and get our prices.
P. Campbell & Co., 73 Prince Wm. St.

USE Made in St. John Goods and Save Money
Insist on Jas. W. Foley & Co.'s Rockingham Tea Pots, Stoneware and Flower Pots.
All Crockery Dealers

RENNIE'S SEEDS
PUREST-GLEANEST MOST RELIABLE GET CATALOGUE AT BEST DEALERS OR DIRECT
190 McGill St., Montreal, Que.

INTERESTING CONTEST For Boys and Girls
You enjoyed the last drawing contest so much, that I am letting you have another, as follows:
Make a drawing in pen and ink, of what you think Uncle Dick looks like. Each attempt will be judged according to age, and two prizes awarded—One for the best drawing sent in by any kiddie, not older than ten, and another by any boy or girl who is over ten, but not older than fifteen years of age.
Each attempt must be accompanied by the usual coupon, correctly filled in, and reach this office not later than January 26th, 1916, addressed to:
UNCLE DICK, THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Whose decision must be considered as final.

A WORD CONTEST More Valuable Prizes
Having noticed that a number of boys and girls who are not over ten years of age, refrain from entering the different contests, thinking perhaps that they have little chance against kiddies much older, I have decided to let you have a competition for both classes, each to be judged under their own age.
Make out the most number of words out of the letters in the word, EXCITEMENT, and I shall award two beautiful prizes for the two longest lists, as follows: One for the boy or girl UNDER TEN YEARS OF AGE, and the other for the boy or girl WHO IS TEN, OR NOT OVER FIFTEEN years of age.
Each list must be accompanied by the usual coupon, correctly filled in, and having the number of words written at the end of the list.
All attempts must reach this office by January 19th, 1916, addressed to:
UNCLE DICK, THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Whose decision must be considered as final.

STANDARD COMPETITION For Boys and Girls
Full Name.....
Address.....
Age Last Birthday.....

MILITARY NOTES AND NEWS

COL. McAVITY WRITES TO LODGE BROTHERS OF LIFE IN THE TRENCHES

Officer commanding 26th Battalion Has Praise For Men.
Mud, the hardest proposition to face at present—Health of Battalion good.

Some weeks ago the members of Sileam Lodge No. 21 I. O. O. F. sent to Lieut. Col. James L. McAvity as a Christmas gift a box of the finest cigars that could be purchased in St. John as well as other comforts. In reply the gallant commanding officer of the "Fighting 26th" has sent the following letter to his fellow members in Sileam:

In the Trenches, Belgium, Dec. 15, 1915.

26th N. B. Battalion, Canadians To my Brother Members Sileam Lodge No. 21, I. O. O. F., St. John, N. B., Canada:

Gentlemen,—I very much appreciate your present and greetings, and reciprocate by wishing all of you all the compliments of this festive season. This season of the year here is very disagreeable, dark, rainy, tremendous mud, and the situation is about the very hardest proposition we are up against here, everywhere mud, always sticky until you try to shovel it when you find it is a liquid.

My regiment now is in the trenches, will be out to billets on the 19th for six days, then in again for six days and so on until we advance or the Bosches attack. The trenches here are very bad indeed, fully equalling what our First Brigade of Canadians so gallantly held last winter. We will do our duty sure when called on also.

In spite of the hardships endured the spirits of my men never seem to flag, always cheerful and willing. I never want for volunteers for any enterprise no matter how daring. The general health is high, practically our only casualties are from the Bosches efforts with shot, shell and bombs. Unfortunately I have suffered severely over sixty gallant men have fallen from my unit, giving their all for the cause; 160 have been evacuated wounded.

There has been no faltering; no matter what our losses were the duty assigned was always carried out. My battalion is complete and up to full strength by drafts from reserve battalions in England. New Brunswick can rest assured that her honor is in safe keeping right here in the firing line.

Again thanking the officers and brothers of Sileam for their kindness and thoughtfulness.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your obedient servant, JAMES L. McAVITY, Colonel, Officer commanding 26th Batt. New Brunswick Canadians.

MANY CLERGYMEN IN N. B. WANT TO BE CHAPLANS

Fully one-third of Anglican priests in this Diocese offer their services.

Fully one third of the Anglican clergy in New Brunswick have offered for service overseas as chaplains. In fact in all of the Canadian dioceses many of the clergy have offered their service and in some of the provinces so many have gone that the bishops are finding it difficult to man all the parishes.

Rev. C. Gordon Lawrence, formerly rector of Trinity church, Kingston, Kings Co., and Rev. V. Edward Hobart, assistant at St. Matthew's church, Quebec, are among the latest of the clergy to enter the lists. Mr. Lawrence has been appointed chaplain of the 16th battalion, of which Lieut. Col. George W. Fowler, M. P., is the commanding officer. He resigned as rector of Trinity in order to go to the front as chaplain. Rev. Henry Waterton succeeded him.

Rev. Mr. Lawrence states that he believes he is within the mark when saying that fully one third of the clergy in the Diocese of Fredericton had volunteered their services. They are, said he, willing and eager to serve. Several of those now across the water were formerly stationed in St. John. The chaplains in the war area have done nobly and have shown an eagerness to serve in all possible ways, whatever the danger.

Last of St. Pierre Recruits Go

Twenty-eight young men of the French colony of St. Pierre-Miquelon have left their homes to assist their brethren on the battlefields of France. The men are the last in that colony who are available for fighting. They passed through Nova Scotia on their way to the front and their general appearance was highly spoken of by all who saw them.

UP THE ENGLISH CHANNEL GUARDED BY DESTROYERS

Member of 52nd Battalion of Port Arthur, writes to S. H. Davis of events on their trip across the Atlantic.

The members of the 52nd Port Arthur Battalion, by their soldierly bearing and gentlemanly conduct made very many friends during their stay in St. John, and it is safe to say that, outside of the New Brunswick units, no body of men ever left this city who will be more sincerely missed or whose fortunes on the battle front will be followed with keener pleasure. Consequently the following letter from Private E. P. Angood, written to S. H. Davis, and describing the adventures of the 52nd since leaving St. John, will be read with interest.

Dec. 6, 1915.

Dear Sir,—As a member of the 52nd I write you these few lines, feeling quite confident that a brief account of our voyage since our departure from St. John, N. B. will be appreciated, even though poorly written. Seeing that we became personally acquainted I feel able to write to you as to a friend and shall therefore expect you to make liberal allowances for any mistakes both in my grammar and spelling. So here goes. To say that the magnificent send-off given us by the citizens of St. John was fully appreciated by every member of the 52nd seems to be treating the matter very mildly, but as I cannot write anything stronger I must leave you to make your own conclusions as to how we all feel towards the St. John folks for their kindness. There is not a man of the 52nd who will ever forget our short stay in your city. But as I cannot take the responsibility of the sea we all feel towards the whole what I shall write further will be from my own personal standpoint.

Ran into Rough Weather

No doubt a brief description of the trip will be interesting. As you know, weather conditions were ideal at the commencement of our journey. The sea was calm and the weather was so fine that we were on our way to the front, but after that the trouble began. The sea became very heavy, taking exception to a very heavy wind trying to force it all into a frenzy and the poor little mite of a boat we were on began to have a hard time of it. I say little mite of a boat advisedly, because a very large boat in dock becomes a mere trifle in the hands of the sea. Believe me she did some tall tossing in trying to dodge those angry waves. Luckily the wind was head-on, but that did not prevent an occasional sweeping of the decks with a liberal supply of salt water. Well, to say the least of it, everything and everybody felt very uncomfortable. I am afraid that if someone had shouted to the "boys" during those forty-eight hours of stormy weather: "Are we down-hearted?" the response would have been very weak. Not because we were down-hearted though, but because a large percentage were seasick, and the poor fellows who were not in our individual holds. I could write a few things that were said by some of the sufferers which would seem very amusing on paper, but believe me, I should not feel comfortable enough to poke fun at such things knowing only too well the cause for such expressions. But the elements became disgusted at last, coming to the conclusion that we were not worth the effort, and so we were allowed to travel the rest of the voyage with a fair degree of comfort.

Life on a Troopship

Speaking of comfort on a troopship, I might say that the experience of this trip has made me decide very much against that mode of travelling, but we all realize the necessities of the times, so are willing to accept the conditions with as good a grace as possible. Perhaps a good deal of the discomfort could be avoided if those responsible for the arrangements were a bit more conscientious as to the class of men who are soldiers these days, but the experience will be good for most of us, as it will help us to better appreciate our own home comforts when we get back to them again.

Nothing of importance occurred on the voyage after the storm. In mid-ocean we were running in the trough of the waves and the ship rolled from side to side a good deal causing the mugs and plates to pull off a war dance of the lurchy-scurry type, but we had some most thorough sailors no material damage was done. The last night at sea was exceedingly pleasant—No wind, starlit sky, atmosphere warm—I very nearly started to make love to the sea that night, but my memory got busy so that I could not forget past unkindnesses, and as I have a very uncharitable disposition, the sea got turned down.

I expect you know all about the usual precautions that are taken on a troopship when passing through the war zone, so will not weary you with those details. It is sufficient to know that we met with no mishap, thanks to the British navy.

Trip Up The Channel

Let me tell you about the trip up the English Channel to Plymouth Sound. This proved very interesting as it was all done in daylight and accompanied by two torpedo-boat destroyers. These boats are a very fascinating piece of machinery when on the move. To look at they appear rather ugly, being all black and low with very short funnels and just one upper deck. But when one associates their outward appearance with the business they have in hand, then the picture is changed and they become the hunter hounds of the ocean. They tear about like a dog on the scent of some wild animal and seem to be looking for a scrap all the time. The general remark passed by the soldiers was, "What wicked looking devils!" Of course this is somewhat modified. Yes, sir, that is just the impression these boats create, and no doubt wicked is only one of their names.

When we reached the mouth of the Sound a good number of these boats were about, besides a couple of submarines and some other small gunboats. We were hoping to see one of the very large battleships, but were not so favored. Now, to me, the sight of old England once again was indeed a pleasure, but we were not to get on land quite so quickly as we had hoped for and had to stay on board a night at the mouth of the Sound. So, although we reached our port Thursday morning, it was Friday morning before we disembarked.

Authority of Board of Trade

During the disembarkation an incident occurred which I would like to mention because it shows the authority of the Board of Trade over here and the strict adherence thereto. We were transferred to the dock by means of tenders instead of our boat going alongside and the first half of the battalion had boarded one of these but still there was all kinds of room for more. Col. Hay, being a Canadian, (and that means a man who is all the time on the lookout for saving time and labor) suggested to the skipper that he should take more men. The skipper was quite willing, knowing full well his boat could handle the extras, but dare not take them on without the consent of the board, so Col. Hay had one of his officers communicate with the authorities, explaining the situation, but all to no purpose. The answer came back, "Only one half battalion to each tender; no other number—Board of Trade." Please excuse me if this worries you, I'm going to quit soon.

Our feet struck solid ground about eleven o'clock Friday morning, Dec. 3, 1915. Well, I'm an Englishman, if ever there was one, and my feelings at being in the old land again after being away five and a half years can perhaps be imagined better than described. Fact is I can't describe them. Just to give you something to go by I'll tell you what one of the fellows said as we were going along in the train, "Say, look at Ancester, he's gone crazy." That's putting it mild. Well, I couldn't help it. To travel through the south of England after a long absence from the old land is liable to excite stronger minds than mine, I'm sure.

We left Plymouth station at twelve noon and did not arrive at our destination until nine o'clock in the evening. The train journey was prolonged on account of us being switched a good deal to make way for the regular traffic. We are stationed at Wilsey Camp in Surrey and I can assure you we are in a military environment here. There are somewhere between twenty and thirty thousand soldiers here of all kinds, which makes this a busy place indeed. Our quarters are very comfortable, but I am a bit afraid that we shall be quite alright here. The greatest inconvenience we have to endure is the wet weather, and wet it is and no mistake. Of course the rain fulfills its purpose, softens up the ground, the continuous stream of traffic mixes things together, product, the finest sample of mud in the world, guaranteed to wear well. But good Canadian kindness can help the weather conditions, so everybody smiles and says things chiefly complimentary.

We have not done much reading yet, but we feel confident that we are able to match fairly with these old country regiments as most of them are new, so see no fear. The old country boys are very cordial in their welcome to us and are very much interested in all we have to say about Canada. We learn that everyone is allowed a six days' furlough at least before going to the front with a free pass to any place in the British Isles, so you can just guess how glad I am to think I shall soon be able to visit my folks. Well, I will not impose on your good nature any longer, so will wind up by once more thanking you very much for your kindness and hospitality to us boys, myself in particular and if I ever reach St. John, N. B. again I trust we shall meet. My humble respects to Mrs. Davis and all the Misses Davis, also a very happy Xmas and prosperous New Year is my hearty wish.

Yours very sincerely,
E. P. ANGGOOD.

WILL APPEAL TO THE CITY BUSINESS MEN TO AID RECRUITING

Citizens' Meeting Has Been Called For Tuesday Next.

Good business to end the War rapidly, hence all should give assistance.

A more vigorous recruiting policy was decided upon at yesterday's meeting of the Citizens' Recruiting Committee. It was decided to hold a citizens' meeting at the Board of Trade at three o'clock next Tuesday afternoon and to make an appeal to the business men of the city to co-operate in the recruiting campaign.

The appeal is as follows: "Because it is the right thing for all loyal Canadians to do, and because it is regarded as 'good business' to get this war finished up as speedily and effectively as possible, a group of business men of St. John have been devoting their time and attention for several months past to the business of recruiting."

"With the call for more and still more men to defend the colors comes the call for men and still more men to aid in recruiting effort—men who have the matter at heart, men of ideas, men of energy who are willing to devote to a portion of their business hours to the helping of their country in the hour of her peril."

"To enlist the services of such men, a meeting will be held in the Board of Trade rooms on Tuesday afternoon next at 3 o'clock, when volunteers for the cause will be asked for."

"The meeting will be open to every citizen who is willing and ready to do his part."

"It is your country's business. It is your business. Come!"

"Don't forget the day and hour—Tuesday, Jan. 18, at 3 p. m."

TO COMB MAGDALEN ISLANDS FOR MEN

Lieut. Bourque of 169th left yesterday for new recruiting ground.

A new recruiting ground has been discovered in the Magdalen Islands, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Recruiting officer, Lieut. Alfred Bourque of the 169th Battalion, the French-Canadian unit now being organized, left the province yesterday for the islands where hundreds of hardy fishermen reside. Although the islands, some half a dozen in number, are politically attached to Quebec province they are nearer Cape Breton than any other point and have large intercourse with Prince Edward Island with which province there is steamship connection, even at this season of the year.

Many of the Magdalen Islanders are of Quebec and French extraction, but quite a number are Acadians. There is also an English speaking colony on the islands and there is an Anglican church there. The islands are connected by cable with Meat Cove, C. B.

After his trip to the Magdalen Islands, Lieut. Bourque will visit Cape Breton French districts, including the Arichat.

FLORENCEVILLE HONORS LIEUT.-COL. MELVILLE

In the form of a complimentary banquet honor was paid to Lieutenant-Colonel U. W. Melville at his home in Florenceville. The colonel has returned from over a year's strenuous fighting on the battle fields of Europe. In an eloquent address during the evening Lieut.-Colonel Melville was listened to with rapt attention as he told of his experiences on the firing line. As he explained there were many things of which he could not speak, but of the Canadian he assured his hearers there was the utmost praise from the English and French officers for their fighting ability, bravery under fire, and general good conduct as soldiers. The great need of the Empire is more men and quickly in order that a decisive blow may be struck at the enemy and so bring the war to an end in short order. Canada had done nobly, and his home county of Carleton had shown up well in the recruiting, but there was a great work yet to do, and the more of our young able-bodied men who offered themselves at the altar of the Empire the sooner this work would be completed and peace once more restored to the world with the British Empire standing out prominently as the champion of justice and the avenger of those who have suffered at the oppressors' hands.

RED CROSS LINER.

The Red Cross liner Florizel, from Halifax with the cargo of the Dutch steamer Hamburg, arrived at Calbar, Cuba, Friday last.

For Strength, Purity, Flavor
in Bread, Buns and Biscuit, hundreds of householders prefer

LaTour Flour
milled by special Sanitary Process, from Choicest Manitoba Hard Spring Wheat.

Ask Your Grocer for it

Big Drawing!

This is the last month before the big drawing which takes place Dec. 21—15. Now is the time to get your teeth and incidentally get a free opportunity to win a big trip or \$100 in gold.

Consolation free.
BOSTON DEPT. PARLOR,
627 Main St.—245 Union St.
Dr. J. D. Maher, Proprietor.
Tel. Main, 653.
Open nine a.m. until nine p. m.

GLASSES
fitted by us will make you see clear and comfortable.

D. BOYANER
—Two Stores—
38 Dock St. 111 Charlotte St.

ROLL OF HONOR.

* Kenneth Bain, Peter street.
* H. Larsen, Carmarthen street.
* A Galbraith, Lorneville.

MEMBER OF 26TH ILL. IN BOLOGNE HOSPITAL

Pie. Adolphe Robichaud of the 26th Battalion, who has passed three months in the trenches in Belgium, has been forced to retire from the service on account of rheumatism. He is in hospital in Boulogne, France. His home is on Shippeau Island, N. B. All his friends will wish him a speedy recovery.

"STILL ABLE FOR GERMANS" WRITES NON-COM. OF 26TH

The following letter was received yesterday from Sergt. R. B. Lloyd of the 26th Battalion, Belgium: "Dear George, I received your parcel O. K. and was very glad to get it. Hoping you are well and will spend a merry Christmas. We are out of the trenches for our six days' rest but will be having rotten weather. It rains in the trenches, but we are all spending Christmas Day in the trenches, well and still able to take a crack at the Germans. Bert."

Letter From Col. Black

Thos. Murray of Sackville recently received a letter from Lieut. Col. Black, written just a few days before Christmas. Col. Black speaks of two gas attacks made by the Germans against them. In the first case the enemy endeavored to follow up their attack by an infantry charge, but were mown down by machine guns and finally had to retire. The writer says their casualties were very light. The Germans were even more unfortunate in their second attack. Just after the gas had been liberated the wind suddenly changed and the enemy got the full benefit of their own gas.

Join U. N. B. Corps.

Word has been received that Lieut. H. D. McKnight and Lieut. W. L. McDonald have been, by permission of the officer commanding the 1st Regiment, transferred to the Officers' Training Corps of the University of New Brunswick. Both of these officers hold captain's certificates and passed very creditable examinations at the Royal School of Instruction at Halifax.

Now Lieut. Harding.

Word has been received by his people in the city that Roy Harding, who left here with the Army Service Corps in the second division, has been advanced to a lieutenancy. He was a sergeant at the time the unit left here, but previous to his getting a commission he was quartermaster sergeant.

Women To Meet Corp. Hickey

The members of the Women's Canadian Club and the members of the executive of the Soldiers' Club are invited to be present at the Soldiers' Club this morning at eleven o'clock to meet Corporal Hickey, who has just returned from Suva Bay, Gallipoli.