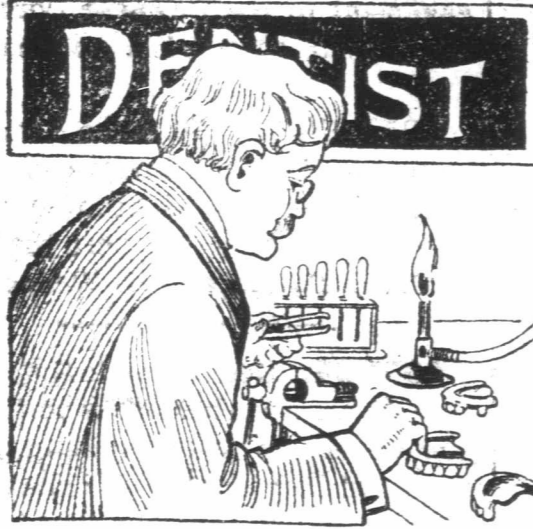


BEAR HUNTERS

All the talk is now war, hosts are gathered from afar; every mother's son you meet chatters, as he walks the street, how the British or the French (under Joffree), seized a trench. Every brave young British man hopes some day to lead the van on a gory battle-ground, baffled foemen strewn around. Still, in spite of war's alarms, some must work upon their farms; wheels of commerce in their groove somehow must be made to move. Winter's coming, don't forget, the streets are getting mighty wet; you must soon begin to choose just what brand of rubber shoes you will for that season buy for your wife, your girl, your boy. Sometimes you will buy a shoe which will wear a week or two, then you find the heels and soles quickly fill with jagged holes. Some may cost \$1.10, which will wear some days, and then, in through heel and in through toe you will find the water go; coughs and colds with speed will follow—your cheeks become both pale and hollow. Here's advice we give you, friend: your rubber troubles you can end—in any part of Newfoundland you can buy the old Bear Brand. On the sole of every pair you'll find stamped the Polar Bear. The Bear means money saved to you, and likewise 'tis a stylish shoe. No more we'll say, my dear old chap, but add the proverb: "Verbum sap."—nov12,tf



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1 dozen in a Box,
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ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

MacMillan Party Bottled Up at Etah

Worst Year Ever Experienced Within Memory of Oldest Eskimos—Compelled to Eat Their Dogs For Food and Smash Sledges For Firewood

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Donald B. MacMillan, the Arctic explorer who went north in search of Crocker Land, was at Etah, Greenland, when he wrote a letter just received by the American Museum of Natural History here. MacMillan said in his letter that he was waiting the arrival of the relief schooner Cluett, which, it is learned, has now been imprisoned by ice at North Star bay, more than 100 miles from Etah.

A letter from Knud Rasmussen, which was sent from Greenland with MacMillan's letter, said that the captain of Rasmussen's vessel had sent his motorboat to Etah to bring out the MacMillan party, but the result is not yet known.

MacMillan's letter was dated April 6 last. He wrote that "naturally the boys are very anxious to get home, and would be much disappointed if a ship failed to arrive, but do not be a bit alarmed over our safety if such should happen."

The explorer wrote that all his efforts were then directed to bringing back to safety W. Elmer Ekblaw, the geologist and botanist, who had not returned from a 1,100-mile trip over Ellsworth Land. Ekblaw started late in March, and was expected to return about June 1. The MacMillan party was then engaged in placing caches of food at different points on the Greenland coast.

MacMillan was compelled to abandon his own proposed trip to King Christian Land in order to equip the Ekblaw party. "I hoped to pick up another team and get away on a trip, but that will be impossible," he said in his letter. "Within the memory of the oldest Eskimos there has never been such a year. The Eskimos have eaten their dogs as the only food available, and have burned their sledges for fuel. Have just returned from Peteravik with a skeleton team of 13 dogs, no meat for love nor money. In trying to get my team in shape for Ek we paid as high as five gallons of oil for a single flipper of walrus; ordinarily this would buy a whole one."

Outlining his future plans, MacMillan wrote: "If a ship reaches us and Ekblaw does not remain with me, I may be landed over in Jones Sound with one Eskimo. Here I shall remain one year for ethnological work, and sledge from here to the northern coast of America."

Dead and Wounded British Stripped and Mutilated

In a letter from British Africa, a member of the Bombay Volunteer cities there. He says:

"A small party of the Rifles made a stand about six miles from here. They held the enemy for the time, but unfortunately were compelled to retire, leaving the wounded behind, before reinforcements could reach them. We got there too late to do any good."

"The enemy had returned after stripping and mutilating all the dead and wounded. It was a sickening sight to see the naked bodies in the bush with heads smashed in and stomachs torn open with bayonet wounds. I shall never forget the sight."

Russian Bankers Seek Credit in U.S.

New York, Dec. 8.—Representatives of a group of Russian banks are negotiating with bankers here for a new credit to the amount of \$50,000,000, to be used to pay for Russian purchases in the United States. The Russian Government earlier this year borrowed \$25,000,000 here on bankers' acceptances. One of the proposals is to secure the new credit by the pledge of Russian government bonds and the guarantee of the Russian Government.

Discouraging.

It was little Howard's first term at school and one day he returned home wearing a very "discouraged" expression.

"Why, Howard," asked his mother, "what is the trouble?"

"I ain't going to school any more," replied the boy.

"Why, dear?" asked the mother.

"Cause," explained Howard, "tain't any use, mother. I can never learn to spell. The teacher keeps changing the words every day."—Ex.

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Principally Maroon and Cardinal. Get them for your Girls, they will be delighted with them.

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SERBIA, THE LAND OF DEMOCRACY

Will Those Brave Peasant Soldiers Be Annihilated?

Away in the backwoods of Europe there is a little nation which is fighting desperately against overwhelming odds. Yet she is still far from beaten—she still blocks the German road to Constantinople. Every one knows how the Austrian armies, superior in numbers and equipment, twice thrust themselves into Serbia. And every one must admit that they have twice been driven back to their own frontiers—a beaten, panic-stricken rabble.

To-day the Serbs, tired and weary after three years of continuous warfare, are struggling manfully against tremendous odds—fighting gallantly and stubbornly against bitter foes from the north, east and west. They are near their tether. Two Austro-Germans of Bulgars are opposed to one Serbian; twelve-inch guns are hammering at small field pieces.

Long after Britain should have taken action, Premier Pasitch of Serbia was forced to send her this appeal: "Serbia is making superhuman efforts to defend her existence in response to the advice and desire of her great allies. For this she is condemned to death by the Austro-Germans and Bulgarians."

"For twenty days our common enemies have tried to annihilate us. In spite of the heroism of our soldiers our resistance cannot be expected to be maintained indefinitely."

"We beg of you, the many friends of Serbia in Britain, to do everything you can to insure your troops reaching us as soon as possible, that they may help our army and that we may defend together the common cause that is now so gravely menaced."

Help is coming but it is so late, perhaps too late. Warning after warning has gone unheeded by the powerful allies. Is Serbia to be executed?

These men and women, who have astonished the world by their courage and endurance, are a race of peasant farmers—the descendants of the Serbian tribes who in the seventh century (or earlier) swept down

across the Danube in search of fertile pastures. Their martial qualities were early manifested, and just prior to the Turkish invasion they established a powerful empire, under their famous Emperor Dushan, which spread over the greater part of the peninsula.

Beaten at length by the Osmanli (Turks) at Kosovo, they lay under the heel of the Turk for five centuries, but at the commencement of the nineteenth century their chieftain Karageorge raised aloft the standard of liberty, and they, the first of the Balkan nations, fought themselves free of Ottoman rule.

The Serbs are a hardy race, generally big, blond fellows of fine physique. They live a simple, natural life on their fertile plains and cultivate their fields, breed their pigs and pick their prunes in perfect contentment. They neither wish interference nor desire to interfere. Every peasant has his five acres of land and certain implements, which cannot be taken from him even for debt. They often farm in family communities, dividing the results of their labors between them, and most of their activities are based upon the spirit of co-operation which permeates the land.

They are possessed of a certain happy-go-lucky temperament, but without demonstrate strong emotional tendencies, to which may be attributed the dash and eclat which they invariably display in battle. Crime and immorality are rarely found.

Crawford Price, who knows the country so well, tells us the traveler may walk from one end to the other of the country meeting with nothing but civility and hospitality—hospitality rendered the more worth while by an absence of "gush."

The Serbs are the most democratic of races. Socially and politically all are equal. There are no rich and no poor; there are no nobles. All have sufficient for their meagre requirements. Suffrage is universal, and the voice of the electorate is never made the plaything of the party in power as, for example, happens in

WANTED — Immediately
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Syria To Be Battleground Between British and Huns

Germans Have Built Railroads Over the Desert and Have Made Provisions for Water Supply—The Beauty of Palestine and of Syria is Being Destroyed—Turks Denude the Country in Order to Put Through Military Measures

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—That Syria may be the battleground between the Germans and Turks against the English forces protecting Egypt is the belief of members of the Syrian colony here. News has come through various channels to the Syrians in America that great preparations have been made in their home country for some sort of operations. Private advices received here say that the Turks, with the assistance of German engineers, are pushing a railroad toward Suez over 150 miles of desert, and are paralleling it with a water pipe line. Cable advices from time to time have referred to such efforts, but the project was supposed to have been abandoned when the attack on the Dardanelles began.

The tracts of sand to be traversed correspond to the wilderness in which the children of Israel wandered, according to the Old Testament narrative. The Turkish government, according to a well informed Syrian here, is denuding the country in order to put through military measures. The beauty of Palestine and of Syria is being destroyed, he claims. The Turks have cut down the olive trees and other valuable trees to keep their railroads supplied with fuel. In Syria there is no coal to be had and petroleum is very scarce. The finest woods are going under the locomotive

boilers, say the Syrian, and the sacred cedars of Lebanon are doomed, if not already consumed.

The Turks succeeded months ago in sending troops over the desert waste, and one company is credited with having reached the Suez Canal. The British aviators kept the allies in touch with their movements, and the venture was a failure. But in that attack the Turks were unorganized and they relied upon the water which they carried on the backs of mules. The news that comes now, however, indicates that the expected new attempt will be made with the precision of German efficiency. The water-pipes are being laid from Bir-oseba, the Beersheba of the Old Testament, where there are wells and the water is to be forced by powerful pumps. The pipes are to be tapped at intervals, so that a supply for troops may readily be obtained along the desert route.

The indications of German control in that part of the East are revealed in all the advices which have been received. The Germans are counting not only on getting food supplies from the rich agricultural regions of Asia Minor, but also expect, unless circumvented, to use Syria and Palestine as a rallying ground before making an attack on Egypt.

Portugal Cove fishermen did well with the herring yesterday, which were in the water in large schools near Bell Island. Several of the men brought their catches to the city and sold them at the rate of 20 cents per dozen, making good money.

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beg to announce that the Thos. Davidson Mfg. Co., Montreal, have established a branch in St. John's, and are prepared to fill orders promptly for all lines of Colonial and Cherrystone enamel-ware at lowest factory prices. Send for our Price List.

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