

EDWARD L. RISING, PRESIDENT
Waterbury & Rising, Limited
St. John, N. B.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES

In considering the success of our business during a year of awful war and sorrow, I wish to assure all our friends and customers that I appreciate the very generous patronage extended our firm in the past and look forward to a continuance of the same in the years to come.

Ours is a business that stands today for the development of an ideal: "The ideal of service and fair dealing."

By continually perfecting and putting into effect new methods of service, a new interest in the wants and requirements of the public, we hope to make our stores more attractive, more convenient and more than ever a family shoe store.

Our stock shows greater care and correspondingly greater variety—all the outcome of careful, thoughtful, better planning that comes with an up-to-date footwear establishment.

Any helpful criticism, either of our merchandise or service, addressed to me personally will be most welcome and carefully considered.

Yours respectfully, Edward L. Rising

GOAL!

The best we know how to buy, carefully prepared and carefully delivered CONSUMERS' COAL CO. Limited

Telephone M. 2670

331 Charlotte Street

NOVA SCOTIANS AMONG THE BELIEVED LOST

The owners of the Gloucester schooner, Ella M. Doughty of this port, believed to have foundered early in November, have given out her crew list as follows: Capt. Robert Digging, Gloucester, aged fifty-four, leaves a wife and daughter; Nels Johnson, mate, Gloucester, aged thirty-three, unmarried; Joseph Beaton of East Boston, aged eighteen, native of Ingolish, N. S., unmarried; Pius McPhee, cook, Gloucester, aged forty-seven, unmarried; Oliveira Fernandes Pent, aged twenty-five, unmarried; Manuel Silva, age thirty-eight, unmarried.

The Doughty was engaged in the Newfoundland salted herring business. Capt. Digging, a native of Nova Scotia, had followed the fisheries from Gloucester from boyhood. He was known as an intrepid mariner.

DIAMOND AND GEM RINGS

In a Great Profusion of Styles and Prices

The latest effects in mountings of Platinum Diamond Sets, Bracelets, Lavallieres, Bar Pins, Brooches, etc.

Ladies' Watch Bracelets, in Solid Gold and Gold Filled, in the newest designs and most reliable movements, all guaranteed.

FERGUSON & PAGE Diamond Importers and Jewellers KING STREET

Fire Sale AT THORNE'S

KITCHEN WARE!

Slightly Damaged

These goods, at the prices, are splendid values, thus enabling you to supply your needs in such lines at considerable savings.

Sheet Iron Bake Pans, 8c, 13c and 14c each

Self-Basting Pans, 70c to \$1.25 each

ALUMINUM WARE!

Berlin Kettles, \$1.00 to \$1.45

Frying Pans, 55c to \$1.20

Coffee Pots, \$1.70 to \$2.25

Lip Saucepans, 20c to 90c

Tea Pots, \$2.00 to \$2.50

Preserving Kettles, 45c to \$2.30

Cake Pans, 40c to 80c

Double Boilers, \$1.35

Tea Kettles, \$3.35

Steamer Saucepans, \$2.10

Also Cups, Pie Plates, Soap Dishes, Funnel, Pudding Pans, etc., at Similarly Low Prices

Kitchen-Ware Department—(Temporary Location)—First Floor, Market Square Store.

DISCOUNT ALLOWED ON DAMAGED GOODS!

Market Sq. - W. H. THORNE & CO., LTD. - King St.

To England

By C. K. HARRINGTON

Many friends in the maritime provinces will read with interest and pleasure the following noble poem by Rev. C. K. Harrington, now of Tokyo, Japan. It is included in a book of verse which comes with Christmas greetings from Mr. Harrington, who each year at this season sends a poetic reminder across the Pacific and across Canada to old friends in the provinces by the sea, where he once preached, and where he was born.

TO ENGLAND. If thou hadst failed! If in that hour supreme, That ending and beginning of a world, That day of fate when Heaven cried down on thee And bade thee choose twixt truth and falsehood, Twixt ease and travail, thou hadst said farewell farwell, To duty and to honor! If thine hand, Which God made strong for deeds of righteousness, Had sped a Judas palm to meet the bribe Which Satan's guile had wrought to pay thee!

If thou hadst failed! Oh, age-long leader of men Up Freedom's shining heights, all freedom's friends And savior of the shackled and oppressed; Who, taught of old the song of the free, That fenced thee from the tyrant, hast achieved Ever some new and fairer liberty Wherewith to light the world! If thou hadst failed!

If thou hadst failed! Grey Mistress of the realm That girds the globe! Mother revered and Queen, By our hearts' choice, to all thy daughter states, The free young nations of the west and south, Which yearn to thee across the severing That yet do bind us to thee, Mother-Land,— With loving hearts and loyal, proud to wear Thy name upon us!

For a painted peace Hadst thou forsworn thyself, hadst made a mock Of truth and honor, hadst betrayed thy trust And them that trusted thee; hadst left In peril's hour unaided; hadst put shame On all on whom thy once proud name was called; Hadst to all earth been false, and hadst denied That Heaven which for this time had strengthened thee To smile or succor!

In a baleful hour Hadst thou thy birthright bartered for O' the devil's pottage; with a craven heart Hadst thou debating by the water-brooks Far from the conflict; hadst unheeding ears When to all the summons through the farthest east And farthest west, Up! to Jehovah's help Against the mighty! and hadst disobeyed The heavenly vision! Ah, if thou hadst failed!

If thou hadst failed! What words might paint thy fall! What tears beseech thee! to the shame of it! What crimson blush be equal! Thou hadst been The scorn unwasting of all noble souls Within the circuit of the Seven Seas. The very Megasthenes who lived Thee to thy ruin had mocked thee. Thou wouldst lie Victim of thine own sin, unloved, un-sung, Thy brightness vanished, thy white glory stained, Thy name obscured, thy kingdom reft from thee, Thy scepter given to thy neighbor's hand. The future ages would account thy place With Babylon and Tyre. Their scribes would write the story of an ancient world: Then England rose, and God was good to her, And dowered her with beauty and with strength, And wide dominion passing Caesar's dream, But when her day of visitation came She loved herself too well, and lost herself, And fell to the dead nations.

Hadst thou failed, Then had thy fall been ours, thy shame our shame. We had been worse than orphaned. With such grief And horror as a mother's children know When she whom they have crowned with filial love, Dreaming her holier than a haloed saint, Stoops to dishonor, had we witnessed thee, Thine infinite disgrace, had shrunk from thee, Had loathed thee, had disowned and spurned thee, Who in thy falshood hadst been false to us, And soiled us with thy foulness, dragging down

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TO STOP A COLD QUICK

The minute you feel you have caught cold take a two to four grain quinine pill or some rhinitis pills—any drugist will tell you how. Then take a dessert spoonful of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment—enough to soak the sugar. Eat this, letting it run in your mouth and slowly trickle down your throat. Repeat this dose of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sugar say about every three or four hours.

Keep warm and don't get in a draft, but have plenty of fresh air in the room. Probably you have heard of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, but maybe you didn't know that old Doctor Abner Johnson, a Maine doctor, discovered the formula. It is a fine liniment. Whenever you need a real good liniment to rub on for muscular "rheumatism," aches, sprains, bruises and so on, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is the thing to use. All druggists sell it. Sometimes it does wonders for muscular rheumatism, and it will take the pain out anyway and reduce the swelling. You better use it. It will give you real help whenever you need a liniment for any ache, pain or

The unspelled beauty of our happy realm Into thy mire. Our souls had cursed the day That gave us such a mother.

Hadst thou failed, Then on the glory of thy thousand years Had Ichabod been writ. The plan of God Had found another leader for the world 'T the great white day that's breaking. Satan's power Had not prevailed against Him. From the east had His anointed risen. To bring the nations to the Golden Age For which creation groans. But in that age, Its joy, its triumph, thine nor part nor lot, Who knewest not for such a time as this Thou camest to thy kingdom. Hadst thou failed!

Thou didst not fail, thank God! Thou couldst not fail! Thy great past called. The prophets of thy land Who wrought for truth and freedom The voices of thy future called to thee, Thine unborn sons and daughters, heirs Of all thy greatness. Duty called to thee, The Angel of Jehovah stern and strong Which spelt before thee. Wrote thy poet not, Thy poet and ours, Neither once nor twice In our brave island story duty's path Hath been the way to glory?

Yes, the voice, Crying and spurring not of thine own soul, Came as the Voice of God. Thou couldst not fail! Thou didst not fail, thank God! The holiest yet Thine honor and thy truth. Thy name hath still Its fragrant beauty. Thou dost wear undimmed The crown which God had set upon thy brow. Thy every enemy that seeks thy life, Chanting her fierce unholy hymn of hate, Deep in her bitter heart doth honor By thy just deed-condemned. Some happier day Her nobler bards in love shall make thy place With the world's saviors, who from her Didst save thy foe, even when thou smotest her, Thy hand the hand of God to bring her back To God and greatness.

By thy happy choice, Brave, righteous, noble, hast thou made us thine In new, glad fealty. Henceforth do we love And honor thee beyond the scope of In passion of joy and pride our souls leapt forth To render him by about 100 of his Which duty sets thee, way of tears and blood. To whatsoever god God wills for thee. Our tears with thine, with thine our blood commit. Shall be God's chime on awful fields of And casket whence which thy great name defends Our flags stream forth to battle.

We had loved White, smiling, beautiful Peace. With thy soul Envy almost verge of what man may To follow her fair feet. Now God for Peace Gaiest them that wound her, sends us To suffer on a thousand gory fields, For thy sake, and the world's, and His High Name; That war through war may perish, nay, through Love, The love that leads us up this Golgotha; That war may cease from out the heart of man, The hand had order pass, a new world shine, The age of earth-wide brotherhood, Hailed from the dawn of time, and poets sang Legends across the future. Such our faith! The morning breaks! Thank God, thou didst not fail! KANAWHA, July 31st, 1915.

Secretary of Board of Trade Points Way at Start of New Year

In a New Year greetings to the members of the St. John Board of Trade, Secretary R. E. Armstrong writes:—"Another year is drawing to a close—a year never to be forgotten in the world's history. It has been a year of stress and strife and sacrifice. Old ideals and old methods have been swept off their feet. New ideals and new methods are taking their place. Never has the British Empire been so firmly impressed with the necessity of a thorough organization of its economic forces, both at home and in its overseas possessions. In Canada we do much towards strengthening the arms of Britain in the mighty struggle which is before her—a struggle that will only have begun when the war is ended.

To St. John particularly the appeal is most urgent. Its situation as a world port and as a supply depot for the United Kingdom and Europe has thrust upon the business men and the citizens of St. John a great responsibility as well as a great opportunity. St. John must be developed as an efficient ally to the empire, alike with respect to its port equipment, its railway and ocean connections and its industrial forces. As the commercial capital of the province it is the duty of its citizens to lead the way in all matters of provincial development.

STORES OPEN TONIGHT UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK

The Free Hemming Sale of Household Linens and Cottons Will Start Next Monday

Table Cloths, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels and Quilts All Neatly Hemmed Free Of Charge During This Sale

THIS great annual event is of much interest to householders and hotel keepers, and our stock represents the best to be found in the British, Foreign and Canadian markets.

Bleached Damask Table Cloths, including all the newest designs and ranging in size from 1 1-2 yards square to 2 1-2 by 5 yards long.

Tea and Dinner Napkins to match the cloths. Bleached and Cream Damasks, by the yard From 54 to 72 inches wide.

Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings, 54 to 100 inches wide.

Plain and Circular Pillow Cottons, 40 to 54 inches wide.

Bleached Marseilles or Satin Quilts, for all size beds. In scroll and floral designs.

English Dimity Quilts, Crochet Quilts, ready hemmed.

Towels and Towellings, of all descriptions, by the yard. Our counter display is worthy of attention.

Bleached Cotton, put up in ten yard lengths.

Also a Great Many Other Interesting Items Are Included in This Sale and Will be Advertised Later LINEN ROOM—GROUND FLOOR

Manchester Robertson Allison, Limited

FRESH FRUITS AND DAINTIES

For the New Year's Dinner Table

FANCY FLORIDA ORANGES—Juicy and Sweet.....30c doz. Cali Navel Oranges, large size40c doz. Choice Cluster Table Raisins35c lb. Cali Navel Oranges, jumbo size50c doz. French Sugared Almonds, assorted colors, 65c lb. Florida Grape Fruit, fine quality, extra large, 10c each\$1.00 per doz. New Mixed Nuts20c lb.

FRESH OYSTERS Received Today.....60 Quart At The Philips' Stores, Douglas Ave. and Main. Phone M. 886

MAJOR BROWN THE GUEST OF HONOR

Complimentary Dinner at Royal Hotel—The Major Pays Tribute to His Men and Has a Word for Their Former Critics

The Royal Hotel dining room last night was the scene of a complimentary banquet in honor of Major W. R. Brown, wounded in action with the 26th battalion, ordered him by about 100 of his friends. It was an enjoyable event and entirely successful in every way. Mayor Frink presided, the guest of honor, invited guests included Lieut.-Col. Dansecreau, Lieut.-Col. Gunning, Lieut.-Col. Wedderburn, who was unable to be present, Lieut.-Col. Armstrong, Major Barker, Lieut. Gardner, R.N., and Sub-Lieut. Adams, R.N.

After an excellent menu, a round of speeches, music and songs provided pleasure. After "The King," a solo, "O Canada" was given by Walter Pidgeon. "Canadians overseas" was proposed by Lieut.-Col. Sturdee and responded to by Lieut. Belger, 89th battalion; Dr. F. Hogan sang "Mother England," after which the health of the guest of honor was proposed by the mayor.

The mayor in a few fitting words then proposed the toast to the guest of the evening, Major Brown, who in replying, said:—"This is a great honor to me to be given this banquet. First of all I want you to get it into your heads that there is nothing of a hero about me, but I

can assure you that your young boys are the men who have done something. They have proved that they are made of the stuff which no German army can ever conquer. Before I went across to Flanders I read a great deal about Canadians and their work. I thought it was very much exaggerated. I will admit that. But I had not been in the trenches forty-eight hours with the Canadians, the boys of the 26th, when I realized that if Canada could continue to turn out such men as there were representing her at the front there was no fear of the old flag ever falling.

"Many of you remember that when the 26th were in St. John they were not at times too popular. Some of them even used to drink whiskey. But I can assure you that these men can fight just as well as some of them can drink whiskey, and a good deal better. I hold no brief for drunken soldiers, but it used to get my goat to hear people who did not know a soldier from a piece of chewing gum, criticizing the boys of the 26th. On one occasion in Charlotte street a photographer had a picture out of the 26th. I was passing one day and a civilian was standing there and he said 'I will be a good thing for St. John when McAvity's bunch get away.' That man did not know that he was spelling the truth at the time. It was a good thing for St. John when McAvity's bunch got out. It was a good thing for the Empire when McAvity's bunch got out.

A Soldier's Letter. "I want to say that the spirit of your boys is wonderful. To demonstrate their spirit this is a letter from a boy of the 26th to his mother. 'Dear Mother,—I am trying to write a letter. I will write a longer one tomorrow. It is hell out here but I am enjoying myself immensely.' That's the spirit that animates the boys of the 26th Battalion.

"He then told of a man of the 26th whom he had seen under fire in the crater light who was very much disappointed when the retreat was ordered. 'He cried, 'Look, look we are going back. Why is it?' I replied, 'Go back man, it would be folly to stay here,' and do you know that although that man went back, he went into his trench sorry that he had not stayed, when he would be almost certain to have been killed.' "I thank you for the way you have received me and whenever I am called upon to carry out my little part I will do my utmost to bring honor and credit to the city of St. John.

Lieutenant A. D. Carter, another 26th man present, was called upon and he stated that although Major Brown had belittled his own efforts that he was very proud of a hero and so recognized by all the men of the 26th and those who had seen him under fire.

Peer in Overall

England's most musical peer, Lord Howard de Walden, is now filling a role in a striking contrast to that of the "angel" of productions of Joseph Holbrooke operas, for which he supplies the librettos. "The Children of Don," produced by Oscar Hammerstein at the London Opera House and "Dylan" staged by the Beechams at Drury Lane last year were both the result of his collaboration with Holbrooke. A message received in London from a recent arrival at Galopoli contained this sentence: "The first person I met on landing—a man in a dirty shirt and trousers, no coat filthy and begrimed, heading sacks of corn about—was Lord Howard de Walden."

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SELECT MEDICINE CAREFULLY

Purgatives are dangerous. They grip, cause burning pains and make the constipated condition worse. Physicians say the most ideal laxative is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut; they are exceedingly mild, composed only of health-giving vegetable extracts. Dr. Hamilton's Pills restore activity to the bowels, strengthen the stomach, and purify the blood. For constipation, sick headache, biliousness and disordered digestion no medicine on earth makes such remarkable cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Try a 25c. box yourself.

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