

## New Brunswick's Greatest Shoe House

Dainty  
Desirable  
Pumps

Although there is a chill in the air women are already selecting their Low Cut Shoes and we doubt if ever in our history we were in a better position to offer all that is new and attractive in the shape of

Pumps and Colonials. Patent Gun Metal, Buck Kid, Bronze, and Canvas. There is also shown this season a few lines of Oxford in patterns that are most attractive. We feel sure that an inspection of our stock will convince the public that at our stores can be found the exact shoe they require.



WATERBURY & RISING, Ltd.  
King St. Main St. Union St.

WATCH, BRACELET  
AND  
MECCANO SET  
AS PRIZES THIS WEEK  
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

There are three splendid prizes to be given away to the senders of the three best results in the following contest, this week. To the BOY who submits the most correct result will be awarded a fine MECCANO SET. To the GIRL whose work is best, will be awarded a BEAUTIFUL BRACELET, and the kiddie who sends in the next in order of merit, will be awarded a HANDSOME STORY BOOK.

Below is given a simple addition sum, but certain of the figures are missing, and x is shown instead. Work the sum out neatly on a separate piece of paper, filling in correctly the missing figures, attach the usual coupon, filled in, and send to

UNCLE DICK, THE STANDARD,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

1 x 6 x 5  
8 1 x 7 x  
2 x 4 7 x  
1 x 4 x 1  
x 0 7 x x

To reach this office not later than Wednesday, May 24.

To the senders of the three best, neatly written and correct solutions will be awarded the splendid prizes as stated above. Uncle Dick's decision is final in this contest.

## JUMBLE WORD CONTEST

For Boys and Girls.

There is a valuable silver watch to be awarded to the Boy or Girl who submits the best written and correct solution of the following sentence, the letters of the words of which are all jumbled. It is quite an easy contest, for instance the first word is "The." Now go ahead:

"HTE RDLIENHSC RRORCE FO HET NITAS HONJ AARNDDTS SI PONE ORF RVEBY DDIK OT OJNI NAD CLNBU OKDI OEBMISWO EWN EEMMISB."

To the kiddie who submits the second best in order of merit, shall be awarded a lovely story book. All entries must have one of the usual coupons affixed, and reach this office not later than May 24th, addressed to

UNCLE DICK, THE STANDARD,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

STANDARD COMPETITION  
For Boys and Girls

Full Name.....

Address.....

Age..... Birthday.....

## Four Pioneer Men Belated.

Four belated members of the Fourth Pioneer Battalion arrived in the city Saturday from Ontario, too late to get the train for St. Andrews, where this unit of expert mechanics is to be quartered during the summer. The men left for St. Stephen on the Pacific express Saturday night, but were not certain of being able to get to St. Andrews without considerable delay. None of the four had been in St. John before. One of the men is A. R. Weeks of Boston, who was an expert structural worker in the employ of the blower company owned by former Gov. Foss of Massachusetts. Weeks was transferred to the Foss plant at Gault, Ont., where he enlisted. There

are a number of other American citizens in the battalion.

## A Fine Run on the I. C. R.

Yesterday's Maritime Express which reached Moncton more than three hours late made the run from Moncton to St. John in two hours and ten minutes, thus making up an hour of the lost time. All the regular stops were observed and at times a speed of sixty-two miles an hour was attained. This is not exactly a record run over the St. John-Moncton section, but for an ordinary everyday train it was some travelling.

## Arranged For Dump.

Commissioner of Public Works Fisher has made arrangements with Mr. Bruce of Armstrong & Bruce, for the permanent use of the Elm street dump in the North End. It will be used by the city as a dump during the summer, thus making it unnecessary to use the scow at Thomson's slip. The scow will be in the British street slip for the South End people as there is no dump in that section of the city.

## Tea and Sale.

The wives of the officers of the 115th will hold a tea and candy sale at the Knights of Columbus hall, Coburg street, Friday afternoon from four to five o'clock. The band will be in attendance and provide music. Tickets twenty-five cents.

THIS CANADIAN  
PETITCODIAC MAN, WINNER  
OF VICTORIA CROSS, WANTS  
ONE MORE "CRACK" AT "HUNS"

L. P. Cathels, Well Known Here, Now With Egyptian Force — Chance Meeting with Rev. G. A. Kuhring.

The following interesting letter has been received by a St. John man from L. P. Cathels, who is with the Egyptian Expeditionary Force fighting for King and country:

Egyptian Expeditionary Force, 8th April 1916. "Here I am back where I belong. We are on outpost duty, away out in the desert, twenty-five miles from the nearest town. I cannot be very delicate as to the position, as we are not here for fun and the censorship is strict.

"The desert provides quite a new experience for me, and is full of interest. Although we are the only humans hereabouts there is an amazing variety of life in all kinds of fuzzy little animals and most unexpected and homelike flowers. As for the little animals, they are of every color and shape, mostly of the beetle family or the lizard tribe, though there are hares and cats and other more familiar things. All manner of creeping things. Some were very affectionate the first night, but I have built myself a bed of sand bags and am up off their lurking grounds. The heat is intense. When the hot winds blow from the desert it is like standing at the open door of a furnace. I am burned to a deep brown.

## The Desert Sun Sets.

"During the hours around noonday we are confined to our tents—what the men call the 'sleeping parade.' To make up for this we are up at 5.30 in the morning and go on till late in the evening. We are kept very busy. Where my little lot are working is quite a stiff march across the desert from our quarters. As we return in the evening we see the desert from one more astounding and awe-inspiring than the last. No wonder the inhabitants of old worshipped the sun. It swoops down to the edge of the desert a flaming ball, and segments of the sky around amazingly colored in glaring tints of scarlet and purple, poised for a moment on the horizon and swiftly disappears leaving a soft and deliciously colored segment of sky behind, indescribable in its beauty. The sky, indeed, is always wonderful, so intensely blue by day, so jewel spanned at night with such wonderful stars. With such compensations one is content to be far away from cities, especially Egyptian cities with their dirt and squalor and smell.

## Met Rev. G. A. Kuhring.

"Marching my men from the docks at Alexandria to the Divisional Base, I met none other than Mr. Kuhring. It was delightful to see him again. He came to see me at my quarters and I was to dine at his mess a few days later, but he got marching orders, so I saw no more of him. "When I walked into the Divisional Base, I saw a man in a white uniform, Mustapha, the base camp, I ran into old Doc Howitt—a Wycliffe fellow student, son of Canon Howitt, of Hamilton. He is in the R. A. M. C. He was just leaving, so I only saw him for a moment. Imagine my astonishment when I reached here to find he had been appointed medical officer to this battalion, and was waiting to welcome me. We are the only two Wycliffe men in the East, and it is amazing we should meet in the same battalion. He tells me that two Wycliffe men of my year, Owen and Hodge, have been killed in France. "We had ten days at Alexandria, then a long train journey here, then a hard march over the desert in the heat of the day. The men stuck to it splendidly, and though we were absolutely 'all in' at the end, marched into camp as though on to a barrack square.

"I am getting the weekly edition of the London Times sent out, so am always able to keep weeks in rear of the news. Luckily I was able to get some literature in Alexandria, so I am not quite desolate."

Suffered From Nerves.  
Could Not Sleep.

To the thousands of people who are tossing on deepless beds night after night, or who pace the floor with nerves unkind, and to whose eyes sleep will not come, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber.

They restore the equilibrium of the damaged nerve centres, thereby producing peaceful, undisturbed, refreshing sleep and will cause you get up in the morning feeling that you have the strength and vitality to go through your day's work. Mrs. Hollas Knox, St. John, N.B., writes: "I suffered greatly with my nerves. I could not sleep at night, nor work, and the least little thing worked on my mind and bothered me. Last winter I thought I would go out of my mind. I would scream out, and my mother really thought I was going crazy with my nerves. It was so terrible I would hold my head and cry. I tried two doctors, but they did not do me any good. I thought I would tell you that to-day I am perfectly cured by three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can recommend them to all sufferers from nervous troubles. You can tell everyone that they are the only thing that did me any good."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for nearly a quarter of a century, and are universally known as the best remedy for all heart and nerve troubles. Price 50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

PETITCODIAC MAN, WINNER  
OF VICTORIA CROSS, WANTS  
ONE MORE "CRACK" AT "HUNS"

John Trynor has Eleven Wounds and was Knocked Out by Gas but is Anxious to go Back and See it Through — A Soldier of Fortune who Rescued Eleven Men and Received "V.C." for Doing it—Thrilling Story of Heroic New Brunswicker.

"Sure, I've got eleven wounds and am knocked out by the gas, but if I was well enough I'd go back again to the trenches and help finish the job." This is the declaration of John Howard Trynor, of Petitcodiac, who received from the hand of King George, a few months ago, the treasured Victoria Cross for valor on the field of battle in rescuing eleven men, one at a time upon his back, under the muzzles of German heavy artillery and rifles, and who is now in Boston, recuperating.

Trynor is a typical soldier of fortune. He participated in the quelling of the Boxer rebellion in China. He ran the blockade during the Russo-Japanese war, with supplies for the Japs, was captured, lost his steamer and was imprisoned at Port Arthur until the Japs captured the city.

He served four years in the Strathcona Horse during the Boer war, and his service medal shows that he was in the battles of the Transvaal, relief of Ladysmith, Tugela Heights, Cape Colony and the Orange Free State.

## Been Riddled with Bullets.

Enlisting in the Eleventh Battalion of the famous Black Watch in England at the start of the present European conflict, Trynor participated in the battles of Mons, Marne, Neu Chapelle, The Loos, Hill 60 and Ypres, and now bears the marks of shrapnel wounds in the head (in which a silver plate three inches square replaces the bones removed), a bullet wound in the shoulder, two through the lungs, two in the stomach, two in the knees, and one through his instep, and he lost the tip of one finger where a bit of shell struck it.

This man is the sole survivor of his original battalion of the Black Watch, and is one of three survivors out of 8,600 men killed on the field.

"Out of 8,600 men engaged, we lost 35,000 in the charge at Hill 60. It was horrible slaughter," he said. "But the worst of all was the gas. That's what gets you. I got it good at The Loos, through a leaky helmet—lost my memory, lost my nerve, lost my health. The bullets and shrapnel wounds are nothing compared to the effects of the gas."

## Looks All Shot to Pieces.

Trynor is now 45 years of age and looks "all shot to pieces." His wounds have healed, but he finds it necessary to stop and think hard in order to recall the names of even his dearest relatives and friends—so deadly is the effect of the gas used by the Germans. Trynor was born in Petitcodiac, was taken to Rockland, Maine, when quite young and has claimed that city as his home ever since.

"When I walked into the Divisional Base, I saw a man in a white uniform, Mustapha, the base camp, I ran into old Doc Howitt—a Wycliffe fellow student, son of Canon Howitt, of Hamilton. He is in the R. A. M. C. He was just leaving, so I only saw him for a moment. Imagine my astonishment when I reached here to find he had been appointed medical officer to this battalion, and was waiting to welcome me. We are the only two Wycliffe men in the East, and it is amazing we should meet in the same battalion. He tells me that two Wycliffe men of my year, Owen and Hodge, have been killed in France. "We had ten days at Alexandria, then a long train journey here, then a hard march over the desert in the heat of the day. The men stuck to it splendidly, and though we were absolutely 'all in' at the end, marched into camp as though on to a barrack square.

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## Fought Against Death's Heads.

"We were just riding along and suddenly came face to face with the Death's Heads. It was sudden business. All at once we got the order, 'Form up,' and then 'Charge.' No word about gallop or anything, just the 'Charge.' I couldn't tell how many there were of us, nor how many of them—we just saw the beggars ahead and then we were going at them, just like a parade charge.

"They weren't ready. Some of them were sideways on, and they seemed all huddled up and trying to get out of our way. But we just went right through them and broke on the other side, and formed up again and came back at them, same as we used to do on parade in Africa. There were 29 of them dead and some wounded. I don't know how many. I know I got three as easy as in riding school practice.

## A Deadly Weapon.

"That's a dandy new sword the English have now, in a cavalry charge. You don't even have to thrust—it just goes through a man and turns him out as you ride. It's a lovely sword to use, you just point it at a man and tumble him out like a riding school dummy with a practice blade. It's great riding in a charge like that. I don't think much of the Death's Head

KAISER LIKE  
MAN WHO HAD  
MANY DEVILS

So Declares Rev. John Hardwick in Impressive Sermon at St. Mathew's church Last Night.

Rev. John Hardwick of St. Mathew's Presbyterian church preached an eloquent and impressive sermon last night on "The Family and the Nation," based on the words "Honor the King." The sermon was the concluding one of a series dealing with kindred topics. Rev. Mr. Hardwick said in part:

"Nations are based and founded on the family, gradually rising through wandering tribes to become separate and distinct people. Patriotism and loyalty were fostered and developed with these different peoples and finally became imbedded as an inherent part of human nature called instinct. Of the ancient races, the Hebrews had a firm belief in the divine right of kings as against the Greek ideal of the divine right of the peoples. The Hebrews, however, fostered family life and trained their children in matters of religion.

## Truth Mixed With Error.

"The Greeks held the family to be subservient to the state. In both of these systems there were elements of truth mixed with error. In Christ's teaching both of these ideals were embodied. He emphasized the sacredness of individual personality and at the same time pointed out the individual's duty to the state. Christ's principles have never been put into practice in their entirety by any nation, but in the providence of God Great Britain has realized the truth more than any other nation and has been blessed accordingly.

"The war between Great Britain and her allies and Germany and her allies is the old question. On the one side it is the state that is subservient to the family; on the other side, the family and individual are subservient to the state. When you get a people obsessed with the latter idea and at the same time having an emperor presiding over them who possesses the degenerate traits, fanatical to the point of madness on the theory of the divine right of kings and at the same time like the man in the New Testament who is possessed with a legion of devils, war with those who hold the former ideal is inevitable.

"And the manner of war fare, honorable and clean on the one side, but base, cowardly and cruel on the other is the result, and you can understand the Lusitania outrage and Zeppelin raids and cruelty to women and children. But Germany's disciplined millions are matched by the millions of British soldiers not so disciplined, but with a passion for freedom, who go singing into the battle for love of country and the honor of the nation, symbolized in the word 'king.' And they go, feeling that victory is certain and that righteousness must prevail." Rev. Mr. Hardwick closed his discourse by reciting the familiar lines written by Bishop Reginald Heber: "For Right is Right and God is God, And Right the day must win. To doubt would be disloyalty. To falter would be sin."

Make Old Fashioned  
Gingerbread

the real, good, wholesome kind that kiddies love for a "bite between meals."

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## La Tour Flour

which makes equally nice Bread, Biscuits, Cakes and Pastry. La Tour is the ideal all round family flour. You're sure to like it!

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ADVERTISER  
Care Standard

course by reciting the familiar lines written by Bishop Reginald Heber: "For Right is Right and God is God, And Right the day must win. To doubt would be disloyalty. To falter would be sin."



## On a Gentleman's Buffet

THE ORIGINAL HAIG WHISKY

## JOHN HAIG &amp; CO. LTD.

MARKINCH SCOTLAND

THE OLDEST DISTILLERS IN THE WORLD D. ROBLIN TORONTO AGENT IN CANADA