

PHILPS' FOR VALUES

Where cleanliness and high quality does not increase prices

CROSSE'S & BLACKWELL'S
GOODS

C & B. Pineapple Chunks, glass jars, 45c.
C & B. Preserved Ginger Cubes, 1 lb. glass jars, 40c.
C & B. Preserved Ginger 1 lb., 25c.
C & B. Pineapples Marmalade, 1 lb. jars, 25c.
C & B. Quince Marmalade, 1 lb. jars, 25c.
C & B. Golden Syrup, 1 lb. jars, 15c.
C & B. Crystallized Ginger Chips, 1 lb. tins, 25c.
C & B. Crystallized Pineapple Chips, 1 lb. tins, 25c.

PHILPS'
Douglas Avenue and Main Street
Phone Main 886

THE BEST WE KNOW HOW TO
BUY CAREFULLY PREPARED
AND DELIVERED

COAL

FOR KITCHEN USE

We strongly recommend our "Free Burning American Chestnut." It is a clean, sharp burning coal free from clinkers and always rescored before delivery to remove all slack and dust.

Makes Kitchen work a pleasure.

CONSUMERS
COAL CO. LIMITED
831 CHARLOTTE STREET
TELEPHONE: MAIN 2070

TIME, FEBRUARY 8, 1915



Eyeglasses That Lead
in point of comfort and usefulness can always be had in quick time at very reasonable prices at K. W. Epstein & Co. When you think of eyesight think of 193 Union Street.

K. W. Epstein & Co.
Opticians
193 Union Street

COOKS AND MAIDS



WANTED—A capable maid for general work, must be a plain cook. Apply Mrs. Nevins, corner Queen and Canterbury. 21628-2-12

WANTED—A plain cook, with reference. Mrs. J. Boyle Travers, Lancaster Heights. 21628-2-11

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply Mrs. Gray, 560 Main Street. 21487-2-11

WANTED—Experienced general girl or cook, references required. Apply 89 Paddock Street. 21410-2-11

WANTED—In central part of city, stall and room for carriage; must be reasonable. Address "W. W." care Times. 21628-2-12

WANTED—let of May, one large, or two small unfurnished rooms, suitable for light house-keeping. Address H. O. Times Office. 21628-2-12

IF ANY Woman would like a home for the winter for a little light work. Write "Home," care Times. 21628-2-11

WANTED—To board or adopt, girl from two to eight years. Write "Girl," Times Office. 21628-2-11

WANTED—A first-class paint maker, good steady position, highest prices. Donaldson Hunt, 17-19 Charlotte Street. 21628-2-11

DAILY Housework or Cooking Wanted. Write Housework, care Times. 21421-2-11

WANTED—Flat or self-contained house, modern, equipped, not less than seven rooms. Give full particulars to "Tenant," care of Times Office. 21628-2-10

WANTED—House, not less than 15 rooms, modern conveniences, must be central. Address T. B. Times Office. 20841-2-20

WANTED—Male Help
A young man to deliver bills and collect. Address, Box "44" Times. 21612-2-16

WANTED—First-class Bevelers. Apply Maritime Art Glass Works. 21580-2-16

WANTED—Immediately, man to drive wood wagon. Apply 20 Queen Street. 2-11

FIREMEN, BRAKEMEN, good wages. Experience unnecessary. State age, necessary, Railway, care Times. 21628-2-15

FINANCIAL

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET
Quotations furnished by private wire of J. M. Robinson & Sons, St. John, N. B.

Tuesday, Feb. 9, 1915.

	Previous Closing	Opening	High	Low
Am. Copper	88 1/2	89 1/2	90 1/2	89 1/2
Am. Car & Ferry	44 1/2	45 1/2	46 1/2	44 1/2
Am. Locomotive	21 1/2	22 1/2	23 1/2	21 1/2
Am. Beet Sugar	38 1/2	39 1/2	40 1/2	38 1/2
American Ice	24 1/2	25 1/2	26 1/2	24 1/2
Am. Sugar	102 1/2	103 1/2	104 1/2	102 1/2
Am. Smelters	64 1/2	65 1/2	66 1/2	64 1/2
Am. Tel. & Tel.	120 1/2	121 1/2	122 1/2	120 1/2
Am. Cotton Oil	46 1/2	47 1/2	48 1/2	46 1/2
Atch. To & S. Pe.	98 1/2	99 1/2	100 1/2	98 1/2
Balt. & Ohio	69 1/2	70 1/2	71 1/2	69 1/2
C. P. R.	157 1/2	158 1/2	159 1/2	157 1/2
Central Leather	38 1/2	39 1/2	40 1/2	38 1/2
Ches. & Ohio	43 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2	43 1/2
Consolidated Gas	118 1/2	119 1/2	120 1/2	118 1/2
Erie	22 1/2	23 1/2	24 1/2	22 1/2
Erie 1st pfd.	114 1/2	115 1/2	116 1/2	114 1/2
Gen. North pfd.	114 1/2	115 1/2	116 1/2	114 1/2
Interborough	12 1/2	13 1/2	14 1/2	12 1/2
Interborough pfd.	67 1/2	68 1/2	69 1/2	67 1/2
Louis & Nash	117 1/2	118 1/2	119 1/2	117 1/2
Lehigh Valley	184 1/2	185 1/2	186 1/2	184 1/2
Missouri Pacific	113 1/2	114 1/2	115 1/2	113 1/2
National Lead	40 1/2	41 1/2	42 1/2	40 1/2
N. Y. Central	88 1/2	89 1/2	90 1/2	88 1/2
North Pacific	108 1/2	109 1/2	110 1/2	108 1/2
Pennsylvania	108 1/2	109 1/2	110 1/2	108 1/2
Reading	145 1/2	146 1/2	147 1/2	145 1/2
Republic Ir. & St.	20 1/2	21 1/2	22 1/2	20 1/2
South Pacific	89 1/2	90 1/2	91 1/2	89 1/2
St. Paul	15 1/2	16 1/2	17 1/2	15 1/2
Southern Railway	119 1/2	120 1/2	121 1/2	119 1/2
Union Pacific	119 1/2	120 1/2	121 1/2	119 1/2
United States Rubber	56 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2	56 1/2
U. S. Steel	40 1/2	41 1/2	42 1/2	40 1/2
U. S. Steel pfd.	104 1/2	105 1/2	106 1/2	104 1/2
Utah Copper	62 1/2	63 1/2	64 1/2	62 1/2
West Electric	70 1/2	71 1/2	72 1/2	70 1/2
Western Union	64 1/2	65 1/2	66 1/2	64 1/2
Sales 11 o'clock \$5,000.				

That Racking Persistent Cough

Can Be Quickly Cured By
DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP

All obstinate coughs and colds yield quickly to the general action of "Dr. Wood's" for the simple reason that this valuable preparation combines all the lung healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with which is combined Wild Cherry Bark, and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other excellent herbs and barks. This makes it, without any chance of denial, the best cough medicine on the market today.

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's," see that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark, and that the name, The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont., appears on the wrapper. Price, 25c and 50c.

Mrs. H. C. Kingston, Moose Jaw, Sask., writes: "I wish to recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as being the best cough medicine on the market. A few months ago I took a severe cold which left me with a racking cough. After trying several cough remedies with no result, I decided to get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and after taking the first dose it began to effect a cure, and after continuing its use for a short time, I was entirely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise."

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Woman to do scrubbing, Victoria Restaurant, 24 Mill St. 21628-2-12

WANTED—Experienced operator for ladies' cloaks, etc. Male or female, 54 Union Street. 21619-2-11

WANTED—A dining room girl. Apply Boston Restaurant, 20 Charlotte Street. 21628-2-11

WANTED—Young lady clerk in grocery department. Apply F. E. Williams Grocery, Corner Charlotte and Princess. 21628-2-10

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED—Elliot Hotel. 21407-2-11

WANTED—Girl; no washing, 8 City Road. 2-13

SITUATIONS WANTED

NURSING WANTED by experienced nurse; Phone M. 124-21. 21629-2-15

EXPERIENCED Stenographer desires position. Address "Stenographer," Times Office. 21450-2-12

CONTRACTOR

FOR CONCRETE work of all description. Phone Main 2583. Estimates free. E. Ryer. 20712-2-20.

HORSES AND WAGONS FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Cheap, horse and harness. Apply 32 Erie Street. 21557-2-15

TWO HORSES 1100 and 1400 for sale, sound condition, 7 years old. Apply G. S. Cosman 228 Paradise Row, Main Street. 21108-2-28

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD

FOR SALE—One Bureau, \$40.00; 1 Oil Tank, \$25.00; 1 Cook Stove, \$20.00; 1 Round Table, \$30.00; 1 Mahogany Bureau, \$50.00; 1 Spring, \$15.00—McGrath's Furniture & Department Store, 10 Brussels Street. 21646-2-1

DANCING SCHOOL

CHALET DANCING ACADEMY—Advanced Class, Tuesday and Saturday; beginners, Monday. Private lessons by appointment, day or evening. Modern Standard Dances. Miss Sherwood, 74 Gormley Street; 2770-11. 21628-2-15

Inside Tales of War On The Sea and at the Front

The Last of the Monmouth—German Nine Days Dying on Field, His Own Men Firing on British When They Tried to Save Him—The Little Hair-haired Mother

Last Signal of the Monmouth.

A new incident in the last fight of H. M. S. Monmouth, sunk by the German cruisers in the action off Corunna, is related by one of the crew of the Glasgow in a letter received at Newport, Isle of Wight.

After describing how the Good Hope caught fire and blew up, the writer says:—

That was the end of the Good Hope and it did not make things very cheerful for our two remaining ships.

After about one and a half hours fighting the Monmouth caught fire, too, but fortunately got it under. She was badly damaged. We also had several big holes below the water line, one funnel smashed and several men wounded.

Shortly after the Monmouth hauled off and we followed. The Monmouth then reported: "Am making water badly forward. Engines disabled and a sinking condition, but am making toward the enemy to try and torpedo her."

That was the last we saw of the good old Monmouth, and it made tears come into everyone's eyes when the captain told us of the signal. It was impossible to lower a boat or stay behind to render assistance, as we had all our work cut out to keep afloat, and there was a tremendous sea.

So our captain ordered, "Full speed ahead," as the enemy were making us a good target, and if we had stayed much longer we should have shared the fate of the others.

Nine Days Dying.

A British officer writes:—

There happened recently an incident near the front which has made me think of the old Monmouth. The Germans attacked, and were driven back to their trenches, not more than 400 yards from ours. But between the lines a German officer dropped wounded with the bayonet. He was nearer the British trenches than the Germans, and never one of our men began to go out to fetch the wounded man in German snipers got busy. They would neither succor their tortured comrade nor let the British bring him relief. For nine days he lingered on, and finally, in desperation, a N. C. O. and one or two privates crawled to the fallen officer in the night and brought him in.

For nine days he lay in the trench, pierced by a bayonet from front to back, without food or drink. He was unconscious when rescued and died soon after.

During his purgatory this gallant man, unable to crawl, had kept a diary—a record of anguish, physical and mental, borne like a noble gentleman. On him was found the photo of his wife and two dear little children. A British officer translated for our men the contents of the German diary, and with a catch in his voice held him as a hero to whom they should bow their head with reverence.

This diary was sent to headquarters, and perhaps by now has found its way with the photos to the sorrowing widow. The diary was written in a British officer's handwriting, and it was one of the most treasured souvenirs of the N. C. O. who brought him in.

Little Hair-haired Mother.

There, right in the middle of the hotel vestibule, the little gray-haired, dark-eyed woman was crouched over her sturdy soldiers almost at once. She was their mother, they were officers in the Belgian army. They had come from the trenches ten miles away to see her. And she had escaped from Brussels to come to them.

Later I learned how. She had walked on foot to Vilvorde, half-way to Malines, and thence had ridden in a farmer's cart to Antwerp. Another cart took her from Antwerp to Eschen on the Dutch frontier, and a handful of cigars (sublime resource for a woman) got her past the German sentry on the frontier. "And once I was past and within reach of the Dutch sentry one hundred yards away I could not help it" (she says). "I had to shout 'Vive la Belgique! I was so pleased.' From Holland I came from England to Dieppe, this sturdy little mother travelled and thence on to the town near where her sons are fighting.

"What prompted the journey?" I asked. "Were the Germans rough to you in Brussels?"

"Oh, no, nothing of that at all. They were on their best behavior. But I felt I had to come. You see, one of my sons is so liable to rheumatism."

A Drama of the Trenches.

Thrilling experiences are related by Corporal Bain of the 2nd Scots Guards, who has returned with a shrapnel wound in his right leg and a bayonet wound in his neck, which he received at Ypres.

Bain says the shrapnel wound he received before the Prussian Guards made their final effort was something damnable. It was then he got hit on the leg. A chum took out a bit of metal, cleaned the wound with a bandage, and then bound it up. The whole operation was completed in three or four minutes.

There was need for haste. Hoarse shouts about three hundred yards ahead told them "The Kaiser's last hope" was coming on again, and coming fast. They were met by a storm of bullets, but so numerous and determined were they that it was only at the trench itself the wave was broken. They roared and shot and stabbed like demons, our men roared and shot and stabbed in reply. In and out of the trench the bloody work went on. Men fell fast, and in the darkness it was difficult—in fact, almost impossible—to distinguish friend from foe.

Bain expected death, and wondered if it would be as painless as his leg, which did not hurt at all. It was then he found himself out of the trench and face to face with two of the enemy. Even

as he looked at them one fell with a scream, and the other lunged at him savagely with his bayonet. Bain ducked swiftly and lunged forward with all his might. He felt his bayonet go well home, and at the same time something like a hot iron tore his neck and knocked him sideways. He thinks he lost consciousness for a time. By and by he awoke, and was sitting on the ground when another Leuzschure man named Donaldson came along and told him that dawn was coming and that he was sure the fighting was over for the time being.

Donaldson had not got a scratch. Bain had a lump behind his right ear and a long cut through the muscles of his neck. The lump was due to the muzzle of the Prussian rifle, the cut had been caused by the bayonet. The Prussian himself—a young fair-haired giant—was lying close by, not dead, but speechless and dying, with a great gaping wound in his stomach.

Precious Cigarettes.

A private in the Royal Army Medical Corps writes:—

It is wonderful what a fellow will do for a cigarette. Here is an instance. The medical officer, my pal, and I were attending to some wounded in a house some 500 yards from the firing line. A fellow came in and said to me, "I say, old sport, I think I am hit!"

"Let's have a look—where is it?" he replied. "In my left arm." I cut off the sleeve of his coat and shirt and saw he had a very bad wound. The flesh had been torn off from his shoulder to his elbow, dressed it for him and told him to sit down and keep quiet. He did so for about half an hour and then said to me: "I must go and fetch my overcoat." I tried to dissuade him, but

Once More From New Brunswick

COMES A TRIBUTE TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

William Nash, Well-known Farmer, Tells How They Cured Him After Two Years' Suffering.

Marchbank, Kings Co., N. B., Feb. 8 (Special).—After two years' suffering from kidney disease, William Nash, a well-known farmer here, is a well man, and like many another in this neighborhood, he is shouting the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started from a strain," Mr. Nash says, "and for two years it gradually grew worse. My appetite was lost, I had dark circles around my eyes and my skin had a harsh, dry feeling and itched and burned at night. I was troubled with headaches, cramps in the muscles and stiffness of the joints. Rheumatism finally developed and I was a sick man generally when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. They helped me almost from the start, and two boxes cured me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills simply cure sick kidneys. They cured Mr. Nash because every one of his ailments is a symptom of kidney disease. Anybody who has any two of these symptoms needs a kidney remedy, and the greatest of all kidney remedies is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

That Much Ahead.

Paddy has a great power of enjoyment after all. One day as he was walking he saw a bull attack a man, and he had to hold his sides with both hands, the scene was so funny. After a time the animal turned his attention to him, poor Paddy, after exploring the upper regions, came down with a bump on the other side of the fence. He rubbed his wound as he said to himself: "Faith, I'm glad I had my laugh when I did or I wouldn't have had it at all."

he went and about twenty minutes later he came back with the coat. He said: "I am glad I found it. I've got a packet of woodbines in the pocket, so now I can have a smoke. Give me a light, will you?" He sat there enjoying his smoke just as if it was an every day occurrence. He was smoking a cigarette when such heavy firing as was going on at the time.

A Hard Nut to Crack.

Robert Lorraine, a famous airman-actor, is lying, still very weak, in a London nursing home, slowly recovering from the wound he received when making an air reconnaissance over the German lines in Belgium last month.

"I had been working daily over the enemy's line," he told a friend, "but they begged me to stop on November 22. 'An anti-craft battery with which I had had previous dealings interrupted me by sending a shrapnel ball into my back between the liver and the spine. It came out near my neck in front after traversing the right lung from bottom to top en route.'

"I was not expected to recover, but under a soft and velvety exterior I am something of a hard nut to crack, and here I am recovering rapidly.

"Directly I am fit I go back to the front."

The Touch of a Child.

Private E. S. Knell, 4th Signal Company, Royal Engineers, writes home:—

Somewhere near the firing line are certain troops. It is very early morning. All are sound asleep, when suddenly a child's piping voice is heard. "Come on, come on." Up springs the nearest man to a sitting position, and says: "Good morning, Magdalen" (that is her name—she is a pretty child, nine years of age). Then she leaves her coffee jug and soon is waking everyone up with her childish prattle. Back to her jug goes, and is pouring out coffee as fast as she can, all the while keeping everyone laughing with her chatter.

She is in a very real alarm clock and is able to do more than any non-commissioned officer could do—turn a man out of a comfortable sleep on a bitterly cold morning to stable duty with a smile on his face.

This child is a refugee. Her father is a soldier. She carries her jug of coffee across rough ground in all sorts of weather alone, with the sound of the guns quite close enough to put fear in to an adult, and then she brings happiness to those who know how to appreciate a good turn.

Dropped in Time.

A remarkable adventure befell Sergeant J. Harris, a Liverpool man, in a heavy volunteer brigade during the great battle of Ypres.

Harris had gone forward to make observation and to watch the effect of British gunfire when he walked unsuspectingly into the hands of some German cavalry. They led the captive through a wood towards their trenches. Passing through the wood Harris was surprised to hear a mysterious voice, "Lie down, man," came the command in confident German accents to put fear in to an adult, and then she brings happiness to those who know how to appreciate a good turn.

Judgment Against Soldier

In the city court yesterday afternoon Magistrate Ritchie refused the application of J. King Kelley, K. C., acting for a client, to set aside or vacate a judgment against J. A. Marcus, a member of the divisional ammunition column at Fredericton, on the grounds that the defendant in the action had been a soldier when placed under arrest. The magistrate held while the Imperial Army Act of 1914 provided that a soldier of the majesty's forces could not be taken for debt, yet when the arrest had been made, bail given, and judgment awarded in a civil suit, he ruled that the judgment stand.

"I've been reading an article on electricity, John," said the wife as she laid down a copy of a technical magazine which she had been perusing. "And it appears before long we'll be able to get pretty nearly everything we want by just touching a button."

"It will never pay here," growled the husband. "You would never be able to get anything in that way."

"Why not, John?"

"Because nothing on earth would ever make you touch a button. Look at my shirt!"—National Food Magazine.

A. SCHELLER IS ALLOWED TO GO

A. Scheller, arrested on his arrival on the Atlantic express yesterday on instructions from Winnipeg was able to satisfy the police that, although of German descent, he is of English birth and parentage and that he had been in the civil service in England before coming to Canada. He explained that he had tendered his resignation to the manager of the Union Bank in Winnipeg but had not waited for notification of its acceptance as he was in a hurry to get back to England.

CASCARETS FOR COSTIVE BOWELS, HEADACHE, COLDS

Tonight! Clean Your Bowels and Stop Headache, Colds, Sour Stomach

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and bad colds—turn them out tonight and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascadet now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels, or an upset stomach. Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

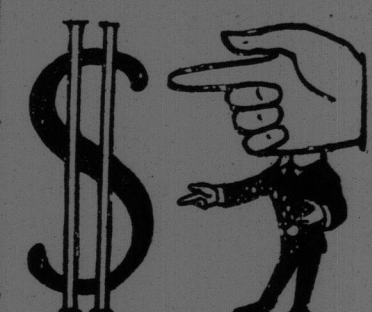
A Cascadet tonight straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken.

Flush the Kidneys at Once When Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so that they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of stinging, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so that no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.



\$10 and \$15
FOR
Men's Suits

Still good picking in that lot of mens suits marked down to \$10 and \$15.

Some of them sold for as much as \$30 — few are worth less than \$20.

SOLE AGENT 20TH GEN. TURY GARMENTS

Gilmour's
68 King Street

SALTS IS FINE FOR KIDNEYS, QUIT MEAT

THOMAS' THOMAS' THOMAS' THOMAS' THOMAS'

Grand Clearing-up Sale. The Entire Balance of Our Fur Stock at Half-Price

After the most successful Fur Business in our twenty-six years of Fur Selling, we are determined not to carry a single piece of this season's Fur over. To accomplish this we know only drastic slaughter of former prices will do it; hence, the most sensational Fur Sale in the annals of Fur selling in this city. Think what it means—every piece of Fur in our store just one-half its regular prices.

\$50.00 Buys a..... \$100.00 Fur or Fur Set..... \$25.00 Buys a..... \$50.00 Worth, etc.

NO RESERVE. NO INFLATED PRICES. NO GOODS ON APPROVAL. OUR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN.

Sale Starts Tomorrow Morning

LOOK!

One only, 40 inch Persian Lamb Coat, 38 size, \$300.00.
Sale price, \$150.00

HERE IS ANOTHER SNAP

Two only, 45 inch Marmot Coats, sizes 34 and 36, \$70.00.
Sale price, \$35.00

PERSIAN LAMB MUFFS

\$40.00 Muffs..... \$20.00
30.00 Muffs..... 15.00

RACCOON MUFFS

\$35.00..... Now \$17.50
20.00..... Now 10.00

ALASKA SABLE

\$25.00 Stoles..... \$12.50
25.00 Muffs..... 12.50

BLACK CONEY STOL

\$5.00..... Now \$2.50
2.00..... Now 1.00

\$45.00 Natural Wolf Set, \$22.50
15.00 Russian Wolf Ties, \$7.50
12.00 Russian Wolf Ties, \$6.00

\$4.00 Imitation Sets, Now \$2.00
3.00 Imitation Lamb Sets, Now \$1.50