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WE have had made for our retail a line of Men's Norwegian Calfskin in a dark chocolate shade, the uppers of which have been treated to an anhydrous preparation, rendering them soft, pliable and water-resisting. Lined throughout with a fine quality of chocolate Vici Kid lining. Bellows tongue, heavy viscolized bottoms, made on a good shaped splendid fitting last. A boot that will stand up and give a good account of itself.

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These mantles are of special manufacture and most durable.

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Foley's Stone Butter Crocks

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Better have a few of our crated seconds to send to your butter man up country.

The handy little crate enables you to ship and re-ship the crock without breakage.

The weight of crock and crate is marked so as to enable you to tell the exact weight of butter you receive.

MADE IN ST. JOHN BY **James W. Foley & Co.**

INQUIRE OF YOUR CROCKERY DEALER.

Interesting Contests For Boys and Girls

A COMPOSITION CONTEST

As many of the boys and girls who read the Children's Corner each week are continually asking for a contest in which they may be allowed to write an essay, or story, I have decided to let you have same.

Write an essay or story about any subject you wish, such as "A trip in a submarine," "How I spent my holidays," or any other subject you think of.

Use only one side of the paper, and enclose with your attempt ONE coupon only. All essays must reach this office by Wednesday, October 20th.

To the boy or girl who sends me in what I think is the best written essay, I shall award a BEAUTIFUL WATCH, or any other prize of a similar nature you may prefer. I shall also publish the winner's story.

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

STANDARD COMPETITION,
For Boys and Girls

Full Name.....

Address.....

Age Last Birthday.....

HANDWRITING CONTEST

As many of you have shown by your letters to me that you are splendid writers I am letting you have a chance to compete in same. Write the following questions out, together with the answers, on a piece of white paper using one side only, attach three coupons and send in to me not later than Wednesday, October 13th. Both boys and girls may compete in this contest but must not be older than 15 years of age last birthday. To the boy or girl who sends me in the most neatly written sentences, together with the correct answers I shall award a prize of a BEAUTIFUL WATCH, or NICE STORY BOOK whichever they may desire.

WHERE IS PETROGRAD?
WHO IS THE KING OF BULGARIA?
WHO IS KING GEORGE'S ELDEST SON?

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

OBITUARY.

Mrs. William R. Beaya.

Friends of Mrs. William R. Beaya will learn with regret of her death which took place yesterday at her home, 195 Thorne Avenue, after an illness of nine months. The deceased was in her 66th year and besides her husband leaves one son, Lee W., and one daughter, Mrs. S. Arrowsmith, both of this city.

The funeral will take place from the late home tomorrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

"Why, Sir, the mad philologist"

CAPTAIN HARRISON MAKES SINGING APPEAL FOR MORE MEN

Imperial Theatre Crowded Last Night and One Man Signed on for Foreign Service—Judge Forbes was Chairman and a Choir Led the Singing.

Four recruits Saturday and one yesterday.

Kenneth B. Dixon, Hampton.

Frank S. Crawford, St. John.

Percy E. Mawhinney, St. John.

Harry A. Currie, St. John.

Yesterday.

Keith W. Johnston, St. John.

There was a splendid patriotic meeting at the Imperial Theatre last evening. The house was filled to capacity and those present were amply repaid by the message they heard. Rev. (Capt.) Harrison, who was with the relief column at Khartoum about thirty years ago, and is at present the chaplain of the 64th Battalion, was the speaker of the evening. He was in great form and the audience followed his remarks with a breathless silence that was a tribute to his ability. Hon. J. G. Forbes presided. The choir of St. David's church was in attendance, and their leader, Miss Blenda Thompson, rendered a patriotic selection which was greatly appreciated. Judge Forbes in introducing the speaker made a few remarks. He said: "The people of Canada are beginning to realize more than ever the importance of the struggle that is being waged in Europe. We, who enjoy the liberty and freedom of British citizens should be ready to stand up for the oppressed and down-trodden. The people of Great Britain and Canada cannot lay down their arms until the German host is crushed. We need men, and more men until the fight is over and Great Britain and her allies are victorious."

Captain Harrison captured his audience from the start, the references he made to the status of the present and he was accorded a reception which he will long remember. He showed himself to be a fighter for the Empire on the recruiting platform. He has already demonstrated his ability in the field, and it is those who are physically fit, and who heard the chaplain last night, do not enlist, then it will take more than a recruiting speech to awaken them to the gravity of the situation. His appeal was directed to the young men, who have the idea that this is England's war and not ours. He told them that the fate of Canada would not be settled in the Bay of Fundy, but would have to be decided in the fields of Europe. He said in part:

"I scarcely know how to put my appeal tonight so that it might reach the absolute souls of our young men. I am quite sure that no person in this assembly has regarded the war with a greater horror than I have. If it was not for the stern fact of that far flung battle line on the plains of Europe, I should have said that such a state of things could never be and yet the reality is there, are you in the reality here. Will the truth never reach the hearts of our people that Canada is at war, a war the most fierce, the most relentless that ever took place in this old world's history, and to stand the tide of this barbarous and uncalled for and unrighteous call to arms, I want to ring out the old and old repeated call tonight, 'Young men, your country needs you.' This is the call of the Empire, the call of blood, the call of kin, and strange and paradoxical as it may seem, the call of human brotherhood, who would like to have the stigma of dishonor cast upon his home, and yet our home, the glorious homes of this world-wide Empire, could not have avoided entering the arena of conflict without national dishonor. Ah! Say some of you, how many crimes have been committed on the stage of history under the sacred name of honor.

"I agree with you. I agree with you, the ravished and outraged women of Belgium, the maimed and mutilated children, the innocent peasantry of that unfortunate country, are all suffering and going through a veritable Hell-fire of suffering, distress and death because of a perverted sense of honor as conceived by a war infatuated fiery Hun. All the same, I want to say tonight that national honor is a reality, and we betide the nation that ignores its uplifting call, and because of the refusal to hear the call, I see in vision bright the doom of the Prussian Empire, through all the material sordidness by which they are surrounded today, and amid all their successes, there is the hand-writing on the wall: 'The Kaiser's grave is made.'"

Why Are We Involved.

"Righteousness and honor are the real kingly robes of rulers. Why is our honor as an Empire involved in this war? Because we were bound by honorable obligations to protect and defend the independence, the liberty, of a very small nation, whose greatest crime was that she wanted to live in peace with all men. We entered into a most solemn treaty with others to defend that small nation and maintain her integrity. We could not stand idly by and watch this fevered warlord of Europe treat that obligation as a 'scrap of paper.' Well, sir, we at least will be human in our treatment of him. We will nurse him back to health and sanity by repeated doses of shot and shell and cold steel and then we will inoculate him so that he will not catch the war-fever any more."

teachings of Bernhard, that 'treates only bind a nation as long as it is to its interests,' must be called a philosophy no longer. It is a straight road that leads to national ruin. Why that mad man who calls himself the friend of God would in his blind presumption want the magnetic pole removed because, perchance it might be in the way of a German battleship. Of course there is something in the way almost as difficult to remove, it is the British navy. I doubt if they will ever dare face the gallant little lady in navy blue.

"Germany would violate all the treaties that were ever signed, if by so doing she could have more rapidly of action. France offered Belgium five army corps to defend her if she should be attacked. Belgium said, we do not require them. I have the word of the Kaiser. A word, sir, she has found to be a difficult one to keep. Can this modern Caesar tell a lie? I am beginning to wonder can he speak the truth.

"Germany deliberately broke that treaty and we were in honor bound to stand by it. How brutally she treated that little people have been treated, the historian's pen may never be able to tell. We know her greatest sin has been her simplicity, trusting too far the word of an uncrowned Kaiser, and for that she has suffered. Her corridors have been trampled. Her villages have been destroyed. Her men have been slaughtered. Her women and children outraged and slaughtered, too, and all for a young fellow who has offered people will ever commit again that is to believe the word of a Kaiser. I speak somewhat at length on these things tonight, because my time is not my own and I cannot say yet when I shall speak to you again, but I shall speak to you again, and I shall speak to you again. I want to leave our young men no loop hole of escape in order to shirk their duty.

"This is no time for sentiment but for action and plain speaking and while I have ever appealed to your heart and finer feelings, let me ring it out tonight, that no young man fit, has any right to be walking our streets and not in the King's uniform. I feel for you young fellows who have offered your lives for a man who has offered to have a badge of distinction that will mark you off from the pack.

"Three girls passed me in St. John last week and one of them, looking at me, said, 'I am going to have that boy, he's nice. Girls, if a boy fit it, he is not worth walking his own length with unless in uniform. Do you really want a boy, well, yes, I want your soul in patience and wait till the boys coming marching home. Select one that you will be proud of as a man.

Join the Colors.

Young men the correct thing for you to do tonight is to join the colors. Go to the assistance of our Canadian brothers and forever put an end to Prussian Junkerdom. Depend upon it the real issue today is German versus Briton. It is not so much protecting the interests of Belgium, as it is a simple matter to say we shall win, but the truth must be brought home to our people, that we have to win, and I am a poor reader of the trend of events as they are happening there over in Flanders. It is not going to be a long drawn out job. It will tax our utmost strength to beat down the German. The time has arrived when there must be no slackers, no hangings back, but every fit man must get into line and march away to the help of the Motherland and the protection of our own Dominion.

"The fate of Canada hangs in the balance and will be decided on the plains of Europe. Many of our people are trusting that Germany cannot stand the economic strain. I cannot agree with that. We have got to send our men in their hundreds of thousands and wear her out in her own back. They think we cannot beat them. I feel tonight, sir, it is going to be a long, hard job; it will be a terrible war, but in the end we will march through terror to triumph. We certainly shall need all our qualities. Fiery quality that as a peace we possess. We shall need prudence in council, daring in action, courage in defeat, moderation in victory, in all things, faith. Are we big enough for these things? Can we rise to the sublime heights? Are we prepared to make the sacrifice? No, young men, not a sacrifice, are we prepared to embrace the opportunity now presented to us. An opportunity that presents itself only once in many generations, an opportunity that fills the souls of men with a glow and a thrill and impels them to go forth in a writer of bloodshed and death, for the emancipation of the world from the domination of an accursed militarism. I honor them for their courage. I want to play my part and I want you young fellows to play your part in the making of a new world. I see signs of its coming in the glare of the battlefield. I see something vast, something coming out of this turmoil of blood and ruin. We are ascending to the tops of the mountains and as long as the men and women of this generation shall last, they will carry in their hearts the image of these vast mountain peaks, the heights not shaken, though Europe rock and shake in the convulsions of deadly war."

UNFURLING THE ORIFLAMME OR RUSSIA AND THE WAR

A Timely Address by Rev. Dr. Morison in Carleton Presbyterian Church Last Evening—A New Russia Will Rise from Ashes of This War.

In the Carleton Presbyterian church last evening, Rev. Dr. Morison preached on the subject of Russia and the War or Unfurling the Oriflamme. In opening, Dr. Morison said:

"One of the effects of this war, which has compelled the whole world to pause in its habitual life and thought is this, that everywhere people are beginning to take an interest in men and things, which heretofore found no place in their mental horizon. Before this war broke out, how many people were there in Canada who ever gave Russia and its people as much as a thought?

"Indeed, so far as that land was concerned, it might be said that even such thought as was bestowed by our Canadian people upon it and its people was chiefly centered around its penal system, under which for years past thousands of people were exiled to Siberia as political prisoners, and in this connection I suppose mostly all of our people felt that time and time waves of indignation welling up within their breasts as they read of the sufferings of these wretched exiles as portrayed by various correspondents and other writers. Secretly even, however, did these writers take the trouble to make it plain that if these poor afflicted people of Russia were cruelly treated by the government, the responsibility for the greater part of these unpeppable horrors of misrule was due not to Russian barbarism or to Russian cruelty, but rather to that evil spirit of German influence, which for years past has plotted the complete and permanent political enslavement and enfeeblement of these millions of the 'Little White Father.'

Two Parties in Russia

"All students of Russian history know full well that from the time of Peter the Great (1682-1725) there have been two parties in Russia. One a pro-German party and the other pro-Russian. Peter the Great, to be sure, himself belonged to the pro-German party and he attempted to transform the semi-Oriental society of Russia, and to make Russia a European power. All this, mark you, was done without consulting the national character or the natural conditions of the country and resulted in that sharp conflict of opposing interests which have never since been absent from Russian political councils and life.

"The other great Russian ruler was of course Catherine and this woman, although herself a German, yet succeeded to the throne by espousing the principles and platform of the pro-Russian party.

Would Not Merge

"All down through the past centuries it has ever been impossible for those statesmen in Russia, who had the best interests of that sorrowful land at heart, to merge these two opposing parties—the pro-German and the pro-Russian. Never would they mix, never would they mingle, and down to the end of time all the sorrows and all the woes that for ages have resulted from this foreign influence in Russia must have continued had not some such bandit attempt as the present upon the part of Germany fanned the flames of Russian patriotism to white heat until, as the whole world now knows, that entire country, a land three times as large as the United States, exclusive of Alaska—a land that includes more than one half of all Europe and the whole of Northern Asia has become united as never before in all its long history and has determined that henceforth Russia must be for the Russians and that the Germans must be packed out of the country, bag and baggage.

"Notwithstanding all the ability of Germany's greatest military leader, General von Hindenburg, assisted by the splendid dash and courage of von Mackensen and supported by such immense supplies of all necessary materials of modern warfare; notwithstanding the fact that with all this preponderance of fighting forces which had all the advantages of superior railroads and faster transport, the events of the past weeks have demonstrated the utter inability of these massed forces, consisting of the very flower of the German army, to crush the armies of the Grand Duke, and how military critics are suggesting his retreat, so called, was all matter of pre-arrangement with the leaders of the Allies fighting on the west and elsewhere against the common foe. With her vast tracts of territory Russia can well afford to retreat for hundreds of miles before the enemy, and yet, so long as she does not permit her army to be crippled, such retreat for her, with her unique circumstances, only spells an ultimate and smashing victory. Look up the history of Russia and you will find that this is her ever plan in such a case as the world has never yet had the imagination to conceive. With fasting and solemn intercession throughout his Empire Nicholas the Second has consecrated himself to this cause as the head of the Orthodox church as well as the Little Father of the people of Russia. All these solemn religious rites have flooded the simple souls of the entire Russian people with mighty waves of patriotic enthusiasm so that under its awful spell the millions of Russia to the last man and woman will gladly

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LEINSTER STREET SUNDAY SCHOOL

Annual rally held yesterday afternoon—Interesting programme carried out.

The annual rally of the Leinster street Baptist Sunday school was observed yesterday afternoon by a specially prepared programme. The superintendent of the school, John Collins, presided. The exercises consisted of recitations, choruses and solos. The soloists were John Wood, Harry Morley and Albert Dennison. An address was given by the pastor, Six boys and girls graduated from the primary department to the main school and one little girl from this class read a valedictory, referring to the teachers who had taught her in the primary department.

The school is large and in a prosperous condition.

In the morning the pastor delivered a sermon on the subject "What we owe to the Sunday school and what we may expect from it."

FIREMEN NOTICE.

Members of the St. John Fire Department are requested to meet at No. 1 Hook and Ladder Station, King Street East, this Monday evening, at eight o'clock.

By order
GEORGE BLAKE,
Chief of St. John Fire Dept.



Charles B. Rand, the Famous Optical Expert, will be at his St. John office, Room 20, Robinson Block, Market Square, for one week, beginning Monday, October 11th and ending Saturday, October 16th—office hours, 9 a.m. until 8 p.m.—where he will examine eyes by the Rand Special System of fitting glasses, without the use of lines and charts hung on the wall, and without asking questions. Examination free for this visit. Glasses fitted at reasonable rates. Charles B. Rand, 329 Old South Bldg., Boston, also Robinson Block, Market Square, St. John.

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