

HUNS
ENNA REPLY
TO U.S. NOTE
THIS WEEK

...by courier to Berlin, via
...Dec. 28.—The answer of the
...government to the
...concerns
...is expected this week. Fred-
...Field, the American ambas-
...had not received the reply up
...evening, however.

Russian Report.
...Dec. 28, via London, Dec.
...The official communication from
...headquarters today reads as
...:

...front: In the
...of Riga, south of Lake Bal-
...Germania attempted to ap-
...our trenches, but were repulsed.
...of the Germans
...in getting near our barbed
...but were driven back to the
...then by a sortie of our men.
...the remainder of the front, as far
...the Pripet region, has been sub-
...to the usual rifle and artillery
...South of the Pripet and in Gal-
...fighting continues, the encoun-
...of a desperate character.
...caucasus front: There is nothing
...port."

J. Mahoney has returned from
...where he had spent Christ-

...to be imperative, we believe
...will accept it in the same
...spirit it has shown
...throughout the conflict. The need for
...has become very real and ur-
...ent.

Safety First
...ation, constipation, biliousness
...many ailments of the digestive
...are often the source of serious
...As the first sign of disordered
...conditions take the reliable family
...that is always dependable—
**BEECHAM'S
PILLS**

...alized
**"SING"
TINY**
Stupendous
East-Indian
War Spectacle
**THE ENGLISH
KNOW"**

...d by Sepoy,
Britishers.
...Cost \$18,000.
...reduction.
...Fighting.
...Create a Furore.
...d by
...nders.
Comedy Films

HOUSE
INS PLAYERS
...RIDAY and SATURDAY (New
...Year's) NIGHTS, the Best of all
...Comedies
"BABY MINE"
...SATURDAY (New Year's)
...TO BE ANNOUNCED.
...Circles 50c.
...35c.
...25c.
...15c.
...10c.
...5c.
...for all performances
...PHONE MAIN 1282

SALONIKI FOR GENERATIONS AUSTRIA'S AIM

**Saloniki in all its Variegated History
Has Witnessed No Situation so As-
tonishing as One Finds There Today**

A graphic description of
Greek port where Allied
armies have landed Ex-
pedition and are building
Impregnable Defences.

(From Mr. H. W. Nevinson to "The
Yorkshire Post.")

Salonika, Dec. 25.—In all the varied
history of Salonika, I suppose
no situation has been quite so as-
tonishing as the present. Climbing up
the steep slope of the old town, and
standing on the summit of the Roman
and Turkish walls, which, with use-
less battlements and towers still di-
vide the swarming streets from the
wild and empty country outside, one
looks west over the wide bay to the
perpetual snow of Olympus beyond it.
Southward to the left stands Polla,
separated from Olympus by the Vale
of Tempe. Northwards, beyond the
unwholesome plains and marshes of
the Vardar, one looks to mountains,
which the Serbians claimed by con-
quest for their own not much more
than two years ago. Far away, al-
ready gleaming with snow, stand the
twelve peaks called Peristeri, or the
"Doves," rising above Monastir, from
which the whole Serbian immigrant
population is reported yesterday to
have hastened away in panic at the
Bulgarian approach.

But the famous harbour at one's
feet, so deep that steamers can back
their sterns close up against the quay,
is crowded with such a collection of
ships as it has never held before.
Warships of the Great Powers lie
there—torpedo boats, destroyers, mid-
dle-aged battleships, cruisers, one
peculiar craft with five funnels from
Russia, massive French vessels piled
up with armaments, and at least one
of those strange new British ships
which carry a flat projecting platform
all round their sides just below the
water line, and themselves serve as
platforms for two or three red-tiled
roofs common to the Balkans. But
what an admixture of all the nations
and races of the world one now finds
in its streets. I believe the basis of
the original population is chiefly Jew-
ish men in long fur-trimmed robes,
Jewish women in green and scarlet
head-dresses, and some arrangement
of gauze or muslin over their breasts,
still look very much like the ances-
tors who sought refuge among the
Turks from the Christianity of Spain,
and they flourish and abound. But the
Greeks must rival them now, and a
good many Turks are left.

On the top of these natural sub-
strata is now imposed a great Greek
army—three or four army corps, I be-
lieve—suddenly mobilized—at British
expense, some people say. Well-equi-
ped in khaki, their officers very smart
and still wearing the obsolete sword,
they crowd all the main streets lead-
ing their pack animals out to their
camps, discussing the situation with
hereditary eloquence, or just loitering
in the cafes. They are enough to
fill the town to overflowing, but on the
top of them again are imposed the
French and the British as well. Not
so many French as British perhaps,
for the French camps and lines are fur-
ther away, but for both armies this is
the base, and the impatient strategists
who command their governments at
once to move 250,000 men here and
250,000 there might learn in Salonika
what a base means—what it means to
move 150,000 or even 50,000 men with
all their arms, guns, horses, ammuni-
tion, mess, flour, bakeries, tools, tele-
graphs, posts, barbed wire, medical
stores, staff departments and goodness
knows what. Let the impatient strat-
egist remember the last move of his
family and furniture to a new house,
and then for a single army corps, multi-
ply the time and trouble by about
10,000.

So here, side by side with the neu-
tral Greek and our French ally, we see
the British soldier, imperturbable as
usual in the midst of an unprecedented
and messy, driving his motor lorry
through apparently impenetrable
crowds, leading up his supplies, carry-
ing his baggage, and the like, calling out
to the "King's House" and "An-
crystal Palace," saluting Greek
officers with some hesitation and try-
ing to enjoy the grounds at the bot-
tom of the Turkish coffee.

Along the main road beside which
the railway runs till it branches, part
to Monastir and part to Ulab, the
work of the base camps is carried on,
and the sections of French, British,
and Greek stand side by side, easy to
distinguish by the habits of each
nation. But as you pass the kilometre
stones along the road the camps grad-
ually separate themselves out, the

Greek remaining nearest the town.
At about the twelfth stone there is a
considerable rise in the ground above
the general plain. You cross a long
wooden bridge (wearing thin with use-
less), over a clean and wandering
river, which probably joins one of the
mouths of the Vardar further down,
and in the hill slope beyond the
greater part of one British division is
already encamped, with tents and all.
It is a healthy, breezy place, fairly
warm at present, and though the
ground holds water, it is raised fairly
high above the desolate Vardar mar-
shes, which stretch away to the south
and west, until they are smothered by
the sea or mountains already sprinkled
with snow. At all events, it is a
change from French or Flemish tren-
ches. So that a part of the British
Army stands posted and waits for
Government decisions. I do not imply
that it is the only part so waiting
here. Unhappily there is no need for
secrecy on my part.

For generations Salonika has been
Austria's aim, and the place is still
full of Austrian firms and agents. Full
of Germans, too, whom one cannot
call spies, because they have as much
right in a neutral country as we have,
and much more right they think.
Every morning various local newspa-
pers appear, most in Greek, but many
in French, and at all events one in
English. Each takes a different tone
—"Government" or "Venezolait," pro-
Entente, pro-German, or nominally
neutral. At least two that are writ-
ten in French are violently pro-Ger-
man in object, and are part of the
pulsant, lucrative German propaganda,
carefully extended for years through-
out the Near East.

**GIVES AWAY THE SECRET
OF A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION**

First of all you need plenty of blood—
the red kind. Have it pure, other-
wise blotches and pimples will render
your natural charms unavailing.
Nothing can equal Ferreroze, either
as a former of rich blood or as a skin
purifier. By driving out humors,
Ferreroze cleanses inside. Just as
water does outside. Because of the
nourishment and building properties
it contains, Ferreroze brings the sys-
tem to a high point of vigor, from
which shines vim, ambition, good
spirits. For good spirits, for good
looks, good health, take Ferreroze,
all dealers in 50c. boxes.

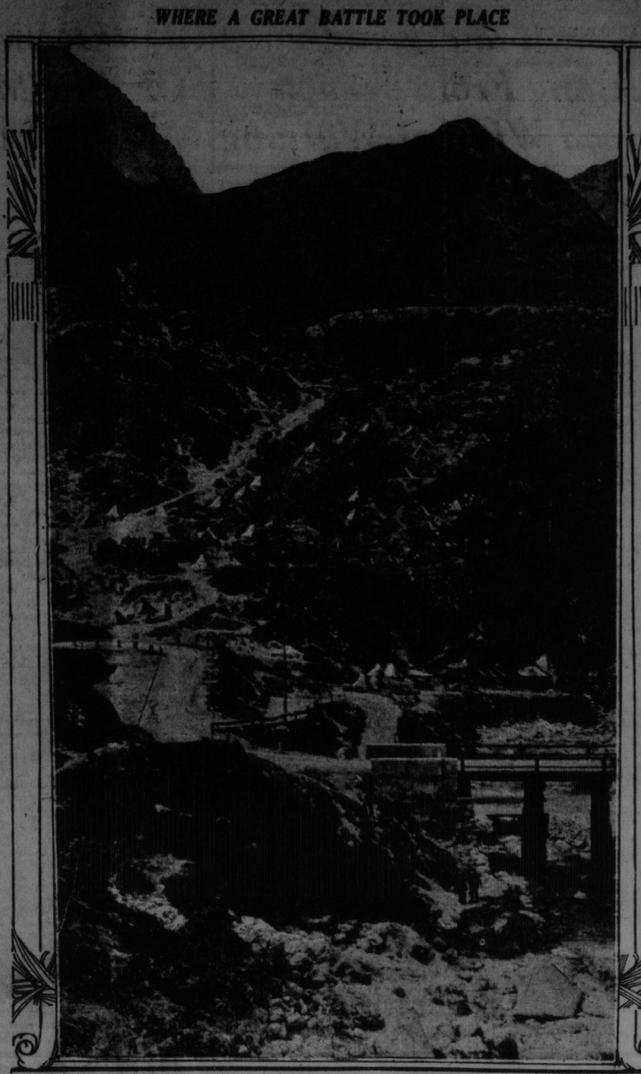
**WILL TAKE TWO WEEKS
LONGER FROM ENGLAND
TO THE ORIENT**

**Japan Mail Steamship Co's
boats will go around Cape
of Good Hope to avoid
submarines.**

Tokio, Dec. 20.—On account of the
war dangers to vessels which pass
through the Suez Canal and the Medi-
terranean the Japan Mail Steamship
Company, which controls the bulk of
the shipping of this country, has de-
cided to abandon the customary route
and dispatch its steamships around
the Cape of Good Hope, from Colum-
bo, Ceylon. The voyage to England
will be lengthened a fortnight. Ves-
sels from Europe to the Orient will
follow the same course.

The sinking of the French steam-
ship Ville De La Clotat has intensified
the feeling aroused in Japan by the
interposing of the Japanese liner Ya-
saka Maru. Advice received by the
Japanese mail corroborate previous
reports that the Yasaka Maru was
sunk without warning.

The company's agent at Port Said
reports that three times the usual
number of lookouts were on duty and
that they saw nothing before the ex-
plosion occurred.
The Ville De La Clotat carried a
large quantity of medical supplies and
clothing for wounded Italian soldiers,
purchased with contributions by Jap-
anese and by foreigners in this coun-
try.
The Japanese cruisers Tokiwa and
Chiosse are to sail tomorrow from
Yokosuka on a secret mission. It is
believed they will go to the South
Sea.
From Colombo the Japanese mail
liners will proceed to Durban, Cape
Town, Madeira and London. The new
service will be inaugurated by the
sanko Maru, which is to sail from Co-
lombo on December 30. Several ves-
sels of this line are at Mediterranean
ports awaiting orders.



This picture illustrates the slopes of the Col di Lana, which have become famous through the operations between Austria and Italy. The slopes are north of Tolmino, in Austria, and were captured by the Italians after one of the bloodiest battles of the war.

"FIFTEEN PAIRS OF BRACES"

New York, Dec. 27.—Mr. Charles W.
Wood has been asking various friends,
acquaintances, and strangers: "What
is your idea of luxury?" Here are some
of the remarkable replies elicited, as
published in the "World":—
Music Hath Charms—Altogether
too much emphasis is placed on mere
poverty wouldn't be so unbearable.
The happiest people in the metropolis
are some of the poorest—when they
manage to get to the opera. The
trouble is they can enjoy the luxury
only a few hours a year. If such music
filled our lives the city would be
heaven.—East Side tailor, who makes
a living by putting creases into frayed
sleeves.
Splendor of Silence—My idea of
luxury is to be in a place where, if
some one dropped a cigarette paper
on the ground, it would cause a
racket. Silence, complete and abso-
lute—that is luxury.—Widely read
metropolitan journalist.
Independence—To live in the coun-
try. Any sort of cottage to live in,
and from £40 to £60 a year for food
and clothes would do the trick. Only
I'd want to be absolutely free from
work and be able to tell the whole
world to go to the devil.—Art student
from the south.
Dream of a City Clerk—The fastest
yacht on the ocean. Fit it out with
everything good to eat and drink, and
throw in a couple of cows so that we
can have fresh cream every day. I
want to pick the company and make
the rules. Then we'd say good-bye to
all such foolish things as civilization,
cold weather, and work.—A city clerk.
All the New Books—To be able to
buy all the books I want as fast as
they come out. It's just agony to have
to wait a bookshop with only three
or four under my arm.—Woman play-
wright.
Fifteen Pairs of Braces.—My idea of
real luxury is to have fifteen pairs of
trousers and a pair of braces for every
one. I have achieved the trousers all
at the same time, but never the cor-
responding number of pairs of braces.
—A Teacher.
An Eight-day Week—I am a conserva-
tive. I'm conventional and believe in
being conventional. I feel that a man
ought to account to society for the
way he spends his time, every day, sev-
en days a week. But if I could get in
an extra day that would be different.
It wouldn't be anybody's business
what I did with that.—Sedate and cir-
cumspet business man.
Home Cookery—I have all the lux-
uries there are already, but precious
few of the necessities. I ride in a Pull-
man train, have a room and a bath at
the best hotels, eat nothing less than
sa, dinners, and get my hat brushed

and my nails manicured by the most
obsequious slaves on earth. But I'm
a stranger to my wife and children. I
can't afford to go home at night, and
I'm dying for some good old-fashioned
cooking.—Commercial traveller.
Wearing Only a Smile.—To live in
some village where clothes aren't
worn. We can't be natural until we
get rid of them, and we can't be beau-
tiful either. We don't feel that it is
necessary. The luxury of clothes! Why,
that's on a par with the luxury of
false teeth and wigs. The greatest
luxury, in my opinion, is a perfect phys-
ical life, and a mind so pure and sim-
ple that it cannot be ashamed.—Fas-
tidious dresser.
Reaction.—To be able to play the
fool. I went into social work with
passion to help people, and I've had it
drilled into me for years how foolish
unsystematic giving is. What I want
is to be reckless and extravagant, to
get hold of some of the "unworthy"
cases, set them up in style, and watch
the fun. I'd like to be asked for \$25,
and fork out a \$200 Treasury bill. I'd
like to be touched for a cup of coffee
and give the tramp a dozen suits of
brocade, a motor-car, and a paid-up
lease to a fashionable apartment.—
Graduate of charity organization so-
ciety.
Money Cornucopia.—Eight shillings
if you are always sure of them, if no
matter how you spend them, you won't
go broke—if you'll always have eight
shillings left.—Another man's idea of
luxury.
To possess £200,000 without any
one on earth suspecting it. To be
thought poor, to live like a working
man, to meet people on the level; to
get myself liked or disliked by a can-
did appraisal of what I am instead of
how I may be used; to escape people
with axes to grind; not to be com-
pelled to keep up appearances; to be
able to eat and wear what I like with-
out apology, even if it is cheap.—A
millionaire.
The writer thus classes his symposi-
um:
"Luxury," said my philosophic men-
tor who lends look on the canal, "lux-
ury is something nobody wants. It
may be called reverse deficiency. It
is an idea of too much born of an ex-
perience of too little.
"People want enough food. They
don't want too much, but they think of
too much because they have too little.
Number seven shoes pinched one, and
I wanted eight. But I had suffered
so much that I couldn't stop at eight
and bought nine. These nine are
luxuries, but they are really quite un-
comfortable.
"Luxury is uncomfortable because it
is plus-comfortable. Money never
brings happiness because one has to
get too much in order to be sure of

having enough. If we had to marry
twenty-seven wives in order to be sure
of one, we'd have the same trouble
there.
"Perfect luxury," he concluded, "is
perfect boredom. It is eternal rest,
the old-fashioned heaven, a perennial
nothing-to-do. The people who have
the most today don't suffer as much as
the others, but they never enjoy them-
selves. No, these shoes don't hurt,
but they bore me terribly."
**EMBARGO ON DYE WOODS
WAS IN RETALIATION FOR
ACTION OF U.S. FIRMS**
Washington, Dec. 28.—The depart-
ment of commerce has been informed
that the British embargo on exportation
of dye woods from Jamaica and
British Honduras largely was in re-
taliation against American manufac-
turers, who are alleged to have in-
creased prices to British and Cana-
dian buyers of logwood extract.
In announcing today the release of
4,700 tons of dye wood awaiting ship-
ment in Jamaica, the department
quoted the British foreign office as
stating the action was conditional on
resumption of extract exportation in
reasonable quantities to Canada. The
foreign office charges, that in some
instances American manufacturers
not only increased their prices, but
repudiated contracts made with British
purchasers.
The United States imports annual-
ly about 20,000 tons of dye woods.
Two-thirds of this comes from Jami-
ca and British Honduras, and the
remainder from Haiti.
LEWIS OUTFIGHTS RITCHIE.
New York, Dec. 28.—Ted (Kid) Lev-
is of England outfought Willie Ritchie
of San Francisco in every round, ex-
cept one, of their ten round bout at
Madison Square Garden tonight.
Ritchie was the aggressor at the out-
set of every round, but failed to follow
up his advantage with force or clever-
ness sufficient to mark him as the
master of the Englishman. Only in
the third round did Ritchie have any-
thing like an even break with his op-
ponent.
Both Lewis and Ritchie have out-
grown the lightweight class. Lewis
weighed in at 138½, and Ritchie at
143½.

**CARLETON CO.
IN LINE FOR
RECRUITING**

Three sign on at Kirkland
—Other meetings arrang-
ed — Woodstock Masons
held banquet

Special to The Standard.
Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 28.—The fu-
ner of Mrs. James Turney took place
this afternoon and was largely at-
tended. Services were held at the
house and grave by Rev. S. Howard,
after which interment was in the
Methodist cemetery. The pall-bearers
were Charles Hand, Henry Blackmore,
A. S. Benn and J. A. Lindsay.
After the installation of the Masonic
officers last night a banquet was held
at the Carleton Hotel. There was
special music and songs by Harry
Dunbar. The toast list follows: The
King, musical honors; Grand Lodge,
J. A. Lindsay; Visiting Brethren, J. A.
Laskey; Boys at the Front, Rev. A. S.
Hazel; Absent Brethren; Ladies, F. K.
Woolverton; Woodstock Lodge, E. W.
Jarvis; God Save the King; Auld Lang
Syne.
A successful recruiting meeting was
held at Kirkland last night when ad-
dresses were made by Rev. Frank
Bairst, T. C. L. Ketchum, Lieut. Nichol-
son and Corp. Williams. Three re-
cruits signed and others announced
their intention of doing so. This even-
ing a large meeting at Debec was ad-
dressed by Judge Carleton, A. D. Hol-
yoake, Corp. Roach and Corp. O'Brien.
Meetings will be held during the week
at Beechwood, Maplehurst and other
centres. Five recruits applied at the
recruiting office in Woodstock today.

**LIQUID CATARRH REMEDIES
USELESS, ONLY RELIEVE
—NEVER CURE.**
They go direct to the stomach, have
very little effect on the linings of the
nose and throat, and entirely fail to
cure. Only by cleansing the air pas-
sages, by relieving the inflammation
and killing the germs is cure possible.
No combination of antiseptics is so
successful as Catarrhoxone. In breath-
ing it, you send the richest pine balm
right to the seat of the disease.
Irritating phlegm is cleared out,
hoarseness, coughing and hacking are
cured. For a permanent cure for Cat-
arrh, nothing equals Catarrhoxone,
get it today, but beware of dangerous
substitutes meant to deceive you for
genuine Catarrhoxone. All dealers
sell Catarrhoxone, large size contain-
ing two months treatment, cost \$1.00;
small size, 50c. sample size, 25c.

**TOLEDO, OHIO, INDICTED
FOR ACCEPTING BRIBE**
Toledo, Ohio, Dec. 28.—Mayor Keller,
was indicted today on the charge
of accepting a bribe. The charge is
based on a transaction September 15,
1914, by which, it is alleged, Keller
was given an automobile by B. O.
Gamble, local agent of the Peerless
Motor Company of Cleveland, to influ-
ence the vote of Mayor Keller, as
member of the city board of control,
to award a \$65,000 contract to the
Peerless Company of motor tire ap-
paratus.

PERSONAL.
Ven. Archdeacon Raymond, who
has been confined to the house for two
weeks with lumbago, is improving.
Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McSwiney of
Boston are spending the holidays in
St. John.
Lieut. D. King Hazen, who has been
at Quebec, and Mrs. D. King Hazen,
who has been with her parents at
Newcastle, came to town on Monday.

**WANTED—Principal, Male or Fe-
male, for Superior School for Hillsboro
School District No. 2, Parish of Hills-
boro, Albert Co. Apply stating salary
for balance school year to C. W. Dob-
son, Secretary.**

MARRIED.
BACON-HINES—At the residence of
the bride's parents, by the Rev. F.
T. Bertman, Angus T. Bacon to
Phebe Pearl Hines, both of Central
Greenwich.
REID-WINLOW—At St. Jude's
Church, St. John West, on December
28th, by Rev. G. F. Scovill, Milton
Hanford Reid, of Upham, Kings
county, to Christina Agnes Winlow,
of Harley Road, Sunbury county.

DIED.
ANDERSON—Entered into rest on the
28th inst., after a short illness, of
pneumonia, at her residence, 50
Harrison street, Martha Annie
Brown Anderson, leaving one broth-
er and one sister to mourn.
Notice of funeral later.
BELYEA—In this city, on the 25th
instant, James Austin Belyea, aged
45 years, leaving one son and one
daughter to mourn.

Big Reduction Sale
OF
New Books, Calendars
Leather Portfolios, Ladies' Hand Bags,
Purses, Bill Books, Soldiers'
Unbreakable Mirrors
SPECIAL CASH DISCOUNT
On All Goods
INCLUDING
Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books
Bound Books
All Kinds at Big Reductions
Wija Boards and Other Games,
Children's Books and Blocks,
Papieteries
All at Reduced Prices
Sale Now On. Come Early for Bargains at
McARTHUR'S
84 King Street