

### 'TIPPERARY'

The record of the moment, and we have just filled 300 orders for "It's a long, long way to Tipperary." We have just 300 more of these records. Everybody wants "Tipperary." We're not stocking them—we're selling them!

They're going every minute on one of our popular Graphophones and out of the store. Come in and hear the song of the moment. If you haven't got a Graphophone, buy the record "Tipperary" and then buy a Graphophone, for this record is worth its weight in gold. It's the longest 65c. worth you have ever heard.

All the Patriotic Records of the Allies are sold by the

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.

## Your Shoes!



The Lady or Gentleman who wants good shoes can get them right here. Our New Shoes are now in

#### FOR LADIES.

The "Burt" Shoe.  
The "Mansion" Shoe.  
The "New York Favourite" Shoe.

#### FOR GENTLEMEN.

The "White House" Shoe.  
The "Tally Ho" Shoe.  
The "Dr. Sawyer's" Shoe.

The Shoes are manufactured by the most noted shoemakers of the United States.

Remember, we stock nothing but good shoes. No room for shoddy footwear in our stores.

**RUBBERS**—Have you seen our lightweight Rubbers? They wear twice as long as the heavier Rubbers.

Buster Brown and Skuffer Shoes for Boys and Girls. Double wear in each pair.

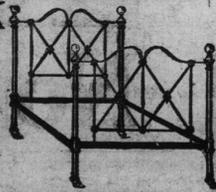
N.B.—We make a specialty of Shoe Repairing. Old shoes made like new.

## F. Smallwood

THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.

### FIRE STOCK

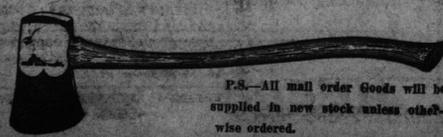
Bedsteads,  
Shovels and  
Axes.



Also, a New and Large Assortment of Hand and Foot Sewing Machines—all guaranteed and selling at very low prices.



MARTIN HARDWARE CO., Limited.  
Front and Rear, next West of Old Store.



P.S.—All mail order Goods will be supplied in new stock unless otherwise ordered.

### A Chant of Hate Against England.

This extraordinary "Chant of Hate Against England" is by Ernst Liessauer, and appeared first in "Jugend." It was rendered into English verse by Barbara Henderson, and sent to the New York Times by Professor Handerson, who said:

"It is a veritable war-chant of hate resonant with the note of ancient tribal rites and the primitive ferocity of a people stirred to the topmost pitch of a passionate racial animosity. It is a symbol of the spirit which has welded together into a marvelous union the entire German people of seventy millions, and made of them a fighting unit of almost incredible force and cohesiveness."

French and Russian, they matter not—  
A blow for a blow and a shot for a shot.

We love them not, we hate them not;  
We hold the Weichsel and Vosges—  
We have but one and only hate;  
We love as one, we hate as one.

We have one foe, and one alone.  
He is known to you all, he is known to you all:

He crouches behind the dark grey flood,  
Full of envy, of rage, of craft, of gall,  
Cut off by waves that are thicker than blood.

Come, let us stand at the Judgment place,  
An oath to swear to, face to face.  
An oath of bronze, no wind can shake.  
An oath of bronze, no wind can shake,  
to take.

Come, hear the word, repeat the word,  
Throughout the Fatherland make it heard—  
"We will never forego our hate;  
We all have a single hate;  
We love as one, we hate as one.  
We have one foe, and one alone—  
ENGLAND!"

In the Captain's Mess, in the banquet hall,  
Sat feasting the officers, one and all,  
Like a sabre-blow, like the swing of a sail,  
One seized his glass, held high to hail,  
Sharp-snapped like the stroke of a rudder's play,  
Spoke three words only:—"To the DAY."

Whose glass this fate?  
They had all but a single hate.  
Who was thus known?  
They had but one foe, and one alone—  
ENGLAND!"

Take you the folk of the Earth in pairs,  
With bars of gold your ramparts lay;  
Bedeck the ocean with bow on bow—  
Ye reckon well, but not well enough,  
now.

French and Russian, they matter not—  
A blow for a blow, a shot for a shot;  
We fight the battle with bronze and steel,  
And the time that is coming Peace will seal.

You will we hate with a lasting hate;  
We will never forget our hate—  
Hate by water and hate by land,  
Hate of the head and hate of the hand,  
Hate of the hammer and hate of the crown,  
Hate of seventy millions, choking down;  
We love as one, we hate as one,  
We have one foe, and one alone—  
ENGLAND!"

REPLY TO THE CHANT OF HATE.  
The following is an answer to the "Chant of Hate against England." These answering verses from Beatrice M. Barry were received by the New York Times on the day of its publication:

French and Russian, they matter not,  
For England only your wrath is hot;  
But little Belgium is so small  
You never mentioned her at all—  
Or did her graveyards, yawning deep,  
Whisper that silence was discreet?

Poor Belgium is waste! Ay Belgium is waste!  
She welters in the blood of her sons,  
And the ruins that fill the little place  
Speak of the vengeance of the Hun.  
"Come let us stand at the Judgment place,"  
German and Belgian, face to face,  
What can you say? What can you do?  
What will history say of you?

For even the Hun can only say  
That little Belgium lay in his way,  
Is there no reckoning you must pay?  
What of the Justice of that "Day"?  
Belgium one voice—Belgium one cry  
Shrieking her wrongs, inflicted by  
GERMANY!

In her ruined homesteads, her trampled fields,  
You have taken your toll, you have set your seal;  
Her women are homeless, her men are dead,  
Her children pitifully cry for bread;  
Perchance they will drink with you  
—"To the Day!"

Let each man construe it as he may,  
What shall it be?  
They, too, have but one enemy:  
Whose work is this?  
Belgium has but one word to hiss—  
GERMANY!

Take you the pick of your fighting men  
Trained in all warlike arts, and then  
Make of them all a human wedge  
To break and shatter your sacred pledge.  
You may fling your treaty lightly by,  
But that "scrap of paper" will never die!

It will go down to posterity,  
It will survive in eternity.  
Truly you hate with a lasting hate;  
Think you, you will escape that hate?  
"Hate by water and hate by land,  
Hate of the head and hate of the hand."  
Black and bitter and bad as sin,  
Take you care lest it bein you in.  
Lest the hate you boast of be yours alone,  
And curses, like chickens, find roost at home  
IN GERMANY!

Stafford's Phorotone Cough Cure will cure that cough and cold you have had for a long time. Price 25 cts. Postage 5 and 10 cts. extra.—sep10,14

### This Date in History.

NOVEMBER 25.  
New Moon—17th  
Days Past—328 To Come—36

St. Catherine.

ISAAC WAITS died 1748, aged 84. The great English hymn-writer, whose compositions are among the finest in the language. His book on the "Improvement of the Mind" was at one time exceedingly popular.

JOHN G. LOCKHART died 1854, aged 60. He married Sir Walter Scott's eldest daughter, and his "Life of Scott" is almost as well known among readers as Boswell's "Life of Johnson." Among his other chief works are his "Lives of Napoleon and Burns."

"THE LADIES."  
(With apologies to Sheridan.)  
Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen;  
Here's to the widow of fifty;  
Scouring the highway, the park and the green  
For shirker and slacker so shifty.  
"Come now, no 'Buts'!  
Don't practice puts!  
Learn to be 'colonels,' my sportive young 'nuts'!"

Here's to the charmer whose dimples we prize;  
Now to the maid who has none, sir;  
Banishing boy scouts right up to the eyes,  
And both of 'em working like fun, sir.

Trying to pass  
(Not easy, alas!)  
The First Aid Exam. at the Ambulance Class.

Here's to the maid with a bosom of snow;  
Now to her that's as brown as a berry;  
Bending 'er needles that flash to and fro—  
Solemn that once were so merry.  
No time to flirt.  
"Finished that shirt?  
Doris, do put on a bit of a spurt!"

Oh, let 'em be clumsy or let 'em be slim,  
Young or ancient, I care not a feather;  
They are doing their best, and they do it with vim—  
By jove, yes, they certainly do it with vim!

So let us 'em toast them together.  
Here's to each lass!  
Or—"The Ladies!" 'em masse,  
God bless 'em—they prove an excuse for a glass!

—Dudley Clark.

**\$1000 Reward!**

Any person or persons calling at our Drug Store, Theatre Hill, and asking to see the signatures of different persons who have taken delivery of the following orders which were given for "Stafford's Liment" and by us not being able to produce them will be given the sum of \$1000.

St. John's, Jan. 7th, 1914.  
Received from Dr. F. Stafford & Son in good order and condition the undermentioned goods, viz.:—  
5 gross Stafford's Liment.  
Signed:

St. John's, Nfld., Jan. 8th, 1914.  
Received from Dr. F. Stafford & Son in good order and condition the undermentioned goods, viz.:—  
5 gross Stafford's Liment.  
Signed:

St. John's, Nfld., Jan. 8th, 1914.  
Received from Dr. F. Stafford & Son in good order and condition the undermentioned goods, viz.:—  
5 gross Stafford's Liment.  
Signed:

St. John's, Nfld., Jan. 8th, 1914.  
Received from Dr. F. Stafford & Son in good order and condition the undermentioned goods, viz.:—  
2½ gross Stafford's Liment.  
Signed:

St. John's, March 3rd, 1914.  
Received from Dr. F. Stafford & Son in good order and condition the undermentioned goods, viz.:—  
2 gross Stafford's Liment.  
Signed:

St. John's, March 7th, 1914.  
Received from Dr. F. Stafford & Son in good order and condition the undermentioned goods, viz.:—  
2½ gross Stafford's Liment.  
Signed:

St. John's, May 21st, 1914.  
Received from Dr. F. Stafford & Son in good order and condition the undermentioned goods, viz.:—  
5 gross Stafford's Liment.  
Signed:

St. John's, Nov. 4th, 1914.  
Received from Dr. F. Stafford & Son in good order and condition the undermentioned goods, viz.:—  
5 gross Stafford's Liment.  
Signed:

nov25,14

**Contractors Busy.**

The contractors of the city are kept fairly busy despite the general depression caused by the war, and plans of new buildings are being daily submitted to the city engineer for approval. This means a great boon to the tradesmen of the city, who would be otherwise out of employment. With slight modifications, the British slogan, "Business as usual" may be used with regard to this particular avenue of employment.

Safety Giant Junior Razor, 50 cents with four blades—extra blades 3 for 15 cents. Made in the U. S. and a great favorite for its simplicity and cheapness. CHESLEY WOODS, Sole Agent, 140 Water Street—sep30,14

### Sir A. Conan Doyle and His Critic.

THE DANGER OF SUBMARINE ATTACKS.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has been interviewed by a representative of the Evening News in regard to a letter in The Daily Mail, which drew attention to the fact that in one of his stories published at the end of last month in a New York magazine there appeared this passage:—

"It is an amazing thing that the English, who have the reputation of being a practical nation, never saw the danger to which they were exposed. Yet when the day of trial came all this imposing force was of no use whatever and might as well not have existed. Their ruin could not have been more complete or more rapid if they had not possessed an ironclad of a regiment."

Published at this critical time (commented the correspondent), doubtless this precious pen-picture of submarine warfare and the suggested downfall of the British Empire will be eagerly perused and gloated over by our enemies.

"I wrote the story," Sir Arthur told the representative of The Evening News, "early in the spring of the present year, and sold it to the proprietors of the Strand Magazine, who published it in the July number of that journal. Once sold, it was completely out of my hands."

**SUBMARINE POSSIBILITIES.**

"At the time I wrote the story, which, by the way, was entitled 'Danger!' I foresaw the great danger which Great Britain had to fear. My idea was to emphasize the possibilities of the submarine in the event of warfare with any great European Power, particularly Germany."

"Although I fully appreciated the probabilities of conflict with Germany, I never dreamt for a moment that the practical application of submarine methods would come so soon."

"In writing the story, I was prompted by the feelings of a true patriot. It was and is my contention that Great Britain, being an island, could only maintain her supremacy by keeping within her boundaries a huge supply of the foodstuffs which we are compelled to import."

"I did my best to point out certain ways of guarding against the dangers of submarine attacks; this was surely not an unparaphrastic action!"

"Had I known how close we were to actual war, I certainly would not have allowed the story to be published. I am not an alarmist, and would never lend myself to anything likely to create panic."

**NEURALGIC NERVE-CENTRE.**

"Perhaps the comment on 'Danger' passed at the time it was published by Mr. Arnold White, author of 'The Navy and its Story,' is the justification for its publication."

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle (he writes) has placed his finger on the neuralgic nerve-centre of the British Empire—i.e., the precarious arrival of our food supply since super-Dreadnoughts were superseded by super-submarines.

### THE REINDEER

is an inhabitant of the Arctic Region, and it is possibly the most useful of all the animals which dwell in this part of the world. Unlike the Reindeer, SUNLIGHT SOAP is to be found in all parts of the civilized world, and its great utility is vouched for by millions of contented housewives who would not be without it.

### SUNLIGHT SOAP

enjoys a well-merited reputation, it is absolutely pure, and will not harm the most delicate fabric. A piece of Sunlight Soap used in your next wash will convince you of its excellence.



But Sir Arthur's article gives furiously to think, and is a national service.

"Apart from the publication of the story, I am charged with having a tender heart for the enemy in our midst, because I contributed to the funds of the Committee for the Assistance of Germans, Austrians, and Hungarians in Distress."

"Ever since the war began I have contributed as much as I could possibly afford to charities organized for the relief of distress caused by the war, and one of my contributions was a cheque for two guineas towards the relief of poor governesses and other professional people suffering through no cause of their own making."

"I need only point out that, among others who contributed to the same fund are the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Lincoln, and Lord Hugh Cecil."

"In every stage of the war the Non-conformists look to America for approval and sympathy. We remember the Mayflower; we remember our ancestors who settled your country and fought a hard fight there for freedom, and we ask the United States to remember that we have ever been her friend, and that at the time of the American Civil War we were, perhaps, the only large body of the public friendly to the Union in England."

**Marine Notes.**

The s.s. Morwenna leaves Sydney to-night for here.

The s.s. Florizel was supposed to leave Halifax last evening for this port.

The barq. Lake Simcoe is now due from Alton, being 21 days out.

The barq. E. S. Hocken is now loading fish for Braxell.

The s.s. Louisburg is due the latter part of the week from Montreal and Gulf ports.

Black and beige, combined, take the place of black and white.

## Most Food Prices Higher

Good Time Now to Work Down Cost of Living

High prices and restricted supply of beef will cause people to plan meals with better judgment of food values and cost.

There's rich nourishment and true economy from use of

# Grape-Nuts

FOOD

### Made in Canada

This food—always wholesome—is made from choice wheat and malted barley, sterilized, twice baked, crisp and delicious! Grape-Nuts food supplies, in easily digestible form, all the nutriment of the grains, including the mineral elements—phosphate of potash, etc., for rebuilding body and brain.

There's a way to live well with reasonable economy in food, and that's not all—

## "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.