

## JANUARY OFFERINGS

## Of WANTED WHITE GOODS at Sharply Cut Prices.

The importance of these really remarkable price reductions is best learned by a personal inspection of the goods. Every item listed in this advertisement, and many more, will be offered at such attractive prices that the shrewd shopper will realize that now is the time to buy and save money.

WHITE FLANNELETTES at special Cut Prices.

WHITE TABLE DAMASKS still offering at attractive prices.

A JOB LOT OF WHITE LINEN. Values up to 20c. We offer at an all round price . . . 12c.

WHITE TUCKED LAWN (Lace Insertion). Regular 27c. . . . . NOW 20c.

WHITE TUCKED LAWN (Lace Insertion). Regular 30c. . . . . NOW 22c.

WHITE TUCKED LAWN (Embroidery Insertion). Regular 30c. . . . . NOW 22c.

WHITE TUCKED LAWN (Embroidery Insertion). Regular 35c. . . . . NOW 27c.

WHITE TUCKED LAWN (Embroidery Insertion). Regular 40c. . . . . NOW 30c.

ONE PIECE VERY FINE TUCKED LAWN. Regular 60c. . . . . NOW 45c.

## White Laces and White Embroideries.

An immense showing of High-Class Laces and Embroideries that will appeal to the particular woman.

## Marshall Bros

## LONDON GOSSIP.

LONDON.

## AFTER THE KING'S FRENCH VISIT.

Now that King George has returned to England from his visit to France, we learn that His Majesty, like everybody else, was very much struck by the extraordinary development of French life this war has produced. He was also much impressed by General Joffre and his vital and powerful personality. Many conversations took place between the two, although General Joffre does not speak English. Another item of interest is that the King saw ample confirmation of the reports that many of the British officers at the front are steadily putting on weight. Someone has blamed the big supplies of jam for this. Even the slim Prince of Wales has added several pounds since he went over. Finally, the King was very pleased to note that possibly for the first time in history the British soldier at the front had no complaints to make about his food. Certainly the boys are being well fed.

## CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW ARMY.

Between now and Christmas the King will continue the new series of visits to the training camps near London which he began to make before he went to France. He takes the closest interest in the comfort and well-being of the men, and it is known that he is particularly anxious that everything possible shall be done to see that they have a good Christmas. He is said to have expressed his wish to the military authorities that, as far as possible, officers and men are allowed a few days' leave to visit their homes, and that extra food and relaxation of duty should be accorded to those who remain in camp. Furthermore, it is proposed that the men shall be allowed to travel free on the railways during the Christmas holidays. It is expected that the names of the King and Queen will be identified with some special treat for the soldiers in camp, but no announcement as to its nature has been made yet.

## TRENCH LIFE.

With regard to the matter of

trenches, descriptions of the Perma-

trench fortresses which have been recently published, almost of themselves imply that a good deal of the soldiers' work in the present phase of the campaign calls for patience as much as for fortitude and gallantry. This elaboration of war into a conflict between two long lines of trenches was admittedly unforeseen by military writers.

It has, as a military critic puts it, "made war stupid." The troops do their work with unflinching courage and are ready to face any duty, however dangerous. All the reports agree about that. But the parties of soldiers who have been home on leave do not like this particular development of the operations. Living for many hours and sometimes days at a time underground in confined spaces, they lose some of the sense of color which the thought of war excites. They have a good deal of fighting at times and a relief from trench duty occasionally, but if it were not for that they are almost as firmly shut into narrow quarters as sailors on battleships. It is strange that with all the new phenomena of modern war the campaign should have settled for so long a time into monotony. But it would be rash to assume permanence in this present phase. The war may have further surprising modifications with which to nonplus expert prophets.

## BRITISH TROOPS IN GOAT SKINS.

While the King was at the front he is understood to have been very much interested in the winter coats of goat-skin and sheepskin that are now being served out to the troops in the field. These were ordered very shortly after the war began, and there is now believed to be an ample supply in hand for all present requirements. The coats are now being distributed to the men in the trenches as quickly as possible, and it is hoped that during the next week or two all will have been supplied, while further orders for these coats are still to be placed. The Government some time ago commandeered practically every sheepskin in the country, and the suggestion has now been brought forward that the exportation of these skins should be prohibited, save to allied nations, until such time as the War Office is satisfied

that it has enough for all emergencies. When the war broke out there was no equipment for soldiers conducting a winter campaign, but as soon as the great probability of this was realized, orders for suitable clothing were placed with all despatch and with excellent results.

## EVOLUTION OF THE PRESS BUREAU.

Lots of people criticise the far-reaching powers and too often inscrutable actions of the Official Press Bureau in Whitehall, but do they always realise the wonderful evolutionary process of development which it has gone through in its brief three years of existence? The Admiralty at Charing Cross, it soon outgrew its scanty accommodation and sought more spacious as well as more hygienic premises across the street in the fine pile of buildings owned by the United Services Institution. The censors were given room upstairs, and the famous lecture hall, in which, by the way, some of our leading strategists, both naval and military, have addressed distinguished gatherings in recent years, was converted for the use of the newspaper men—between 40 and 50 in number—who serve the two dozen journals and agencies, both British and American, who are represented day and night at the Bureau throughout the seven days of the week. Hardly had the flitting taken place when the activities of the Bureau were immensely increased by the transfer of the cable censors there from the General Post Office. A pneumatic tube was installed from the Post Office to the Bureau, and cablegrams from all parts of the world arriving day and night are now handed out to the representatives of the newspapers to whom they are addressed already censored. Sir Stanley Buckmaster, often, I believe, in the face of the strenuous Treasury opposition, has granted boon after boon in the way of structural alterations designed for the comfort of those who attend the bureau. The latest improvement is a silence room, which is constructed on the lecture hall platform.

## NEW NAMES FOR SHIPS.

I hear that the Admiralty will next name the two destroyer leaders now building the Botha and the Tipperary. General Botha may consider himself greatly honored, because this is the first occasion since the time of the Duke of Wellington that one of His Majesty's ships has been named after a living person outside the Royal Family. No one doubts, however, the great South African deserves it. It is, by the way, curious that the name Iron Duke should have taken the place of the great man's actual title as a ship name. The first Duke of Wellington was a wooden ship, its successor, being of iron, got to be known amongst sailors as the iron "Duke," and then the nickname stuck, and Islet became the name of the later ship. The Tipperary will help to immortalise the popular song, of course. Ireland is already not badly off in the Navy List, and is apparently popular with the present Board of Admiralty. There is a Dublin and an Antrim in the "town" and "county" classes of cruisers respectively, and we have amongst our battleships both a Hibernia and an Erin. This is not bad, especially since there is neither a Catalonia nor a Scotland.

## WOMEN'S FASHIONS FROM EGYPT.

One of fashion's many surprises is the commercialization of the jibbah, a form of garment borrowed from Egypt, which has long flourished in the sanctuaries of the artistic dressmakers and which is now, according to reliable information from fashion's front, to be taken up by the world of the well-dressed. A long loose garment cut in all one from the shoulders, sleeveless, and out away at the neck, the wearing of the jibbah has hitherto been regarded as the special prerogative of what is comprehensively described as the "feminine crank." But now the jibbah is appearing in the exclusive showrooms where fashions are born. At present it forms an essential part of some of the very newest and most elegant rest robes—a form of garment which is now enjoying phenomenal popularity in London—but in the very early spring the jibbah, so it is authoritatively stated, will assert itself in connection with both indoor and outdoor attire.

## LONDON CHRISTMAS SHOPPING IN WAR TIME.

Despite London's darkened streets and despite the fact that internal store window illumination is reduced, the shops are taking on a very gay appearance now for the Christmas trade. This year it will be an army and navy Christmas. Portraits of Lord Kitchener, usually draped with the Union Jack, stare challengingly from many a window, and in the jewellers' shops photographs of the national heroes appear framed in silver. The expensive dolls are all fittingly patriotic, and teddy bears and flaxen beauties have given place to little Belgian soldiers with tasseled caps, baggy-trousered Frenchmen, and Englishmen in khaki, and there is a doll dressed as Britannia whose trident will make her a prickly armful. Instead of elegant ladies in sweeping habits, the shining wooden horse in the tailors' shops now carries an officer in full war rig, and the shops cannot sell sealing wax without saying that it is to seal the Kaiser's fate. Army corps of tin soldiers are marching across the toy shops, and the Battle of the Yser takes place four times a day in one of those lively bazaars where it is worth sixpence to see the fun without buying. The modern boy who reads the illustrated papers will not be put off with uniforms that are not just right, and every uniform is correct to the last button. They are British made, too, for the British toy soldier is fighting merrily to capture a German trade.

## QUICKEST, SUREST COUGH REMEDY IS HOME-MADE.

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with a persistent bronchial cough, which is wholly unnecessary. Here is a home-made remedy that gets right at the cause and will make you wonder what became of it. Get 2½ ounces Pinex (30 cents worth) from any druggist, pour into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Start taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending your cough. But you never thought you would end it. It also loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, winter coughs and bronchial asthma.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes 16 ounces—enough to last a family a long time—at a cost of only 54 cents. It is perfectly safe and pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions with Pinex. Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, resin, and is famous throughout the world for its ease, certainty and promptness in overcoming bad coughs, chest and throat colds. Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces Pinex," and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

ing across the toy shops, and the Battle of the Yser takes place four times a day in one of those lively bazaars where it is worth sixpence to see the fun without buying. The modern boy who reads the illustrated papers will not be put off with uniforms that are not just right, and every uniform is correct to the last button. They are British made, too, for the British toy soldier is fighting merrily to capture a German trade.

## THIRTY-ONE SHIPS DETAINED BY BRITAIN.

And Their Cargoes of Copper Seized as Contraband Since War Began.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Thirty-one ships, bearing 13,350 tons of American copper, worth \$5,500,000, destined to neutral nations, have been detained and their cargoes seized as contraband since the European war began, Senator Walsh, of Montana, told the Senate to-day in a speech reviewing interruptions to American commerce and highly endorsing the American government's recent note to Great Britain. Four ships were consigned to Holland, fourteen to Italy and thirteen to Sweden, he said, and at Gibraltar 9,350 tons of American copper "have been piled up."

Senator Walsh said: "The British Government might well avoid a course calculated to make it appear as an offensive act. There is no sentiment of hostility or animosity in the United States toward Great Britain, save in sporadic cases of no consequence, in the sum total of the national disposition.

"God grant that our relations may always remain friendly.

"The feeling engendered by the aggressions complained of is akin to the surprise and regret experienced by one who has been cruelly wronged by a friend, and who remains confident that a personal explanation and candid conference will wipe out all difference, and bring a speedy reconciliation. It is in this spirit the American people await the result of the well-timed note of the President. What is needed now is the release of every detained shipment against which a prime facie case of guilt cannot be made out, carrying with it an assurance to the trade that so long as it is honest it is safe."

## THE U. S. PROTEST.

New York Evening Post:—Our shipowners are entitled to know under precisely what risks of detention or seizure they may send forward goods. . . . There is no question of ruffing up to England or putting this country in a hectoring position; it is simply a question of vigilant safeguarding of our neutral rights. We make no doubt that our attitude will be judged wholly reasonable and friendly by the British Government.

## ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY'S CALL FOR MEN TO FIGHT.

London, Dec. 31.—The Archbishop of Canterbury, in a New Year's letter to the laity and clergy, seeks to give impetus to recruiting by a fervent appeal to all men qualified to bear arms. "The very life of the Empire," says the letter, "may depend on the response given to the call for men. I think we can say deliberately that no household nor home will be acting worthily if in timidity or self-love, it keeps back any of those who can loyally bear a man's part in behalf of the land we love."

## Flint Michigan.

By GEORGE FITCH,  
Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

Flint, Michigan, is a by-product of the automobile industry. In 1900, before any means had been found of compelling gasoline to do a decent day's work, Flint was a modest place of 15,000 people which made wagons and buggies for a living and created no disturbance whatever on the map. The hotel still served its side dishes in cute little china bath tubs and the principal outdoor amusement was going down to the depot to see the Pere Marquette trains come in.

Then an earnest mechanic with a few restless dollars started an automobile factory and Flint began to spread like chicken-pox in a congested neighborhood. To-day Flint has close to 50,000 people. It consists of an automobile factory with appropriate municipal surroundings. It's own clock isn't half as important as the factory whistle for when the latter blows in the morning a large majority of the voting population can be found on the job. The Flint of to-day is the Flint of 1900 plus the third largest automobile works in the world, and it is so big a difference that when the old resident returns to his native town he gets lost on the main street and finds the dear old duck pond of his boyhood days buried under a business block.

Flint has ornamental lights, country clubs, taxicabs, interurbans, a league baseball team, a smart set and all the other perquisites of an American city of 50,000. But it has something else twice as interesting. It has several thousand workmen who own their own homes and are members of the same who drive to and from their work in Flint made automobiles. It has more garages per thousand people than any other American city, and its common, Class B voters consume more gasoline than beer. Overallers are very deceiving in Flint. The only difference between some of the overall wearers in Flint and some of the tail-coat wearers in larger cities is the fact that the Flint man may draw \$75.00 a week while the other man receives \$4,000 a year.

Flint has been largely responsible for giving several hundred thousand farm horses a nice long rest on Sundays while their owners career from county to county in touring cars. It has done more for the horse and Rockefeller than any city of its size in the world.

## Insufferable Insolence.

This is What's the Matter With Germany, Says F. Hopkinson Smith.

F. Hopkinson Smith, the American novelist and artist, who has just returned to New York, has given the New York Times an interview on the war. In it he professes his neutrality. "I don't care," he declares, "who ticks Germany; not even if it's Japan." Mr. Smith is very outspoken in his views.

"Why, in the last analysis, is the whole world against Germany? Because of her insufferable insolence. It is an insolence which has been fairly bred in the bone of every German soldier. I can give you a little concrete instance. My daughter-in-law had been serving in one of the Paris hospitals ever since the war broke out. She was finally placed on a committee which was to meet the trainloads of wounded soldiers when they first arrived.

"In one of the cars one day there was a wounded officer, a German. He spoke in French, and a young French lieutenant, very courteous, was trying to make him understand something. My daughter-in-law, too, had no success. Finally a young German, a common soldier, who was in the same car, said to the German officer: 'I am an Alsatian; I can interpret for you.'

"How dare you! And the German officer turned to him in perfect fury. 'How do you, a common soldier, dare to speak to me, an officer!' And with that he struck the Alsatian full in the face with what little strength he had left.

"Now there is an example of the attitude to which the German military has been trained."

## Sea Dog Matches,

A Large Shipment Just Received.

## Homestead Tea

Is the best possible value that experience can produce; resulting in a steady growing resistless demand and always giving unbounded satisfaction to its admirers.

There's a smile in every cup of Homestead. 50c. lb. For 5 lb. parcels 10 per cent discount.

Pure Irish Table Butter. Symington's Soup Squares, 10c. Symington's Pea Flour, 1 lb. tins, 25c.

## FEEDS.

No. 1 P. E. I. Black Oats. Corn Meal. Whole Corn. Bran. Cattle Feed.

## C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

## Fresh Turkeys, Geese, Chicken.

Dried Apricots, 1 lb. ctns.  
Fancy Prunes, 1 lb. ctns.  
Dried Peaches, 15c. lb.  
Campbell's Soups, 12c. tin  
Boyer's Early June Peas  
Snowdrift Corn  
California Figs, 1 lb. ctns.  
Cranberries, 40c. gal.  
Almeria Grapes  
Dates, 10c. pkg.  
Condensed Milk, 5c. tin

California Navel Oranges  
Florida Oranges  
Valencia Oranges  
Pears  
Lemons  
Tangerines  
Grape Fruit  
Bananas  
150 brls. Apples.  
Fresh Oysters  
Finnan Haddies  
20 brls. Am. Cabbage

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RUTH CAMERON

By KURT  
"An ill favor  
thing, sir, b u  
mine own." —  
You Like It.  
What a glam  
possession d o  
cast over t  
humblest obje  
A neighbour  
mine who  
long planned  
build a ho  
which was  
contain many  
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house which

was able to get at a great bargain. It is not at all the sort of the she planned, and when I saw it, I thought how disappointed she must be. I expressed my sympathy for her disappointment to a mutual friend who had visited her in her new home and she promptly retorted:—

"But she isn't the least bit disappointed. She's the kind of person who takes what she can get and likes it because it's hers."

A Practical Way to be Happy. And when I also visited her I found it true.

Liking a thing because it's yours is a very practical way to be happy.

Or if you cannot actually obtain happiness by it (as this woman certainly could) you can at least accomplish the next best thing—you can convince others that you are happy.

A very pretty talented girl of whom better things were expected, married a distinctly commonplace man. At least that was what everyone thought at the time.

## How One Man Won His V.

Lieutenant John Henry Stepi Dimmer, of the 2nd Battalion King's Royal Rifle Corps, has been gazetted V. C.

The following details of the action in which he won the honour are given. The 2nd Battalion took up a position in the trenches at Klein Zillebake on October 21. For almost three weeks there was an exchange of fire and gun fire, with little advantage to either side. Matters livened up on November 8, when the attack of the Prussian Guard was first expected. When Lieut. Dimmer went to inspect the position he was saluted by the rifle shots, which passed through the cap.

On the 9th the Prussian Guard tacked in great force, but they were eventually driven back. The day following saw a renewal of the attack and one of the two machine guns under Lieut. Dimmer's charge, on the left, was put out of action by rifle fire, of course, was continuous.

Later that day the other gun was forced to retire, though this was brought up into the firing line by Lieutenant under cover of dark. A valuable assistance being given by Corp. Cordingley. For this Cordingley was mentioned in dispatches and recommended for Distinguished Service Medal, but fortunately he received his wound at the hands of the Prussian Guard.

On November 12 all was quiet until 1 p.m., a most unusual time, when the Prussian Guard commenced their final attack. Lieut. Dimmer was ordered to beat them back, and brought his gun into action, three men assisting. There was heavy mist, however, and the ridge belts becoming wet jammed the feed. Although exposed to a long fire, Lieut. Dimmer at once tempted with a spanner to make necessary adjustment, when he received a bullet in the jaw, which in his own words: "he did not mind; it made him wild."

Sharpshooters everywhere in the trench and the rifle fire became fiercer. The three men at the machine gun were picked off one by one, but Lieutenant remained at his post, and sharpshooters hit him in the eye, almost blinding him. Another shell exploded a few minutes afterwards and filled the left eye with streams of blood.

The enemy's attack appeared slackened, and Lieut. Dimmer staggered to the machine gun again, but both his eyes were almost blind with blood from his wounds. Ob-