

HOTELS.

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H. E. GREEN, Proprietor.
Corner Gormans and Princess Streets,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

"THE PRINCE WILLIAM"

One of St. John's first class hotels
for transient and permanent guests,
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MRS. M. HATFIELD, Proprietress
PRINCESS STREET,
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\$2.00 AND \$2.50 A DAY.

ROYAL HOTEL.

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St. John's Leading Hotel.
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Better Now Than Ever.
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ST. JOHN HOTEL CO., LTD.
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WINES AND LIQUORS.

RICHARD SULLIVAN & CO.

Established 1878.
Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchants,
Agents for
MACKAY'S WHITE HORSE CELLAR
SCOTCH WHISKY,
LAWSON'S LIQUEUR SCOTCH
WHISKY,
SIMPSON'S HOUSE OF LORDS
SCOTCH WHISKY,
KING GEORGE IV. SCOTCH
WHISKY,
AUK'S HEAD BRAND A.F.E.
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BRANDIES.
Bonded Store, 44-46 Dock Street,
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WHOLESALE LIQUORS.

WILLIAM L. WILLIAMS successors
to M. A. Finn, Wholesale and Retail
Wine and Spirit Merchants, 119 and
112 Prince William St. Established
1870. Write for family price list.

M. & T. McGUIRE.

Direct Importers and dealers in all
the leading brands of Wines and
Liquors; we also carry in stock from the
best houses in Canada, very Old Rye,
Wines, Ales and Stout, Imported and
Domestic Cigars.
11 and 15 WATER STREET,
Telephone 578.

ELEVATORS

We manufacture Electric Freight,
Passenger, Hand Power, Dumb Wait-
ers, etc.
E. S. STEPHENSON & CO.,
St. John, N. B.

The Union Foundry & Machine

Works, Ltd.
ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS.
Iron and Brass Castings.
WEST ST. JOHN, Phone West 15

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Steamboat, Mill and General Re-
pair Work.
INDIAN TOWN, T. JOHN, N. B.
Phones, M-229; Residence M-1724 11.

WATCH REPAIRERS.

W. Bailey, the English, American
and Swiss watch repairer, 133 Mill
Street. Work guaranteed.

PATENTS.

"PATENTS and Trade-marks pro-
cessed. Featherstonhaugh and Co., Pat-
ent Building, St. John."

Musical Instruments Repaired

VIOLINS, MANDOLINS
and all string instruments and Bows
repaired.
SYDNEY GIBBS,
51 Sydney Street.

ENGRAVERS.

F. C. WESLEY & CO.
Artists, Engravers and Electrotypers,
59 Water Street, St. John, N. B.
Telephone 982

NERVES, ETC., ETC.

ROBERT WILBY, Medical Electric
Specialist and Masseuse. Treats all
nervous diseases, weakness and wast-
ing, neurasthenia, locomotor ataxia,
paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, etc.
Facial blemishes of all kinds removed,
27 Coburg Street.

You are invited to inspect
VAN GUILDER HOLLOW
DWELLING
(Built like a Thermos Bottle)
Now Being Constructed by Us on
Lancaster Ave.
GANDY & ALLISON,
Builders' Supplies.

"NOT YET HALF WAY OUT OF THE WOODS", BERLIN ADMITS

Frank Admission that Germany, Despite Press
Agent's Glowing Stories of Huns Victories, is
Far From Point Where She Can Dictate Peace
Terms.

London, Dec. 31.—After a week of
bluster and general rampaging, the
Berlin newspapers are beginning
to admit that Germany is not yet in a
position to dictate terms of peace.
Nobody, even in Germany, where
the subsidized Press has been doing
its best for a year and a half wholly
to mislead the people, ever believed
that she was. The bluff, as usual, was
intended for the neutral nations, who
by this time, however, have learned
to appreciate German utterances at
their true value, and to assess Ger-
many's "victories" as they are already
assessing the German mark—at a very
heavy discount of its face value.

Still in the Wood

The Berlin "Tageblatt" not only
makes the admission already referred
to, but declares that Germany is not
yet even halfway through the wood.
For the second time the German
nation is compelled to celebrate the
festive season of the year under arms.
After more than forty-three years of
peace Germany has to maintain a war
that puts its powers of resistance to
a test more severe than any it has
ever known.

We have raised millions of war-
riors, and of these hundreds of thou-
sands have fallen. If it were not for
our hope that this terrible struggle
will be followed by a long period of
peace we should certainly have ample
ground for discouragement.
We are obliged to admit that as yet
we are not in a position to dictate
the terms of peace. The Chancellor's
appeal to the enemy Powers has re-
mained without effect. We are, how-
ever, the victors everywhere, hence
we cannot consent to any loss of ter-
ritory, but on the whole, the situation
is most serious; we are not yet half-
way through the wood.

Banner of the Hyphenated

The great patchwork quilt of the
hyphenateds who enjoy the hospitality
of Uncle Sam while they throw bombs
into his workshops forms the subject
of a characteristic article in the Col-
lege "Volkszeitung."
A symbol of German heroism, an
impetus of encouragement to the brave
brother fighting for health and home,
a solace to the widows and orphans
of fallen heroes, and at the same time
a mark of German attachment to the
old Fatherland—all this and more will
be the giant banner, "Vaterland,"
which our countrymen in America are
presenting to Germany.

The amounts given by other individ-
ual contributors will be worked in
gold and silver stars on the pennant,
and the names of all the donors will
be inscribed for all time in a massive
silver-bound volume.
The fees to be paid to view this
offering of patriotism prior to ship-
ment to Germany for presentation to
the Sovereign, will, it is estimated,
amount to \$50,000, which will ulti-
mately be contributed as the gift of
German-Americans to the widows and
orphans of the war.

The Kaiser has already expressed
his heartfelt thanks for this beautiful
testimony of the loyalty of Germans
in the land of their adoption.
No record has yet been published of
the Kaiser's thanks to Captain Boy-Ed
and Captain von Papen for their "loy-
alty" in distributing funds to dys-
militarists and organizing their great cam-
paign of murder and outrage in the
United States, this acknowledgement,
it is already rumored, is to take
the form of Iron Crosses for this pre-
cious pair of rascals.

Noxious Weeds of the Jungle.

The criminal activities of the Allies,
according to the "Neueste Nachrichten"
of Munich, have penetrated the
very heart of Germany, where their
agents, through the lure of artifice

Many Women Suffer FROM EXCRUCIATING PAINS IN THE BACK.

Do you ever feel that you must have
some rest for that lame and aching back?

Do you ever feel that those shooting,
stabbing, darting pains must be gotten
rid of before you can get into condition,
whereby you can attend to your house-
hold duties without a pain or an ache?

When the back begins to ache it is a
sure sign that there is something radically
wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine,
and a medicine for the kidneys only.

Doan's Kidney Pills know nothing but
kidney disorders, because they are man-
ufactured solely for the purpose of re-
lieving and curing the kidneys.

Mr. L. Melanson, Plympton, N.S.,
writes: "I am sending you this testi-
monial, telling you what a wonderful
cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me.
For years I had suffered so with my
kidneys I could hardly do my housework.
I used several kinds of pills, but none
of them seemed to be doing me any
good. At last I was advised to try a
box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I
had taken the first box I found relief.
I have used five boxes, and to-day I
feel like a new woman. I cannot recom-
mend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box,
4 boxes for \$1.25; at all dealers, or mailed
direct on receipt of price by The T. Mil-
burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's"

phased advertisements, are preying
on the wounded. How they got there
the Munich paper does not explain;
and, indeed, it seems so difficult a
task that it will probably be found
that after all they are mere German
ruses.

We find ourselves compelled to ap-
peal most urgently to war invalids,
soldiers' wives, widows and orphans
to be on their guard against a dread-
ful evil that is flourishing like a noxious
weed springing up from the poisonous
marshes of the tropical jungle, and
sapping the resources of our people.

We refer to the venom that lurks
in the numerous advertisements in
the Press offering employment in re-
turn for certain fees. We have reason
to know that with scarcely an ex-
ception the advertisers are mere
bloodsuckers, in some cases even the
agents of our enemies, who are de-
liberately paying the creatures so
that they may drain the people of
their slender resources, and thus fur-
ther their infamous campaign of star-
vation against Germany.

Now that Germany has shown that
she can overcome the world of ene-
mies, it would be shameful indeed
were she to be made to bite the dust
before a relatively small number of
internal foes who are in the pay of the
enemy from outside.

See to it, Germans, that this notice
be circulated among your relatives
and friends, so that the internal ene-
mies, the war hyenas behind the front,
be beaten and crushed, even as the
enemy without, with whom they are
in league for your destruction.

A Cry For Cotton.

Egypt, land of the mighty dead,
solenn, silent, mysterious as its own
sphinx, is now, according to the
"Rheinisch-Westfälische Zeitung," the
last hope of the textile industries of
Germany, the sole source from which
her cotton weavers and spinners can
plenish their depleted stocks.

In this quarter lies the only hope
for this important industry, which is
now faced with decay and ruin. Prac-
tically no more raw material is avail-
able, the little that is to be obtained
being immediately absorbed for war
purposes.

All supplies of yarn at the disposal
of spinners have been exhausted, and
hardly a day passes but an important
factory is closed somewhere. Within
the last three months the price of mid-
dle quality cotton has doubled, and it
is now three times more expensive
than it was at the beginning of the war.

No answer has been received to the
Cotton Import Company's proposals to
American producers, although the
terms of the original offer have been
considerably increased. Factories
which are still working with the ma-
terial placed at their disposal by the
military authorities now only turn out
army blankets, sandbags, and hand-
bags. The general supply is practically
at a standstill. It is certainly an omi-
nous outlook.

Austria Calls for Peace.

The "New Vienna Journal" frankly
declares for peace and for breathing
space after the horrors of a war of
which Austria has had more than
enough.

We want peace. The further con-
tinuance of the war, viewed from the
Entente nations' standpoint, is nothing
but aimless bloodshed. So far as we
are concerned, the objects we wished
to achieve are achieved. The enemies
must now admit that their calculations
were wrong from the beginning.

Equally impossible is the contin-
uance of the great struggle between
England and Germany. The insur-
mountable and formidable elements of
strength of which Germany disposes
are stronger than the mere number of
soldiers with which the Entente states-
men had reckoned.

The situation is now ripe for peace.
—London Daily Express.

APON, Q.M.

Apohequi, Jan. 20.—Mrs. Elizabeth
Thompson received a letter this week
from her son, Sergeant James W.
Thompson, who was wounded on Jan.
1st and is now in a hospital in
France. Sergeant Thompson writes
that his injury being in the foot is
somewhat of a minor nature and pro-
gressing favorably and he expects to
be back to the front at the end of
five weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ferguson of
Clareholm, Alta., were visiting rela-
tives and friends in the village this
week, en route to their western home.
Mrs. Ferguson (nee Miss Winona
Wanamaker of this place) has been
spending several months in the home-
land and has been visiting the last
month in Pictou with her husband's
parents. Mr. Ferguson came in De-
cember from Clareholm to join his
wife and children for the Xmas sea-
son and returns with them.

Carl Freeman of Amherst is spend-
ing a few days with his aunt, Mrs. W.
A. Jones and Mr. Jones.

Rev. L. H. and Mrs. Jewett, Ber-
wick, were guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Frank S. Small on Wednesday.

STANFIELD'S

Unshrinkable UNDERWEAR

Owes its Popularity to the
Very Best of Wool

Of the kinds of wool needed for the favorite
lines of Stanfield's Underwear, we are the largest
purchasers in Canada. This gives us command
of the market, so that we are able to secure just what
we want in weight and length of fibre—in fact, we
get the pick of the kind of wool best suited to the
many different weights and classes of Stanfield's
Underwear.

Our practice is to buy our wool supply months
ahead of requirements. This gives plenty of time to
grade it accurately and clean it thoroughly. During the
cleaning, and before it goes to the machines to be spun and
knitted, a secret Stanfield's process takes the "shrink" out
of the wool.

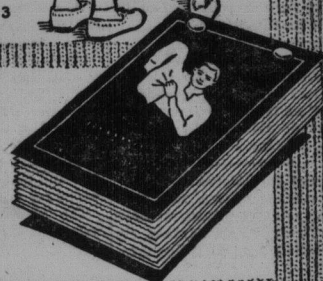
Made up into garments, this wool has a softness that is
delightful to the skin—strength that will stand the most strenuous
wear—durability that makes it, in the long run, the most
economical underwear you can buy—and such freedom from
shrinking that even after several seasons' wear a Stanfield's
garment is as ample and comfortable as the day it was bought.



POPULAR STANFIELD'S STYLES
Stanfield's Original Pure Wool; honest as old-fashioned homespun. The best underwear made for men who work hard outdoors. Wonderfully warm and absorbent. Red, Blue and Black Labels—regular, medium and heavy weights.
All made in Canada and Tensho Sells in full length, knee and elbow length and short-sleeved.
STANFIELD'S LIMITED, TRURO, N. S.

Write for Free Sample Book

showing over a dozen
weights and textures,
from the lightest Silko-
wool to the heaviest
ribbed goods for Out-
door Men.



IF SLACKERS KNEW HOW THEY'RE NEEDED AT FRONT THEY WOULDN'T HOLD BACK

Private in Highland Regiment, describing his baptism
of fire, sends call for eligibles at home to go out
and help men who are bearing more than their
own share.

Strathguy Soldier's Baptism of Fire.

A Heavy Bombardment.

"Cursing by Proxy."

(Strathguy Herald, Scotland.)

A private in a Highland regiment
has written two letters to his father
descriptive of fighting at a part of the
line which has figured often in recent
despatches. The young soldier's father
is well known in Grantown. Ex-
tracts from the letters follow:

We were just about to complete our
twelfth day in the trenches when the
Huns broke out on us, and I had my
first real baptism of fire. Sunday was
the hottest we have yet experienced.
At three a. m. they opened on us
with apparently every gun on that
front, big, medium, and little. Then
followed a gas attack, the clouds sent
down being very dense and suffoca-
ting. This was accompanied by show-
ers of shells, which made our eyes
water very badly, so that we could
scarcely see to shoot. This continued
all day, until about an hour before
darkness came on. Then they in-
creased their heavy fire to an extraordinary
extent during this hour, big shells fall-
ing all around, in front, on our rear,
in our trenches, and especially on the
parapets, knocking the latter to bits.
This was a dreadful time, and men
kept dropping down on every side of
me or were blown up in the air, yet
I never got even a scratch. A chum I
took most to since coming out got bad-
ly wounded and blinded, at last falling
at my side. When darkness came on
we were set to building up the gaps in
the parapets, working all the time
under rifle and machine gun fire from
the enemy. I was one of the builders,
and the bullets were ripping open the
sandbags as they were being put into
position. Yet we labored on as if noth-
ing was amiss. Many in these circum-
stances lose all nerve and go silly, but
as a rule all round me were perfectly
cool and collected.

All the times we have been in the
trenches previously we had a hot few
minutes occasionally, and practically
all the time shells were flying over-
head and frequently all round us, but
this occasion was our first real hot one.
Curiously, too, it came on our last day
in, as we were being relieved by the
new division that night. I can assure
you it was a welcome sound when
"packs on" was given. Then we fled
down the communication trenches till
we struck the road in the rear, but
we were still under shell fire along the

transport road until we were ten miles
from the actual front. It was moon-
light, and it was a ghastly sight to see
dead men, mules, smashed motors,
and transport wagons all along the
way. Shells were flying at random,
but although on the rearward, I again
escaped unhurt. We marched all the
remainder of the night and entrained
after a journey coming to a large town
far in the rear, where for the first
time for months we are to have a most
welcome rest for about five weeks to
recuperate. Wasn't it curious that
this desperate attack should come on
our very last day? We were all look-
ing forward to this period of rest and
enjoying a merry Christmas in peace,
but instead many are dead and many
more lying in various hospitals more
or less severely wounded. —

a man (a local battalion) were fortun-
ately relieved the night before, and so
escaped this attack—luckily, as they
suffered heavily on a recent occasion.

During the last spell in the trenches,
only 40 yards from the enemy's, we
had practically no sleep, and the
weather was consistently bad through-
out. I was most of the time, however,
down a sap underneath "no man's
land," as bayonet man to the sappers.
They checked a German sapping party,
and blew up their saphead. It was a
weird experience, as all the time we
knew not what a second might bring
forth.

The trenches at times are indescrib-
able. I need not cure the mud; it has
so often been done by proxy. We are
being very well done to in the way of
food, the supply, if monotonous, being
ample and good. Comforts, especial-

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

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trenches previously we had a hot few
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SANTAL MIDY
CATARRH
and
DISCHARGES
Relieved in
24 Hours
Each Cap-
sule bears the MIDY
Signature

ly rubber boots, are provided, but at
the best it is a serious time. It is im-
possible for you at home to realise a
tittle of the discomforts we have to en-
dure. Yet today as I write in a barn

lying on straw, we have as happy a
crew as you could imagine. It is all in
the contract, and we feel we must
make the best of it. I am not greatly
surprised that your canvass on behalf
of the Derby scheme disappointed you,
but if the slackers at home only real-
ised what has to be done here to bring
us out on top they would play the man
and come in a body.

ME CALLUM'S
Perfection
SCOTCH

Smooth As
A Kitten's
Wrist

ME CALLUM'S
Perfection
SCOTCH

The Whisky
For The
Home

There Is No
"Smoky" Taste
About

ME CALLUM'S
Perfection
SCOTCH

The
Digestibility of
Age Belongs To

ME CALLUM'S
Perfection
SCOTCH

Beware of Imitations—Always Ask for D. & J. McCallum's