

## New Year's Message.

The Parsonage, Jan. 1 1919.  
My Dear Friends:—It is now over twenty-two years since I had the pleasure of supplying the Presbyterian Church and many changes have taken place since then. But amid all these changes the memory of St. John's and her fine, friendly people stands out to-day as fresh and sweet as a Florida orange. Let us renew our acquaintance and repair our friendship through the columns of the papers. Let us bid each other a Happy New Year and many more just as happy.

This is a good time to live and do things. The coming year offers us larger things than was ever life before. Things will be done this year that may decide the destiny of nations for a thousand years—maybe the lifetime of the world. It is to be the year of the great years of God. As you face the work of the coming year let me suggest that you take with you three boon companions to cheer and help you.

Take Faith with you. You will need it. Things will go against you. Like Elijah of old you may be flat on your back under the juniper tree before the year is over. It takes no prophet to foretell that you will meet with things that will down you and dumbfound you but your friend Faith will stand by you. Have Faith in yourself. There is material for an angel in you. Have faith in others. There is some good in every person. Have faith in God. He never fails to grant what you bring out or forgets. Do your best to bring out the angel that is in yourself. Help the other fellow to be a better man and take a new fresh grip on God.

Take Hope with you. Faith will start you, but hope will keep you going. Hope is the mainspring of life. In all probability before the year is over you will get stuck in the mud, or the way will be so dark that you will not know which way to go. Hope will help you to wait until the mud dries or the clouds roll by.

Take love with you. Love has had a hard time the last few years. Give extra measure this year. Pour it out on a bruised and bleeding world. There are bushels of love in your heart that you have never used. Out with it to-day. When the poet Whitman was dying he said something and bending low to catch the message he said, "Give my love to the world." Love is a never-failing friend. It never leaves until all is over. It will go with you to the end of the world.

Faith. Hope. Love! What great companions to take with you as you enter upon the new year.

Go forward then, with courage, cheer and resolution. Give yourself to your beloved country, your city and your church like a prince. Gather up all the evil and old quarrels and burn them as the farmer burns thorns and thistles. Stop saying disagreeable things; say pleasant things. Care for the sad and suffering ones as the gardener cares for the ill and roses. If the touch of life has fallen from your hand the past year, leap forward and relight it at the altars of God.

I was proud to read the splendid record Newfoundland made in the world war. Now that the freedom and safety of the world has been bought at such a great price help make it forever safe and secure. Make St. John's a happier and safer place in which to live. Let us make this the most beautiful year of our lives. Let us.

Yours for the Best Year yet.  
JOHN P. MacPHIE.  
Morenci, Arizona.

## "Fellow Citizens."

The spectacle of a President of the United States addressing a meeting of Britons in Manchester, England, as "fellow-citizens," brings home with striking force the enlightenment of the new phase of international life.

The day has gone when the nations were like rival villages, each engrossed in the wonders of its own town-pump and skeptical and suspicious of everything and everybody outside.

The world war has shown how men and women, speaking different tongues and coming from communities far apart, can toll, suffer or die for a dominant purpose and a masterful ideal held in common.

The masses of men who have "gone West"—Britons, Frenchmen, Belgians, Italians, Russians, Serbians, Americans, Rumanians—these men made one common effort, together, as "fellow-citizens."

The silent dead, the men and women who answered the call to sacrifice, voted their lives for a better world. Mankind never spoke in more emphatic tones or with a more authoritative voice.

The crosses which whiten the fields of Europe are marked for brotherhood.—Montreal Daily Star.

## From Cape Race.

CAPE RACE, To-day.  
Wind W. S. W., blowing strong, weather dull and hazy preceded by fog and rain last night. A two-top-masted schooner passed in yesterday afternoon; nothing to-day. Bar. 28.98; ther. 38.

## Council Meeting.

Deputy Mayor Morris presided at yesterday's meeting. Couns. Tait, Brownrigg, Mullaly and Vinnicombe attended.  
Mayor, Higgins and Hunt, on behalf of the Salvation Army tendered \$8.00 as payment for ground under lease from the Crown Lands Dept. since 1910, which is part of the Parade Grounds. There is some objection to the granting of this ground to any person and so far as is known it was given to the S.A. without the Council's knowledge, as there are records in the Council's books show that it was granted at all. A full enquiry will be made by the Solicitor before further action is taken.

A vote of \$50.00 was passed to the police for special duty done in connection with the collection of motor car licenses etc. Coun. Tait strongly objected to the amount being paid. The Council's regular collectors, he considered should be able to look after the collection of these taxes. They were not overburdened with work, and if they devoted some of the time they spend in stores and houses, to the work they are paid to perform, there would be no need to call in the services of the police. The Council gave notice that at next meeting he would move a resolution to do away with voting money for other than work performed by city employees.

Job, Bros. & Co. Ltd. asked permission to build store on their North Side premises. Permission could not be granted unless Council's regulations are complied with.

W. T. Kennedy, Catherine Street, complained of garage there, which he considered a nuisance. The owner, Mr. Dodd has applied for permission to make alterations and improvements which has been granted.

M. Butt asked permission to erect temporary forge on Flower Hill. Refused.

H. S. Ford Southside, asked if permission would be given to build house on South Side Road and to instal septic tank.

He will be asked to furnish plans and particulars.

The Engineer reported on the work done during the week. He was given authority to hire men when necessary for snow clearing, etc.

The Health Officer reported 115 cases of "flu" for the week.

Deputy Mayor Morris in dealing with the report suggested that in the event of the Health Officer deciding to close places of public worship, he should first consult with the heads of the Churches and the Council. Councilor Tait thought the Health Officer should have full powers and should not be interfered with. It was unlikely that he would attempt to close Churches or schools without conditions demanded it. A resolution following the suggestion of Deputy Morris was passed.

The Secretary in reply to an enquiry from Councilor Mullaly reported that the assessments of "the last appraisalment showed an increase of \$34,860 over the previous assessment. Coun. Mullaly called the Council's attention to what he considered an unwise policy on the part of the Secretary-Treasurer. The latter had entered into a newspaper controversy with "some man from the street" who accused him (the Secretary-Treasurer) of running the Council. Coun. Mullaly was aware the Secy. Treas. was too modest to attempt anything of the kind. He thought the Council should express disapproval at their officials rushing into print and throwing out their opinions on matters that were under consideration by the Board.

Coun. Brownrigg would question whether it was right or judicious on the part of the Secretary-Treasurer to be writing where he dealing with any other person than "John Anderson." The latter had occupied a seat at the Council's board for six years, and he was not aware that he had erected any monuments or carved his name on any great undertakings. He feared Coun. Mullaly was suffering from cacothese schibendi, and was only anxious to be rushing into print himself.

Coun. Mullaly, in reply, said he had had the "flu" suffered occasionally from rheumatism and heart flutterings, but he hoped to escape the disease mentioned by Coun. Brownrigg, as its very name made it look ugly and deadly.

Coun. Tait also thought the germ dangerous, and warned Coun. Mullaly of its evil effects.

The Council took no action on Coun. Mullaly's motion and the meeting adjourned at 5.45.

## Old Friend.

Elsewhere in this issue we publish a New Year's Message from one whom many in the city will remember with pleasure, Rev. John P. MacPhie. Rev. Mr. MacPhie, it will be remembered, supplied the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church to 1897, twenty-two years ago and we have great pleasure in presenting his message. Mr. MacPhie is now stationed in Morenci, Arizona, U. S. A.

RECTOR ELECTED.—Rev. A. B. S. Sterling, of Bay Roberts, was elected Rector in succession to Rev. H. Uphill, at Wednesday's meeting of the St. Mary's Church Parishioners.

## The Grand Operetta "CINDERELLA"

will be presented in the CASINO THEATRE by the pupils of St. Bride's College, Littledale.

On January 16th, at 8.15 p.m.

The talented Mr. Charles Hutton, so well known and appreciated in musical circles, plays the role of "Father," the other leading parts being played by Misses M. McCarthy, H. Krentzlin, G. Dawson, A. Murphy and C. O'Reilly. The beautiful music and pretty dances will afford a pleasing variety which will be enjoyed by all present. In addition to the above, a very effective Dramatic Sketch and several beautiful musical numbers find a place on the programme. Reserved Seats, 75c and 50c. Gallery, 30c. Parquette, 20c. Tickets may be procured at Mr. Hutton's Store, Water Street, and the Atlantic Bookstore, Jan 10, 13.

## Shopping Bulletin!

New Arrivals with one lot of Old Timers.

## LADIES' GLOVES.

Tan Cape, at \$3.00 pair.  
White Washable Kid, at \$3.00 pair.

## Long Kid Gloves

In white and coloured makes (for cabaret or dance). Old stock at Pre-War Prices.

White Wool Gloves at 90c. and \$1.20 pair.

## SMALLWARES.

Black and White Beltings in various makes and widths.

Coats' Mercerised Crochet Cotton at 24c. ball  
Coats' Crochet Cotton at 19c. ball.

(Some numbers in this latter to arrive.)

Knitting Needles, special make, at 5c. each.

Sewing and Darning Needles at 6c. pkt.

Diamond Dyes at 10c. pkt.

## MEN'S SWEATERS AND JERSEYS.

Men's Khaki Coat Sweater, high collar. Great vogue for these at \$5.50 and \$6.50 each. Also in Greys and Navys at \$5.50 each.

Men's Fine Navy English Jerseys at \$7.50 each.

Men's Navy Wool Sweaters at \$3.30 and \$3.90. Men's Grey Wool Sweaters, extra quality, at \$3.90 each.

## FURS.

Ladies' Fox Scarves, at \$27.00 each.

Ladies' Fox Muffs, at \$35.00 each.

Ladies' White Hare and Imitation Ermine Scarves and Neckties, in fashionable makes.

Ladies' Black Hare Scarves and Muffs.

## HENRY BLAIR

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## P. C. O'DRISCOLL, Ltd.

Agents for Newfoundland.

Jan 4, 1919.

N. I. W. A.—Meeting to-night the N. I. W. A. will discuss the matter of food substitutes and it is understood that the association will call a public meeting with a view to having the present regulations abolished, as it is felt that they are no longer necessary.

When you want something in a hurry for tea, go to ELLIS'—Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.

Silk and woollen tricot combine most charmingly.

"Our Most Silent Navy."  
THE STORY OF A MYSTERY SHIP.

(By James Bone, in the Manchester Guardian.)

There is no mystery about the existence of mystery ships. Sir Eric Geddes has mentioned them publicly and discussed the action by which a famous mystery V.C. earned his decoration. That was, of course, as Sir Eric mentioned, after that form of warfare had served its purpose and ended its usefulness. Other descriptions of mystery-ship warfare have appeared in the press, including an account of the "Abandon ship" parties which form part of the manoeuvre. There is therefore no harm in giving the story of another mystery ship V.C. whom it was our good fortune to meet in Queenstown. We met him under peculiar and interesting circumstances, and were able to see under his tutelage an old mystery ship which had seen very special service. It is sufficient to say that it made one think partly of a "Tuba" station and partly of Maskelyne and Cooke.

The business of a mystery ship is well known. It is to lure a German submarine from the depths to a position at which it may be destroyed by guns or other engines concealed in the ship. The events recounted to us by our mystery ship commander happened some time ago, but not till now has the silence been broken.

## Where He Got the Inspiration.

First, the mystery commander talked about his early days when the mystery service was in its infancy two or three years ago, and of hopes deferred and disappointments. One day, hunting in the Irish Sea, he saw a fat old tramp torpedoed without the submarine appearing, and soon afterwards he saw a three-masted coaster also go down—but still no luck. The coaster, however, gave him an inspiration. "If I could just get a little ship like that," he thought, "I might get my birds all right." So he hunted through the docks of the Kingdom and at last he picked up a vessel of the right size and look, and put into her what was necessary and, after that, had doubts whether she would float. But at last he began his cruise.

"I was near the Lizard in an awful stiff sou'-west gale when I got to know that a sub. was near by, a torpedo passing right under the engine-room too deep to touch the ship." "This," as the commander said, "was not in the song book. We didn't see the sub, and kept on with the men at action stations, with a good look-out till three o'clock, till we caught sight of him following, and pretended not to have seen him. Pretty soon we could smell him—his oil was awful—when he was on the beam 3,000 yards away, and we could see the phosphorescent wash of his propeller. He went down and I jammed the helm hard, and just missed the torpedo which came as expected. It was three feet ahead." They hoped to hold him around them, but he disappeared in the darkness.

The next incident was off the French coast near the Channel Islands, when he heard reports that a submarine was about, and saw two French aeroplanes dropping bombs. This was considered a nuisance, for anything which interferes with a mystery ship being torpedoed, and preventing it doing its work, after that, is not liked in the special service. At 12.30 the seaplane left; at 4.50 they saw a torpedo coming. Where it was coming and how many of them it was going to kill occupied their thoughts.

## The "Movy Act"

In this special service, it must be noted, the ship has first of all to be torpedoed, and the officers and men take their chances of death and wounds, before they can break their silence or strike a blow. The torpedo hit the ship at the bulkhead just at the bridge. The commander was blown up and the forward gun dismounted and fell on one of the gunners. A huge column of water went into the air, and coming down, it bulk on the ship did a lot of damage. Fortunately, no one was killed, but two other officers on the bridge were badly injured, as well as five men. Thus five men and three officers were badly injured.

The wounded were put in safe places in the "tween decks and the "Abandoned ship" party ordered in to the boat. This is a curious act in the tragic-comedy of the mystery ship. The crew are so like an ordinary tramp's crew that their own brothers could not tell the difference.

Some acting takes place as they rush panic-stricken to the boat. It is called "the movy act." The boats bucketed away; the ship lay silent; the wounded uncomplaining in their blood the rest of the crew hidden in their recesses. If the ship sank quickly there was no chance for any of them. The submarine came to the surface and lay off three-quarters of a mile ahead watching her sink. She was going down very slowly. The lifeboat pulled away for a distance, then lay to. Would the second act ever come? There then followed fifty minutes of inconceivable strain, the commander lying flat, gazing through

his slit watching the sea within his angle of vision. He could not then see where the submarine was and what she was doing. She might be firing another torpedo which would take him and his part of the crew into eternity.

## "Getting the Bird Dead."

"It was a bit of a strain," he said. "I rather wanted to know what he was up to." At last, slowly, they had a sight of her moving into the line of vision. "I had a look from another slit, and the gun-layer had a look, but it was too chancy to open out. In this job you must get your bird dead or there is big trouble. At last he was right. He suspected nothing. I wanted to be quite sure, but at any moment he might go down. He didn't. We hoisted the colors and let go when he was 350 yards away in a position so that we could get both guns on him almost immediately. The first shot got him at the conning tower; the second shifted the conning tower bodily over the side, blew the commander up in the air. Then the second gun came in and blasted away on the hull. We got seventeen shots into him. The submarine seemed to shake himself, and then settled down by the stern, his bow coming out of the water. The last shots put him down altogether."

The "Abandon ship" party, the spectators of the drama, then returned, the wounded, who had been hurriedly bandaged, got further attention, and everything possible was done to save the ship. The man held down under the dismounted gun had been told that he could not be released for a time. He had lain there without complaint. All he had said was, "All right, sir." The whole time of the affair was five hours, and the time from the torpedoing of the ship till the submarine went down was fifty minutes. "The crew was marvellous," the commander said, "as they lay in that intolerable fifty minutes. Officers and crew were violently sick from the gases of the torpedo explosion on the small vessel. The ship's books went overboard in the explosion, and one of the crew went over the side and rescued them, knowing their value to the Germans if they had fallen into their hands."

Meanwhile the collier was settling down. Two trawlers had come up, having heard the firing, and the wounded were transferred. The commander carried on till they got in sight of land with the ship rapidly filling. Ten miles off land the ship was awash to the bridge; the commander and his first officer remained on board till five minutes before she sank. The whole ship's company arrived safely in England. The submarine and its crew had gone to the bottom.

The commander received the V.C., and high decorations went to officers and men. There is no finer or more successful deed in the splendid annals of our anti-submarine warfare.

## NOTE OF THANKS.

To the many friends of my dear lamented husband, I offer my most sincere thanks for their kindness during his illness. I wish particularly to thank Rev. J. J. Rawlins, P.P., who attended to him spiritually and offered such kind words of consolation and comfort as to fill him with great fortitude and resignation to God's Holy Will; to Dr. W. Hogan, St. Mary's, for his medical attendance and advice; also to thank the doctors and nurses of the General Hospital for their kind attention while under their care. I acknowledge with deep gratitude the messages and letters of sympathy and consolation which I received from the following dear friends: Capt. and Mrs. Bonia, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Devereaux, Mrs. M. Williams, Miss Rosie Power, Mr. and Mrs. P. Croke, Mr. and Mrs. Bambrick, Mr. and Mrs. R. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dobbins, Mr. Geo. Veitch, Mrs. E. Veitch, Mr. Frank Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Joy, Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons, Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Rev. Fr. O'Flaherty, Mr. and Mrs. W. Davis, Mrs. Gough, Mr. McLeod, Mr. Hughie Symmonds, Constable and Mrs. Stapleton, Mrs. Cecilia Bishop, and to all the friends at St. Joseph's who offered their kind sympathy.

Most gratefully,  
CHRISTIE GUSHUE.  
St. Joseph's, Jan. 8, 1919.

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