IMPERIAL -- Thursday

9 P. M.—After First Show

MARY BOYLE O'REILLY

Will Lecture on Behalf of Red Cross Work on

"1,000 DAYS

WONDERFUL NARRATION BY AN INTERNATIONAL CELEBRITY

Tickets at Gray & Richey's, Nelson's and from High School Alumnae.

LYRIC

A Tingling Red-Blooded Story as Good as We Have Ever Shown

"THE LONE

WOLF"

in EIGHT BIG ACTS

SPECIAL PRICE SCALE

A FAMOUS PRODUCTION!

FAMOUS STORY!

BACK OF THE FRONT'

week are Gladatone and Leonard, who do character work and sing and dance. Wilbor Held, a tramp comed in, who sings, and Dacey and Chase, an artist and an Irishman, the one doing a splendid moonlight scene in some mysterious way with a wave of the hand and some colored powders the other meanwhile telling Irish jokes with good effect.

A struggle for a fatal knife which is to end the life of either the Gray Ghost or handsome Wade Hildreth, Morn Light trying to pray but unable to suppress her shrieks of terror. Eddie Pollo climbing up the elevator shaft, A bomb all ready to go off at the tinkle of a telephone bell, Well, these, are just a few of the things which keep those interested in lively doings of the Gray Ghost on the qui vive throughout this episode, and they will look forward to the denouement with great eagerness.

AN AMATEUR

PERFORMANCE

AT VAN BUREN

An excellent performance of The Girl in Red with specialties between the acts were given at Van Buren on January 23nd. The entertrainment was under the capable direction of Theodore H. Bird, of New York.

An excellent performance of The Girl in Red with specialities between the acts were given at Van-Buren on January 23nd. The entertsimment was under the capable direction of Theodore H. Bird, of New York, The performers were a group of young people from Edmundston, N. B. The singing, dancing and stage settings were all deservedly praised by the audience. Proceeds were for the work of the Red Cross of Edmundston.

OPERA HOUSE

TODAY Evening, 7.30 and 9 D TOM McKAY'S SCOTCH

REVUE

4 Other Good Acts The Gray Ghost

UNIQUE

MON., TUE., WED. A Drama of Society and the "The Brand of Hate" "THE PATHE NEWS"

THE MUNITION **MAKER'S TROUBLES"**

"THE HIDDEN HAND"

Thrills from the First

CHARLIE CHAPLIN

IN "CRUEL, CRUEL LOVE"

NICKEL QUEEN

CENTS

MONDAY and TUESDAY THE "WILDCAT" MISS JACKIE SAUNDERS

MATINEES-

EVENINGS-

THE TOMBOY OF THE SCREEN A 1917 Caveman Story, Which Will Hold You Captiv

-Five Reels of Good Fun-MATINEES-2.30, 3.45. EVENINGS-7, 8, 9.



IN DESPERATE SITUATION

arooned on Ice-Bound Island in Penobscot Bay with Injured Husband, Signals Mainland for Two Days with Electric Lights of Summer Cot-Two Days with Electric Lights of Summer Cottage—Found Exhausted by Dark Harbor People and Lighthouse Steamer—Three Mail Carriers, in Peril on Ice Floe, Rescued by Steamer, and the steam of the continuence of the steam of the steam of the continuence of the steam of

Mr. Collamore had been to Dark had born the bor Wednesday for supplies and had spaken of the great difficulty he had with the ice and had left early in the afternoon.

Signal For Trouble.

It was decided that the appearance of lights on the island was a signal of trouble of some kind and David H. Smith, manager of the Islesboro Inn, and representing many cottage owners, rallied a crew of the hardy islanders and launched a boat. After a hard struggle with the heavy drift ice with but little progress the attempt was given up. Mr. Smith then telephoned to the naval station at Rockland and the lighthouse steamer Zizania, with Capt. C. E. Sherman, district lighthouse inspector on board, arrived at Dark Harbor at 9.30 c'clock last night. Taking on several of the people the Zizania steamer down to Mark Island, arriving there at 10.15 after pounding a way through the heavy ice with considerable difficulty.

Led by Capt. Sherman and Mr. Smith the party went at first to the big summer house, approaching with some caution and prepared for whatevormight happen, rather expecting to find intruders of some kind there.

House Deserted.

the party went at first to the big summer house, approaching with some caution and prepared for whatever might happen, rather expecting to find intruders of some kind there.

House Deserted.

No one appeared in sight and the house was deserted. The gasoline engine driving the dynamo seemed to be like only sign of life.

A path lead to the cottage where the caretaker's family lived. Going through an evergreen growth the mengot a scare when a flock of urrivers y sting in the trees flow up with loud awking and gobbling.

The door of the little cottage stood open but there was no light or sign of life.

Mrs. Collamore, a little woman of rall figure, awoke with a scream and war for a moment hysterical, startled by the appearance of a house full of strange men but was re-assured by Capt. Sherman that all were friends and had come to be of assistance.

Tale of Heroism.

Gradually sho was able to tell of what had happened, a tale of pluck and resource hardly equalled in the lore of the Maine coast heroines. She said:

'I was worried about my husband who should have been back early Wednerday afternoon, as I am timid and alone and went down to the shore to see if he was coming. Soon I heard groans and found him pinned beneath his boat, which had rolled over on him as he was hauling her up on the beach,

"He was moaning in pain and nearly frozen. It took all my strength with a pry to lift the boat so that he could get free, and I found that his leg was broken. By my help he managed to crawl to the house.

"I was a nurse before I was married and knew something about fractures, so I reduced it the best I could with what I had to do with, bandaged it and made him as comfortable as possible.

"The next thing was to get help from somewhere. With all the feether is few or no boats moving in the beau unless I could attract someone's attention I might be alone here for weeks.

Started Dynamo.

"I went to the cottage and succeed." I went to the cottage and succeed. In strating the angine archive.

Started Dynamo.

Started Dynamo.

"I went to the cottage and succeeded in starting the engine and the dynamo and switched on every light in the house. It was fortunate that everything was in working order. I kept the dynamo running Wednesday night and all day Thursday. The gasoline engine which pumps our water was disabled and I had to melt snow-to get enough to water the stock and I had to milk the cows for the first time in my life and do all the other work about the place.

Complexion Lotion! Use Fresh Lemons and Strain Juice

THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, JANUARY 28, 1918.

day Featured by Severe Cas tigation of United States

Valsh, Yarmouth, N. S. RAILWAY TROOPS. P. J. Turner, Halifax.

Wounded:
M. Barnes, St. John, N. B.
MOUNTED RIFLES.
Prisoners of war repatriated:
A. F. Bordon Kingsport, N. S.
Wounded Wounded: M. E. Hoare, Halifax, N. S.

In Cutting Down Food Bills



remember that Purity Flour goes furthermakes more bread, rolls, cakes and pies to the barrel and is also rich in body-building qualities. Its use is real economy. Give it a trial in your own home.

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread---and Better Pastry, too.

THE ST. JOHN STANDARD

Invites you to own the best song book ever made

"HEARI SONGS"

Refreshing as a drink at the OLD WELL

400

500 Pages SONGS! Sweet Music SONGS!

HEART SONGS is not a mere collection of music and words! It is a book compiled directly by more than 20,000 people, who, in sending their favorite songs, told why they sent them.

From the lone cabin on the trackless prairie -from the snowy wastes of Alaska-from the mining camp amidst the pines of the lofty Sierras-from the coral strand of an island in the far Pacific, so remote that the ships come only once a year (if they do not forget)-from the garrets of London and Paris, with only the stars above -from the sandy deserts of the Orient, somehow seemingly forgotten by even God himself-came these outpourings of the human heart-from the men and women who loved them-and the singing of which ofttimes saved their sanity and faith in Heaven.

Every song in this wonderful book has had some sacred memory-some touching experience - some sweet and hallowed association - connected with it in the hearts of thousands. It is their song of joy - of sorrow - of thanksgiving - of love-of bereavement - of home-coming -of re-union-of all the tender sentiments that lift the human heart in worship to its Maker. It is for this - by inspiration—that this unique volume is entitled "HEART SONGS!"

ight by World Syndicate Co., Inc.

ANOTHER HEART SONG

That Will Live Forever

The Old Oaken Bucket

WRITTEN by Samuel Woodworth, the son of a poor Massachusetts Farmer. His fame rests on his exquisite portrayal of the old-fashioned well on the home farm at Scituate, Mass. "The Old Oaken Bucket was composed one summer day when living on Duane Street, New York. He came home one afternoon overcome with the heat and draining a glass of cold water said to his wife, "That is very refreshing, but how much more refreshing it would be to take a good long draught from the old oaken bucket I left hanging in my father's well at home." Thus inspired, he gave the world that matchless poem and song, "The Old Oaken Bucket," one of the "heart-songs" which will live as long as the English language is spoken.



GIVEN TO OUR READERS FOR THREE CONSECUTIVEHEARTSONGSCOUPONS

3 Coupons and 98c. for the \$2.50 Book POSTAGE 18c. EXTRA ON EACH COPY

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound Cured Mrs. Copner after Doctor's Failed.