

Three Stores
Waterbury & Rising, Ltd.
King St.
Union St.
Main St.

Cold Weather Foot Necessities

When one reads that the river is freezing over at certain spots, we begin to realize the approach of the cold weather.

Have you made provision for the comfort of your feet? If not, why not visit our stores and examine the immense stock of Boots—Walking Boots, Working Boots, Water-proof Boots, Skating Boots, Overboots, Black Boots, and Tan Boots for men and women.

The Doctor's "Special" is a line of Men's and Women's Custom-made Walking Boots, made of selected imported leather with leather lining and water-proof bottoms. Shapely, stylish, dry and comfortable.

FROM A CHAPLAIN AT THE FRONT

Absorbing War Letter From Rev. Owen Spencer Watkins—The Terrible Retreat at Mons and The Men's Indomitable Spirit

Among the chaplains from England the front is Rev. Owen Spencer Watkins, a Methodist, and it is significant the extent to which the war has shaken down denominational prejudice. His letters from the front are published in both the Methodist Recorder and the Christian Guardian. The letters deal with the retreat from Mons and the middle of September. The letters are so graphically written that they will be read with universal interest.

In the first letter, after telling of the retreat from Mons, and the wonderful spirit they received from the French, he writes:—
Saturday, August 22, we entrained for Valenciennes. Ordinarily I believe the journey takes about seven hours, but so disorganized was the train with the number of troops passing the front that we were on the road some twenty-four hours, and did not reach Valenciennes until Sunday morning. With as little delay as possible we moved, for we were told the great battle at Mons had already started, and were urgently needed in the fighting

Supreme Among Gems
"The Diamond"
of all gems, is the most lasting, most beautiful, most widely and universally popular.
Think of all the pleasure and satisfaction that will follow your investment in a Diamond of fine quality, now. Our prices are the lowest possible, and our settings of the choicest.
Ferguson & Page
Diamond Importers and Jewelers
King Street

O-Cedar Polish Mop
A specially constructed mop, well and substantially made; nothing to equal it for Polished Floors, Linoleums, etc.
Does not lick up the dust, but picks it up and holds it until the mop is shaken and the dust drops out.
The mop is padded and cannot scratch or mar the furniture.
ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR ABOUT IT
Price..... \$1.50
ALSO
O-Cedar Polish - 25c. and 50c. a Bottle

W.H. THORNE & CO. LTD.
MARKET SQUARE & KING ST.

Cary & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

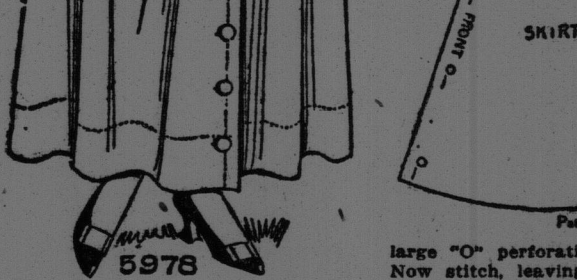
Prepared Especially for This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

THE SHORT CIRCULAR SKIRT.

quired, but the smartness of the new effects will be unquestioned. Suitable to development in serge, cloth, velvet, satin, etc. In this two-piece skirt. The design, however, may be cut in one piece. For the two-piece skirt 1 1/2 yards of 44-inch material are required; for the one-piece model only 1 1/4 yards of 44-inch material are necessary.

The pattern is cut from an open width of material, in either case. If the one-piece skirt is desired, the pattern is cut from the top edge of the material, cut off front edge on line of large "O" perforations and place pattern on material with front edge on a lengthwise fold of material.

The pattern for a skirt is the more necessary in the extreme, more in its construction. First, turn under front edge on not perforations. Lap right front edge on left center, even. Use CONSTRUCTION GUIDE 5978.



large "O" perforations to find center. Now stitch, leaving edges free above single large "O" perforation for opening. Close center-back seam. If one-piece skirt is made leave back seam open about 11 inches.

Adjust a webbing or a straight strip of canvas 2 inches wide to position underneath upper edge of skirt for a stay; stitch upper edges together.

Buttons of the same material make a pretty trimming and one that is at the same time inexpensive.

Patterns published in this series may be obtained by sending price of pattern in cash or stamps to The Evening Times Pattern Department, 23 Canterbury street, St. John. As a side it takes about a week to deliver the pattern to the buyer. Those sending money must be careful (1) to write the number of the pattern plainly (2) to write their name and post office address clearly, and (3) to enclose the price.

Name.....
P. O. Address in full.....
Number of Pattern.....Size of Pattern.....
Order by number only. Remit in stamps or currency. The Evening Times Pattern Department, St. John, N. B.

ing even for breakfast we at once moved off. Early in our march we learned from a Staff Officer who passed us at the gallop, that the British had fallen back, and were now holding the line of the Mons Canal, and that the odds against them were simply overwhelming. He urged us to push on, as there was a shortage of ambulances, and the casualty list was already very large. Shortly after we crossed the Belgian frontier, and there were met by the transport of our Division (the 1st) returning into France. As we urged forward our weary men and horses, our progress was constantly impeded by pathetic crowds of terror-stricken refugees—women, children, old men—coming along the road in droves, carrying their few valuables on their backs, weeping piteously, some dropping exhausted by the roadside, and all telling heart-rending stories of horror in flames, and some of outrages which made the blood run cold and caused men to set their lips tight and talk in undertones of the revenge they hoped to take. I cannot describe it; it will not bear thinking about but it has left a mark on our hearts and memories which nothing can efface.

At La Rosiere, about two miles from the fighting line, we formed a dressing station and at once went out with the bearers to seek for the wounded. Our first find was an officer of the West Kent Regiment, with a bullet through his cap, which had inflicted a severe scalp wound that, if it had been a half-head lower, would have hit in the forehead. Then a few men slightly wounded, most of whom were hit in arms, legs or shoulders, and had been able to crawl or walk out of the firing line.

They told of desperate fighting, of Germans coming on in massed battalions, being mowed down in heaps, but resistible because of their inexhaustible numbers. Later came "Orders"—we were in full retreat, the line of fighting a desperate rear-guard action, dead and wounded must be left where they lay, we must trust to the Germans for their fate, the bearers must advance no further, and the dressing station must pack up and be off at once. In haste the Red Cross flag was hoisted down, the wagons packed, and even as we moved out of the yard round the temporary hospital, the shell began falling, and in half an hour the place was a smoking ruin.

Here and there we added to our load of wounded men until the ambulances were full of the fruits of the fight. One, an officer of the Bedford Regiment, hit in shoulder, arm and wrist, and with several bullet holes through his clothes, told of desperate fighting in the village streets, and of bayonet charges into the dense packed columns of the German host. His graphic description of the scenes he had witnessed in Charleroi, Bousoir, and Dour, and the fighting in which he had played a gallant part, made us wonder that any had been left alive to tell the tale. Again we met dashed droves of refugees—stupid with terror, not knowing which way to go; whilst others sat by the roadside, and in a condition of hopeless despair waited for whatever might be their portion when at last the Germans should reach them.

Trudging in the Darkness
Darkness had closed in upon us, but still we tramped on. No halt to rest either horses or men was possible; for every halt meant a dreadful payment in the lives of the heroic infantry who were covering our retreat. At last the pressure behind lessened, the enemy seemed to have reached the limit of their strength, and had apparently halted for a rest. The column pushed on, but our horses and men were done, and could go no further, so we pulled off a road and bivouacked in a field. Whilst the doctors were busy doing what they might for the wounded men, at the re-

Pre-Stock-Taking Sale of Men's and Boys' Overcoats
Commencing Thursday Morning
See Special Ad. Today on Page 9

Ladies' Fur Coats

Fashionable New Models in All Popular Furs
For The Season of 1914-15

Now is the time to prepare for cold weather, and there is nothing which adds so much to a lady's comfort as a fur coat. Our stock is at present well assorted, and will afford ample opportunity to make a satisfactory selection. A few suggestions are given here.
ELECTRIC OR NEAR SEAL COATS—45 inches long..... Each \$62.50 and \$75.00
BALTIC OR HUDSON SEAL COATS—45 to 50 inches long..... Each from \$123.50 upward
MARMOT COATS—45 inches long..... Each from \$61.50 upward
MUSKRAT COATS—45 to 50 inches long..... Each from \$62.50 upward
ALSO ONE MUSKRAT COAT—50 inches long, 34 inch bust measure..... Special price, \$50.00
PERLAN LAMB COATS—36 inches long, made from good reliable skins which we guarantee..... Each \$235.00 to \$295.00
45 inch length..... Each from \$315.00 upward
We also make to order any style of coat in whatever fur desired, workmanship, fit and finish guaranteed. We will also rent and make over any fur garment. Estimates given on application.
FUR DEPARTMENT—SECOND FLOOR.

Still Plenty of Bargains at The Sale of Ladies' and Children's Hats in Millinery Salon

New Linen D'Oyleys, Bureau Scarfs, Runners and Covers

Square and round, all edged with linen lace and will launder beautifully.
D'Oyleys, 6 inch..... Dozen \$2.00, \$3.50. Each 20c., 25c.
D'Oyleys, 9 inch..... Dozen \$3.40, \$3.30. Each 25c., 30c.
D'Oyleys, 12 inch..... Dozen \$4.45, \$5.45. Each 40c., 50c., 55c.
Scarfs, 18 by 34..... \$1.65, \$1.70, \$2.15, \$2.25, \$3.00
Covers, 30 by 30..... Each 90c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.65
Covers, round..... Each \$3.60, \$4.50
FRONT COUNTER

Manchester Robertson Allison, Limited

THE HOME BOOK OF FASHIONS
Home Book of Fashions for 1914-15, including coupon good for any 15c. Home Journal Pattern. Prices per copy, 25c.
Pattern Counter—Annex

PURE RICH BLOOD PREVENTS DISEASE
Bad blood is responsible for more ailments than anything else. It causes cancer, diphtheria, pneumonia, weak, tired, languid feelings and worse troubles. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been wonderful in its success in purifying and enriching the blood, removing scrofula and other humors, and building up the whole system. Take it—give it to the family so as to avoid illness. Get it today.

quest of Colonel Crawford I rode into the neighboring village of Villars Sal in company with an adjutant, Captain Kelly, to see if we could gather any news as to the direction of the retreat and the point towards which we should make.

We passed through dark and silent streets—the place had been deserted—but at last found some wagons belonging to a Royal Artillery ammunition train. The horses were harnessed and ready to start, and in command was a very efficient subaltern, who said, "All have left, we are behind the rear-guard, and a motor cyclist scout has just passed on his heels. I'm off, and unless you are so luckless you had better follow me."

We galloped back with our information, with all speed, the scout and I were again got into the Ambulances, the men, their meal half-finished, fell into line, the weary horses were packed in, and once more we were "on the track." To me was allotted the task of keeping in touch with the Ammunition Train in front; no easy task, for it travelled faster than we did, and my memory of the night is black darkness, the creaking and jolt of heavy wagons, and ahead the dark figures of men riding at the trot. When we turned off the main road I would gallop back, tell the colonel which turning to take, then gallop after the Ammunition Train once more. The Germans, we learned from a motor-cyclist, who passed us, had entered Villars Sal on one side, and we went out at the other as we had a narrow escape of being taken prisoners. As the night passed it became more and more difficult to keep in touch with the Ammunition Train, and at last in the town of Commenge, I found four cross roads, and nothing to show which turning they had taken. I was almost giving it up when a French Staff Officer appeared on the scene and gave me the necessary information, which I rode back to give to the ambulance—to gallop had now become impossible, for my horse was done.

At last I found the wagons drawn up by the roadside, and everybody asleep. Horses and men could do no more, as the Germans or no Germans, they had laid themselves down to rest, I, too, more tired than I ever remember, to have been forced to sit in the saddle, we tramped on. The men were magnificent—with a dogged determination they trudged along, making grim jokes, only having only one meal in two days; and once they actually attempted a marching song—but that was a failure.

A Cheery General
At Villers-sur-Meuse we came up with the main column, and also saw the General Commanding the 2nd British Army Corps (Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien), of which the 8th Division is a part. He

into the firing line." I explained my errand. "All right. But mind you don't get shot!"
Now I was amongst the infantry—dusty, unshaven, war-worn, and dead tired, but still full of confidence and good spirits. As I passed them with joking and what I tried to make cheering remarks, I got back from the ranks as good as I gave, and better, and then, "I suppose it won't be much further that we've got to march, is it, sir? What we want is a square meal and a good dose, and then we're ready to take on the whole blooming German army!"
At last the rattle of rifle, the bursting of shell, and then the ambulance wagons with their load of broken wagons and men, and the whole scene revealed a ghastly sight, but the worst cases were not there. Those who had been wounded had crawled out of the firing line, and the bearers had been able to get them, but the more desperately wounded, our dead had been left lying where they fell, for this was a retreat. Our hearts ached as we thought of them, for now night had fallen, the almost tropical heat of the day had given place to cold which by contrast seemed intense, and also rain was falling fast.

It was long after dark when eventually I had guided the wagon to our camp, where the medical officers at once set to work to do what they might to ease their hurts, and tents were pitched to shield them from the rain and cold. When there was no more that I could do, I, too, sought my couch. It was found among some corn sheaves in an open field; there, wrapped in my great coat, lying as close to Dr. Danke as possible for warmth, and with corn piled

STOMACH UPSET? END INDIGESTION, GAS, SOURNESS—PAPE'S DIAEPSIN

In Five Minutes! No Stomach Misery, Heartburn, Gases or Dyspepsia
You can eat anything your stomach craves without fear of indigestion or dyspepsia, or that your food will ferment or sour on your stomach, if you will take Pape's Diaepsin occasionally. Anything you eat will be digested, nothing can ferment or turn into acid, poison or stomach gas, which causes Belching, Distension, a Feeling of Fullness after Eating, Nausea, Indigestion (like a lump of lead in stomach). Bill-

AT ONCE! CLOGGED NOSTRILS OPEN, HEAD COLDS AND CATARRH VANISH

Breathe Freely! Clears Stuffed-up, Inflamed Nose and Head and Stops Catarrh Discharge. Cures Dull Headache.
Try "Ely's Cream Balm."
Get a small bottle anyway, just to see. Apply a little in the nostrils and instantly your clogged nose and stopped-up air passages of the head will open; you will breathe freely; dullness and headache disappear. By morning the catarrh, cold-in-head, or catarrhal sore throat will be gone. End such misery now! Get the small bottle of "Ely's Cream Balm" at any drug store. This sweet, fragrant balm dissolves by the heat of the nostrils; penetrates and heals the inflamed, swollen membrane which lines the nose, head and throat; clears the "air passages"; stops nasty discharges and a feeling of cleansing, soothing relief comes immediately.
Don't lay awake tonight struggling for breath, with head stuffed; nostrils closed, hawking and blowing Catarrh or cold, with its running nose, foul mucous droppings into the throat, and raw dryness is distressing but truly needless. Put your faith—just once—in "Ely's Cream Balm" and your cold or catarrh will surely disappear.

OPERA HOUSE
SUNDAY, 22 November
AT 3 O'CLOCK
A LECTURE ON
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE
Under auspices of
FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST
ST. JOHN, N. B.
—BY—
WILLIS F. GROSS, C. S. R.
Member of Board of Lecturership of the First Church of Christ Scientist, Boston, Mass.
ALL WELCOME. SEATS FREE NO COLLECTION

over us to keep out as much rain as possible, we slept as only men can sleep, who during three hard days had only had six hours' sleep and two square meals. Of our waking on the morning and the events that followed I will write in my next letter.

When there is moss on the north side of the forest trees it is a sign among woodsmen that the winter will be a severe one, and this fall woodland in Maine report the absence of moss from the trees.