

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 FLANNELETES at special Cut Prices.

WHITE TABLE DAMASKS still offering at attractive prices.

A JOB LOT OF WHITE LAWN. Values up to 20c. We offer at an all round price12c.

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

The Little House of Thought.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON.

Three of us were sitting silent before the fire the other day, thinking each our own thoughts, and suddenly it came over me—is it not interesting to think that each of us, however closely he may keep in touch with his fellow men on the surface, in the last analysis, still lives secluded and unapproachable in a little house of thought.

I live in my little house of thought, you in yours. Sometimes you or I choose to send ambassadors of speech to each other but unless we do no one can know what is going on within. We are all kings in our own little castles.

It is interesting, too, isn't it, to think how different these houses must be from each other, just as individual and distinctive as the interior of the wood and stone houses in which our bodies live.

When the House of Thought is Ill-Furnished.

Some of the little houses of thought are but poorly furnished with rickety prejudices or the tawdry cheapness of machine-made ideas. I know a woman who would feel herself disgraced if she bought a garment or a piece of furniture from a big shop where they are made by the hundred. "There is no distinction to these ready-made things," she says. Yet from her conversation I very much suspect that her little house of thought is full of the commonest kind of ready-made furniture.

You will notice that people whose homes are so ill-furnished do not like to stay at home any longer than they can possibly help. The theater, a game of cards, a book that does not require thought, conversation even with some unconvincing person—they prefer any of these diversions to being

left alone in an ill-furnished, unattractive house of thought.

Where the Servants are Disobedient and Inefficient.

Other houses are disorderly and ill-managed. Perhaps the furniture is fairly good, but it is not placed to good advantage and is allowed to get dusty and mussy. The servants in this house are ill-trained and inefficient. They start one thing and stop it for another and seldom carry anything through. Everywhere in this house is clutter and confusion and inefficiency.

Now for the house of thought whose master is content to stay in it now and then because it is so pleasant and so attractively furnished. There are no worn out prejudices here and no machine-made opinions. It is filled with the wisdom of many ages culled from books, with shrewd observations, with pleasant reflections, with interesting memories, with original ideas. And best of all, the master of this house is in perfect control. The servants do his bidding swiftly and thoroughly. His ambassadors are intelligent and efficient. There is no disorder, no slovenliness and no disobedience.

The man who lives in such a house of thought can never be entirely unhappy no matter how ill fortune may treat him; and the man whose house of thought is an ill home for him can never be entirely happy no matter how brightly fortune may shine on him.

"The mind is its own place, and in itself Can make a Heaven of Hell, a Hell of Heaven."

Ruth Cameron

To make orange pudding, take a pound of flour, three ounces of sugar and the grated peel of one orange. Mix these dry ingredients, then rub three ounces of butter into the mixture. Dissolve half a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda in a little milk and add it to the mixture, also a well-beaten egg and the juice of the orange. Boil one and a half hours.

Bulldog Tea--40c lb. Dannawalla Tea--50c lb

10 per cent. Discount off 5 lb. lots. NO CHANGE IN PRICE—NO CHANGE IN QUALITY

100 lbs.	500 pairs
Selected Apples.	Fresh Rabbits.
Baldwins,	FRESH OYSTERS.
Wagners,	SCALLOPS.
Ben Davis.	FINNAN HADDIES.
10 bxs. CAL. ORANGES.	BANANAS.
20 bxs. VAL. ORANGES.	GRAPE FRUIT.
10 bxs. LEMONS.	TANGERINES.
20 bxs. CABBAGE.	CELERY.
	TOMATOES.

T. J. EDENS, Duckworth St. & Military Road

Training 'Kitchener's' Army.

Just How Our Million Men Are Preparing to Meet the Huns.

All "Kitchener's" New Army has the same amount of training, though each day's work may differ slightly in the actual order things are done.

Army Order 388 ensures that Mr. Smith from London shall get exactly the same training as Mr. Jones from Cardiff. The only way, in fact, as would naturally be supposed, in which the training of one soldier differs from another, is in the particular branch of the Army he joins, artillery, infantry, cavalry, and so on.

Take the artillery as a beginning. Under the Army Order each recruit is given two and a half hours' physical training a day during the first two weeks, increasing afterwards to two and three-quarter hours a day, with two hours a day for the first month of the training, going up to two and three-quarters a day afterwards.

In addition to that both gunners and drivers put in an hour a day at the stables, learning stable management, and a couple of hours a week at lectures on such subjects as "Characteristics of Hostile and Allied Armies," "Causes and History of the War," and "Sanitation and Health," to quote Army Order 388.

Learning to Handle the Guns.

Gunners, of course, put in extra drill with their guns, while the drivers learn horsemanship. A gunner is taught, for three and a half to four hours a day, how to handle his guns. To fire one of the big guns properly, with a certainty of hitting the object aimed at, takes weeks of hard training. In fact there are special books issued by the Army authorities on the way to handle the guns.

During the first fortnight the drivers are taught, for half an hour a day on the wooden horse, a contrivance for teaching a recruit to sit straight, and handle the reins properly. After that he has an hour's riding practice every day, as well as an hour fitting and cleaning harness. Artillery men are supposed to leave their recruit training behind them after six weeks, and from that day, till the end of the twenty-sixth week—six months in all—they are trained to handle their guns as part of a battery or brigade.

Like the artillery, it takes six months to turn out an infantryman, who composes the greater part of "Kitchener's" Army. Most of his time in the first few weeks is occupied in squad and musketry drill, that is, "forming fours," and so on, and learning to use his rifle.

In his third week he has three hours' practice at marching and manoeuvring in the dark, increasing to four hours a week afterwards. It is not till he has been training nearly a month that he receives regular route marches, and in his seventh week he learns that most necessary thing of all, trenching.

Up With the Lark.

From the very beginning, however, the recruit undergoes a thorough physical training. He is up at six and doesn't knock off till between four and five, and the time elapsing away at one kind of drill or another save for an interval of an hour for breakfast and an hour for dinner. After 4.30 or thereabouts he is free till nine to do exactly what he pleases.

Now for ORANGES

1200 dozen SWEET VALENCIA ORANGES on retail at 12c. doz.

FULL STOCKS for immediate delivery, Brls. Cabbage, Cases Oranges, Cranberries, Partridge Berries, Apples, Carrots, Parsnips, Turnips, Potatoes, Beans.

Soper & Moore. Phone 486.

After the recruit has been strengthened and hardened by drilling and physical training he learns by the ninth week of his joining how to use a bayonet. The physical training, by the way, is chiefly Swedish drill, but it includes pleasant one-mile bursts at the double. A man who can't run a mile or a mile and a half carrying a rifle is not much use for chasing Germans.

Every ten days recruits go on fatigue duty, carrying coals, washing up, and generally keeping the barracks tidy. At intervals a number are told off for sentry duty, two hours on duty and four hours off throughout the night.



"Don't Get Sick!"

There is no reason why you should be suffering from any form of stomach troubles when you can obtain Stafford's Prescription "A" for 25c. or 50c. a bottle and be cured.

Stafford's Prescription "A" cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Catarrh of the Stomach and Nervous Dyspepsia. The usual symptoms are: Uncomfortable feeling about Stomach, Distress and Distention of Stomach and Bowels after eating, Headache, Nausea, Langour and Depression of Spirit, Irritability of Temper, Tenderness and even Pain over Pit of Stomach, Chilly Sensation, Slight Feverishness, Bad Taste, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, etc.

Prescription "A" is prepared only by

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld.
Price: Trial Size, 25c.; postage, 5c. extra.
Price: Large Size, 50c.; postage, 10c. extra.

Our Volunteers

Thirteen volunteers enlisted with the Second Contingent yesterday, which makes a total of 908 enrolled to date. The names of those who enlisted yesterday are:—

Ralph Dwyer, St. John's.
John Walsh, St. John's.
Patrick G. Shortall, St. John's.
Albert Tucker, St. John's.
Chas. Brennan, St. John's.
Jas. Ryall, St. John's.
Ed. Noseworthy, St. John's.
Wm. Fowler, St. John's.
P. J. Crotty, St. John's.
Jas. Squires, St. John's.
F. Spurrell, St. John's.
Rennie White, Engle.
Fred. Dawe, Kelligrews.

Forty-one of those who came forward for medical examination last night were passed by the doctors. About 400 men are now drilling daily and it is expected that the contingent will soon be complete.

Little Aneta

CHILD SOPRANO.

On Monday the West End patrons will hear Little Aneta, the child vocalist, who will fill the bill until the arrival of Miss Norma Russell who is playing an important part in an English pantomime in London. This little girl is a good singer and a pupil of Mrs. Rossley; she will please the patrons and sing her songs in her own childish unaffected style. She is a dandy little singer and Mrs. Rossley has taught her a splendid selection of patriotic songs.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Large Funerals.

The funeral of the late Richard Cook, of Logy Bay Road, took place yesterday afternoon and was very largely attended. Interment was at the C. E. Cemetery, the service being conducted by the Rev. Mr. Cracknell. All that was mortal of the late Wm. Lewis, master pilot, was also laid to rest at the C. E. Cemetery yesterday afternoon. A large concourse of mourners attended, including a representative body from the S.O.E. Rev. Mr. Cracknell again officiated.

Souvenir Matinee

AT ROSSLEY'S.

Little Red Riding Hood will present the children to-day at the matinee with a beautiful little present. At the matinee there are all new songs, dances and costumes and lots of fun. One of the biggest matinees ever given in St. John's. On Monday a Scotch pantomime, all new tartan kts, Scotch dances, songs and some of the greatest novelty numbers ever seen; of all the performances given there's none like the Scotch. Send the children to see a real pantomime of fifty people, on Monday Rob Roy, all Scotch. Hot Scotch and Hop Scotch, Hoch ay.

Quality COUNTS!



We have just opened a splendid assortment of WINTER SUITINGS and OVERCOATINGS, the quality and utility of which are second to none in the city. Let us make your Suit or Overcoat and convince you that we are

THE STORE THAT PLEASES.

CHAPLIN, The King of Tailors.

Spare Ribs, Apples, etc.

Ex Durango and Stephano:

50 tierces SINCLAIR'S SPARE RIBS.
200 brls. No. 1 WAGNER APPLES.
50 brls. AMERICAN CABBAGE.
75 cases VALENCIA ORANGES.
50 cases SMALL ONIONS.
300 bags SMALL BEANS.

GEO. NEAL

Furness Line Sailings!

	From	St. John's	Halifax	St. John's	St. John's
	Liverpool	to Halifax	St. John's	to Liverpool	
S. S. "Durango"	Jan. 2nd	Jan. 14th	Jan. 18th		
S. S. "Queen Wilhelmina"	Jan. 5th	Jan. 15th	Jan. 23rd	Jan. 27th	

For rates and other information apply to

FURNESS WITHEY & Co., Ltd
City Chambers, Water Street.

Jan 23, 15

Advertise in The Evening Telegram.

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THE GROUP OF THE

'Phone 768.

Kitchener's Army Sings

Sentimentality is of the

Lance-Corporal J. Russell Warren (Queen Victoria Rifles), writing in the London "Evening News" says: "The songs our soldiers sing have been a constant source of astonishment to our French and Belgian allies. The French soldier, as he marches, swings along to the lifting refrain full of references to the flag and France and death on the field of honor. But the British Tommy sturdily scorns sentimentality. And this is as true of the Territorials and Lord Kitchener's new army in training as it is of the men at the front. As we of Queen Victoria's Rifles march through Mayfair to Hyde Park, you hear very little patriotic music from us.

True, we do occasionally whistle the "Marsellaise" and the Russian National Anthem, just by way of appreciation of our allies. ("La Brabanconne," by the way, has so far eluded us.) But, fortunately, nobody attempts to sing either of them, and we do not whistle them too often. Too frequent repetition rouses protests from the ranks behind, and an exhortation to "sing some English." We have our own marching songs, and they suit us better than the finest music that was ever created.

TABOO ON "TIPPERARY."

Roughly, our songs fall into three categories—the "popular" song, the meaningless chant, and the improvised ditty. "Tipperary" springs to one's mind as the best known example of the popular song. But we have sung "Tipperary" till we are sick of it and it is taboo now. Our chief favorite now is the chorus that asks pointedly: "Hello, hello, who's your lady friend?"

I've seen with you a girl or two. Oh, oh, oh, I AM surprised at you. Hello, hello, stop your little games. Don't you think your ways you ought to mend? This isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton. Who, who, WHO'S your lady friend?

OTHER FAVORITES.

Other favorite gems are: "Who Were You With Last Night?" "Hold Your Hand Out Naughty Boy," and "Take Me In Your Arms and Say You Love Me." An entire company, I blush to say, will lightheartedly hail a pretty girl who passes with the refrain:—

You're my baby, you're a wonderful child. I'd like to have you round to make a fuss over me.

Of drinking songs our present favorite is this:

The way the wind blows, we'll go. The way the wind blows, we'll go. Come along, come along, along with me. Sing a song, sing a song, along with me. The way the wind blows, we'll go. Hall, rain, or snow. But in case we may get dry, Bring the Tiddler (the bottle). The way the wind blows, we'll go.

DOLEFUL REFRAIN.

What I have called the "meaningless" choruses are most traditional.

CARR'S TIPPERARY

Fresh Stock—

YES!

There are and always have been lower priced teas than HOMESTEAD, but none Cheaper. For just as chalk and cheese have no comparative qualities, these so-called "cheap" teas have no resemblance to HOMESTEAD in flavour or body.

There's a smile in every cup of "Homestead."

C. P. B.
DUCKWORTH STREET & C.