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THE CITY.

Cotton, Tweed and Denim

BUILDING

ects, St. John's.



THE NEW STYLES

we are tailoring for men are so up-to-date in every respect that you would find yourself correctly dressed and feel satisfied with your appearance if you wore them to the Fashion centers of the world.

OUR TAILORING

distinctive are the unusual quality of materials and exceptional workmanship. Call and let us take your measure.

J. J. Strang,

Ladies' and Gents' Tailoring.

153 Water Street, - - St. John's.

Jan 19, eod, ff

YOUR KING and COUNTRY
WANT YOU

The above is one of the most popular of the many fine patriotic songs now being sung wherever the British flag flies. It has a sweet, pathetic melody and a tender appeal in the simple words. This song has been sung specially by Miss Maggie Teyte (the greatest British Prima Donna) for the Columbia Graphophone Company, who are paying a royalty on each record sold to the Prince of Wales' Patriotic Fund.

We have just received a shipment of 2,000 Columbia Records direct from England—the largest consignment ever received in Newfoundland at one time—consisting chiefly of Patriotic Anthems, Marches and Songs. Among these are:—

- God Save the King.
- La Maresillaise.
- Arrival of the British troops in France.
- Russian National Anthem.
- Belgian National Anthem.

- My Bugler Boy.
- Follow the Drum.
- Bravo, Territorials.
- Soldiers of the King (new version).
- My Volunteer.

Come and hear Miss Maggie Teyte sing "Your King and Country Want You" at the

By
Military
Bands.

By
Harrison
Latimer,
Baritone.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.

Newfoundland Folio

CONTAINING
"NEWFOUNDLAND"—Words by Sir Cavendish Boyle. Musical settings by Sir Hubert Parry and by Charles Hutton.
"THE BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND."
"DEAR OLD SOUTH SIDE HILLS," etc., etc., only 10 cents a copy.
Also "THE FLAG OF NEWFOUNDLAND."

CHARLES HUTTON,

Reliable Piano and Organ Store.

THE BIG FURNITURE
STORE!

HAVE YOU DECIDED YET!
Your visit to our store will enable us to give you a full description of each piece of stock that interests you. WHEN MAY WE EXPECT YOU!
When in doubt as to what you wish to give for a Xmas present.

CONSULT US.

Any of the following phrases:
Rattan Chairs, Pictures, Coal Vases, Jardiniere, Photo Frames, Clocks, Mirrors, Bookcases, China Cabinets, Stools, Music Benches, Fern Stands, Kitchen Cabinets, Fire Irons, Card Tables, Children's Sets, Pedestals, Rocking Horses, etc., etc.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & CO

Duckworth & Gower "Block

To My Country.

My poor little Belgium!
Friend bright-browed as the sweet sunrise,
Kindly nature and ardent soul.
Come to my heart while I kiss your eyes.

They have crowned your head with a crown of thorns:
They have pierced your feet, they have nailed your hands.
Savage invaders, drunk with rage,
Have turned in your breast their ruthless brands.

There is blood on your body, blood on your face,
Yet, seeing you thus, they laughed in scorn,
And to quench the lust of their senseless hate
They defiled the victim their hands had torn.

Yet not for sorrow, but wounded pride,
From your anguished eyes did the hot tears flow:
You gave no cry. Oh, come, my adored,
Let me kiss your forehead, scarred and aglow!

Be proud for justice you drained your cup,
With the balm of hope let me heal each wound,
And God's be the vengeance: your sacrifice
Will quicken each pulse while the world turns round.

We, who are strong, will raise you again
First once more where you once were chief,
Still more splendid, when triumph comes.
That you plunged your soul in the wells of grief.

Fear not; we love you, and strong in might,
For the jewels that decked you, fair and free,
We will give you gems of a brighter glow,
While you chant us anthems of liberty.

Pour out from our soul, so sore oppressed,
The choking sobs of a boundless sorrow,
Weep close to me, in my arms at rest,
And gain new strength for the dauntless morrow.

Oh, come, my little Belgium!
With your goodness on earth and your faith in the skies,
Kindly nature and ardent soul,
Come, oh come, while I kiss your eyes!

Doctors and Gas Fires

In an article which recently appeared in the London "Evening News," Mr. W. G. Faulkner stated: "In making my inquiries I discovered one significant fact. This was that one company—the Gas Light and Coke Company—had among their consumers 2,500 doctors who had gas fires installed in their houses, some as many as ten or a dozen; that 1,500 of these doctors had become users of gas during the past three years; and that not one had ever given them up."

Professor C. V. Boys F.R.S., says, in the "Standard": "Sentiment and inertia are the only obstacles against the general adoption of gas fires and cooking appliances. Wonderful strides have been made, in spite of deep-rooted prejudices. A gas fire, burning with a blue, is an admirable agent for heating a room; and, as a scientist, I fail to understand how such a gas fire dries the air in a room more than any other fire."—nov 17, ff

TOIL AND TALK.

If talk would make the wheels go round, we'd never have had hard times; in all our purses would be found a large supply of dimes; but talk will never till the earth, or grind a sack of meal; an ounce of elbow grease is worth a hundred tons of spiel. The most of us are easy marks; our hard-earned coin is flung into the hands of soulless sharks who wield the silver tongue. We'd hate to lend a pair of bones to some one living near, to Neighbor Smith or Neighbour Jones, whose records are clean and clear; but when the faker, cheerful man, is windily abroad, we dig from the tomato can our ancient hoarded wad, and hand it to him with a smile, then set to work with vim to raise another good pile for "other windy Jim." Upon your industry depend, be honest, earnest, brave; you'll always be your own best friend. If you will work and save. The promise of windy lads in politics or trade won't bring you honor, peace or scads, or see your due bills paid. The man who brings your load of coal and sees it safely binned, is better than the sunny soul who only brings you wind.

SPURRELL, BROS., Gents' Tailoring and Cleaning and Pressing, have now taken over the store at 174 Duckworth St. in connection with their store at 365 Water Street, and are now prepared to cater to the East End trade in High-Class Gents' Tailoring and Cleaning and Pressing, and a share of your patronage is solicited. Phone 574.—Jan 9, eod, ff

WINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALT EVERYWHERE.

Fires Yesterday.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Yesterday morning, Government House had a close call from being destroyed by fire. About six o'clock the building began to rapidly fill with dense volumes of smoke, which reached the sleeping apartments of the inmates, including that of His Excellency the Governor. Fireman O'Keefe sent in an alarm from box 241 and the Central and Eastern Fire Companies responded hastily, finding the rear of the building a flame. The fire was between ceilings and difficult to get at and a considerable amount of woodwork had to be cut away. Besides the smoke was tremendous and that also impeded the efforts of the firefighters. After a half hour's strenuous labor the blaze was reached and quickly extinguished by the application of two streams of water. His Excellency the Governor aided the firemen in their work. The fire started in a room adjoining the boiler house where splits were kept and which ignited owing to the intense heat from the furnace. The damage done is estimated at several hundred dollars.

LEMARCHANT ROAD.

At 4.30 p.m. yesterday, an alarm of fire summoned the Central and Western Companies to the residence of Mr. John Duff, LeMarchant Road, where the overheating of some funnelling had ignited the ceiling. The response was prompt and in ten minutes the firemen had the blaze extinguished, but not before considerable damage had been done.

Thanksgiving Service.

The United Methodist Thanksgiving Service at Gower Street Church yesterday was largely attended. The rostrum was occupied by Revs. Dr. Cowperthwaite, Dr. Curtis, G. Falne and the Rev. Dr. Fenwick who presided.

Rev. Dr. Cowperthwaite read the lesson and offered prayer which was followed by addresses from Rev. G. Falne and Rev. Dr. Curtis whose words were worthy of the occasion. At the close a collection was taken up for the Methodist Church Belgium Fund.

"Cascarets" Cleanse
Liver and Bowels.

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic. Get a 10-cent box now.

Are you keeping your liver, stomach and bowels clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets—or merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels.

No odds how sick, headachy, bilious and constipated you feel, a Cascaret to-night will straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a gentle cleansing, too.

HARVARD TO STOP PRO-GERMAN
TALK OF PROF. MUNSTERBERG.

London, Jan. 26.—The London Times says that Capt. Clarence Wiener of Ewell Castle, Surrey, a former student of Harvard, who made strong objections to the manner in which Professor Munsterberg was linking the name of the university with his pro-German propaganda, has received assurance that official cognizance has been taken of the matter and that there was not likely to be a repetition of the offence.

Some time ago Capt. Wiener informed the Harvard officials that in his chair a will whereby it was alleged, Harvard was to benefit to the extent of several million dollars would be revoked, and Capt. Wiener asked that his own name be removed from all the records of the university.

It is stated that he has not been asked to reconsider his decision.

Have You an Itchy Spot?

Somehow on your body? If so attend to it at once. In eczema—and itchy spots, whether dry and scurfy, or moist and inclined to "weep," are generally scrofulous—delays are foolish, allowing the disease to spread and affect more of the good skin. Your best chance for a cure is to use Zylax, which will give almost instant relief, and it used in the earlier stages of the trouble will almost certainly bring a cure, and in any event will greatly ameliorate the trouble. Ask your druggist about it. Price 50c. a box. Zylax Soap, 25c. a cake.

EXLEX, London.

War Sent Upon Earth
as a Chastisement.

Europe on the Verge of a Far-Reaching Revolution, Says Bishop Hedley.

"If ever there was a time when a Christian believer should feel himself urged to turn to the God in whom he believes, the present is such a time," says Bishop Hedley, of Newport, Wales, in his Advent pastoral letter.

"It will be salutary for us to recognize that war is sent upon the earth as a chastisement. . . . Public calamity is the chastisement of nations, as well as of the individual members of a nation. Nations have a national conscience, a national responsibility and a national duty to open their eyes and correct their ways when God strikes. But a similar duty lies upon every man and woman. It is no matter that the innocent suffer with the guilty. It is intended that the guilty shall be awakened to the guilt and that the innocent shall be purified the more. Therefore, let every one of us acknowledge God, adore God, humble ourselves before God, yes, even thank God, in this His visitation."

The Catholic's Duties to the Civil State.

The Bishop next turns to the special duties which the present crisis imposes. "A good Catholic," he observes, "is bound to help and support the civil State, be it kingdom, empire or republic to which by God's ordinance—he owes subsistence, order, peace and the means of serving God."

The great duty that every one owes to the country when the country is at war is to help it to success and victory. If there were a law imposing "conscription," all whom such a law affected would be bound to obey it. There is, as yet, no law of conscription. Whilst, therefore, we cannot say to this or that young man, 'You are bound to enlist,' it is true that the

strengthening of the army is a duty that presses upon the community generally, and that every man who is fit and who is not lawfully hindered, will be doing what is meritorious and patriotic if he hastens to give his services in one capacity or another. The country is in grave danger, and any one who neglects to help when he can help violates the cardinal precept of degree, guilty in the sight of God."

The Bishop goes on to speak of the need and efficacy of prayer and penance. "Such times as these," he says, "bring us face to face with the reality of things, with the hard facts of existence, the possibilities that are not far off from any of us and the shock and the pain that lie just under the surface of our ease, our peace and our abundance. Let us make good use of this call of God. In the spirit of the Cross, let us now shun indulgence, cut off superfluities, deny ourselves in food, drink and comforts, and accept in a true spirit of resignation such hardships as fall to our lot.

What May Come to Pass.

"What will come to pass as a consequence of the present mighty upheaval we cannot yet foresee," concludes His Lordship. "May we not hope that the black mist of atheism, indifference and evil conspiracy which hangs over such wide spaces of the Catholic countries of Europe will be cleared off and dispersed? Already we see signs that the peoples' religion, which they have never lost, is stirring and growing warm, what the human respect which has paralyzed religious practice in so many ranks and professions is dropping off in the presence of war and death, and that even the rulers and so-called statesmen are beginning to feel that there are mighty forces at work which cannot be controlled by the machinery of an infidel State.

WINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

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GERMANS SHOT POLISH POSTAL CLERK.

Lodz, Russian Poland, Dec. 25.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press)—Major Von H — had an important appointment at eleven—a court-martial—and the visit to one of the Lodz battlefields had to be cut short for a rapid run back to Lodz. After the court-martial the assistant judge said, in response to a question: "Death sentence. He confessed."

"He," was a Polish civilian, a clerk in the Russian postal service, and the offence for which he was to suffer death was shooting a German aviator a fortnight earlier. Some one in Lodz denounced him to the military authorities. He was arrested, and at first stoutly denied all guilt. At the court-martial, however, he admitted firing the shots at the aviators, stating that he had been ordered to do it by some one higher in authority. He heard his death sentence with characteristic Slav stolidity.

At four o'clock the same afternoon the condemned man was led into the yard of the municipal prison, where the squad of nine bearded Landsturm men awaited. He seated himself in a chair against the wall, and passively allowed his eyes to be bound. Only at the last moment did he exhibit any emotion, when he suddenly tore the handkerchief from his eyes, thrust his hand into his pocket, pulled from it his pocket book and handed the sixty copecks it contained to the assistant judge. "Why he did it no one knows for he said nothing."

The handkerchief was rejusted and a volley rattled through the stone-walled court yard.

It is possible for any woman who is handy with the needle to fashion one of the chic little close-fitting turbans, with one or two gracefully straight feather ornaments standing out from the hat at a fashionable angle. A hat like this will be found so becoming and convenient.

WINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

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