

Start the New Year Well

by buying

Golden Pheasant Tea.

¶ We have no hesitation in saying that it is the best tea on the market, if you don't believe us try it.

¶ To our old customers we beg to wish them one and all the old, old wish, a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Ferguson, Holmes & Co.
Limited, of London.
J. B. Mitchell, Agent.

Jan 8, 11, 13, 15.

RED CROSS LINE.

INTENDED SAILINGS.

From New York: From St. John's:
STEPHANO, Jan. 16. STEPHANO, Jan. 23.
Passenger Tickets issued to New York, Halifax and Boston.

FARES INCLUDING MEALS & BERTH ON RED CROSS STEAMERS:

	1st CLASS		2nd CLASS	
	Single	Return	Single	Return
To New York	\$40.00	\$70.00	\$15.00	
To Halifax	20.00	35.00	9.00	
To Boston (Plant Line)	29.00	51.00	18.00	
To Boston (D.A.R.)	30.00	51.00	18.00	

Connections at Halifax for Boston: (1) Plant Line Wednesday at 8 a.m. (2) Dominion Atlantic Railway through the beautiful land of Evangeline to Yarmouth, thence by Boston and Yarmouth S.S. Co., Ltd., Wednesday and Saturday. Luxurious accommodation and excellent cuisine by either route. Full particulars from

HARVEY & COMPANY, Ltd.
Agents Red Cross Line.

The S. S. Portia

will leave the wharf of

Bowring Brothers, Ltd.

ON THURSDAY, 14th January, at 3 p.m.

calling at the following places:

Cape Broyle	Ferryland	Renews
Trepassey	St. Mary's	Salmonier
Placentia	Marystown	Burin
St. Lawrence	Lamaline	Fortune
Grand Bank	Belleoram	St. Jacques
English Hr. West	Harbor Breton	Pass Island
Gaultois	Pushthrough	Richards Hr.
Francois	Cape LaHume	Ramea
Burgeo	Rose Blanche	Channel

WEATHER AND ICE PERMITTING.

Freight received until 1 p.m. on THURSDAY. For freight or passage apply to the Coastal Office of

Bowring Brothers, Ltd.

TELEPHONE 306

NOTICE!

The Annual Meeting of the Bay de Verde District Council will be held at Western Bay on the 15th and 16th Instant. All Councils in Bay de Verde District are invited to send Delegates. President Coaker will be present at the meeting.

By order,

A. G. HUDSON,
District Chairman.

Lower Isld. Cove, Jany. 8, 1915.

TRENCH LIFE IS HORRIBLE TO SOLDIERS

Men Become Racked With Rheumatism, Covered with Vermin, Smitten With Pneumonia and Other Dire Diseases—Often they have to go Without Food For Long Periods

(By Herbert Corey)

LONDON, Dec. 20 (By Mail).—Five British officers came into Calais the other day. Each had been given the three-day furlough which is being granted trenchmen whenever possible. They went to one of the Calais hotels.

"We want a big room, with five beds in it," said they. "Clean beds. We want a roaring wood fire kept up in that room every minute of our three days. We want a bathroom with a constant supply of hot water—very hot water—and soap and towels. Then we want to be left alone."

For three days they slept and bathed and revelled in that wood fire, and between times ate—and ate—and ate. Then they went back to the trenches. "It was ripping," said they, with restrained British enthusiasm. "Positively ripping."

Wounded and Sick

Two weeks ago a train filled with men crawled into Calais. Calais is used to such trainloads, nowadays. Usually the men are carried off on stretchers, or hobbled out on improvised crutches, or are helped out by hospital orderlies. The emptied cars hold an unconquerable stench of drugs and antiseptics, on which blackened spots of stiffened blood appear. This trainload was different. There were no bandages and no blood. The men were bent and twisted and drawn with pain.

"Rheumatism," said a surgeon who helped receive them. "They have been in the trenches."

The story of the trenches is an impossible one. Men are living through things that men cannot live through. They are by turns soaked and frozen. They are in imminent, constant peril of death by shell and rifle fire. They have dead men for their trench-mates, sometimes for days at a time. They cannot sleep, because they are too cold, but they do manage to drop off into a chill-induced stupor. They leave the trenches racked with rheumatism, dying from pneumonia, sickening from typhoid fever, sometimes raving with insanity because of their sufferings. They do not complain of these things when they return to the base.

The Clamor of Shells is Terrible

"Thank God," they say—most of them say—"we are out of the noise." It is the hellish clamor of the shells that they most dread. Shells, they say, whine when they are to pass to one side or the other. When they come straight at the target the whine becomes a scream—then the screech of a devil turned insane. The earth trembles from the thumping of the big guns, a mile or two miles or a quarter of a mile away. The shells explode in the air as nearly above the trenches as the distant gunners can arrange, and a rain of metal falls. A myriad of rapid-fire guns are at work, each with the monotonous, insistent,

strident noise of a pneumatic riveter on the steel skeleton of a skyscraper. The rifles in the trenches chatter irregularly, now in bursts and now by one and twos.

"I gave a sixpence to a beggar on the Embankment last night," said a British officer in the Ritz the other night. "As I did so, I thought to myself: 'In two days, old chap, I'll be envying you.'"

Trench Rheumatism.

A Belgian officer, twenty-five years old, stalwart, manly, thick-chested, was wheeled through the Savoy in an invalid chair. His right leg was drawn out and back, almost in a bow. It was trench rheumatism.

"I've found a specialist," said he, "who thinks that in time I may regain the use of my leg."

There are other things. There is the plague of vermin from which all men of all armies suffer. Bathing is impossible on the battle line, except in cold weather. Sometimes there isn't time even for that. The surgeons cut the boots off scores of wounded men every day. Sometimes weeks has gone by since the men had been able to bare their feet. They had been on their jobs every minute until that happy moment came when they could drop in the mud or crawl into a haystack and sleep. But a genius has discovered that petrol eliminates vermin. Petrol is now issued to the men all along the trenches.

Ammunition Before Food

Sometimes the men starve. When one is engaged in killing one's fellow-man, the first essential is to have the tools for killing. Therefore the ammunition wagons are given the right of way over the bread and beef transport. Big steam lorries and London buses and automobiles from which the limousines have been removed with an axe thump over the frightful roads which an army leaves. The enemy gets the range and drops shell in and on the artillery transport. Most of them get through—but it often happens that their success makes the arrival of the commissariat wagons an impossibility. So the soldiers go with out it.

A square acre is something more than 200 feet on each side. It often happens—it is commonplace—that from 200 to 300 shells drop on such a plot in a single hour, during a particularly heated artillery duel. Each shell on bursting sows from 1,000 to 5,000 pieces of red hot iron about. The stretcher-bearers—the catch-em-alive oh's—cannot get to the trenches and carry off the wounded at such times. The men in the trenches—the unhurt men in the trenches—have to crouch in their bloody pits and listen to the wails of the injured. A stretcher-man told that story in a single sentence.

Storcism

"Mostly," said he, "those that are 'urt worst—shot through the body, maybe—they jam grass and bits of cloth in their mouths. That way those that ain't 'urt don't hear 'em." Some day the statistics of this war will be made known to the world. Then we will know how many men have gone insane in the trenches.

STEBAURMAN'S OINTMENT

42 Spencer Street, St. John's, N.F., Nov. 28, 1909.

Dear Sir,—I have been suffering for the past three years with Eczema in my face and arms. I have tried several doctors but all to no avail, until I was recommended to you for treatment, which I have found a sure remedy, and have been made a perfect cure.

I am, yours truly,
MARY JOSEPHINE MORRISSEY.
Mr. L. Stebaurman,
344 Duckworth Street.

Stebaurman's Ointment, 20 cents per box or 6 boxes for \$1.00—Oct 23, 2w. Cash Must be Sent With Order. F.O. Box 651, or 15 Brazil's Square.



Our Brave Firemen

may save your life should flames envelop your home or place of business, but he cannot prevent some damage by either fire or water from injuring your property.

Why not take out a policy with one of the strong

Insurance Companies

I represent, and be sure of prompt reimbursement in case fire destroys your possessions?

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

They were simply unable to bear the suffering, and the nerve strain, and the starvation. That many men—many hundreds, perhaps many thousands—have broken down mentally because of the trenches is privately admitted by those in touch. Most of them will regain their poise in time. A treatment of silence and rest is prescribed for them, for the most part. The back districts of the warring nations are spotted with little country-house hospitals, where these shattered ones are regaining tone.

Fear Toothache, But Not Death
Fully one-third of the Germans in the trenches are suffering from rheumatism and kindred ills, according to a fairly reliable report. The moment a man complains in the Teuton army he is sent back, for recuperation, if he can be spared. He rounds into shape for another campaign more rapidly if his case is taken early. Probably a similar proportion of invalids in the other armies suffer from the same trouble.

Toothache leads to neuralgia when the owner of the bad teeth sits with his feet in a muddy trench in freezing weather, day after day. So that nippers have been served out to the embattled lines. A swollen jaw nowadays means that the nearest operator—may be the machine gun man or the Lieutenant or a stretcher-bearer—pulls the offending tooth promptly.

"You'd laugh," said a chauffeur, who has shown a certain aptitude for field dentistry, "to 'ear 'em 'owl when I touch the bad teeth. Big stiffies that'll stand up all day long and give the Germans wot-for mykes the worst fuss."



PUBLIC NOTICE.

CENSORSHIP OF TELEGRAPHS, CABLES AND WIRELESS STATIONS.

By direction of the Chief Censor, London, the following Regulations will be in force on and after Friday next, January the 15th, namely:

1. Cablegrams in authorized editions of A.B.C., Lieber's, Scott's and Western Union Codes only may be exchanged between British, Allied or Neutral Territory on extra European Telegraph System, on one side, and British or Allied Territory, wherever situated, on the other side.

2. The term, "Extra European Telegraph System" means the places outside the Telegraph System of Europe. Besides the places in Europe proper, the following are also counted as being on the European Telegraph System, namely:—Russia and Asia; the following French possessions in North and West Africa, namely:—Algeria, Mauritania, Senegal, Upper Senegal and Niger; and French Morocco. The Island of Cyprus is regarded as outside the European Telegraph System.

3. Until further notice cablegrams in the following three Codes, namely:—Meyer's Atlantic Cotton Code, Thirty ninth Edition; Bentley's Complete Phrase Code, not including separate Mining and Oil Supplements; Broomhall's Imperial Combination Code, not including Special Rubber Edition, are allowed only between United Kingdom and places in Extra European Telegraph System.

N.B.—As all messages sent under the above Regulations save to be decoded and censored, the carrying out of this work will be greatly facilitated if persons sending such messages would hand in at the Telegraph Office, at the time of presenting the message, the translation of the same.

JOHN R. BENNETT,
Deputy Chief Censor.
St. John's, Nfld., 11th Jan., 1915.
Jan 13, 15, 18, 20, 22.

FISH For Retailing

we offer at low prices

Large Labrador Codfish
Canned Salmon
Canned Codfish

SMITH Co. Ltd.

KEROSENE ENGINES!

We have made a sweeping reduction on prices of new

FERRO KEROSENE ENGINES

	Regular Price	Now Selling
11 H.P. Engine with Reverse	\$312.80	\$240.00
7½ H.P. Engine without Reverse	\$213.00	\$160.00

Reduction on all other sizes.

EVINRUDE DETACHABLE DORY MOTORS
Only \$55.00 complete.

All also Motors and repair parts at reduced prices.

A. H. MURRAY
Bowring's Cove.

NOTICE TO F.P.U. COUNCILS

A Meeting of the Officers of the Local Council of the F.P.U., operating in the Districts of Harbor Main, Port de Grave, Harbor Grace and Carbonear, will be held at Coley's Point on the afternoon and evening of **Wednesday, the 13th instant**, to consider the advisability of combining the Councils embraced in the above Districts into one District Council of the F.P.U., and to consider matters affecting the welfare of the Fishermen of Conception Bay who prosecute the Labrador Shore Fishery.

By order,

W. F. COAKER,

President F.P.U.

St. John's, Jany. 6th, 1915.

EX DURANGO AND STEPHANO.

50 Tiers Sinclair's APPLES.
200 Brls. No. 1 Wagner APPLES.
50 Brls. American CABBAGE.
75 Cases Val. ORANGES.
50 Cases Small ONIONS.
300 Bags Small BEANS.

George Neal

COAKER ENGINE

CAN'T BE BEATEN

SAYS FISHERMAN.

Mr. W. F. Coaker, M.H.A.

Dear Sir,—Just a few lines concerning the Coaker Engine that I purchased from the U. T. Co. this spring. I have used this engine all the summer without any trouble or difficulty; it really works like a clock.

We had our traps twelve miles from the schooner and that engine used to go there twice a day for a month, making its forty-eight miles a day back and forth, and used to tow another trap boat with her, which made a difference of about seven miles in forty-eight, so she actually ran fifty-five miles per day while at Belle Isle.

At Mugford's Harbor she averaged about thirty-five miles a day from the 14th of August to the 10th of September. I would not change this engine for any other six horse power engine on the market, either for speed or simplicity of operation. I passed motors this summer up to nine horse power. I haven't seen one to go with her this summer.

I advise all who want a good strong and reliable engine not to refuse the Coaker Engine, for she is certainly the best on the market.

ELIAS KEAN.