

GENERAL NOTICE!**Martin Hardware Co., Ltd.**

Our Business is being carried on in the Store one door west of our old stand until further notice. We have a shop both in the front and rear; the entrance to rear being through arch.

We have received a complete new stock of general hardware Tools, Guns, Cartridges, Rifles and Ammunition, etc.

The space in our present premises is very limited and will not allow us to display all our goods as previously, therefore we request that enquiry be made for any goods desired in our line.

P.S.—We have still a large stock of goods damaged by Fire which we are selling at low prices to clear.

Martin Hardware Co., Ltd.

Come Up to DEVINE'S on the Corner

BIG TEN DAYS OPENING SALE.

See the Men's Shirts at 50c.

75s. Shirt for 50c., Negligee, daintily striped—they're all talking about them.

See the Boots for Men, \$3.00 and \$3.50 regular for \$2.50. Good stuff.

See the Ladies' 4 strap Oxfords with a four dollarish look for \$2.70.

Take a glance at the beautiful Baby Beds. Regular \$20.00. Now \$16.00.

Wall Papers with Borders to match from 20c. up.

Come right along to this great event.

J.M. Devine
THE RIGHT HOUSE
Corner Water and Adelaide Streets.

BOLINDER'S**DIRECT REVERSIBLE CRUDE OIL ENGINES.**

First in 1893 Foremost in 1914
Built in sizes from 5 B.H.P. up to 320 B.H.P.

Nearly 100 vessels fitted with Bolinder's Engines for towage in the British Isles, the object of Messrs. Bolinder's design being for large Propellers at low revolutions and consequent efficiency. As an example mention might be made of the "MIRI" (160 B.H.P.) which tows regularly at Sea a 1500 Ton Tank Barge.

The Bolinder will run light indefinitely without any load whatever, and without any recourse to the Blow-lamps.

The Bolinder will run at any load down to a speed which only enables the engine to just turn over, this manoeuvring is carried out by a special device which entirely does away with the necessity for the Blow-lamps.

Bolinder Engines reverse in under 3 seconds—according to the power of the engine—and what is more reverse without a failure and without a strain on the crankshaft.

Alex. McDougall,

McBride's Cove, St. John's, N.F.
Telegrams: "McDougall, St. John's."
Telephone 180 P.O. Box 845

HUGE ARMY OF GERMANS POURED INTO BELGIUM LIKE MIGHTY TORRENT

Correspondent Says That, as the Invaders Marched Along the Roads, There Seemed to be no End to Them

London, Sept. 9.—A Boulogne despatch to The London Standard says: I have seen and marvelled at the torrent of human fighting machines which Germany has poured into this unhappy country. I have watched that most wonderful sight, the German Army on the march, and I have witnessed the still more remarkable spectacle, the German troops going into action, for with my credentials as the citizen of a neutral country, I had been able to move with comparative ease in the southern regions of Belgium and the northern provinces of France.

It was after the occupation of Brussels and the fighting at Mons that I found myself resting in a French village, through which the German invaders were passing. The retreating French had torn up the railways, and while the German engineers were repairing them with all possible speed, the troops marched along the high roads, carrying the impediments with them.

Hum of Airships

The hum of a motor high up in the air was the first intimation of their approach. The villagers rushed out and gazed skyward. A Taube aeroplane was hovering above us not very distant and soon we saw others in the leader's wake. It was quite evident they were spying out the land thoroughly, looking for possible dangers to the approaching hosts and transmitting information to the marching Germans.

While we were watching, one of the Taube machines crumpled up and fell headlong to the ground. Both occupants pitched out in mid-air and dropped five hundred feet to certain death.

But how utterly insignificant that tragic incident seemed, two German airmen dead, two German families hung into mourning, but the German hosts marched on, and the destruction of these human atoms of a mighty whole was of no military consequence whatever.

The Army in Detail

'Round the bend of the road came the vanguard, consisting of a big contingent of cyclists with rifles swung over their shoulders. Knowing the way was clear for them, they rode right through the village at a slow pace. Close behind came a regiment of cavalry, then field artillery, the horses almost worn out, and the drivers thrashed them until they maintained the pace that suited the requirements of a forced march. Then came more cavalry and corps of various descriptions and then infantry.

The road was wide and they marched eight abreast. There seemed no end to them. Such typical German faces and figures as they had. These men were short rather than tall, stalwart in form, with round heads and close cropped hair. Their grey green uniforms were covered with dust. The rate of march was more than four miles an hour, probably a mile in thirteen minutes.

No Mercy for the Weak

Considering the weight of the equipment, to which must be added the rifle this speed was amazing, but it was clear that their physical strength was being taxed to the uttermost. Some of the corps were singing sentimental folk songs, but many were staggering along barely able to hold their places in the ranks.

There is no room in the German army for weaklings, who receive scant mercy from their comrades or superiors. The non-commissioned officers were relentlessly stern in the maintenance of much discipline. They passed along the lines and cursed lagging soldiers with a rigorous brutality that seemed to overawe them.

Prodded With Bayonets

I saw a young German soldier, who looked like a youth of twenty, receive several blows from a non-commissioned officer's fist because fatigue caused him to fall a little behind his row and thus disarrange the marching machine.

Other men who dropped by the wayside were prodded with bayonets until the pain goaded them to fresh efforts. One private, accused of simulating exhaustion, was kicked with a non-commissioned officer's heavy boot till he rose to his feet and went on marching. Complete exhaustion and utter despair were written on some faces, but they have gone on, the majority of them. The bulk of the troops, it must be recorded, seemed to stand the test of endurance successfully, thanks to their perfect training in times of peace.

Dropped Like Nine Pins

A day later chance made me the spectator of an engagement between French and German troops. The French were strongly entrenched and the French artillery occupies a favorable position, under cover, but it was a good line of attack. The French artillery found the range and shelled. I saw the grey green figures dropping

like nine pins, bowled over by some unseen foe, but more grey green figures emerged from the rear, and the advance continued.

The Germans went forward at the double quick. The French artillery continued to be destructive, but the onward rush was too rapid for any such means to stop.

Rank After Rank

The French infantry poured volley after volley into the German ranks. The Germans were advancing with about one yard distance between the men on the front line, while the Germans on the second line were just behind those of the first, so that as the foremost were shot down, the men of the second line were there in their right positions and able to push forward. The Germans of the third line were exactly behind those of the second, so that when the soldiers of the second line were shot down those of the third took their places.

So they advanced, line after line, always in close formation. The slaughter was truly terrible. Countless grey green figures fell and lay prostrate while their comrades rushed onward to the same relentless fate.

Could Not Shoot Fast Enough

But the French simply could not shoot them dead with sufficient rapidity to stem the onslaught, and the Germans succeeded in advancing, and the French withdrew to avoid being overwhelmed by the Teutonic hordes. The Germans have achieved wonderful results by these methods of fighting. I am inclined to think it is not so much their courage as discipline which enables them to court death by antiquated tactics. They fight almost automatically and advance with machine-like precision, so thorough is their training.

It is not strategy, not the skill in handling weapons, and not individual fighting qualities that have achieved the advance to Paris, but the efficiency of the whole military system.

HOW THE GERMANS VIEW THE WAR

A naturalized German living in London has received from his brother a medical man in Hamburg, a letter which may be said to reflect the views of his circle regarding the war. The letter, which is dated Aug. 12, was delivered in London last week, having been conveyed by an American traveller returning via Holland and posted on Dutch soil. The writer says:

Taken Calmly

"The war here is taken with the greatest calm. We know that in the end we must win—we hope also against England. To-day, eight days after England declared war, we are still awaiting the attack by sea which was going to annihilate us. On the other hand we already have successes in France and Russia. It will be a terrible slaughter, taking away from all countries the flower of their youth and yet nobody will gain by it.

"Whatever could have induced England to join is entirely incomprehensible to us. It must be envy of our commerce and fleet. Sir Edward Grey must have thought it the opportune moment to go for us. But he miscalculated, for on the sea we are worth more than he thinks—not to mention the army.

A Warning

"Don't believe anything your papers say. Lies are told to any extent. Only with us the truth prevails. Later on you will learn the inner history of the war.

"If we broke Belgian neutrality it was a natural necessity, because France had already commenced to march into Belgium, against which action neither England nor Belgium

Too Many to Accept

"My son and nephew have repeatedly presented themselves as volunteers, but had to be refused owing to the great overflow of offers of service. Two other doctors and I are going to offer ourselves next week, but there again the overflow is so enormous that we have little chance."

The doctor's sister, also writing to her brother in London, says: "We are getting on very well after the first terrible excitement has passed. When our compatriots declared war on us last week I thought: 'They will soon be at Heligoland, and then it will be all over with us,' but you know that is not so. On the contrary we are all in good spirits. Nothing will happen to us."

Unity Prevails

"Never has there been such unity in the whole nation even including the Social Democrats. With laughing and singing, the soldiers passed our doors all day long. It is touching to us to see them in such a bright mood."

"I am keeping the newspapers from August 1 for you to see how true the facts were, as conveyed by them. I hope you do not suffer too much from the increase in the price of food. When shall we hear from you? Not, I suppose, until a fugitive brings you a letter."

**HIGHLANDERS CHARGE GERMANS
HANGING TO GREYS' STIRRUPS**

London, Sept. 10.—As at Waterloo, the Scots infantry regiments got into the fight at San Quentin by holding on to the stirrup leathers of the Scots cavalry.

The Scots Greys charged, every trooper with a man of the Seventy-fourth—the famous Black Watch—hanging to his stirrup leather. The Germans were taken by surprise, and their force was broken up with severe loss.

The weight of the horses carried the men far into the serried ranks of the Germans, and the gallant Greys and Highlanders gave a fearful account of themselves.

"Is this present European War the Armageddon of the Bible?" will be the subject of Elder W. C. Young's discourse next Sunday night at the Cookstown Road Church.

The Newfoundland Fox Exchange.

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Highest Prices Paid
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276 Water Street,
St. John's, N.F.

Splendid Programme

A splendid bill has been arranged for the Nickel Theatre this evening.

There will be two two-reel pictures, one "The Sea Eternal" is a wonderful story by the Lubin Co. Arthur V. Johnson appears in the leading role and makes the most of a very clever part.

The other is "The Depth of Hate," with an all-star cast by the Pathe Co. It is a powerful drama showing the bitter hatred of a lodge-keeper's wife who believes that her daughter has been killed by remorse, and some exciting scenes are presented.

There are also three rocking comedies, "The Actress and Her Jewels," "The Constable's Daughter," and "The Barber's Cure."

Mr. De Witt C. Cairns will repeat "Tosti's Good Bye." Extra pictures will be given at the children's matinee



MOTOR BOAT F.P.U.

For Sale! Motor Boat F.P.U.

Built for R. H. Silver, Esq., at their premises, Greenspond, in 1912. Used by President Coaker the last two summers during his cruises North.

Boat is fitted with a 27 h.p. Fraser Engine, which has given splendid satisfaction. The boat is 40 feet long and 9 feet wide, and would make an ideal mission boat.

She contains sleeping accommodation for four, and tanks for 250 gallons of fuel. Nineteen-tenths of the fuel consumed by the engine is Kero oil.

The reason for selling is, the boat is not large enough for the purpose she is now used for.

The boat cost about \$1800, and is well fitted in every respect. She is provided with sails. She would make a fine boat for collecting bait or for fishery uses. Apply to

W. F. Coaker.

Headquarters —FOR— Motor Boat Supplies

In Stock, a full supply of

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