

FALSE PRIEST WAS DETECTED SAYING GRACE

French Officer, Himself an Ecclesiastic Noticed that Latin Was Bad and Arrest Followed

AGAIN and again, in the course of the war, the consummate audacity of the German system of espionage has been proved beyond the possibility of question. Your German spy turns up in all sorts of disguises. Now he is a French officer calling boldly at the French military headquarters for information; now he is a farm labourer ploughing a field. But of all the counterfeits to which he resorts, the garb of the ecclesiastic seems to be the one he is fonder of assuming. This was the make-up to which he had recourse in an episode which shows that, as it takes a thief to catch a thief, as the saying is, it requires a real priest to detect the false.

Greeted by "Priest."

A French battalion had just entered into occupation of a village which for some time previously had been in the occupation of the Germans. The place was pillaged, devastated, deserted; the inhabitants had fled. What was the satisfaction of the Roman Catholic soldiers in the battalion to observe that the church and the priest's house adjoining it were still intact? How more pleased were they when the aged cure came forth to greet them with open arms.

That very evening the officers invited the venerable cleric to dinner. When the first course was brought in, they, as a matter of custom, invited the old gentleman to say grace. As he proceeded to murmur a Latin prayer, one of the officers, a Lieutenant, became strangely interested in him. Surprised at first, the Lieutenant became absolutely astonished as the old man went on. The Lieutenant whispered a word to his colonel, and before the company had quite begun to realise



what was happening four men with fixed bayonets had ranged themselves behind.

Was Detected.

Then the lieutenant arose from his place and addressed various technical questions to the old man. For the lieutenant was himself an abbe, and knew just the sort of questions to put in the circumstances. The man in the soutane was completely nonplussed, turned ghastly pale, and had not a word to say. "That man has never been a priest!" exclaimed the lieutenant, and forthwith the man was searched.

The truth was clear enough. The man was a German spy who had disguised himself as a priest in the deserted village, while the real pastor was being carefully taken care of as a hostage. And it was generally recognized that it was only by the accident that one of the officers was himself in holy orders that the spy was detected. And he had given such a dramatic account of the German atrocities in the town!

The Bear's Onward March

In the eastern theatre of war, the success of the Russian Bear seems assured. Winter is coming on—the Russians are prepared. They are a hardy race and cold does not affect them. We in Newfoundland consider ourselves hardy, but nevertheless we must also prepare ourselves to withstand the elements. To be comfortable during winter, dry feet are essential. You can have them by using only the Best Rubbers, i.e., Bear Brand. You can buy them from Monro & Co. (have you seen the bear in their window?) W. R. Goobie, Nichol, Inkpen & Chafe, Steer Bros., Jesse Whiteway and J. M. Devine.—dec

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

PRES. POINCARE SENDS GREETING TO RUSSIAN TSAR

On the Occasion of the Anniversary of His Accession—Optimistic of Victory

PRESIDENT POINCARE sent the following telegram to the Tsar on the occasion of the anniversary of His Majesty's accession: "Never has the anniversary of your Majesty's accession to the Throne afforded the President of the French Republic a more moving opportunity of expressing the sentiments of France towards the Emperor of Russia and the valiant Allied people."

"I beg your Majesty to accept my warmest wishes for yourself, for her Majesty the Empress, for the Tsarevitch, and for the Imperial family. I do not doubt that Russia will celebrate your next anniversary in peace and gladness, firmly established by victory."

(Signed) Raymond Poincare.

The Tsar replied as follows: "The Empress and I beg you, Monsieur le President, to accept our most sincere thanks for the good wishes you have sent me and my family."

Like you, Monsieur le President, I am firmly convinced of the final success which will crown with victory our glorious sister armies. I do not doubt that the forces of France and Russia, joined by those of our gallant Allies, will secure a firm and durable peace, to the advantage of the prosperity of our two friendly countries and of all Europe."

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

TO LET

The office lately occupied by Mr. John Syme, Commission Merchant, situate on Water Street West, next to premises occupied by J. J. Mullaly, Coal Merchant. Apply to BAINE JOHNSTON & CO., Agents.—nov14

Stories From The Front

A corporal in the 1st King's Regiment writes:

"Do not believe what you see about us having a wash and shave in the trenches. Before I came into the firing line we had not washed for eight days. The sight of the wounded is terrible to describe."

"When out of the trenches we have a daily sing-song. At the time of writing this, the company are singing 'Everybody's doing it now.' One would hardly think they were on active service. The war is an artillery duel. There have been more shells fired in one day than we fired in the whole South African war. The war will last a long time."

"The Germans can't understand how we fire so accurately and quickly. Each time their infantry has made an attempt to advance we mowed them down like sheep. But their artillery is excellent."

Killed at Chess.
A private of the Royal Fusiliers at Nottingham has written home as follows:

"When we captured the German trenches over the Aisne one of the strangest things we found was a chess board with the pieces arranged in the middle of a game, and the two players lying dead beside it. They had been hit by fragments of shell, but the strange thing was that the board should not have been disturbed by the explosion. Nearby were the bodies of other men who had probably been watching the game."

The "Softie's" Vindication.
The following story is told by a sergeant of the Warwickshire Regiment, now in hospital at Bristol: "Every regiment has its 'softie,' just as every village has its idiot. Mostly, they are big half-baked chaps, who are bullied by every man in the regiment and never can stick up for themselves. The man I am telling you about was one of these."

"He was mooning about one night along our front when he almost walked into a large body of the enemy marching towards our lines with the obvious intention of surprising us. 'For all he was supposed to be a half-wit, that chap had cunning enough for the occasion. He kept up with the advance German for about three-quarters of a mile without being discovered, and just as he came in sight of our outposts he dashed to make a run for it to give the alarm. In full view of the Germans he dashed out of the wood and made a dash for our outposts. Shots were fired at him by the score, and it looked as though he could not help being hit. Still he dashed onward, and it was not until he reached the outposts that he collapsed. Then it was found that he had been hit badly and had only managed to dash across the space that lay between him and our lines by one of those bursts of super-human energy that come to men in moments of crisis. He had just time to tell the story of the advancing Germans before he broke down altogether, and next day he was dead."

Tied Germans Up.
The following letter, partly in the Yorkshire dialect, was sent by Driver F. Hornby, Royal Field Artillery, to his wife:

"About our little lot here I don't think I've owt ter say, lass. Our doom is sealed. Owd Billy says so. Fancy telling his hooligans to wipe us out. They've been trying it for the last two months, and either they have not enough water or enough sponges to do it with."

"There has been a big change going on. I must not tell you what we are doing, but we are included in 'that change. Won't Willie get a shock when he feels the change?"

"An aeroplane brought news of a German detachment crossing a road. Our major got the range, and every time the aviator gave the word, he gave the order. 'One round gun fire.' and you may imagine the result of four shells of shrapnel of 60 pounds bursting almost at once in a crowded road."

B.I.S. MEMBERS CARD TOURNEY

B.I.S. members to the number of 70 Wednesday at their rooms, indulged for one hour and a half in the good "old game" of 45's. Much enthusiasm prevailed, especially amongst the old-timers who know the game from A. to Z. and gave a good exhibition right through the contest.

The prizes—two briar root, silver mounted pipes and a beautiful billiard cue, were finally won by Messrs. M. F. Power, W. J. Harris and Dr. M. Power.

Last night arrangements were finalized for a billiard tourney, when the junior members will contest for a choice pair of turkeys for Christmas.

SHIPPING

Schr. Elen has left Herring Neck for Gibraltar with 3800 qtls fish, shipped by G. J. Carter.

Schr. Rose left St. Jacques yesterday for Oporto with 2254 qtls fish, shipped by Smith & Co.

The Bessie Crooks, Capt. A. Crooks, sails for Brazil to-day with 5373 pts. fish from Bowling Bros.

The Allan liner Mongolian sailed at 4 yesterday afternoon taking the following passengers:—A. H. Ridley, W. Coles, Jas. Pike, H. Padley, P. Padley, Mrs. V. Paver, A. Curtiss, H. Sheldon.

The three laborers arrested at an early hour yesterday morning, charged with disorderly conduct were sentenced to three months imprisonment by Judge Knight this morning. As is an unconscious acknowledgement of our Penitentiary is full, they will be sent to Mr. Grace to do their time there.

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

STEBAURMAN'S OINTMENT

St. John's, N.F., March 15th, 1914.

Mr. Stebaurman. Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in informing you that I am perfectly cured of my stomach trouble after having used two bottles of your medicine. I feel as well as ever. I was fifteen years suffering. Doctors said they could do me no good and told me I would never be cured. I gave up hopes of getting better till a friend advised me to try your medicine, and after using two bottles I am well.

You are free to make any use of this that you think proper. I feel that I am completely cured and I trust that other sufferers will find the blessing of health again by using your medicine.

Yours truly,
MRS. STACEY.
23 Goodview Street,
St. John's, N.F.

Stebaurman's Ointment, 20 cents per box or 6 boxes for \$1.00—oct23,2w Cash Must be Sent With Order. P. O. Box 651, or 15 Brazil's Square.

GERMAN HATRED OF BRITAIN.

The Broad Arrow.—We have been hated by other nations whose efforts to dominate the world we have frustrated, but never with the concentrated fury, the petty spite, the naked malignity of Germany. Her hatred has no gloss of chivalry, no joy in fighting for fighting's sake, no redeeming feature whatever. It is not the passion of pride, but of envy. That Britain is its object is a tribute to our power. In the violent outbursts against us in the unconscious acknowledgement of our Penitentiary is full, they will be sent to Mr. Grace to do their time there.

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

DO IT NOW!

Look over your Furniture and see if it needs to be Repaired or Upholstered, if so, we are in a better position than ever to do it for you, having the best mechanics and a good line of upholstering goods to select from. Just let us know. We will do the rest.

POPE'S Furniture & Mattress Factory
George & Waldegrave Sts., St. John's.
Phone 659. Estab. 1860.

ALLIANCE ASSURANCE CO., LTD.

THE RIGHT HON. LORD ROTHCHILD, G.C.V.O. Chairman
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TOTAL ASSETS Exceed \$120,000,000.

Fire Insurance of every description effected.

LEONARD ASH, Carbonear,
Sub-Agent for Carbonear District.

BAINE, JOHNSTON & CO.
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Stoves! Stoves!

Tinware! Tinware!

We have received a shipment of

STOVES

"Star Stirling," "Improved Success,"
"Improved Standard."

We also carry a large stock of

Tin Kettles, Boats Kettles, Measures and Funnels.

in Councils and Union Stores requiring such goods should order at once.

Fishermen's Union
Trading Co., Limited.

Anderson's Great Removal Sale.

SOME Bargains here that will make thoughtful Women sit up and reason, and tell their friends that our Removal Sale is in full swing.

It started last week with great vigor and thousands have already made their purchase, and are thoroughly pleased with our splendid offerings.

We mentioned last week that we would soon be going to our

Removal Sale 2000 Women's Stylish Blouses

\$1.25 for \$2 values.
handsome, White Silk Blouses, richly, embroidered fronts, long sleeves, good values—truly a wonderful bargain.
\$1.55 for \$2.40 values, perfectly made, White Silk Blouses, high and low necks, Peter Pan and other style collars, trimmed lace and padded silk-worked embroidery, like hand-work, latest style—genuine gift bargains.

We have hundreds of fashionable Blouses, various fabrics, suitable for any occasion, all manufacturers samples.

See them and lay in a stock at Sale Prices.



Removal Sale Colored Blouses

55c. for \$1.00 values.
\$1.15 for \$1.80 values.
\$1.70 for \$2.50 values.

These few examples of genuine reductions in Blouses—truthfully stated, is what will make thoughtful buyers ponder, and then act quickly to secure these splendid bargains.

Some of the daintiest Blouses that you have ever seen, are amongst our manufacturers' latest style Samples.

You will surely aim to buy three, or four, because it is not every day that we remove to a New Modern Store and cut the prices like now. Come now.

REMOVAL SALE FASHIONABLE FURS

HERE you will find we can save money for you on Furs. We can give you a rich, well-furred, stylish, Brown Mart real Fur Stole, trimmed with eight tails, and superbly lined with sunny brown satin. Length when folded as worn 35 inches—exact copy of a nine-dollar Fur. Sale price \$1.45. Remember all Furs go at Removal Sale prices. See them.

Removal Sale Wee Tots Knobby Coats

made of various fabrics such as Serge, Velvet, Corduroy, etc., prices about half the original. Length 20 and 24 inches. Also White Serge Pelisses. Original \$2.00. Sale price \$1.00.

Removal Sale Women's Coats

WOMEN'S Colored Coats, manufacturers' Samples no two alike, all the leading colors, some with straps, belts, pockets. Newest Styles, neatly trimmed. Worth from five to six dollars each—Wonderful bargains.

Removal Sale Price \$3.25.

Another lot of manufacturers' Samples, worth from ten to fourteen dollars each: Colors—Tan, Saxe, Royal, Helio, Reds, Navy, etc., with belts, straps and pockets. All imported this season.

Removal Sale Price \$6.25.

All our Black Coats for Women are at Sale Prices. We have Handsome Fur like Coats at greatly reduced prices. You'll find Coats here to suit every figure and every purse.

Come and see them to-day.

Electric Seal Fur Coats \$25.00 and \$30.00 each.

Removal Sale Women's and Children's Hats

THIS year's imported, high-class Millinery and Ready-to-wear Hats are marked at prices to remove them quickly—no better styles, nor richer fabrics, can be found at the price anywhere.

Each are trimmed by expert foreign milliners that know how to twist, turn, bend, and shape the fabrics to give an artistic appearance.

For Women we have Silk Velvet, Colored Felts, etc. For Children we have similar fabrics, including Teddy Bear and Plush.

Here are a few prices: Regular prices, \$1.20. Sale price, 95c. Regular price, \$2.30. Sale price, \$1.75. And many at HALF PRICE.

The variety will not allow us to give all prices. Come and judge for yourself.



Anderson's, Water Street, St. John's, N. F.