

Glorious Burial for Heroes of the Great Naval Battle

In Such a Spot as Drake Would Have Chosen—Winds of the Sea Eternally Sweep Over their Last Resting Place.

Minburgh.—If I were a sailor I should want to sleep at last in a sunny hilltop place like that little East Coast cemetery where 33 of the heroes who perished in the great sea fight have now been laid to rest.

It is such a spot as Drake himself would have chosen had they buried him ashore instead of in Nombre de Dios Bay.

There are many golden-eyed pansies there, and forget-me-nots, and crimson double-daisies, which are all flowers that sailors love; winds from the sea blow over it for ever; and the thick growing anemones sway and twinkle and dance in a breaking surf of whiteness above the rippling blue of countless violets, so that in these early summer days it is as if an enchanted tide, having neither wetness nor chill, ebbed and flowed above the dead.

Twenty-nine Englishmen, three Irishmen, and one Scotsman were buried in this little mizzen-top cemetery. The Scotsman had a separate grave, for he was a Presbyterian, and the others were either Church of England or Roman Catholic, and the navy always pays due respect to religious susceptibilities. Five of the dead were officers, and each had a separate grave; the three Roman Catholics were laid together; and the remainder were berthed in two long trenches holding 12 men apiece.

It had been a wet, blustery morning, but the sun was shining brightly when the funeral procession reached the cemetery gates. There was no formality of gun carriages to convey the bodies. The officers were borne in five two-horse hearses, and the men were distributed among four horse lorries and a motor lorry. Yet never have I attended a funeral which impressed me more. At the head of the cortege marched the pipers of a Scottish regiment, playing "The Flowers of the Forest," which lament alternated with solemn funeral music played by the marine bands of two world-famous fighting ships.

The Chief Clerk.

Over three hundred bluejackets and officers were in attendance, the officers, tight-lipped, impassive, for to betray emotion is against all naval tradition; the men marching with mechanical precision, their hands, some, bronzed faces expressing neither grief nor triumph, although friends who had been dearer to them than brothers had gone from them forever in a blaze of glory. Even the black-robed women, the victims' mothers and wives, seemed to share in the general self-restraint. There was little outward exhibition of

affliction—no hysterical sobbing, no territorial sorrow—though anguish beyond expression shone in the dry, bright eyes. Close to Admiral Sir Robert Lowry walked the chiefest hero of the fight—Admiral Sir David Beatty—short of stature, but broad of shoulder, with stern, well-cut features and an eye like an eagle's, he seemed the literal embodiment of the navy's resolute spirit. Power and purpose veritably radiate from this remarkable man. And he has the grand unconscious dignity of a Roman Emperor.

The three burial services—Presbyterian, Church of England, and Roman Catholic—were conducted simultaneously, and each coffin was covered with a Union Jack, fit wind-sheet for the gallant body it enclosed. There was no singing of hymns, neither did a firing party crash out a salute over the dead. What need? It would have savoured of anticlimax.

Belgium's Queen.

The Queen of the Belgians was born Elizabeth, Duchess of Bavaria, and from the moment she was able to understand, her teachers and tutors impressed upon their little Royal charge the importance of studying with all her heart and mind if she would do honor to the ancient and historic house of Bavaria—the most ancient in all Europe.

Elizabeth was willing and promised to do her best. She almost lost her health in her heroic efforts to become a scholar, but she came out triumphant, and is to-day one of the most learned princesses of Europe. She won the degree of doctor of medicine, and the precious pigskin hangs on the wall of her study.

When she was a girl in her teens she solemnly swore she would never marry. No. That question was settled once and for all. Her argument was that any one could marry; besides, she had studied so hard she decided it would be best to serve her country by improvements in one way or another, in a civic way, especially, all along the line.

For a girl she certainly had the most stupendous ideas, and she insisted upon having them carried out. The first was to build a few extra fine roads. Then, shortly after she graduated as a doctor of medicine, she was the means of having several hospitals built, mostly for the benefit of the poor, but equipped with every present-day convenience for their comfort and quick recovery.

Aside from all the latest material improvements introduced into these houses of health, as they are sometimes called, the Princess Elizabeth was, and still is, a firm believer in the psychology of health—such as reading to a patient or having some one sing or render an instrumental solo as the suffering patients wearily wait for their well-day to come.

She was just about the happiest girl alive at this time. Everything was going her way, and she secretly con-

For Conspicuous Gallantry.

A Regimental Order just issued contains what we believe is the first intimation of the nature of the act which won for Private W. J. Gladney, the coveted reward of the Distinguished Service Medal. The official notice runs:

"417 Pte. W. J. Gladney, 1st Bn. (now attached to 2nd Bn.) 1st Newfoundland Regiment. "For conspicuous gallantry. He went out alone to within 25 yards of the enemy's trench, located four machine guns, shot two sentries, and brought back a valuable report."

Conspicuous gallantry indeed, and well deserving of the distinction!

gratulated herself on being about the only Royal Princess working out practical results worth while. Doing something for others, that was the idea.

Alas! Her happiness could not last much longer. She thought that her word, given as a Royal Princess that she had foresworn marriage, would be taken seriously, above all by her mother. Unforeseen fate, she was the one who came to her daughter and said:

"Only dear, it is nearly time for you to marry, and I have chosen the finest prince in all Europe for you."

The Princess Elizabeth could hardly believe her ears. She looked at her mother in consternation. "What has been the use, then, of all my hard studies? My idea was to achieve fame all by myself."

Her mother smiled indulgently and explained that she could carry out her idea of living with twice as much happiness, because, by her side as her husband the future King of the Belgians. He knew her ambitions and desires and would willingly work with her in double harness if she would only consent to be his Queen.

She accepted him under no misapprehension. Everything was made plain as to the difficulties of reigning as the Queen of Belgium, for together they would be obliged to discount by their good deeds the unenviable reputation of the young Prince's uncle, the then reigning Sovereign.

Elizabeth was as brave as she was good. She promised to do her best. They have three charming children, two boys and a girl. The Queen has brought him up herself "by hand," as she herself admits. Then she smiles that slow, sweet smile at the American expression she has used.

She is a real musician, her favorite instrument being the violin. This she has taught her eldest son, the Duke of Brabant, the others having chosen the piano.

Then came the war; the King's place was to be with his men, right in the centre of the fighting field. The Queen said her place was by his side, no matter where he went, for if anything seriously happened to him, life would be at an end for her too.

"But I shall be in the trenches, standing in muddy water for hours at a time."

"Then I go too." And so she did. But before she went she pawned every one of her magnificent jewels, keeping only, and always wearing, next her heart, that long gold chain and little gold heart the King had placed around her neck when she put her hand in his and promised to help him govern Belgium as his Queen.

The Queen of the Belgians has won the love of the nation she has adopted as her own, as much by her womanly as by her Royal qualities. It is interesting to know that before the war caused the Royal children to find a new home in England, it was Queen Elizabeth's daily habit to visit her children's schoolroom and take part in the work of teaching them. She was practically well fitted for this work, for she was an excellent student herself and knew just what to do to inculcate a love of study in them.

Queen Elizabeth is certainly a thoroughly enlightened woman and a great reader. She dislikes pomp and display and has never tolerated it. She likes to get at the heart of things in this way finding out for herself personal inspection the exact needs of these people. Shortly after her visits follow the improvements she has mapped out for their betterment. No other queen has faced the fire of actual battle. She has seen with her own eyes her brave soldiers as they fell, and she has been there to administer instant relief.—T.M. Bits.

Empire Day Red Cross Fund.

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir—Will you kindly publish the following list of subscribers to the Empire Day Red Cross Fund, and oblige,
Yours truly,
F. H. STEER,
Treasurer.

July 10th, 1916.
From Curling, Per Miss Belle March. Proceeds of Tea and Dance given by Daughters of Empire. 17 00
W. A. P. Petries 2 00
Donations, I. O. D. E. 8 00
Children of the Empire 2 00
Cinderella Circle 2 00
J. H. Baggis 5 00
Begg Brothers 2 00
F. H. A. Ruel 3 00
L. March 1 00
Miss Kehoe 50
N. Norman 20
Ayre & Sons, Ltd., Curling. 2 00
S. D. Cook 50
J. Davis 40
Alice Reid 25
Thomas Basha 1 00
E. Condon 20
J. T. Thoren 50
Francis McEvoy 25
H. French 20
Morris Rocket 20
B. Bennett 20
A. Friend 1 00
C. & W. Bartlett 1 00
W. K. Angwin 50
Mr. Doid 1 00
Inspector Bartlett 50
Allan Bartlett 20
Dr. Fisher 2 00
Small amounts 1 60
\$55 00

From Bonavista, per H. J. Swyers.
(The total has been already acknowledged in the general list.)
H. J. Abbott 1 00
Lewis G. Abbott 1 00
Rev. A. G. Baylay 5 00
Mrs. William Cuff 2 00
Rev. M. P. Dwyer 5 00
C. A. Forbes, M.D. 5 00
Mrs. R. E. Forbes 5 00
Serg. J. Fitzgerald 1 00
Mrs. J. Fitzgerald 50
Michael Fennell 50
Rev. C. Howse 1 00
J. Henchery 1 00
William Miles 1 00
Samuel Miles, Sr. 50
M. S. Lovett 10 00
J. T. McCarthy 10 00
Chesley J. Millin 1 00
Robt. Ryder, Sr. 1 00
Bert Ross 50
J. J. Roper, J.P. 6 00
James Shirran, Sr. 2 00
J. T. Swyers 2 00
H. J. Swyers 2 00
John Thoren 5 00
Joseph Thompson 2 00
Miss Thompson 4 00
Class 2 00
Matthew White 2 00
Collection Private Jensen's Lecture 87 50
\$165 00

Dust and Flies.

This is the time of the year when the dirt dust from the streets, and flies are in the air and watching their chance to alight on your bread and bring dirt and disease to your children. Guard against them by buying Lynch's Pan-Dandy Bread, white, and brown, wrapped and sealed by machinery in a dust and germ proof wrapper; it is the only bread in Newfoundland that is made, wrapped and sealed by machinery. Ask your grocer for it. Did you get any Lynch's Beauty Cake, yet? Oh, what a beauty cake! the best in the land. Ask your grocer for it. June 22nd

Molasses Importations Short.

Since the beginning of the present year the importations of molasses into this port are approximately seven thousand puncheons, or about five thousand below last year's corresponding importations. Notwithstanding, it is estimated that by the close of 1916 the importations will exceed, at least by twenty-five per cent, the amount of molasses brought here for the whole of 1915, owing to the current high price of sugar.

HELP OUR WOUNDED!

Big Patriotic Baseball Doubleheader, Wednesday. Cubs—Wanderers, B.I.S.—d Lions. Admission, 10 cents. Children, 5 cents.

Here and There.

Fresh Salmon, Fresh Halibut, at ELLIS'.
MANY ROUND-TRIPPERS ON BOARD.—The Red Cross Liner Florizel left Halifax at 1 p.m. yesterday and is due here to-morrow forenoon, bringing a large number of round-trippers.

Pure Maple Sugar and Syrup at ELLIS'.

THE OTHER RESULT.—The S. S. Othar which was refloated some time ago, after resting on the bottom at Cupids for over a year, is now practically rebuilt, and in a few days will be as staunch as ever.

The FORD is a 'LOYAL CAR'—doesn't fail in an emergency. June 22nd.

PASSED BUOY.—The British steamer Glamorgan reports that on June 26th at 5 p.m. in lat. 36.12 north and long. 52.30 west she passed a red can buoy with white top and chain attached to it, the bottom being covered with grass.

Ladies' Washable Skirts, 95c. & \$1.60 each.

Middy Blouses,

Plain White with Pink and Blue Striped
Collars, Braided Blue and Red Collars and
Plain White, for
80 cents,
To fit from 6 years to size 44, Ladies.

Did you get any of those
White Underskirts?
They are marvellous value for
50 cents.

S. MILLEY.

More Am. Panama Hats.

**NEWER STYLES,
BETTER QUALITIES,
OLD PRICES.**

Due by S.S. "Florizel" Thursday.
Below is copy of letter received, which speaks
'for itself.

Messrs. Bishop, Sons & Co., Ltd.,
St. John's, Nfld. NEW YORK, July 5th.

Gentlemen,—Your telegram is at hand and has had our immediate attention. We are making you a shipment as covered by enclosed invoice. In connection would state that we did not have any more of the styles that you had in our previous shipments, but we had some hats of better grades which we have forwarded, billing them under the same price as our last shipment. As these hats have proven more successful with us at the higher price than the cheaper hats, we are quite sure that you will meet with much success with them.

Assuring you that we have done our utmost to give your order our attention and that you will appreciate same, we are,
Very truly yours,

This will be good news to the many who were disappointed in not getting one of these Hats from our previous shipments.

BISHOP, SONS & Co., Limited.

PHONE 184. MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE CAREFUL CONSIDERATION. DRY GOODS DEPT.

Per S.S. "Stephano,"
Oranges, Apples, Pears,
Bananas, Grape Fruit, Lemons,
Turkey & Chicken,
Celery, Tomatoes, Oysters,
N. Y. Butter,
JAMES STOTT

If new shoes are difficult to shine brush them free from dust, rub with lemon juice, and after it has dried the polish should be applied as usual.
In building a campfire, it is a good idea to add the contents of a small bag of charcoal to the fire soon after it is started—then it will burn more steadily and longer.

Just arrived ex Florizel: Egg Plants, Table Onions (white), White Squash, Pineapples, Horse Radish, Cucumbers, Table Oranges, Wine Sap Apples, Fresh Tomatoes, Red Cabbage, Grape Fruit, Plums (Red and Blue), Bananas and Lemons. BISHOP, SONS & CO., LTD., Grocery Department. Phone 679.—ju23,tf

BIG SHIPMENT

—OF—

Fruit and Vegetables.

Due Thursday forenoon, ex
S.S. "Florizel,"

New Am. Cabbage, California Oranges, Ripe Bananas, Texas Onions.

At Lowest Prices.

F. McNAMARA, Queen Street.

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\$1.10 each
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ORNIA ORANGES.
CABBAGE PLANTS.
RENCE.

RINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.