

JUST IN:
50 Tierces
SPARE RIBS

Nice Red Sweet Stock.
Guaranteed in every way.

J. J. Rossiter

Our Motto: "Sum Cuique."



("To Every Man His Own.")

The Mail and Advocate

Issued every day from the office of publication, 167 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Union Publishing Company Limited, Proprietors.

Editor and Business Manager:
JOHN J. ST. JOHN.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., AUGUST 8, 1916

Wake Up, Gentlemen!
Wake Up!

"O God! That bread should be so dear,
And flesh and blood so cheap!"

AGAIN we call upon the Morris Government to wake up from their lethargy, shake off the robes of official somnolence, and face the issue which now confronts them—the making provision for our boys who have returned from the front. On them devolves a responsibility which they cannot shirk—a duty which they must not delegate to others. There are wounded soldiers in our midst who are saddened by the prospect of becoming wards of charity. Surely we shall not permit this disgrace to be recorded against us.

Whilst we commend The Daily News for its splendid plea for our boys, we insist that, first there is a duty to provide them with an allowance from the public treasury. Then, let private parties help them with positions, so as to give them further substantial recognition. The News says that there are many civil servants who are capable of donning the khaki; yes, numbers of them—most of them placed there by the "Givings Out" Government of which E. P. Morris is the head. Were the excrescences lopped off our various departments; and were the salaries now given to placemen made available there would be a fund sufficient to meet at least our present requirements. If the leeches on the public treasury were withdrawn, there would be funds enough to make substantial provision for the heroes of the overseas campaigns.

It is all very well for Premier Morris who is enjoying the sweets of entertainment across the water to shed tears and write platitudes; but it now behooves him to make good his declaration: "We who have sent them to fight that we at home might be secure must see to it that they shall not be permitted to become the wards of benevolence." Yes, the Government should see to it and see to it at once. Cigarettes and boxes of candy are not very substantial rewards for heroic deeds. Wake up, gentlemen of the Government! Wake up!

BASEBALL FOR
C. OF E. ORPHANS

To-morrow the double header baseball game postponed from last week will be played by the Cubs and Red Lions and the B.I.S. vs. the Wanderers. The entire proceeds will be devoted to the C. of E. Orphanage funds as originally intended, and the first game will commence at 2 o'clock so as to enable spectators and players to attend the Garden Party at Government House grounds afterwards. Both contests should be exciting as they will decide the positions in the first round. At present the Wanderers and B.I.S.

"The Key"

SUPERFICIAL students of war conditions like Sir E. P. Morris (whose fittings around the rear of the Somme battlefields are being daily recorded by local journals) evidently know little of the gigantic works performed by Germany in order to make a retreat from France when the Allies have driven her from her present positions.

We have been told that "the key" to the situation is Verdun, but Verdun is merely the vestibule leading to the door which Germany has constructed to withstand Allied pressure. The "key" is the strongly fortified romantic little river—the Meuse—which flows in grace and beauty through Shakespeare's Valley of Arden. Here Germany will make her last stand.

The Meuse is lined on its eastern bank by cliffs for nearly 100 miles; and it is known that Germany, in the tranquility of her rear, has transformed these cliffs into an unprecedented fortress practically 100 miles long. The low banks of the river, for almost an equal distance, are mined with secret explosives. This comes now as news to the public; but the armies have known it for a long time.

Germany has actually established two new lines in Belgium. The first, in view of a retreat from the Yser, goes north from the old front at Maubege to Mons, strikes the little River Dendre north of Mons at Lens, follows the Dendre by way of Ath, Lessines, Grammont and Alost to the Scheldt, and thence along the Scheldt to Antwerp. To retire on this would cause them to lose Ghent, Bruges, Ostend, and all the Belgian coast, with Roubaix, Lille, and all north-western France. The second line—the sensational line—is the course of the River Meuse all the way from Verdun up to Maastrecht and Aix-la-Chapelle.

This "front" was constructed by Germany for use in case the French should pierce their lines at Verdun. A retreat to this means the abandoning by Germany of all France and Belgium—except a little stretch of country east of the Meuse, containing the greatest iron and coal mines in Europe. It is from these mines that Germany has, for the last two years, been drawing her supplies. These mines lie in the Basin of Briey. The huge fortresses along the Meuse are, at worst, to protect this booty—along with the Fatherland.

A French Colonel is responsible for the statement that when Germany has not enough men to defend her old western front, she will retire. This will mean a greater concentration of the German armies. It will cut off some 250 kilometers (about 150 miles). The German armies, according to the same authority, have recently employed some ninety army divisions in the west (about 1,250,000 men). They have held their trenches chiefly through the agency of machine guns which fire 600 shots per minute.

The same authority says that there are cliffs along the banks of the Meuse which need nobody to hold them, as the Germans can bore in them by quarries like Gibraltar. Their artillery, safe in this cliff shelter, running back and forth on rails can sweep at tacks on the low lying opposite banks like chaff. Here and there in the cliffs are natural caves; the Germans know them well and will utilize them. Where the cliffs degenerate into hillsides, they are dug with laboriously made trenches, in the living sandstones; and barbed wire entanglements are stretched far and wide.

We may ask, what does all this mean? It means that when the Germans are forced to retire they will have what is deemed an impregnable defence. Possibly they think that this will enable them to hold and incorporate into Greater Germany the little narrow strip of France and Belgium east of the Meuse—the Basin of Briey where iron and coal abound.

There is another theory regarding the huge cliff fortress on the banks of the Meuse—the most colossal ever dreamed of—by the mind of man. It may be simply to protect, to the last, Germany's slow retreat to her own lair. Time will tell.

ures ties in the first division, with the Cubs and Red Lions struggling neck and neck in the second.

The S.S. Stingsby has gone from Lewisporte to Cardiff, taking 1,567 cordsp it props.

The S.S. Alconda left Botwood on Saturday for London with 4,870 tons of pulp and paper.

REVELLE
BY CALCAR

HAS it ever occurred to the people of this country when it is heard that so-and-so had sold a timber area for a large sum, to ask themselves seriously whose timber limit it is that has been thus bartered away. People do not think and this is why it is that they are often fooled. It is not that people are fools but that they have not learned to apply the brains they have.

Only the other day news reached us that a certain brokerage firm doing business in North Sydney had sold a timber area in Newfoundland for ninety thousand dollars. What did those people do to make that timber area so valuable. Did they plant the trees, did they make the soil in which the trees grew, did they spend any time or any money in the making of the forest they had sold for ninety thousand dollars? Was the area theirs by any natural right? Did their Maker give them that land as their private right just as He gave the garden of Eden to Adam and Eve? No, none of these rights had they to it. They are not even citizens of the country over part of which they laid exclusive right.

Now if that land or timber area had been made valuable by the labor of those men we would have nothing to say, for all men have a right to what their industry creates, but they did not create anything, it was there before, what came, and more than that, what they took and sold is the property of every man, woman and child in this land, and they only have a right to sell it.

This gobbling up of timber areas is but a form of highway robbery. That it has the sanction of law makes it none the less a robbery. It is legalized stealing. We wonder that the conscience of any man is not troubled when he finds himself taking something for nothing. Conscience of course is a thing which is not permitted to exist as part of the spiritual make up of some men. It is an encumbrance, it is an obstacle to the "get rich quick" class and is soon dashed against the rock.

How many millions of dollars worth of the people's inheritance have been thus made away with it is hard to say. Enough no doubt to pay off the whole national debt, and still the traffic goes on. This ninety thousand dollars obtained by the North Sydney firm is a mere drop in the bucket, but it is the accumulated drops that make a mighty whole. The ocean is composed of drops and mountains are built up of atoms. The conservation of these "drops in the bucket" should be the duty of the government. Conservation of natural wealth is the cry of the day. Nobody should be permitted to get rich by barter in the wealth of the people. We have been stupid in the past in permitting our inheritance to pass out of our hands, let us wake up. Let us get our eyes open to the fact that as we are the natural owners of the timber wealth of this country; we only have a right to dispose of it. As long as we remain passive spectators to the work of the robber horde, you may be sure that robbery will not cease.

Let the people demand of public men, of their representatives, that this speculation in timber areas cease. Unless they do this we shortly will have nothing to sell or to conserve. In thirty years time, if Sir Edward is right in 1916, our timber now cut out will have reproduced itself. But is Sir Edward sincere in this profession of belief. In 1910 he thought otherwise, when in order to save the forests just a little bit longer he was going to get the people to burn peat. Was he right in 1910 and wrong in 1916. This is all the frothiest kind of froth. Sir Edward did not know in 1910 and he does not know now in 1916.

To talk of the reproductiveness of our forests is all the blindest kind of guess work, and should not be indulged in by a man who has the care of our country on his shoulders. If one were to hear a layman, any ordinary citizen talking in such a cock-sure way without the least foundation for his talk who would be inclined to estimate him as a bombast, simply that and nothing more. Such idle talk is revolting, it is disgraceful when coming from a man in Sir Edward's position. It is not intelligent, but then Sir Edward is willing to submerge his intelligence if it should stand in the way of his political designs. Some

In Loving Memory
of
CORP. WM. J. RYAN

Killed in Action Somewhere
in France, July 1st, 1916

THOUGH filled with pride our hearts are sad,
And we can't but shed a tear,
For the noble boys who gave their lives

For the cause we hold so dear;
Though facing death they did not flinch,
Our noble little band,
And they proved that they were heroes all,
Our boys from Newfoundland.

But one among that plucky band
Was a lad we all loved well,
But facing the foe where cannons roar

We are told that there he fell,
Where no loved ones could comfort him,
Or hold him by the hand,
But many a heart now mourns for him
In dear old Newfoundland.

In a little home in old St. John's
A mother's heart is sore,
And friends, and comrades weeping

For the lad they'll see no more,
But through their tears comes a gleam of pride
For our lad who died so grand,
That peace, and freedom still might reign
In dear old Newfoundland.

So good-bye comrade, fare you well,
We bid you a last adieu,
For we know you've reached a better home

Where all is just and true;
Where battle's din, and cannons roar,
Can never enter there,
We'll meet again to part no more,
Where all is calm and fair.
—R. FITZGERALD.

men prefer to stand for intelligence.

We want as was said before in these columns a regular forestry board to the civil service, and a thorough survey and study of our forest made. Unless we get this done it is pretty sure that soon we will not have any forests to survey. Wake up!

Soon Better.

A case of heart-ache floored him.
'Twas daily growing worse,
But proper treatment cured him,
It was a pretty nurse.

Some men either have to be on the water wagon or on the tank.

GLEANINGS OF
GONE BY DAYS

AUGUST 8

GOVERNOR BANNERMAN informed volunteers that oath of allegiance was indispensable, 1860.

Miss Eliza Brien, servant at Toussant's, drowned while bathing in Windsor Lake, 1860.

Foundation of O'Connell monument laid in Dublin, 1864.

Two steamers (Germanic and Cleopatra) lost near Cape Race; the former with 260 and the latter 24 passengers, all saved, 1869.

Bishop Conroy's remains conveyed on board the steamer Captain, at 11 p.m.; large funeral, 1878.

Home Rule Bill rejected by House of Lords, 1893.

Edward O'Grady died, 1897.

French warship Jean de Bart arrived in port; she had painted ports and carried ninety-six guns, 1865.

Patrick Oldridge died, 1897.

Ball given by citizens in honor of Admiral Cooper-Key, in Victoria Link, 1876.

The Jemima, owned by Donnelly, of Harbor Grace, lost at Kelly's Island, with Capt. Keefe and two men, 1864.

Of Course.

"How do you suppose Solomon ever managed a thousand wives?"
"If I knew that I'd be as wise as Solomon."

Faith would have an easy time if doubt didn't camp on its trail.

A Breach of Faith

SUCH is the expression used by T. P. O'Connor in his weekly cable letter to the Montreal Star. The final breakdown of the negotiations incident to a settlement of the Irish Question became evident from the hour Lord Lansdowne delivered his unfortunate speech without public repudiation from Mr. Asquith. Few thought that Lansdowne's audacity or the weakness of Premier Asquith would have gone to such lengths. "The shabby transactions," says T.P. "humiliated all Englishmen as well as exasperated the Irishmen; and the debate (on the question) ended with a disastrous impression of weakness vacillation and bad faith on the part of the Ministry." Lord Lansdowne wrecked the settlement.

Lord Lansdowne's action has had a very curious ending. It has done much to bridge over the gulf between the North and the South of Ireland; and in consequence there has sprung up something like personal friendship and sympathy between Sir Edward Carson and John Redmond. So remarkable is it that T. P. O'Connor says: "The reunion of Ireland has begun, in my opinion, on the morning of its temporary partition—nay, on the day before that tragedy in Irish history has been enacted."

The knights of old wore armor,
Which was bothersome, perchance;
But I'll bet they didn't worry
'Bout the creases in their pants.

Writing a summer resort booklet is no job for a pessimist.

LOVE'S LAND

LOVE is a city whose gates of pearl
Open wide to the vales of peace,
Where sun-rays fall on the ivory wall
In whispers of care-release;
A land where the viewless light reveals,
No deed that the love-life mars,
Where hearts are free as the heart can be,
And true as the faithful stags.

There all are glad for their souls are brave,
And free, for their lives are true;
No storm-wind flies down the halcyon skies
To flutter the star-flamed dew;
But odors drift from the wildwood bowers
With dreams to the soul of Art
And beauty sings of immortal things
To those who are pure in heart.

O city of Love, with the golden towers,
O land of the viewless light,
Thy gates are wide; none is loved-denied,
Though he dwell in the tents of night.
We open our souls to the great life-call
That whispers of love-release,
And flags unfurl o'er the gates of pearl
As we enter the city of peace.

—ALBERT D. WATSON.

Reid-Newfoundland Co.

We have just opened, at our Water Street Stores, another large shipment of the world-renowned

- DOMINION NOBBY TREAD AUTOMOBILE TIRES.
- DOMINION PLAIN TREAD AUTOMOBILE TIRES.
- DOMINION BEST GREY INNER TUBES for AUTOMOBILES.
- DOMINION STUDDED TREAD MOTOR CYCLE TIRES.
- DOMINION PLAIN TREAD MOTOR CYCLE TIRES.
- DOMINION BEST GREY INNER TUBES for MOTOR CYCLE.

Call in and be convinced of the superior quality of our goods, and get our prices before making your next purchase.

Reid-Newfoundland Co.

GEORGE KNOWLING

Men's and Boys' Clothing Dept.

Our Men's and Boys' Clothing Department has always been noted for
Best Value for the Money.

We keep the largest and best selected stock in the City. We now are showing
Spring and Summer Clothing
Raincoats Macintoshes
Shirts Caps Ties Footwear

Largest and Best Selected Stock - Lowest Prices.

Hardware Department.

Fishery Supplies, Manilla Rope, Coir Rope, Hemp Rope, Marlin, Fish Hooks, Patent Logs, Ship Side Lights, Steering Wheels, Anchors, Motor Ignition Batteries, Spirit Compasses, Dory Compasses, Motor Engine Oil and Grease, Washing Machines, Wringing Machines, Garden and Farm Tools, Carpenters Tools, Fish Beams and Weights, Electric Lanterns, Pocket Flash Lights, Oil Cooking Stoves, Office Safes.

PROVISIONS and GROCERIES.

We have the best selected and lowest priced stock obtainable.

- Flour**
- Pork**
- Molasses**
- Seeds**
- Teas**
- Medicines.**

Call and get our prices or write if you cannot come.

Women's and Children's Clothing

We have now open and ready the largest and best selected stock of

- Costumes**
- Blouses**
- Underclothing**
- Corsets**
- Skirts**
- Raincoats**
- Dressmaking and Millinery**
done on premises.
- Dress Muslins Linens and Silks.**

GEORGE KNOWLING