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These are Genuine Ma-
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by Housekeepers and
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Scrims, White Dress
wide; Colored Dress
splendid assortment of
Wholesale only.

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in the Public
Evening Telegram

A Shocking Crime.

The sinking of the Llandovery Castle, an 11,000 ton hospital ship under charter to the Canadian Government, is another of those sickening crimes which have made Germany an outlaw among nations. The British Admiralty's report on this latest outrage shows that of the 258 souls on board, including eighty men of the Canadian Army Medical Corps, and 14 nurses, only 24 are known to have been saved. There is strong evidence that the submarine crew shelled the boats as they were trying to get away, and one is led to believe that the U-boat's commander was disappointed in not finding among the passengers a large number of wounded soldiers.

The sinking of the Llandovery Castle under such conditions is not surprising, for this is by no means the first hospital ship to be sent to the bottom by German commanders. It will surprise no one who has followed closely Germany's nefarious warfare. Again and again hospital ships while on their errands of mercy have been attacked and sunk by the enemy; and always the Hun is ready with some excuse. This time the sinking of that American flying men were on board. That will deceive no one, for there was an easy thing to find out before making the attack. It is all part of Germany's policy of hatred and savagery. It has placed and is keeping her outside the pale. The world has known nothing like it, and the Allies are determined that, after this war, it shall never see anything like it again. It is proof that the German does not understand the meaning of civilization. His orders are taken from bloodthirsty monsters, who care not at all for the principles of civilized warfare. The task before the Allies to-day is to teach them to care—lesson which must be taught with the sword.

There is in nothing Germany has done the slightest sign of contrition for her crimes. This fact is an insuperable obstacle to serious peace talk while the enemy remains unbeaten on the battlefield. Germany's whole military and naval procedure since 1914 has been noxious and cruel. She does not know what chivalry means. She promotes peace with a nation holding such views would be intolerable and wicked, and the sinking of still another hospital ship would stimulate every man and woman in the countries of the Entente to greater effort in behalf of world liberty and civilization.—St. John Telegram.

Germany Must Be Defeated.

(From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.)

The President has assured the world on several occasions that the United States will not abate the fight until Russia as well as Belgium, France and Serbia, are freed from the tread of the German hordes. But we must do more than merely free the invader from these counsels. Germany's Junker press organs have shown a willingness to concede that the Allied demands in the west, providing there is no interference in Alsace-Lorraine, would be nothing which they keep their east-land conquests. Japan can help now in Siberia or on the Western front, if she will. It remains for us to defeat Germany not only by driving her armies from France, but by crossing the Rhine and invading the land of the Kaiser. Our future demands it, for a Germany that eluded Russia would be intolerable and democratic peoples.

The Balance



as between POSTUM and other table beverages is in favor of the Wholesome, healthful drink.

POSTUM is all this and more. It's most delicious. Besides there's no waste, and these are days when one should save. Try INSTANT POSTUM

Food Board License No. 2-4026

The Beast Must Be Destroyed.

(From the New York Herald.)

Despatches from Washington blandly inform us that the crime of the Llandovery Castle has raised in the composite mind of officialdom a doubt concerning the advisability of trusting the safety of American hospital ships to the assurance of the German Government, and there is talk of asking Germany "point blank" whether our hospital ships, like the happily delayed Comfort, are to be allowed to proceed on their mission of mercy in safety. What possible value can there be to German assurances even if one is given? Germany promised to respect the hospital ships of Great Britain—and the Llandovery Castle is not the first that has been sent to the bottom of the sea because of foolish reliance upon the German promise. This war will be won only when it is fully realized that Germany is a Beast and she is dealt with accordingly—on sea as on land. No hospital ship can be safe from German frightfulness. Every hospital ship sent to sea should go under convoy.

The Bilious Habit

Some people have bilious spells about every so often until they get to be a habit. The liver is at fault. Get the liver right by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and the bile will not collect in the blood until it poisons you.

Curious Effect of Names

Mistaken Order That Brought Victory. A large steamer was once wrecked because one of the sailors was named West.

The vessel was outward bound from Rotterdam, and the sailor was on deck polishing some brasswork. Suddenly the captain called him, and told him to go below. The second officer on the bridge heard the captain call out the man's name, and thought it was an order to change the course of the vessel to west. He did so, and the result was that the vessel ran on to a dangerous shoal. That name cost the owners of the vessel the sum of £100,000.

During the Afghan War of 1879 a small British detachment gained a victory over a large body of the enemy by a mistaken order. A private named Vance, who had distinguished himself by several acts of bravery, was a great favourite with one of the officers, and during a skirmish the officer wanted him to carry a despatch to the Colonel in command of another detachment. The man was only a few yards away, and he called out, "Vance!" at the top of his voice. The men thought he had given the order, "Advance!" and immediately rushed forward with such dash and spirit that the enemy broke and fled.

The Fate of Turkey.

(From the Edmonton Bulletin.)

A Turkish newspaper has been uttering the territorial gains Turkey intends to make as a result of the war. Briefly, the programme includes the extension of Turkish dominion over southeastern Europe, Asia Minor, Egypt and Persia. It is not quite clear whether this outline of the Moslem ambitions is intended as a bill of demand upon the Kaiser, or as a suggestion to the Allies of the price for which the Turk would change sides. It amounts to the same thing in either case, nothing. The Turk does well to get what satisfaction he can out of dreams of future greatness, for that is all he will get out of them. When the Allies win he is due his wages at the most pitiless and persistent murderer in history. If Germany should win he certainly won't get what he is promised. In either event he is approaching the jumping-off place.

How Sounds Travel.

In one of his journals Camille Flammarion gives the heights at which sounds from the earth are heard from balloons.

The shout of a man was heard distinctly at the height of 1,600 ft., the sharp note of a mole-croaker at 2,500 ft., and the croaking of frogs in a morass at 3,000 ft.

At 2,355 ft. a man's voice and the rolling of a cart were distinguished; at 4,550 ft. the roll of a drum, and the music of an orchestra; at 5,000 ft. the crowing of a cock, the sound of a church bell, and sometimes the shouting of men and women.

Nine hundred feet higher he heard the report of a musket and the barking of a dog. The noise of a railway train passed at a height of 3,000 ft., and the whistle of a locomotive engine to nearly 10,000 ft.

Feeding the Armies.

HOW OUR SOLDIERS' RATIONS REACH THEM FROM "RE-FILLING POINT."

"Well take groceries next. Look lively now. Hll You Pull that bully beet up another yard. And what's that hay doing coming round this way?"

This is Brigade refilling point, otherwise the "dump," and the voice is the voice of the convoy sergeant, bringing up his wagons to off-load. It is to refilling point that the A.S.C. wagons or lorries carry the supplies which are drawn from railroad each morning, and with which Tommy will be fed next day.

Refilling point may be anywhere from 5,000 to 3,000 yards behind the front line, and in recent times of stress the distance has often been considerably less. The site may be the roadside, a farmyard, or a muddy field; the fittings may consist merely of a wagon cover spread on the ground, on which the more perishable articles, such as bread and meat, are piled. If the divisional train be a smart one, the supply officer will have a portable outfit of shelters and "bivvies," big enough to cover everything.

Incidentally the food and forage of 5,000 men and 1,000 horses covers a fair amount of floor-space. The varieties, commodities, moreover, have to be arranged with method, so that each battalion wagon, having picked up its meat and solids, can draw along and take on board groceries, bread, and so forth, without impeding for an instant the even flow of trade.

Having delivered the goods in bulk, as received from the daily pack-train the wagons draw off and park, to wait while the issuers get to work. One issuer is responsible for cheese, butter, bacon; another for tea, sugar, and salt; and so on throughout the ample menu.

The sergeant-butcher, surveying his stack of frozen quarters, or carcasses of "fresh," and boxes of tinned "M. and V.," and "bully," consults his figures.

The 19th Mudshires come first: ration-strength for this day, 1,023 men. The pack-train has yielded only 55 per cent. of fresh meat, and the balance is to be made up of part "meat and vegetable" ration, and part bully-beef. Each, be it noted, has a different value of exchange. It is a sum, therefore, requiring paper and pencil and a quiet corner, one would think. But the sergeant-butcher does it all in the back of his head, to an accompaniment of banging guns, and occasionally to bursting shells.

His supply officer has given him the official average weight of his quarters of sheep. No scales are allowed in the field; in fact, the use of them is severely banned. Percentages and reputed weights, as "way-billed" from the base, are placed on a black-board for all to see. They have to be accepted unquestioned by the troops, as by the A.S.C.

So far, therefore, the sum is simplified. The proportion of preserved meat due to the Mudshires will consist of so many full cases and the odd tins; the fresh meat, of certain whole quarters, and, in this case, a balance of 67 pounds.

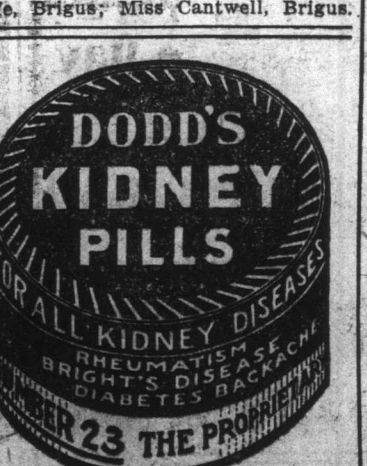
The butcher takes his axe. He throws a frozen quarter on his log of duckboards. He marks off the exact position he requires with his eye. The axe whistles and thuds. The frozen chips fly like wood. And if the joint he dissects is not the exact weight within a pound or two, he is a duffer at his trade.

It is the same with the sugar, tea, and such like. A practised issuer will take an 80 lb. sack of sugar, or a 100 lb. chest of tea, and tip out six, eight or 68 lbs.—any quantity you are entitled to—measuring entirely by feel and the eye.

The various issues having been cut up and apportioned ready, the supply officer in charge of the "dump" orders up the wagons of the units in turn. The stuff is quickly put aboard; mail-bags and parcels are slung on top of the load, then off the wagons go to their quartermasters' "billets"; still another stage deeper into the danger zone.

IN STOCK:—PURE GOLD JELLIES, Raspberry, Strawberry Lemon, Vanilla. Sold by the Gross only. P. E. OUTER-BRIDGE, 266 Water Street. Telephone 60.—jly11,tf

GUESTS AT BALSAM PLACE:—F. F. Murphy, Placencia; Miss N. Murphy, Placencia; J. Cantwell and wife, Brigus; Miss Cantwell, Brigus.



WARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IN COWS

Summer School.

The 200 teachers at the Summer School are delighted with Professor Judd and Miss Bristol, and listen with much interest to their lectures. Prof. Judd gave the first of his series of lectures on Thursday, after he had been introduced to the assembled teachers by Dr. V. P. Burke, and began by defining the real meaning of education and the nationalization schools. Are not teachers often working along given lines without any end-point, he asked, without any definite objective. Do not many teachers fail to realize where they are going, and only know that they are on the way?

On Friday the Professor spoke on the problem of Rural Education, and as this is the branch of most vital interest to this country, he was listened to with such rapt attention as would be gratifying to any speaker. Prof. Judd pointed out that a child must learn gradually, and by experience, bit by bit. He clearly explained that a child cannot be thrown aside, but that he must be taken as he is, and that in him must be developed the best that God has given him.

On Monday the Professor spoke on "The Function of Knowledge" and its promotion by production, distributional and consumptional activities. Yesterday he lectured on "Distributional Activities."

Miss Bristol, Dr. Campbell, Prof. Hutton, Miss Kelly and Mr. Murdoch regularly deliver interesting and instructive lectures, whilst Misses Worral and Curtis are deeply interested in physical culture.

Knowing readers fully appreciate our advertisements. Have you seen our Hair Brush, worth 45c; our price, 15c. W. R. GOOBIE is just opp. Post Office.—jly2,tf

Labrador Clearings.

Following is the list of the schooners with their tonnage and number of persons on board which sailed for the Straits and Labrador up to Friday last:

From	Schrs.	Tns.	Crew
Conception Hr.	5	243	192
Hr. Main	5	220	89
Brigus	32	1684	833
Bay Roberts	20	1006	446
Spaniard's Bay	19	321	211
Hr. Grace	18	1050	527
Carbonate	20	1068	635
Western Bay	7	296	118
Hant's Hr.	4	212	85
Trinity	62	2343	546
Catalina	8	272	73
King's Cove	19	584	143
Greenspond	87	3118	682
Wesleyville	121	5001	941
Twilligate	28	920	179
Little Bay Islands	40	1499	271
Bonne Bay	6	167	43

Open wide your eyes for here is something worth reading: 48 doz. Men's Dress Shirts, worth \$125, all sizes and one price, 73c. each. W. R. GOOBIE is just opp. Post Office. jly5,tf

Accounted for One Hundred.

We are ever pleased to accord our tribute to the gallant men of Ours who so nobly have maintained the traditions of the British Army and done honor to Newfoundland. Herewith another epic is written in the records. Mrs. Lilla Pafford, Blackmarsh Road,

Dear Madam:—The following extract from Honours and Awards is quoted in connection with the deed for which No. 1604, L-Cpl. C. Pafford won the Military Medal.

"On reaching the objective, he went forward and directed his Lewis gun fire on snipers who were inflicting casualties on our men as they consolidated. When the enemy moved down the valley of the Broembek he directed the fire of his Lewis gun so accurately that he must have accounted for at least 100 of the enemy. When the enemy counter attacked, he not only directed his Lewis gun fire, but used his own rifle with good effect." 9/10/17. I wish to congratulate you on the conduct of your son, which reflects credit, not only on himself, but on his Regiment.

Yours faithfully, W. P. RENDELL, Lieut.-Col. C.S.O.

Our Buckboards will run to Bowring Park to-morrow afternoon from Cross Roads, commencing at 2 o'clock. C. LESTER.—june25,tf,5,tf

COMPASS TEST.—The s.s. Meigle, which has recently undergone extensive repairs and had her forward well deck raised flush with the main deck, took a spin around the harbor yesterday to have her compass tested. Hundreds of people along the waterfront who were formerly familiar with the ship did not at first recognize her.

WANTED—A Girl for Repairing Clothes; must be a good needle hand and have some knowledge of tailoring; apply SPURRELL the Tailor, 365 Water Street.—jly4,ed,tf

"Substitutes" for Flour

Under New Bread Regulations:
Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Table Corn Meal, Corn Flour, Bran and all Cereals.

Also, let us take care of your requirements for your camp supply

Cold Meats.	Tinned Meats, etc.	MINCED COLLOPS.
BOILED HAM.	ROAST MUTTON.	BEEF STEW.
LUNCH TONGUE.	COTTAGE BEEF.	OXFORD SAUSAGES.
CORNEED BEEF.	OX TONGUE.	LOBSTER.
CORNEED PORK.	CORNEED BEEF HASH.	SALMON.
SLICED BACON.	BEEFSTEAK & ONIONS.	SARDINES.
SLICED RAW HAM.	LIVER & BACON.	OYSTERS.
CORNEED PORK TONGUES.	HAMBURGER STEAK.	FISH PASTES.
SPARE RIBS.	CHICKEN.	TINNED PARSNIPS.
	VEAL LOAF.	TINNED BEET.
	HAN LOAF.	TINNED SPINACH.

Paprus Picnic Plates.

AYRE & SONS, Limited.

PHONE 11. GROCERY DEPARTMENT. PHONE 11.

Ladies' Mercerized SILK Sweater COATS,

With Large Shawl Collar and Girdle.

A Snappy Offering,
\$4.80 each.

Special to Teachers
We are giving a discount of
10 per cent.

S. MILLEY.

On Thin Ice.

Holland again is skating on thin ice, if the despatches be true. These state that she has agreed to furnish Germany with 50,000 tons of potatoes in direct violation of her agreement with Great Britain, and of the understanding with the United States under which the latter has shipped her large quantities of grain. Germany's supply of potatoes was fast dwindling when Holland came to her rescue. By her treaty with England, Holland bound herself to supply that country and Germany with 50,000 tons of potatoes yearly. Under that agreement the United States promised Holland large quantities of grain, and since much of it already has been shipped, Holland's willingness to give Germany this great amount of food in view of recent famine in Holland itself, may lead to retaliation by the United States and a shutting off of all food supplies from that country. German pressure, or Dutch cupidity, it matters not, is fast drawing Holland into a net from which it will be difficult for her to withdraw without finding herself in the German maw or in the hands of the Allies. Also there is a "misunderstanding" between the Dutch and Allied Governments concerning the kind of goods transported by the Germans to Belgium over the Limbourg railway, ascribed to "conflicting interpretations" of the recent agreement between the Allied Governments and Holland, which never intended to recognize the transit by the Germans of such things as timber, barbed wire, hay and straw, which are likely to be used for military purposes. Halifax Chronicle.

When you want Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast Pork, try ELLIS.

The War and Newspapers.

Throughout England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales the newspapers, according to late intelligence, are considering still further increases in the selling price, with further restrictions in size of the sheets, and increased advertising rates. A somewhat similar movement has been started in the United States and some parts of Canada. When the staffs of local newspapers appeared before the Peterborough (England) tribunal, the military representative said, acting on instructions of the superior authorities, it was his duty to suggest to the tribunal the duty of newspaper proprietors to pool their properties for the purpose of releasing operatives, especially members of the linotype departments. The Mayor said instead of two weekly papers for Peterborough they would have to be merged in one and issued from one office. The tribunal gave the proprietors a fortnight to consider the suggestion. The manager of the Peterborough Advertiser said he hoped London papers would be induced to set an example by amalgamating.

England's Oldest Industry.

The manufacture of tinder-box flints is booming just now owing to the match shortage.

This is probably the oldest handicraft in Britain—older, in fact, it could hardly be, for it forms an industrial link—the only one—with the prehistoric Stone Age.

The centre of the industry is the little village of Brandon, on the borders of Norfolk and Suffolk. The men

who pursue it are known locally as flint-knappers, and the work is done in little sheds, often situated at the back of the cottages in which the workers live.

In pre-war days the demand for the flints they produced came chiefly from Spain and Italy, in the rural areas of which countries the old-fashioned flint-and-steel tinder-box has never been wholly supplanted by the modern match. But nowadays practically the entire supply is eagerly snapped up by the makers of those ingenious little mechanical devices for lighting pipes and cigarettes with which the war has rendered us familiar.

Real Yankee Language

(From London Opinion.)

A French soldier who came proudly up to an American in a certain headquarters town the other day, asked:

"You spik French?"

"None," answered the American, "not yet."

The Frenchman smiled complacently.

"Aye spik English," he said. The American grinned and the Frenchman looked about for some means to show his prowess in the foreign tongue. At that moment a French girl, very neat and trim in her peaked hat, long coat, and high laced boots, came along. The French man jerked his head toward her, looked knowingly at the American, and said triumphantly: "Chicken."

The American roared. "Shake," he said, extending his hand. "You don't speak English; you speak American."

Just received, 25 lbs. Paris Green. STAFFORD'S DRUG STORE.—jly16,tf