

To-Day's Messages.

2.00 P.M.

TAKES OVER CEREALS.
STOCKHOLM, To-Day.
The Swedish Government has expropriated the growing crops of all cereals, legumes and sugar beets. It has also ordered the expropriation of all stocks of these which may be on hand in September from the 1916 crops, with the exception of limited quantities in private houses.

FRENCH WHEAT CROPS IMPROVED.
PARIS, To-Day.
The crop report published in the Journal Officiel to-day says there has been a great improvement in the wheat crop since last report, made on June last.

GERMAN WORKMEN ON STRIKE.
COPENHAGEN, To-Day.
A strike agitation has begun among the workmen in the shipbuilding industry, particularly the Metal workers at Hamburg. They demand the reduction of working hour to fifty-two weekly and an increase in wages of fifty per cent. Women workers also have formulated their demands. The movement is due largely to the increased cost of necessities but Radicals and Socialist agitators are playing a part.

SAT GERMAN RAIDER IN ATLANTIC.
AN ATLANTIC PORT, To-Day.
The presence of a strange vessel believed to be a German raider due from the Spanish coast and two-thirds of the way across the Atlantic from Europe was reported by a British freight steamship which escaped from the unidentified craft and arrived here yesterday. The officers of the British vessel described the stranger as a bark, rigged with four masts and a smoke stack rising between the main and mizen mast. He was steering north-west at 7 knots when sighted early on July 14th and bore down on the freighter. The latter outdistanced the supposed raider after a brief chase.

TROUBLE IN RUSSIAN SOUTH.
PETROGRAD, To-Day.
A despatch to the Bourse Gazette from Nijni-Novgorod relates that on July 17 a regiment of troops ordered to be disbanded for insubordination, mutinied and took possession of the town. Cadets sent from Moscow to subdue them battled with revolvers, resulting in casualties to both sides and the surrender of the mutineers, who at last accounts were held prisoners. A party with the Commander of the Moscow garrison after order has been restored resulted in an agreement to surrender control.

RESTORING ORDER.
PETROGRAD, To-Day.
The disarming of workmen, including Socialist Red Guards, is proceeding systematically in the Vassilievskiy and Viberger quarters. More than 1,200 rifles and revolvers and some machine guns have been recovered.

SUNDAY'S AIR RAID.
LONDON, To-Day.
Sunday's daylight air raid over the East coast of England lasted barely two hours. The morning broke bright and sunny but at 8 o'clock the enemy machines were heard and were seen flying high and fast toward the coast. They received a hot reception from the improved defences in the shape of anti-aircraft gunfire and were hardly well over the coast before their formation was broken up. They dropped bombs hastily before retreating. Observers say that the gunfire which followed the section which went down the Essex coast reached a pitch of unusual intensity. It was the movements of this squad which caused the firing for the first time of the new warning signals in London. British planes pursued the Germans well out to sea, fighting vigorously all the time, but handicapped by low visibility. The reports of heavy firing received from various quarters indicate that the authorities have made considerable improvement in the defences since the last raid over London. Thousands of persons turned out along the coast where the British planes were shot down. One German plane was shot down.

IMPORTANT BILL.
LONDON, To-Day.
The importance that the Government attaches to the debate on the Corn Production Bill, in which it is proposed to pay fixed prices to farmers for cereal crops for a number of years after the war, is shown in a statement by the Government which is being underlined, and a division on the minimum wage of 4s. 6d. 70) a

week it is proposed to pay to farm laborers is declared vital, the supporters and opponents of the measure both profess to believe that the dangers will be averted.

WHY LYOFF RESIGNED.
PETROGRAD, To-Day.
An authorized statement announces that a partial solution of the ministerial crisis was reached at the Ministerial Council on Sunday morning. Prince Lvoff resigned as Premier because he was unable to agree with the decision of the Provisional Government immediately to realize the entire programme of the Socialist Party. He was opposed to an immediate proclamation of a Republic on the ground that it would be a usurpation of the supreme rights of the constitutional assembly. Moreover, he declared that he was unable to concur in the ruling of the Cabinet, that the policy of the entire Government must be bridged by the decision of all the all-Russia Congress of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates.

The Newfoundland Magazine.

Under the above title a new periodical makes its modest bow to the local public. It is published by Mr. E. A. Smith, of the Telegram staff, issues every second month and sells for fifteen cents a copy. The first number contains a most attractive forty-odd pages of print and illustration. The two most pretentious articles are contributed by Mr. Henry LeMessurier and Rev. Canon Smith, while the hand of several other local writers of repute is discernible in the rest of the varied and well balanced contents. Appropriate to the season are a couple of very readable articles containing camping and out-door hints, which make it well worth the holiday-maker's while to bring the little volume along with him. If the succeeding numbers are as entertaining as the first, the "Nfld. Magazine" should find and retain a ready sale.

A Lost Trade Secret.

(Los Angeles Times.)
It has frequently happened that valuable trade secrets have been lost beyond recovery. For instance, the best watch oil, it appears, cannot be obtained to-day because the secret process of mixing it perished with the inventor. It is said the last quart of this famous fluid was sold for \$200, and that was thirty-five years ago. Since then every effort has been made to reproduce the oil, but without success. The man who made it and who alone knew its composition died, and it further appears, not even his name or the place of his burial is known. He never revealed to anyone the details of his process, and it was not until after his death that the real value of the oil was appreciated.

Publicity as to Food Prices.

The Times: What is needed is such an inquiry as will lay bare the truth to the public, with no concealment of names and of other details. If prices are being artificially inflated, the exposure would either kill the practice or enable the Government to mete out severe justice to the culprits. If they are not so inflated, then the proof should be visible to the public. It is most important that this question should be settled one way or the other, and that "profiteering" should either be stopped or the public should be convinced that high prices are not due to that cause. We believe that the extreme and growing indignation on the subject is due much less to the prices than to the belief of the public that they are being robbed and exploited by unscrupulous persons.

Here and There.

DUTIES OF PARENTS.—An impressive sermon on the duties of parents toward their children was preached by Rev. Dr. Greene at the R. C. Cathedral last evening.

SCH. WATER LOGGED.—Deputy Minister of Customs LeMessurier has received word that a water-logged schooner named the Sadie O. Holmes, bound from Gaspe, N.S. to St. Pierre, was towed into Grand Bank yesterday by the schr. Dorothy Malenty.

THE STRANDED LINER.—The condition of the wrecked liner Kristiania, off near Mistaken Point, is virtually unchanged and the Canadian wrecking tugs with the assistance of divers are working overtime endeavoring to refloat her. The task of taking the ship off the rocks is expected to be successfully accomplished if sea conditions remain favourable.

ASK FOR MINARD'S LINIMENT AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Casualty List.

(Received July 23, 1917.)

At 54th London General Hospital in the Field, July 25th: Gunshot Wound Head, M.D. Kennedy, 2966—Private Geo. F. J. Kennedy, 26 Plank Road.

Died of Wounds, May 22nd, Lazarett, Darmstadt, Germany, 2470—Private Job Gilley, Stanleyville, Bonie Bay.

Previously Reported Missing—Now Reported Admitted to Hospital at Donal, and Died in German Hands, April 16th, 2293—Private Michael Gallant, Sandy Point, District of St. George's.

Wounded July 7th—Not Killed in Action (as Previously Reported), 2686—Private Arthur Payne, Gander Bay.

R. A. SQUIRES, Acting Colonial Secretary.

A German Boomerang.

Westminster Gazette.—We have seen by a recent example how strong and deep is the feeling among the seamen and firemen about the cruelties which are inflicted in the unlimited submarine warfare. Exactly the same feeling is being produced in the East End of London by the indiscriminate bomb-throwing upon the civilian population. And its results is, once again, not to raise a demand for stopping the war, as the Germans insanely suppose, but to make thousands of working people vow that they will never again handle German goods or have any dealings with the people whom they hold responsible for these outrages. On these lines the Germans may easily discover, when the war ends, that the whole transport and dockside labor of this country and other Allied countries is united in an absolute determination not to handle a German ship or unload a German cargo, and that no pressure or persuasion is able to move them from this attitude. Whatever the issue of the war, a boycott of that kind would be a weapon against which force was no remedy.

Train Notes.

Yesterday's outgoing express left Badger Brook at 9.10 a.m. to-day. The incoming express is due at 4 p.m. to-day. The local from Carbonear reached the city at 12.25 p.m. to-day.

From Cape Race.

CAPE RACE, To-Day.
Wind E.N.E. light weather, foggy, the two men that arrived here yesterday astray from their schooner Electric Flash, left for Renewes yesterday evening enroute for Grand Bank, as their own schooner is expected to arrive there shortly. Bar, 29.38; ther. 56.

Here and There.

Stafford's Essence of Ginger Wine only 15c. bottle.—may 1, 17

WEATHER REPORT.—The weather across country is S. E. wind and dull; temperature 45 to 60 above.

DOMESTIC WITHOUT HOME.—A domestic was taken in at the police station last night for safe keeping. This morning she was released.

Galvanized and Black Sheet Iron to be had at BOWRING BROS., Ltd., Hardware Dept. may 25, eod, 17

DIPHTHERIA AT BONAVISTA.—Dr. Brehm has been apprised of an outbreak of diphtheria at Bonavista, four cases of it being there.

Don't forget the Grand Dance in Frontiersmen's Hall Wednesday night, July 25th. Ladies, 30c.; Gent's, 40c. Teas will be served, 30c.—July 23, 17

USED BAD LANGUAGE.—A man, for using abusive and insulting language towards another was fined \$5 or 14 days in court to-day.

Buy a bottle of Stafford's Phorathone Cough Cure for 25c. and receive a numbered ticket. See advertisement.—may 1, 17

WITH FULL LOADS.—The schooners Fanny, Louise E. B. and Atlanta have arrived at Westville from the Straits with 300, 400 and 400 quintals of fish, respectively.

FOR THE ASYLUM.—An unfortunate woman in charge of Constable Squibb, reached the city yesterday from St. Lawrence and was conveyed to the Insane Asylum.

BODY RECOVERED.—The body of Nicholas Moran, drowned near Shelbourne Island on the Humber River some time ago, was picked up floating out the bay at noon yesterday by Jas. Terry, of Irishtown, Bay of Islands, according to a message received by Deputy Minister of Customs LeMessurier.



Ayre & Sons LIMITED

To our Fishing Tackle Dept. we have added recently some new imports, viz.:
SALMON and TROUT CASTS.
GUT HOOKS—Single and Double Ganged.
FLY and CAST BOOKS.
FISHING RODS from \$1.50 up.
 We have a good stock of **WADERS & BROGANS.**
LANDING NETS and MOSQUITO NETS.
PRESERVED and ARTIFICIAL BAIT.

You will find in our Camping-out Dept.—
TENTS, CAMP CHAIRS.
SINGLE SPRING STRETCHERS.
LUNCH BOXES, LUNCH BASKETS.
PAPER PLATES, ICE CREAM PLATES.
WAXED SANDWICH PAPER.
PAPER TABLE COVERS.
PAPER TOWELS, PAPER NAPKINS,
 and many other useful articles for the simple life.

SPECIAL!

Motor Boat Supplies

SPECIAL!

Harvesting Tools

Everybody's FLOUR



Why Not Yours?

Sixty Tons of Coal

FOR WHICH I HAVEN'T ROOM.

THIRTEEN DOLLARS

PER TON.

You'll Do Well to Get Your Winter's Coal in Now.

TERMS: CASH.

COLIN CAMPBELL.

Electricity for Chorus-Girls.

Modern musical comedy makes big demands on the strength and energy of the chorus, and American theatrical managers, realising this, are employing electricity to put new life and go into the girls, tired and worn by long performances, and still longer rehearsals.

As soon as a musical number ends the girls rush into the room, tired and worn from their exertions. They arrange themselves about the battery and grasp the poles, tubes, and other sources of electrical current, while the operator pulls the switch.

Gradually the tired lines disappear

has now been turned into account in the manner indicated.

Behind the scenes of the theatre is the "pep" room, as it is called. "Pep" being American for what we call "vim" or "go." Attached to the wall is a battery capable of producing the health-giving electricity.

Turkeys and Chicken at ELLIS.

C. S. S. PICNIC. — The Cathedral Sunday School are holding their annual picnic at Hater's Farm, on Wednesday this week. The Women's Home Missionary Association will serve teas to visitors at a reasonable charge.

A Tank Race.

Not many days ago the talk waxed loud and large in a certain mess not far behind the front line. Bets were scattered broadcast and boasts were made that demanded fulfillment.

Therefore a day was appointed for the test and a race course was laid out. It was really a race course, but it looked like the main street of Messina or the quay at Mont Poles after the earthquake or the eruption. If anyone had told you that it was a race course you would have told him to go and rest out of the sun, or to sit down in the mess until it got cooler and then go on sick parade in the evening.

On the day of the contest three subalterns stood on chairs in the mess. Each had a haversack hung round his neck and a printed card in his hat. He cried his bets and adjured the others not to forget "the old firm" offering to 2 to 1 bar 1, 5 to 2 against Tosh, 3 to 1 Pish or Tosh. Bets were taken at all the odds, for the steeds were all dark horses and no one had ever seen them at their training gallops or put a stop-watch on them.

Then the officers trooped out of the mess and joined a cheerful crowd that wended its way towards the course. Squatting on the grass, on tiers of boxes, on "G.S." wagons, up trees, and on the roof of a barn, the spectators waited for the entry of the field. Presently from behind the farmhouse there came the sound of a dozen automatic traction engines rolling over a roadway made of loose iron plates—and four tanks rolled sluggishly into the course. One says "Into" advisedly, for they descended slowly into a dip and rose again near the starting-post. They had no racing colors, but their names were chalked on them in large letters. There is no reason why the Germans should know their respective merits or their wondrous speeds, so we will give them the names mentioned above and call them Pish, Tosh, Tosh, and The Limit.

Slowly and with the dignity of a rajah's state elephant Pish does a preliminary up to the track and takes the first hurdle, a 6 ft. trench, with much abandon and whirling of engines. Loud cheers come from the spectators but the clerk of the course heads her back. When she comes to rest again he addresses a tousled head that pokes through the sponson, "You'll break up all the bally track if you do that," he says severely, "line up there and keep quiet."

A Breathless Pace.

They come painfully into line, and as Tosh veers and tries to butt Tosh, someone cries, "Dirty! dirty! Put him back a yard." At last the four tanks are aligned to the satisfaction of the starters and a revolver shot gives them the signal to start. The crowd cheers and waits expectantly until the caterpillar tractors pick up a grip of the ground and the contestants thunder off in line abreast. Pish gains a yard or two and takes the first trench with the dip and sway of a trawler riding into the valley of an ocean swell. She climbs again and makes for the mine crater ahead, and there her caterpillar bands slither aimlessly in a soft patch until they bite through to the hard earth beneath. Tosh, Tosh and The Limit gain here, with the latter leading by yards. The pace is breathless, fully five miles per hour, and it looks as if The Limit has the race in hand. There are frantic cheers from her backers, but, alas! she stops short with a bronchial wheeze or two and subsides at an unpleasant angle. A hot, perspiring face pokes out of a door, much like the head of a tortoise coming from under its shell. It is The Limit's jockey. "It's no good, you fellows," he says; "she's gone lame in her off fore cylinder." There are howls of mock rage and suggestions as to appeals to the stewards. "She was doped," says a major solemnly; "the stable had all their own money on Pish!"

In the meantime the other three have the field to themselves, and they are churning it up in waves of clayey earth. They stagger onwards until at last they reach the final obstacle, a banked-up ramp with a six-foot drop on the far side of it. Tosh gets there first, closely followed by Pish, but Tosh is sadly awry, and, as someone in the crowd says, it seems as if her driver had sliced. It is a neck-and-neck finish, and an apparition in scanty clothing dances excitedly on top of each of the finishers, yelling, exhorting, threatening, and shouting commands down through a companion-way. Tosh wins, but by three feet only of her ugly snout. There seems an uncanny calm as the engines stop and the tired men and hot fall out of the doors in the steel sides.

"Phew!" gasps the winning jockey; "I could drink my bath. Take me to where there's one large drink for one hot man someone."

Later, over watery beer, with real ice in it, the four captains, or jockeys, discuss the race and make arrangements for another in the near future. A few francs change hands and four tired men go off to get an early nap. Noel Ross in the Daily Mail.