

LONDON GOSSIP.

LONDON, May 17, 1919.
A NEW FIELD-MARSHAL.

It is understood that the King proposes to return to the former practice of creating one new Field-Marshal upon the occasion of the Royal Birthday (June 3rd) each year. This year it is anticipated that the choice of the King will rest between Sir Ian Hamilton and Sir Herbert Plumer. The former is much the senior officer, and had it not been for the war it is certain that he would have received the baton of a Field-Marshal two or three years ago. General Plumer, however, rendered such distinguished service during the war on both the Western front and in Italy that his claims to promotion to the highest rank in the Army are very strong. In face of this fact, it is possible that His Majesty may ultimately decide that both these Generals shall become Field-M Marshals in June. There is a precedent for this, as Sir Evelyn Wood and the late Sir George White were promoted Field-M Marshals on the same day by the late King Edward. Sir Douglas Haig is the only Field-Marshal created during the war, while three have died since 1914—Earl Roberts, Lord Kitchener and Lord Nicholson. The present list of Field-M Marshals is thus smaller than has been the case for many years past.

DOLING OUT THE MEDALS.

The 1914 Star is being issued by the War Office in instalments, and another batch of half a dozen regiments have been informed that their supply is now ready. It is to be hoped that by the time the peace celebrations take place every officer and man who has earned the coveted distinction will have received it. The public is singularly unfamiliar with the shape and design of the medal, although the red, white, and blue ribbon is well known. Londoners have for many months had an opportunity of seeing the Star if they knew where to look for it. The gorgeous Guardsmen in Whitehall were said to be the only soldiers in the country at one time to whom it had been issued, and for a long period prior to the Armistice the "Mons" Medal, as it is often erroneously called, tinkled against the steel breast plates.

BRITISH EIGHT FOR KING'S CUP.

Great Britain will be represented after all in the race for the King's Cup, the new Henley event, which is open to eights of amateurs who have served in any of the forces of the Al-

lies. For the past few evenings an eight composed of Leander Club men and captained by A. F. R. Wiggins, the Oxford president, who rowed for his university against Cambridge in the last three contests before the war, has been afloat, and is to practice regularly for the Services event at the Henley Royal Regatta. Wiggins went to France with the Grenadiers, and his crew have all fought in the war. There is a possibility of the Royal Air Force entering, but up to the present they have not put in an appearance at Putney (the portion of the Thames near London which is usually favored by training crews), where the Australians, New Zealanders, and Canadians are now training for the King's Cup.

NO FRATERNISATION.

I have been told that the American troops on the Rhine are the most correct of all in their relations with the Germans. They have been told not to fraternise or converse with the inhabitants, and they seldom disobey. The British soldier cannot help being naturally good-natured, and shows more friendliness to villagers, especially to children. But among our men also there is little conversation with the English-speaking German, and the small kindnesses which soldiers may do to simple folk do not lead to much exchange of phrases. One young British officer writes, "We don't get much chance of learning Boche, as the authorities are very strict against fraternisation, and rightly so. German phrases are not being formed into slang words by our men as French words were, 'Kaput' meaning 'burst'—I am told, is about the only imported word from the Hun language, and takes the place of 'napoo' in some cases." He adds whimsically, "We have a Brigadier as commanding officer in this battalion, and another as second in command. I don't think I shall stay in the Army."

AEROPLANE VERSUS TRAIN.

Fleet Street is watching with great interest experiments that are being made by one evening newspaper here in delivering its papers by air. Of course things may be speeded up as time goes on, but I gather that at present this paper's rivals are fairly cheerful about the new competition. The comparison of the time taken shows that the train can beat the aeroplane by a considerable margin. Afternoon editions sent from London by train can still be out in the streets of a south coast town before the pa-



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TOOTON'S,
THE KODAK STORE,
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pers despatched from the office at the same hour by aeroplane service. The reason is not that the actual aeroplane journey is not much quicker than the train, but the loss of time at both ends. Papers going by aeroplane have to be taken in motors to the aerodrome on the outskirts of London, where there is naturally some delay before the bundles are stowed and the aeroplane starts. Then at the other end more time is lost in picking up the papers out of the sea, where they are dropped by parachute, and getting them ashore.

THE TROOPS FOR RUSSIA.

Parties of soldiers belonging to the North Russian Relief Force have been leaving London. It was strange that, at a time when khaki is fast disappearing from the streets, and every one is trying to forget the terrible five years, another little army should be setting out for a cold and distant adventure. They set out, it is true, in the highest spirits, and this is because they do not know what battles are, for they were all old service men, and Mons Medal ribbons were worn by a great number of them. Each of the men wears the Polar Star—a white star on a blue ground—as the flash. Their views about the Bolshevik army were expressed in the inscription scrawled in chalk on the doors of the railway carriages, "Who wants a Bolshevik?" and "We are the Moscow trippers." Every soldier at the beginning of every campaign has

written cheerful remarks like these on the railway trains. At Tilbury Station things were very gay, and one boy had wrapped a big Union Jack round several of his fellows and danced gleefully round them. The advanced party came first and with them came their wives and children, who camped among the piles of luggage on the wharves and made a picnic of it in the bright sunshine.

AUTHORS IN COUNCIL.

The authors, playwrights, and composers, who held the annual meeting of their combined society on May 13th, have not come to the end of their war-time troubles. The authors are naturally worried by the uncertainty of the prices of novels to-day. The chairman said that morning he had received for review seven novels of equal length, by novelists of equal popularity, which were priced variously at six, seven, eight, and nine shillings. Royalties, it seems, do not always increase with the price. Indeed, when prices began to go up certain publishers informed their novelists that unless they consented to take the old royalty without increase the books would be withdrawn from sale. The society wants Parliament to recognize the existence of authors, and the chairman pointed out that in matters specifically affecting them they were ignored. Bernard Shaw wanted a Ministry of Fine Arts, not because a Fine Arts Minister was likely to be appointed, but because there was no one in Parliament at whom the dissatisfied authors could shy sticks, and a Minister of Fine Arts, the sillier the better, would make a fine Aunt Sally. Sir Rider Haggard vehemently dissented from this view. He said that if once literature got into the hands of a Minister, anything might happen. The authors would certainly be rationed, and on the slightest pretext they might be suppressed.

DREADNOUGHTS ONLY.

Among the two hundred men-of-war which are to be withdrawn from the Navy, mostly for sale, as soon as they have been dismantled and dismantled, are battleships of the King Edward type, which were completed twelve to fourteen years ago at a cost of £1,500,000 each. These are useless for modern warfare, and even with nucleus crews cost about £50,000 per annum. With them are to go about a dozen older battleships, many obsolete cruisers, and over a hundred destroyers. The Navy will therefore be composed entirely of Dreadnoughts, fast light cruisers, destroyers capable of steaming at 45 miles an hour, and ocean-going submarines. It will actually be stronger, since there will be more men to man the effective ships and more money and labor available to keep them in first-class condition.

Danish Mary.

'Twas Danish Mary picked them up
Out of the air and sea;
A shoddy, trudging lollypop
A-trapping slatternly.

The cry rang north, the cry rang south;
"The vanished—where are they?"
But Danish Mary shut her mouth
And shuffled on her way.

"Ho, Hawker!"—"Grieve!" on flying scud
Called kingdoms and called kings;
But Danish Mary chewed her cud
In drowsy manderings.

Now "Lost!" cried West, and "Lost!" cried East,
Till "Perished!" like a pall,
Turned bonfire light and homing feast
More dark than funeral.

And toward the hollow sky rose prayer
And dirge of steeple-chime;
But what should Danish Mary care?
She takes her own sweet time.

And hawls to Lewis Butt: "It's me!
I've picked 'em up—your men."
"What Grieve and Hawker?" Sure!
Goes shambling on again.

But lightning engines flash and light
For news that reaps renown,
The jackies swarm from bay and blight
And race to run her down.

And win, and bear her prize away—
While Mary turns to prowl
Once more where slips the dummy,
And slaps her on the jawl.
—Percy Mackaye, in the New York Times.

ALMOST IMMORAL IN INADEQUACY.

"The nude in sculpture suffices" is the comment of the Duchess of Somerset in the Weekly Despatch on what is called the "Outrageous dresses" now being worn in the British metropolises. Agitation against these extreme styles is growing stronger as some of the newest creations appear. The Marchioness of Townshend describes the prevailing fashion as "almost immoral in its inadequacy," while Paris reports skirts split to the hips. London can retaliate with \$125 silk hose to be worn only with clothing that show them. Lady Hastings criticizes the new styles as "Day undress and evening no dress." (Camouflage stockings) are now appearing with zigzag and subtle design to be worn principally with ultra short skirts.

Press Briefs.

Billy Goat—The ex-kaiser had other ambitions, but it seems likely that he will go down in history known as William the Goat.—Toronto Star.

Economy—Silk stockings cost \$10 a pair in Paris, and the ladies are wearing their legs bare in consequence. If the style reaches U.S.—good-bye to the hosiery industry.—Rochester Herald.

A Builder.—Doubtless a goodly share of the punishment of the ex-kaiser is the bitterness of the reflection that he has vastly increased England's colonial empire by forcing war upon her.—Baltimore American.

In the Same Manner—"A man may be down, but he is never out." But the best thing about the Salvation Army is that it regards women in the same way.—Columbia (S.C.) Record.

An Eye For an Eye—The Germans declare that no territory should be severed from their country. Do they wish to have a precedent established? The carving knife is almost invariably applied to the carcass of a rathless belligerent. France was rathless cut up in 1870.—Montreal Gazette.

Kultur Takes the Count—Germany is being shocked and staggered by the unaccustomed truth. For the first time since the war began, and even since the armistice, the people are face to face with facts instead of official outgivings. This is what is making the German people's awakening to actualities so overwhelming and so desperately hard. Ever since November they have been fed on soothing syrup. Now they are being obliged to swallow hard realities.—Buffalo Courier.

WEATHER.

If I could run the weather for seasons two or three, a medal made of leather you'd doubtless hand to me. The climate now presented strikes us as being bad; most men are discontented, and some of us are mad. When sunshine's a bad day need, the rain falls every day; the field, by hard work seeded, are drowned and washed away. And when we need some water to save our oats and rye, the sun gets hot and hotter, and crops begin to fry. I'd get my friends together and ask for their advice, if I could run the weather just once, or maybe twice. I'd ask the honest voter, the farmers blue and tired, the weary burden toilers, to tell what they desired. I'd give them what they wanted, a cyclone or some sleet; by precedent undaunted, I'd give it and repeat. The man who runs the weather sits in a tower alone, and cares no fig or feather how weary mortals moan. He has no helpful system, no useful plan in force; though we have often hissed him, he goes his bug-house course; he keeps the punk sun seething when we are needing rain, and sends the water drizzling when floods are on the plain. He combes his hangdown heather, and runs things hit or miss; if I could run the weather I'd fill your liv's with bliss.

Dropping a Hint.

(From Tip-Bits.)
A temperance orator was in the habit of holding forth in a workman's hall and was constantly being interrupted.

The next time he lectured in that hall he engaged a prize-fighter to sit in the gallery and keep order. He was contrasting the clean content of home life with the squalor of drunkenness.

"What do we want when we return home from our daily toil?" he asked. "What do we desire to ease our burdens? To gladden our hearts, to bring smiles to our lips, and joy to our eyes?"
As the orator paused for breath the prize-fighter shook his fist at the unruly members of the gallery and whispered in a loud undertone: "Mind, the first bloke what says 'beer' I'll throw outside."

CAUTION.

Sickness can be avoided by using Flash Disinfectant. It has no superior.

During the summer months it is wise to keep in your home a supply of Flash Disinfectant; this especially applies to Fly time.

CAUTION 2.

Be very careful of your hands. Keep them scrupulously clean with Flash Hand Cleanser.

J. B. ORR CO., LTD.,
June 10, 1919, Importers.

When working on velvet use only the finest pins or needles to pin, so as not to injure the pile, and when bastings are essential do not draw the thread tight. Clip each stitch with scissors before pulling out the bastings.

Misard's Linctant Cures Diphtheria.

The Winsor Rigging Works,

Workshop:
Adelaide Street.

Office:
26 Water St. West.

We invite you to get our prices on any Rigging work you may have. We have competent tradesmen to do our work.

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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"I will not drink from a German cup
Or eat from a German plate;
I will not deal with a German man
All foul with German Hate."

ENGLAND'S FIGHTING MEN—Veterans of Mons, of the Somme, of Lemberg, are back in civilian clothes again—in British Workshops, Factories, in Lancaster Mills, with a great purpose—to Build Up Britain's Commerce.

"We are going into this thing wholeheartedly, sir! We've got our trained men back again, with fingers nimble and brains active from years of military training. We've finished with the War, but Germany is still an enemy. We must beat her in trade as we have done on the fighting field—AND WE'LL DO IT! We are going to make British trade-marks famous—FAMOUS FOR QUALITY."

That's what Ward Brothers, who make our Caps, say; that's what the Jaeger Woollen Company, part of whose output commandeered for the Army kept our fighting men warm and healthy, tell us; that's what Christy's are striving for.

And there are our friends the Sammies—back from the hell at Chateau-Thierry—and they say the same.

Thus we have two great Nations striving to beat a pre-war standard—to oust Germany from the ports of the world—and from these markets have come our stock.

When you buy these trade-marks you help the cause: Ward Caps, Christy Hats, Jaeger Woollen Goods, Eagle Shirts, Cheever Neckwear, Cluett-Peabody Collars—all these are in it!

You have done your part in the War—NOW, CARRY ON!

Smyth's
ESTABLISHED 1875

The Star Laundry

Notice to Customers

Will all customers, sending us laundry, please put their name and a list of the articles in each parcel so as to avoid mistakes?

The Star Laundry Co.,

PLEASANT STREET,
P. O. Box 981. St. John's.
may15, 1919, w.w.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING

Some Smart Styles in

Men's Boots!

Men's Dark Tan Calf Bals, \$9.00.
Men's Dark Tan Calf Blu., \$9.00.
Men's Dark Tan Calf Blu., \$10.00, \$14.00.
Men's Gun Metal Calf Blu., \$7.00.
Men's Box Calf Blu., \$7.00.
Men's Black Vici Blu., \$8.00, \$10.00.
Cushion Sole—
Men's Black Vici Blu., Rubber Heels, \$11.00, \$14.50.
P.S.—If you're going troutling, or fishing, don't forget a pair of Hip Rubbers.
Full Stock Just Opened.

F. SMALLWOOD,
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.



"See What I Brought You This Time, Mary"

"WHAT is it?"
"Something to make you well."

"I only hope that it will for I have had a miserable week of it."

"In what way?"
"Oh, the same old headaches and sleeplessness. I do not think I ever suffered so much, for, besides the headaches, I had sciatica pains in the limbs."

"Well, I got talking to a man on the train. We noticed a sign on a billboard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and he began to tell me his experience with this medicine."

"His wife was just like you have been and suffered terribly from nervous headaches. She had tried so many treatments that she had become very much discouraged."

"How long had she been that way?"

"Oh, for some years, but she was completely restored after using the Nerve Food for about two months."

"That seems quite a while."

"Yes, but you must remember how long she had been run down and that it takes time to restore worn-out nerve cells. He said they bought half a dozen boxes at first and before they were all used she had so improved that they felt sure they were on the right track."

"He told me about other similar cases and said that he used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food himself after he had had the 'flu' and it soon put him on his feet."

"Well, Jim, if this only cures me it will be the best present you ever brought me."

"It seems to me that it is worth trying, so I called at a drug store and bought half a dozen boxes."

"I am glad you did and I shall certainly give it a chance to help me."

Dr. Chase's Medicines are sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Newfoundland. Wholesale from GERALD S. DOYLE, St. John's, Distributing Agent.

Also Lathrop & Gray Men
Head Round

A. H. Murr

may12, m.w. t.t

Don't judge Floor Covering by its price
ways cheaper than Floor Covering

If the \$1.50 cover
gives 3 years' wear
costs \$4.50 per
you on this basis
ing which gives
yard.

CONGOLEUM

side for yourself,—do you want a
car, or do you want Genuine G
ter and lasts longer.

Look for the G

Drinks in
Yankeeland.

Funny Scenes Over Prohibition.
They are having stirring times in
America, owing to the prohibition
which makes the whole of the
land what is termed "dry."
Under the laws no alcoholic drinks
any description are allowed to be
sent into the country, not even the
sterilized Government ale!

With praiseworthy vigilance the
American "cops" do their very best
to see that the law is not transgressed.
Until recently these zealous men
searched every suspicious
looking motor-car or lorry crossing
border. Then one day the Supreme
Court made an order, after
complaints from innocent drivers
and reached them, that in future
cars was to be searched unless a
warrant had been obtained.

Holdings rivaling Armistice Day
this order, and the very next
a remarkable procession of cars
crossed the famous Mason-Dixon line
in hundreds of bottles of the
golden fire-water.

Never ending convoy of vehicles
and sorts streamed into the States,
motor-horns were "jazzed" defiantly
in front of the police headquarters,
as the drivers knew that
attempts to search could not be pro-
posed in such a short time.

The good news spread the scenes
were more and more interesting.
The roads more and more con-
gested until hundreds of cars became
stuck together in a hopeless mud-

traffic tangles that the London
man unravels at Ludgate Hill
nothing to this great mix-up.
Undoubtedly the biggest pro-
blem since Noah changed his lodg-