

**JUST IN:**

**25 Barrels  
Large  
PEANUTS**

**J. J. ROSSITER,**

Our Motto: "Suum Cuique."



("To Every Man His Own.")

**The Mail and Advocate**  
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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., JULY 4th., 1916

**OUR GENEROSITY AND HOSPITALITY**

EVERY Newfoundlander is proud of the reputation, we have from visitors here of our generosity and hospitality; no more worthy cause has ever been presented to us to show these natural impulses, than to the Belgian Refugee Artists, who will appear at the Methodist College Hall on the 11th, 13th, and 14th inst. Not since "Albani" has anything in their class of concerts been given here; there is a change of programme each night.

All Newfoundland has done exceedingly well in giving to so many objects the past two years. There is still much to be done; the burden is heavy in many directions, but Newfoundlanders will not fail to carry their share of the load. Let all who can telephone Mrs. Charles Harvey at once, for subscription tickets. To those who cannot do so, we request them to accept this appeal, as a personal canvass, and be ready to subscribe without further request, when called on by Mrs. Harvey, or those assisting her in the sale of tickets.

**The Question of Cod Liver Oil**

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir:—A great many plants for refining cod liver oil have been started this year and consequently much expense has been entailed.

It has therefore been a great surprise to find that lately the merchants are refusing to buy this refined oil. You can imagine that this has caused a deadlock which is likely to be a costly affair for the owners of the oil. Now it is a truism that we all should work together in developing our country and its resources. Therefore I claim that the merchants should have warned the fishermen that they did not want refined oil and saved this serious situation. Or the Board of Trade, whose work it is to make the most of our trade, should have made some pronouncement upon the matter.

If the merchants are holding off in order to induce lower prices their action is of course an unworthy one. However, this is a time for the Board of Trade or the Government to step in and arrange matters. If the merchants suddenly decide to buy no more fish a similar situation would arise, and as in that case interference by the Government would have to follow, so in this case of refined oil some interference is necessary to prevent the absolute loss that at this time faces these oil factories.

Yours truly,  
**PROTEST.**  
St. John's, July 4, 1916.

**READ THE MAIL & ADVOCATE**

**MUSIC LOVERS ENJOY RARE TREAT**

**The Belgian Royal Concert Company Gave a Delightful Performance**

Auditorium and galleries of Convocation Hall of the School for the Blind were filled to capacity last night when the Belgian Royal Concert Company treated the inalienable music-lovers of Halifax to a very rare and unusual, if not unique, banquet of tonal arts. The concert was in aid of the Belgian sufferers and, locally, was given under the distinguished patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Major General Benson.

The receipts will be forwarded to the Fund headquarters (Le Cercle Esperanza), in London for the Belgian sufferers. The function and the musical treat were made possible by the Daughters of the Empire, Halifax, who brought the Belgian Royal Concert Company to the city.

As for the concert itself, it evoked the utmost applause from the auditors, and gave them delectable experiences in the way of choice sensation, aesthetic refreshment, and pure transports of joy. Mr. Jan Collignon, whose son, by the way, has been made a prisoner by the Huns, disclosed a voice of great range, having both a resonant "basse cantante" or baritone and a rich, rounded bass. In the "Toreador's Song" from "Carmen" he used his baritone with dramatic poignancy, and in Elgar's ringing "Land of Hope and Glory" he employed both his baritone and bass registers with the beauty and power of the late Paganini. Mr. Collignon was, as were the others, insistently encored. Miss Daisy Jean, cellist was, possibly, the artist who most sent the auditors into aesthetic transports. To a technique as finished as that of Schroeder or Cassals, she added to her playing a temperament that made her instrument sigh, sob, or sing a song of triumph in Servais' noble concerto for cello (with piano). Here she was the absolute lyrist. But in Popper's famous and difficult "Tarentelle," Miss Jean was the adroit, deft technician, and made a conquest by her brilliant, faultless chromatic runs, trills, and thirds. She receives a beautiful bouquet.

It seemed as if Gadske—"Glorious Gadske"—her person and her voice, were reincarnated in Miss Octavie Belloy. Possessing a soprano of lyric beauty, enriched with a mezzo clear, she sang with such a clear, flute-like tone and with such dramatic intensity and expressiveness. Gounod's "La Reine de Saba" and Mimi's poignant song from Puccini's "La Boheme" that she created an ecstasy of delight. It was all the purest melody, beautifully delivered and as winsomely sung. Miss Belloy captivated the auditors by singing, for one of her encores, "Till the Boys Come Home". She was awarded with a lovely bouquet.

Miss Gabrielle Radoux treated the audience to highly finished pianism in the brilliant short forms, much after the dexterous method of De Pachmann. Her digital adroitness in runs and trills suggested fairy-fingers at the keyboard, ringing fairy-bells having, as she did, a predilection for compositions which employ largely the upper treble registers. She was all art, and artistic in touch, tone and temperament. Altogether the concert was a very happy evening spent, with pure gain to the heart and the imagination, in the House of Lady Beauty.—Halifax Morning Chronicle, April 27, 1916.

**TOPSAIL WELCOMES SIR E. R. BOWRING**

As we announced in our columns a few days ago—the people of Topsail and vicinity had a warm welcome prepared for Sir Edgar Bowring, and when he arrived there yesterday the village was en fête. It was ablaze with hunting, handsome triumphal arches had been erected and welcoming mottoes were placed at various vantage points. He was presented with an address of welcome signed by the clerical members of the various denominations and the principal residents to which Sir Edgar responded in fitting terms. This spontaneous outburst of esteem and regard entertained for him by the people of the place, came to Sir Edgar as a glad surprise and there is no wonder that he was affected by such a sincere and kindly welcome to him.

Salmon struck in at S. E. Arm, Placentia, this season earlier than usual and Mr. J. R. Bartholomew and friends, of New York, had good fishing Friday last. Justice Kent and wife and Mr. G. C. Fearn are spending a few weeks there and should do well with the fish.

**REVEILLE BY CALCAR**

AN esteemed contemporary, The Casket, of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, in a recent issue takes exception to those who make a fetish of success and fills pages of magazines with their laudations of what they in their superficial way of thinking are prone to regard, as the one and only crowning to a life of effort, as worth while, or as worth striving for.

The getting of wealth, by whatever means is regarded by those flippant writers as the greatest virtue. Lucre to them is a desertatum, and its possession a test of character that qualifies one to a deification.

Those idolators have raised up a golden calf, and they have in very thought, word and deed made a god of Mammon, at whose feet they prostrate themselves in adoration worthy of a better deity. This modern religion drags down destiny itself to a something that men command, and their litany takes a strange liberty with the English language. They have coined a new phrase, that distorts and profanes all our conceptions of the use to which words may be put. They evidently have some realization of the paucity of good sense in their words, and that somehow the god they would have us adore is ignoble as the false sentiment which creates it, therefore to cover up their intellectual barrenness they mouth high sounding phrases, regardless of the misapplication of the terms they employ.

They evidently have hopes that in the confusion and dust of the explosion of wordy bombs people will be so stunned as to take the noise for the thunder of Jave, will take resounding phrases for the voice and vehicle of logic and sound sense.

The votaries in the sanctuary where mammon is set up as a deity reckon not of course how false their doctrine for it is safe to think they never question the authority or good sense of the new faith, but take it, as people nowadays are anxious to get their breakfast, fully cooked and pre-digested.

The latest current phrase that adoring scribblers have adopted in their peons of praise to success, is "hacking a way to destroy." What is destiny? as The Casket of those foolish users of ill assorted words, that men may hack a way to it. And the same paper asks what is meant by hacking a way, and how is this hacking accomplished. The paper quoted from very succinctly answers its own question in this way. It means, says The Casket, "putting one over on somebody else," and this is no doubt just about the full measure of it, in height, length and thickness.

To "put one over" is therefore honorable and means an advance towards the towering heights of perfection. If, to put one over, is a virtue, it must be a sin to have one put over on you. Do we understand this aright? Is this the logic of the modern cult?

If this be so there are a whole lot of abject sinners in this Newfoundland of ours. Most of us have had it put over on us many a time, aye, whole generations of us have it put over on us, and it is being put over on us to-day, and will likely be again to-morrow. How often have our fishermen had it put over on them? Can Water Street answer this question? Can some of the putters-over, in various parts of the country supply the elucidation of our query? They can if they want to but we know they do not want to. It would be too much like a confession and would imply a promise never to "put it over" on any one again. The millennium we fear is not so near at hand, and the ruler of Erebus is not yet in despair of adding further to his long roll of subjects. He is still expecting them to arrive in batches, to toast themselves by his blazing hearths. He still expects to hear the cry of despair ringing through the mirk of his kingdom from newly arrived putters-over, for many's the long day to come.

How often has Morris, (the arch-putter over) put it over on the people of this unfortunate country. He is, we apine, well up in the temple where foolish worshippers prostrate themselves. He is a success. But, what a success. Who envies him. What has his success brought him? Surely he is not blessed by his fellow countrymen, but, is he execrated? Go, ask the people who have had it

**GLEANINGS OF GONE BY DAYS**

**JULY 4**

**AMERICAN** independence proclaimed, 1776.

**Choloroform** first administered here, 1849.

**Bishop Feild** arrived first time, 1844.

**Belvedere Cemetery** opened, 1848.

**George Shea, M.H.A.**, born in St. John's, 1851.

**Thermometer** 102 degrees in shade, 1859.

**W. L. O'Donnell** admitted to Bar, 1879.

**St. John's Volunteer Fire Brigade** formed, 1877.

**Rev. Walter R. Smith** married, 1871.

**New ground** in Belvedere consecrated, 1881.

The steamer **La Burgogne** collided with ship **Cromartyshire** near **Sable Island**; 560 lives lost, including captain, 1898.

**Rev. Father Ryan, S.J.**, arrived here. He was a native of **Baccalieu, N.F.**, and was one of the put over on them so long, a la Morris.

We venture to say, that in England, if it is there he is, he is planning a new **put over**, for the election in 1917. Will that five millions which we are told have been lately borrowed in America, play any part in the next **put it over game**. Just as sure as the happy day when the wolf will lie down in amity with the lamb, has not come, so sure will Morris try to put it over. The leopard can not change his spots, nor Morris his predilection. Mark you how that five millions will be transmuted in the political pot, and see if the gold be not turned into vote catchers, and sops and bribes for time serving politicians. Keep your eye on the five million. A keen optic may detect the slight of hand trick, for success has made the juggler, a bit careless in his passes.

What about the "Lornina" put it over? Do you want evidence that Morris followers and supporters are expert **put it overs**. We think Minister Cashin put it over on this country very successfully. Sure they are all good at it. Look at Mr. Goodison. Did he not put it over very nicely, just as neatly, almost as Johnny Spars put it over a little while ago. These are evidences of success. Do the corners of the fearful phrase, "hacking a way to destiny" want us to pay our homage to these gods in the temple of success? The Fates forefend that we ever fall so low.

**OUR VOLUNTEERS.**

Yesterday the men had indoor drill and were busy improving the grounds near headquarters and clearing a drill space. This is pretty nearly completed and a fine field for training the men provided. There are now 3,943 on the roster with the following enlistments:

Frank Anglo, Hr. Breton.  
Jas. Skinner Hr. Breton.  
Ml. R. Martin, Burin.  
Hy. H. Dibben, Burin.  
Wilson Butler, Flat Island, P.E.  
Jno. Brake, Marystown.  
Benj. Darcy, Marystown.  
Samuel J. Sturbidge, Pt. Enragee.  
Gus Neil, St. John's.  
Phil Dwyer, St. John's.  
Patk. Dumphy, St. John's.  
Jos. Gillam, Middle Barrachois.  
Sol. Stead, Alexander Bay.  
Victor Curtis, Burgeo.

most eminent clerics ever born here.

**JULY 5**

Sir Thomas Moore beheaded, 1535.

Daniel O'Connell elected member for Clare, 1828.

Deep Sea Mission launch, christened by Lady O'Brien, and called the Princess May, 1893.

Rev. George Doyle arrived from Rome, 1869.

The race-boat Lady McCallum christened, 1809.

Corner stone of new Gower St. Methodist Church laid by Dr. Carmon, 1894.

Chicago papers forced to suspend owing to strike amongst stereotypes, 1898.

First Teachers' Convention opened in St. Patrick's Hall; 400 teachers attended, 1898.

**A MOTHER'S TEARS**

**FROM THE RUSSIAN OF NEKRASOFF**

**WHEN** in my ears the sounds of dreadful strife  
The doom of each new victim of War's might  
Proclaim, I pity neither friend nor wife,  
Nor that same hero fallen in the fight.

Alas! the wife consoled soon stays her moan,  
And friend for friend soon ceases to regret,  
But somewhere there's one soul, and one alone,  
That even till the tomb will not forget.

Mid the deception of our daily round,  
Mid trivialities and labours drear,  
These tears alone in all the world I found  
Sacred, and these alone I found sincere.

Poor Mothers shed those tears in anguish grief;  
To them forgetfulness brings no relief.  
Their children stricken on the bloody field;  
So must the weeping-willow ever yield  
Beneath the burden of its heavy leaf.

—L. BARRY SLOAN.  
Mr. Sloan is a British civilian interned at Ruhleben.

**ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE**

**J.J. St. John**

The **TEA** with strength and flavor is **ECLIPSE**, which we sell at **45c. lb.**

**ROYAL PALACE BAKING POWDER**  
20c. per lb. Small Tins 5 cts.

**SCOTCH OATMEAL, PATNA RICE, JACOBS' BISCUITS, HARTLEYS' JAMS, 1s. and 2s.**

**J.J. St. John**  
Duckworth St & LeMarchant Rd

**Reid-Newfoundland Co.**

**GENERAL HOLIDAY.**

**LABOR DAY EXCURSION, JULY 5th.**

Excursion return tickets will be sold between St. John's, Carbonear, Placentia, Heart's Content and Trepassey.

**ONE WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE.**

Good going on all trains of Tuesday and Wednesday, and good returning on all trains up to and including Thursday, July 6th.

**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

**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.

**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.

**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.

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