

A Naval Reservist on Active Duty Says Our Men Are Poorly Paid And Suffer Many Inconveniences

(Editor Mail and Advocate)
 Sir.—Please allow me space in your paper to express my sympathy towards the President and the Union members of the House of Assembly, as I see by some papers that I received from home that you are trying to put us on a level with the volunteers as regards money. Of course I do not know what money they are getting, but this I do know that we, as married men do not get enough to support our family and keep our little homes in repair, and I am sure we do not get any ourselves over here. We cannot get enough to buy a garment of all clothes without being all the time in debt on the ship's books, and if we get a chance to go on leave we have to borrow money and then send home and beg it from our family and pay it back. You would laugh if you were here on pay day to hear our poor boys coming forward and saying, not entitled again, and that is the cry every month. So you see we don't get any money and I feel sorry that I have to send to my wife for money, because I know she doesn't get more than she can find use for to support her family, and the house must go to ruin. I may say I have a little house at home and it is not finished, and I cannot get enough of money now to finish it, so it must go undone, unless I can get more money, and I would be very thankful to anyone who would be the means of getting a little more pay for all our poor sailors or boys that are ploughing the waves of the North Sea. Some have already laid down their lives for King and Country both on land and sea, and those that are left to fight are always ready to do their bit whenever the time comes. As far as I can learn we never lost one of our boys in the great Jutland fight, as it happened we were not there when the fight was on, so we lost our share of the goose, were not there when the fight was on, next time. It was a hard sight to witness, to see so many dead bodies passed from one ship to another. I can tell you it would try the stoutest heart, but we can thank God that it

was a great victory for Britons after all, and it was a noble deed the way our brave lads died.
 I am one of the first that left St. John's. I left St. John's on the 6th day of November, 1914, and one that will never forget the way in which we were treated. We were sent away before daylight like a crowd sentenced to be transported to some far lonely island. We were not allowed to speak to our friends on the quay. Of course those who knew we were going in such a way were there that morning before daylight and my heart felt for the natives of St. John's that morning, but never mind we will get our own back some day when get a Union government, and that we are going to have next elections.
 We are having fine weather here now. All our boys are doing well and sends regards to all their union friends and we trust that the day is not far distant when the war will be over and all our Union boys will be home to rally around the old F. P. U. banner, and I am sure that the President and his colleagues will be proud to see their Union boys coming home after doing their bit for King and Country.
 There is one more thing I wish to state and that is regarding leave. As you are aware, we have been away from our homes and families one year and eight months, and we cannot get leave to come home to see our friends. I do not think it is fair the way we are treated. All the men in the Grand Fleet get leave every six months and all men on patrol boats get home to see their friends at least three times a year and we have to stay and do the best we can, but we had anyone to speak for us to the Admiralty I believe that they would grant us leave to come home to see our friends that we have not seen in twenty months.
 Now sir, I trust that you will give this letter strict attention, trust it will reach all the Union friends in good health. With kind regards to our all.
 Yours faithfully,
 A BOY FROM TERRA NOVA.

A man is judged by the company he keeps. But he must "keep" the company—no man is judged by the company he butts into.

Just Arrived:

PATRIOTIC MATCH BOX HOLDERS. . .
 The very latest
10c each.

Also a large shipment of **PETERSON'S PATENT PIPES**
 All prices.

Always in stock a full line of **Smokers' Requisites.**

S. G. Faour
 378 WATER STREET.

Your Choice for FIVE DOLLARS



MEN'S TAN BUTTON BOOTS—
 Worth \$6.00 and \$6.50 per pair. . . . **\$5.00**
 Sale Price

MEN'S TAN BLUCHER STYLE LACED BOOTS—
 Worth \$5.50 and \$6.00 per pair. . . . **\$5.00**
 Sale Price

Also a big assortment of **MEN'S TAN SHOES** at great reduced prices. Come to

SMALLWOOD'S Big Tan Shoe Sale.

STILL THEY COME.

SOPER & MOORE, the well-known Wholesale and Retail Grocery firm, have recently ordered one of our "DAYTON MONEYWEIGHT SCALES." "More or less correct" Scales are not good enough for Soper & Moore or their customers. The number of well-known firms in Newfoundland who are installing "DAYTON MONEYWEIGHT SCALES" should convince the average merchant that the matter of accurate weights is considered of vital importance by the best merchants everywhere.

Some merchants think they save money by using inferior Scales, Soper & Moore as well as many other firms in Newfoundland know better.



Nfld. Specialty Company,
 RENOUF BUILDING,
 SOLE AGENTS FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.

We also handle "DAYTON MEAT SLICERS" and "DAYTON CHEESE CUTTERS."

A GREAT SHOW AT THE NICKEL TO-DAY.

"The Accusing Eye,"
 Edna Mayo and Henry Walthall in the Ninth powerful episode of the

"STRANGE CASE OF MARY PAGE."
 The Essanay Players, present in three acts

"DESTINY."
 Ruth Stonehouse and Bryant Washburn in a beautiful social drama.

WEDNESDAY—EDWIN ARDEN in his great play "THE EAGLE'S NEST" in Five Acts.
 COMING—FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN and BEVERLY BAYNE in George Barr McCutcheon's great play "Graustark" in 6 parts.



DEFIANCE TO FIRE
 is all right—when you're insured. How about your anxiety if flames are destroying your home when

YOU HAVE NO INSURANCE?
 Don't get caught in a trap. Act to-day by having us write you insurance on your home and chattels.

PREMIUMS ARE CHEAPER THAN LOSS.
PERCIE JOHNSON,
 Insurance Agent.

Until England Triumphs Over All Her Foes

J. M. S. Changinoia.

Dear Parents—I am glad to have the privilege once again of writing you, hoping that this will reach you, and find you in the best of health. Well, mother we arrived in port yesterday, all well. We had lovely weather while out to sea this trip, but it was more dangerous than before, as you know the submarines are not so active when its stormy as when its calm, but you know, mother, that we are also active and keeping a bright lookout. Don't despair, mother, your boy is not down-hearted, and voo to the German who crosses our path. You know it is my place to be here and try and do my little bit for King and Country. Many from my native home have met with death in the North Sea, The Atlantic Ocean and the Dardanelles, while others are lying cold and silent on the blood-soaked fields of Europe, and I know not when I shall be called upon to make the supreme sacrifice, but let this cheer your hearts, that your son is a sailor boy and not afraid to die. There are lots of young men home who do not seem to realize what we are up against. They do not consider that the very life of the nation is at stake and that it is their duty to do something, but we who are face to face with it know the need there is of our help, and fight we will until England reigns triumphant o'er all her foes.

I would like to be home with you for a while but duty calls me elsewhere. Tell father not to work too hard. I trust that he will do well with the fish. We will be leaving port again shortly. We will be out on the deep blue sea, where many dangers lurk, but we are battling for the Right and in the end Right will overcome Might, as it has always done in the past.

I received a great mail this time. It does a fellow a world of good to hear from his native land. I must especially thank you for the papers and please send some more, particularly the Advocate, as I want to know how the F.P.U. is progressing. Don't worry about me at all dear parents, and although the storm is raging now the day will come when it will be calm. Take care of yourselves and good-bye till we meet again.

From your son,
GEORGE.

(The above letter was written by George, son of James and Maria Stickland, Newman's Cove.)

Latest from the front: The peas are being shelled.

What makes us mad when we go out to the country is to have to pay more for farm products than when we are in town.

OUR FLEET

The Horn Reef guards the silvery track:
 Where south from stormy Skager Rack
 The waves come dancing;
 There Beatty watches through the mist
 That veils a sea of amethyst
 The foe, advancing.

A moment yet he holds his ships,
 Like boardheads straining in the slips,
 And baying thunder:
 On foams the endless German Fleet,
 Above, the airship motors beat,
 And U-boats under!

"Brave Jellicoe, now on the way,
 How eager thou to share the fray,
 With Beatty calling!"
 O swift propellers, churn the sea,
 And bring our Chief where he would be.
 For night is falling!

"Beatty, outnumbered two to one,
 Hast thou a fear?"—"To see them run
 Before the finish!"
 The mist with clouded heaven blends,
 Hour after hour the sun descends—
 His gleams diminish!

Huge thunderbolts converging burn
 And shatter and destroy in turn
 Our foremost cruisers:
 The English give as good as sent,
 And in this iron compliment
 Are not the losers!

We see the great Queen Mary crushed—
 That roar awhile the battle hushed—
 Our decks were shaken—
 Death struck at her, and spared the rest—
 How oft of ship and men the best
 Are soonest taken!

Is it the summer lightning plays
 To northward, through the violet haze?
 Nay, shells come screaming!—
 'Tis Jellicoe!—flash follows flash—
 For home the beaten Teutons dash
 With frantic steaming!

We harass still the fleeing foe,
 And some like dying craters show,
 With red fire flaring;
 Their feeble salvos concentrate
 The agony of mortal hate,
 Doomed and despairing!

Let would-be tyrants, near and far,
 Beware stern Fate—the British tar—
 And shun vain slaughter—
 For Tyranny doth vainly boast
 While round about his guarded coast
 Beats the salt water!

Praise wa the Lord of Hosts, who gave
 Our lads that sleep beneath the wave
 Sublime devotion:
 And long, beneath His Mighty hand,
 May George uphold the Right on land,
 And rule the ocean!

—From "The London Times."

Women Police In England

LONDON, July 28.—Women police are making good, according to the chief officer of the Women's Police Force. They are employed in munition factories very largely to search the ingoing and outgoing women workers for contraband, keep order in trains, to inlance and yards. They get \$10 with railway fares, sergeants receive \$11 and inspectors \$12. The chief officer says school teachers are particularly wanted for the force as their training fits them admirably for police duties which require good temper, patience and tact with firmness.

The girls in the factories appear to be very fond of the women police and the Government are asking for more to be appointed at various munition works throughout the country.

Women Police In England

LONDON, July 28.—Women police are making good, according to the chief officer of the Women's Police Force. They are employed in munition factories very largely to search the ingoing and outgoing women workers for contraband, keep order in trains, to inlance and yards. They get \$10 with railway fares, sergeants receive \$11 and inspectors \$12. The chief officer says school teachers are particularly wanted for the force as their training fits them admirably for police duties which require good temper, patience and tact with firmness.

The girls in the factories appear to be very fond of the women police and the Government are asking for more to be appointed at various munition works throughout the country.

THE CRESCENT PICTURE PALACE.
 EVERY AFTERNOON 2.15. EVERY NIGHT AT 7.15.

Presenting Viola Danu "The Prettiest Girl on the Scene,"
 Robert Connors and Pat O'Malley in

"GLADIOLA."
 A beautiful story of countryside life and love, touched with tragedy in 4 remarkable acts by the Edison Company.

"Little Brown Hen."
 A Mina Comedy featuring Bill Parsons, the Prince of Comedians.

PROFESSOR McCARTHY PLAYING THE PIANO.
 A New and Classy Musical Programme, Drums and Effects.
 A COOL AND WELL VENTILATED, THEATRE.

THE FISHERMEN'S UNION TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Incorporated 1911 Capital \$250,000 Reserve 50,000

Head Office, Distributing Stores & Wharves
 167 Water Street

Managing Director - - W. F. Coaker, M.H.A.
 Cashier - - - - - W. W. Halfyard, M.H.A.
 Accountant - - - - - W. Hardman.

Buyer & Dry Goods Mgr. Geo. Grimes, M.H.A.
 Insp. of Outport Stores George Soper.
 Mgr. Provision Dept. - Charles Bryant.
 Wharfinger - - - - - William White.

BRANCH STORES	MANAGERS
Port-de-Grave	George Richards
Bay Roberts	Jacob Patten
Bay-de-Verde	D. Groves
Winterton	Simeon Piercy
Port Rexton	J. Day
Bonaventure	H. G. King
Champney's	A. M. Wilson
Catalina	J. G. Stone, M.H.A.
Bonavista	John Abbott, M.H.A.
Keels	William Brown
King's Cove	J. Baggs
Greenspond	J. B. Wornell
Valleyfield	J. Spurrell
Newtown	R. G. Winsor, M.H.A.
Cat Harbor	Thomas Elliott
Doting Cove	A. Winsor
Carmanville	Kenneth Pennell
Seldom	A. King
Tilting	Daniel Devine
Joe Batt's Arm	Stephen Hancock
Fogo	
North End	Change Islands.
Main Tickle	L. J. Brett
Herring Neck	Thomas W. Peckford.
Twillingate	A. Hussey
Exploits	E. Hayward
Botwood	G. H. Sceviour
Lewisport	H. A. House
Pilly's Island	E. B. Brown
Nipper's Harbor	
La Scie	A. E. Barnes
	W. Morgan

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE