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WE have just opened a splendid lot of MEN'S READYMADE SUITS, that were especially selected for Spring Wear in a handsome array of Neat, Dark Patterns.

It will pay you to examine them before you buy your next Suit—you'll be able to get the particular Weave, Design, Quality, Style and Fit, in the English, Canadian, or American cut, that will thoroughly please you, from our representative stock. Here are a few prices:—

MEN'S TWEED SUITS. A good weight quality, correctly cut, in neat, dark patterns, splendid value, latest style. Sizes: 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Price a Suit \$8.00.

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MEN'S TWEED SUITS. Splendid English, Brown and Grey mixed tweed—the quality that most Men like. Correct style, perfect-fitting, finished with a good quality of lining and inter-lining. Sizes: 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Price a Suit \$10.00.

MEN'S TWEED SUITS. Excellent assortment in this bunch to select from. Here you'll find different weaves, in the finer grades of English and Scotch tweeds—in Browns, Greys, etc., in neat and dressy pin-stripes and the striped and checked shadow effects.

Special care taken by the makers to give a correct fit or lay to the collar and extra pains devoted to give a shoulder supremacy not usually found in readymade clothing.

You'll get splendid wear from these high-class suits and above all you are assured a perfect fit, correct style, best linings and inter-linings. Sizes: 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Prices a Suit \$12.00, \$13.00, \$14.00.

MEN'S FINE TWILL SERGE SUITS in Dark Navy Blue—good quality, correct style—perfect-fitting and excellent finish. Sizes: 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Prices: Suit: \$10.50, \$12.00, \$13.00, \$14.00, \$16.00, \$18.00.

Every item that goes to make a suit perfect is put into these Special Suits. Come in and examine them?

Anderson's, Water Street, St. John's.

Abbott and Winsor are People's Choice

(Editor Mail and Advocate)
Dear Sir—On Friday the 3rd inst. we had a visit from Mr. Abbott, our worthy M. H. A. A meeting was convened in the F. P. U. Hall where he delivered a very impressive and stirring address on Union and Political matters.
He also visited Tickle Cove and Open Hall, and interviewed the respective Road Boards. On the following he left for Plate Cove and Summerville.
We were very pleased to have Mr. Abbott amongst us, even for a short period, and are looking forward to the very near future when he will pay us another visit, accompanied by Mr. Winsor.
Abbott and Winsor are the men we want and intend to have.
Yours etc.
UNION MAN
Red Cliffe, March 6, 1916.

Catalina Boy Writes from Suez

Port Suez, Egypt,
January 19, 1916.
Dear Mother and Father—Well I know you must be tired waiting for a letter from me, as I have not written you for nearly three months. You will have to forgive me for not writing to you for so long. There was a time when we were not allowed to write owing to some reason of the officials, which we knew nothing of, and here lately we have been shifting around quite a bit, but as we have now settled down for a while, I will be able to write more frequently.
As you know, Port Suez is a port in the Red Sea and the terminus of the Suez Canal. We have been here now for three days. We are camping on the Desert about a couple of miles from town. I received a letter from you yesterday and one from Will on Monday. Your letter of Nov. 9th and the box you sent has not turned up yet. The letter I had was dated Nov. 19, 1915 and Will's was the 17th Nov. You are nearly tired of handling the slide or you will be before this reaches you.
You need not send me any socks or mitts now, as we get lots of socks and we have no use for mitts. The weather here is warm but not nearly so warm as when we were in Cairo last summer. It is about as warm here now as it is home in July or August. You can see flowers growing everywhere and lots of fruit around, which sells very cheaply.
Of course you saw by the papers about the evacuation of the Dardanelles. I was in the rear guard of our battalion and we were nearly the last to leave. Glad to say we got off safely and left the Turks in the lurch. None of the boys from home have been killed or wounded so far, excepting Sam Lodge and Fred Somerton. Some of them are sick—but only with colds and other minor causes. Rance-Holbe is well and wishes to be remembered to you both. I am in the best of health and have been since leaving home, except perhaps for a cold a few times.
I am writing to Will and Cyril tomorrow, please God. My news is running short so I must close by wishing you all a prosperous New Year. Give my kind regards to all acquaintances and friends and my love to Will and Cyril and the same yourselves. Thanks awfully for the parcel. If it turns up I will let you know.
I remain,
Your soldier boy,
BERT
[The writer of the above is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. White of Catalina.]

TWO GEMS.

(Ottawa Citizen.)

The via crucis at Gallipoli was over a road, all the dust of which was someone's heart. Poetry blossomed there, flowers of courage, martyrdom, high-born suffering. Such verses that of Rupert Brooke—'asleep at Lemnos'—much more, anonymous, will long outlast the story of the fighting—even as Tennyson wrote all the world comes to remember of Balaclava. Before the cricket match was played that footed the Turks into thinking affairs unchanged in the British trenches, while Tommies, Amazons were climbing into boats to be gone, some one wrote:

THE UNBURIED.
Now snowflakes thickly falling in the winter breeze
Have cloaked alike the hard, unbending flex
And the gray, drooping branches of the olive trees,
Transmuting into all their lead
And in between the winding lines, in Noman's Land,
Have softly covered with a glittering shroud,
The Unburied Dead.

And in the silence of night, when winds are fair,
When shot and shell have ceased their wild hurrying,
I hear a sound of music in the night air,
Rising and falling till it slowly dies:
It is the beating of the wings of migrant birds,
Waiting the souls of these unburied heroes
Into Paradise.

These seven days another, Lieutenant Oxland, Sixth Battalion, Border Regiment, shot through the heart at Suez Bay, in Oxland—with his two little loves, Oxford and Cumberland—a poet passed. Three days before death he wrote his swan song:

OUTWARD BOUND.
Though the high gods smite and slay us,
Though we come not whence we go,
As the host of Menelaus
Came there many years ago;
Yet the soft sea wind shall bear us
From the same departing place
Out across the Gulf of Saros
And the peaks of Samothrace.

We shall pass in summer weather
We shall come at eventide,
Where the fells stand up together
And all quiet things abide:
Mixt with cloud and wind and rain,
Sun distilled in dew and rain,
One with Cumberland for ever,
We shall go, not forth again.

Drawing Nitrogen From the Air for the Production Of Artificial Fertilizers

CHRISTIANIA, March 4.—The process of withdrawing nitrogen from the air for use in manufacturing artificial fertilizers and high explosives may be seen in operation at the new 60,000 horse-power plant at Adda, in the Hardanger Fjord.
The separation of the nitrogen from the oxygen in the air is accomplished by compressing the air into liquid form. The nitrogen, which boils first, at about 320 degrees below zero (Fahrenheit), is led away by specially constructed mains, and the oxygen, which boils at about 295 below, is at last on account of its intensely low temperature, is finally in the liquefaction process. Ultimately it separates into the air again.

The nitrogen gathered in this manner is put into form for use by combining it with calcium carbide, a substance known to practically every automobilist owing to its offensive odor. Carbide is made by fusing limestone and coal in the intense heat of an electric furnace. The operation can only be performed where electricity is very cheap. When carbide is heated in an atmosphere of nitrogen it absorbs the nitrogen, forming a compound known as nitrolime. This is the new fertilizing product which Norway is now producing on a wholesale scale.

The power for the gigantic Odda plant is furnished by the nearby waterfalls. The lime and coal are fused together in a series of furnaces, each employing 3,000 horse-power. All the pyrotechnics of a steel furnace are collapsed when one of the great Odda crucibles is tapped, for the molten carbide pours forth with a glare that no man dare face with unprotected eyes.

Meanwhile the production of the nitrogen is being pursued in another department. Air for the purpose is drawn in great inlet pipes from the mountain tops. This was found necessary because the air in the valleys around the great works was found to contain traces of acetylene gas from the carbide. Acetylene gas under pressure is dangerously explosive, and even a trace of it in the liquefaction plant would be like to cause the destruction of the entire plant.

The nitrogen from the liquefaction plant is turned into cylinders filled with powdered carbide, which are heated from the centre by the passage of an electric current through a piece of carbon, and as the temperature rises the carbide absorbs the nitrogen and glows with the heat of chemical action. The result is

KEEP GOING
"Is there any way of stopping these cyclones," asked the man from the east.
"Oh, no," replied the westerner, "the best way is to go right along with them."

WHERE TO GET THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

- The Mail and Advocate can now be had at the following stores:—
Mayo's—Duckworth Street.
Mrs. Gallivan—Duckworth St. East.
Mrs. Peckford—Foot Signal Hill Rd.
Mr. Gosse—Plymouth Road.
Mrs. Kelly—King's Bridge Road.
Mrs. Hayse—King's Bridge Road.
Mrs. Brien—Colonial Street.
James Whelan—Colonial Street.
F. Fitzpatrick—Gower Street (top of Nunney Hill).
Mrs. Organ—Military Road.
Mr. Parsons—Catherine Street.
Mr. E. Parsons—Corner Hayward Avenue and McDougall Street.
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Mrs. Downton—Fleming Street.
Mr. Fitzpatrick—Field Street.
Miss E. Lawlor—Head of Long's Hill.
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Capt. Flett—Cor. Gower and Prescott streets.
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Miss McCrindle, Duckworth St. East.
Miss Waddleton, Waldgrave St.
Mrs. Ebsary—South Side.

Rattling Brook Council Celebrates Fourth Anniversary of the F.P.U.

(Editor Mail and Advocate)
Dear Sir—Please allow me space in your paper to thank the kind friends of Rattling Brook, Rattling Brook and King's Point for their kindness to me while visiting F.P.U. Council at the above mentioned place. Although the men were very busy with the herring fishery, they made every effort to make me feel at home, and I am sure they were very enthusiastic on Union matters. Rattling Brook friends need special mention. Their motto is (to every man his own).
On the first of March the friends at Rattling Brook celebrated the fourth anniversary of the Fishermen's Protective Union. They paraded four miles and were met by some of the King's Pt Council. They then proceeded to the Methodist Church, where the Rev. Mr. White preached a very nice sermon, taking for his text—
"Thou shall love thy neighbor as thyself." They then wended their way to the Union hall where the kind ladies had tables spread in good shape with everything nice and up to date. At six o'clock we had another tea.
About 7.30 the doors were thrown open for a public meeting which was addressed by Messrs. Williams, Russell, chairman; Rev. Mr. White, J. Partlett, Charles Bartlett, chairman of Jackson's Cove Council; John Rendell and myself. Mr. White's address was a very interesting address on Union matters. Needless to say that the building rang with cheer between each address songs were sung, while Miss Young officiated at the organ. The programme was brought to a close by singing "Save the King."
Yours truly
A. E. BARNES
Nipper's Hr., March 4, 1916.

The Spaniard's Bay Unionists Were Pleased With Mr. Hibbs

(Editor Mail and Advocate)
Dear Sir—Will you allow me space in your valuable paper to make a few remarks about a meeting that we had in our hall on Tuesday the 2nd inst. Spaniard's Bay local council was favored with a visit from Friend Hibbs of Kelligrews, who is travelling in the interest of Union and the Export Company.
Friend Hibbs gave a glowing account of the benefits the Trading Co. has been to the fishermen and the country the past five years especially the fishermen of the North, who have been benefited thousands of dollars, through the untiring efforts of President Coaker and the Union Trading Co.
"Friend Hibbs spoke for an hour and twenty minutes on Union and its benefits derived therefrom, both political, commercial and other ways and urged all Union men to take an interest in the good work and help and if they are as ignorant of the Union as we congratulate the convention at Bay Roberts in appointing Friend Hibbs as agent.
At the close of his address a vote of thanks was accorded him for his able address.
Wishing the Union and President

The people here are beginning to get more interested in public matters and in future we want to see things done. We would advise the men in charge of this light not to neglect it during the coming summer as they have in the past.
Thanking you for space, Mr. Editor and wishing you good old President a successful year.
Yours etc.
ONE INTERESTED
La Scie, March 4th, 1916.

"Uncle Bill" Replies to Challenge

(To the Editor of 'Mail and Advocate')
Dear Sir—Please allow me space in your highly-esteemed paper to say a few words to the person that I disturbed when I wrote the Mail and Advocate last. I would like to say a word or two to him about the challenge he published in the "Daily News" on Feb. 15th, singing himself "One Disturbed." It was a very childish way to challenge poor "Uncle Bill." If he was a man and wished to give me a challenge, why not sign his proper name, instead of asking me to sign mine first?
Now, Mr. Editor, this person said that I published false statements in the Mail and Advocate and if I would come out under my true name, he would correct them. Why not correct them without my coming out under my true name? I say, Mr. Editor, this is not true. I made no false statements. Nor did I say anything wrong concerning public affairs. "Uncle Bill" with the Union men of La Scie at his back, is well able to conquer the Grab-alls and those that have been disturbed by his short notes. Although, short as it was, he is not the only person that is disturbed. Now, then, whoever this person may be, let him act like a man, and come out under his true name, and he will find "Uncle Bill" ready and waiting to get his false statements corrected.
Now, then, Mr. Editor, I think this must be a Grab-all, or else a hang-on of the Tory Government, who is trying to get a job.
Trusting that what I have said will persuade this person to sign his name and correct the false statements I said I made.
Thinking you for space and wishing the F.P.U. every success, I must close by giving our noble President a

Germans Left Bottles Of Poisoned Rum

LONDON, Mar. 9.—Three members of a crew of Portuguese sailors who were placed aboard the German steamer Schwarzbaurg are dead as a result of drinking from a bottle labeled "Rum," says a despatch from Ponta del Gada, Azores, to Reuters, Telegram Co. and three others are in a serious condition. Two of the men died instantly, and the other died in a hospital.
It is probable that the Schwarzbaurg, which was last reported at St. Michael's, Azores, is one of the ships seized by the Portuguese Government.
READ THE MAIL & ADVOCATE
A hearty welcome back from New York City, N. Y., etc., etc.
UNCLE BILL
La Scie, Mar. 4, 1916.

CORSETS

NEW MODELS FOR SPRING!



Model 291. White and Drab, medium lengths, with 2 suspenders. 75c. per pair.

Models 315 and 320. White only, long hips, 2 suspenders. 75c. per pair.

Models 350, 363 & Reta. White only, medium and long hips, 4 suspenders. \$1.00 per pair.

Models 514 and Princess. White only, long hips, 4 suspenders. \$1.50 per pair.

Models 524, 636, Beatrice and Alice. White only, long hips, 6 suspenders. \$2.00 per pair.

Model 260, stout ladies. White only, 4 suspenders. . . \$1.50 per pair.

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Childs' Waists to fit from 3 to 7 years. 35c.

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Misses' Corsets in White only, 4 suspenders. . . . \$1.00 per pair.

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