

# The Famous "COAKER" MOTOR ENGINE

4, 6 and 8 H.P., and is sold only by us.

We are also Sole Agents for the  
**COAKER OIL ENGINE.**

This Engine can be started in three minutes. It consumes only Kerosene and Crude Oils. No batteries, magnetos or coil boxes needed. A 7 H.P. now on Exhibition at the F.P.U. Store. Sizes: 7 H.P. Single Cylinder; 14 H.P. Double Cylinder. The most perfect engine on the market. We also have a few 4 and 6 H.P. FRAZER ENGINES, fitted with Brass Kero Oil Adaptors.

## CERTAIN-TEED Roofing

A splendid Weather-Resisting Roofing—costs a little more than the ordinary felt but is much cheaper in the end. Manufacturers' guarantee One-Ply for 5 years; Two-Ply for 10 years; Three-Ply for 15 years. This Felt can be painted or tarred

### Sundries

Galvanized Water Buckets, in sizes 12 in., 13 in., 14 in.  
Galvanized, Glass and Wood Wash Boards.  
Hearth Brooms and Wisk Brooms.  
Varnish, Stains, Paints.  
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, in 5 gallon Drums.  
Solignum (special preservation for wood).  
American Tar, Gas Tar, in brls. & tierces.  
Cement, Lime, Tar Brushes.  
Wood Stoves, in Improved Success and No. 2 Wellington.

### Cordage of all kinds

Hemp Lines and Twines, White Cotton, and Steam Tarred Lines.  
Cotton Herring Nets, Gill Nets.  
Cotton Twine & Hemp Twine in all sizes.  
Pitch, Rosin, Cutch, Oakum.  
Felt Nails, Felt Tins, Wire and Cut Nails, Motor Engine Supplies.  
Trimmed Sole Leather.  
Kero Oil, Gasolene, Lubricating Oils.

## Purity, Vinola | FLOUR | Victory, F.P.U.

### Provisions and Groceries

Best Molasses in puncheons, tierces and barrels.  
Granulated Sugar, Cube Sugar.  
Ham Butt Pork, Fat Back Pork.  
Beef Cuttings, Special Family Beef.  
Tinned Corned Beef, Roast Beef.  
Cattle Feed, Bran, Oats.

Beans, Peas, Rolled Oats, Oatmeal.  
Coffee in 1 lb., 2 lb. and 10 lb. tins.  
Taylor and Mott's Cocoa.  
Cinnamon, Allspice, Nutmeg, Pepper.  
Yeast, Cream-of-Tartar, Bread-soda, Salt in bags.  
Condensed Milk, Hops, Coleman's Starch, Washing Soda, Lye, Sun Paste and Stove Polish.

## JERSEY, STERLING | BUTTER | UNION CREAMERY

10 lb. and 22 lb. Tubs.

### Box Biscuits

In Lemon Cream, Coffee, Soda, Lunch, Currant Top, Five-O'clock Tea, Pilot, Ginger Snap.  
Sweet Biscuit in barrels, Butter Biscuit in barrels.  
No. 1 and 2 grades Hard Biscuit in bags and half-bags.

### Toilet and Laundry Soap

Lime Juice, Syrups, Evaporated Apples and Apricots.  
Tinned Apricots, Pears, Peaches and Pine Apples.  
Raisins, Currants, loose and cleaned.

# Fishermen's Union Trading Co.

## An Ammunition Driver's Story

R. J. Kennedy Writes of Trying Days at Ypres.

The following interesting letter was received this week by Mr. Walter Farmer, of Cumberland, Ont., from Private Robert J. Kennedy, 2nd Battery, 1st Brigade, who enlisted in Ottawa shortly after the outbreak of the war. Private Kennedy was attached to the ammunition column until a short while ago, when he was transferred to work on the telegraph and telephone lines. The letter was written from France on July 12, and in it Pte. Kennedy describes vividly some incidents of the fighting on a section of the line near Ypres. The letter reads:

"It is very quiet here, nothing doing in the way of fighting whatever, but if we can put any faith in the papers we can expect the Germans to make a big drive for Calais or Paris in the near future. The papers claim that the Germans are preparing to do something big on this, the western front. I hope that they do and get terribly beaten. They were not able to break our line in the battle of Ypres last fall, nor in the second battle of Ypres this spring, in which the Canadians took part, so I'm sure they can't if they try again.

**The Germans' Approach.**  
"I will never forget the night of the 22nd of April. We, part of the ammunition column, had moved up to a farm near St. Julien on the night of the 21st and the next day we spent digging dugouts to sleep in. In the afternoon when I had almost finished mine, we heard rapid rifle fire and in a few minutes, we could see a haze of greenish yellow smoke rising up where we knew the trenches were. This smoke was the gas which you have read so much about, but we didn't know it at the time. Soon the shells started coming over, searching for batteries near us, big shells and little ones filling the air with smoke and making one continual roar. Finally the gas reached us, but we were too far back for it to do any harm, though it made our eyes sore and caused the horses to cough.

"Just as we started our supper, we saw the Algerians coming back, but we didn't understand what really was happening. Just as we finished supper we got the order to harness up and hook on.

**Orders to Move.**  
"We did this and then waited for about half an hour. The rifle bullets started to whistle over our heads and a messenger came hurrying up and told our captain to beat it. We did so immediately, but found the road crowded with French people, trying to escape with their household goods from the Germans. The Germans shells were by this time passing over our heads and as they increased their rage were falling in Ypres. It was up to us to get out as quickly as possible. In trying to pass of French revillon's wagon I lost mine (a transport wagon). We were told to pull across a little ditch to get off the road and then hurry and catch the rest of the column, which was ahead of us. I didn't think we could cross the ditch, but my wheel driver and myself couldn't very well do anything else, so we tried it. The front wheels stuck and the reach broke, but with a mighty pull our horses pulled the front wheels out, pulled the front truck out of the ditch and out of the wagon too. The wheel driver was pulled off his seat but he climbed on again and we beat it as fast as we could.

**Subjected to Rifle Fire.**  
"We could see the Germans coming over the ridge on our right and we had to travel along a road parallel to them for quite a little way. They saw us and fired at us with their rifles, but no one was injured. In the engagement we lost two wagons and had one horse killed. We got the wagons back several days after, however. We proceeded a couple of miles and turned off into a field to make a clear road for the guns and troops. Next day we moved up where we could supply the batteries with ammunition. 'Tis true we ran the first day, but after that we didn't. We are not a fighting unit, but a working one. We supply the guns with ammunition. For days and days we worked like slaves, sleeping when we could grab a minute, always with our clothes on. I found the first few days the hardest. Afterwards I got used to it.

"A couple of days afterwards I came to this battery and lately we have been having a very easy time, but I hope the Germans attack soon. It would be interesting."

## Craftmanship And Learning

The wisdom of a learned man cometh by opportunity of leisure: And he that hath little business shall become wise. How can he get wisdom that holdeth the plough; And that glorieth in the goad; That driveth oxen, and is occupied in their labors, and whose talk is of bullocks? He giveth his mind to make furrows; and is diligent to give the kine fodder. So every carpenter and workmaster, that laboreth night and day; and they that cut and grave seals, and are diligent to make great variety, and give themselves to counterfeit imagery, and watch to finish a work. The smith also sitting by the anvil, and considering the iron work, the vapor of the fire wasteth his flesh, and he fighteth with the heat of the furnace; the noise of the hammer and the anvil is ever in his ears, and his eyes look still upon the pattern of the thing that he maketh; he setteth his mind to finish his work, and watcheth to polish it perfectly; so doth the potter sitting at his work, and turning the wheel about with his work, and maketh all his work by number; he fashioneth the clay with his arm, and boweth down his strength before his feet; he appeleth himself to lead it over; and he is diligent to make clean the furnace: All these trust to their hands: And everyone is wise in his work. Without these cannot a city be inhabited: And they shall not dwell where they will, nor go up and down; they shall not be sought for in public counsel, nor sit high in the congregation: They shall not sit on the judge's seat, nor understand the sentence of judgment: They cannot declare justice and judgment; and they shall not be found where parables are spoken. But they will maintain the state of the world, and all their desire is in the work of their craft.—From Ecclesiasticus.

A man's wife seldom thinks his illness is serious until he quits using language that wouldn't look well in print.

**Buy GOODS Manufactured in NEW-FOUNDLAND & keep the Fathers at work**

## J.J. St. John

To Shopkeepers:

100 dozen  
**ROYAL PALACE**  
Baking Powder at  
50c dozen tins.

500 Dozen  
**TOILET SOAP**  
1 dozen in a Box,  
35c dozen.

500 Dozen  
**BLACK PEPPER, at**  
10c lb.

150 Dozen  
**ELECTRIC PASTE,**  
the best Blacklead  
on the market,  
48c dozen.

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

## Thoughtful People

Are stretching their Dollars by having us renovate the old garments, and make up remnants of cloth.  
**C. M. HALL,**  
Genuine Tailor and Renovator.  
248 THEATRE HILL

## CRITICISM

(Somerville Journal)  
It's easy enough to pick out the flaws  
In the work that others have done,  
To point out the errors that others have made,  
When your own task you haven't begun.  
It is easy enough to fuss and find fault  
When others are doing their best,  
To sneer at the little that they have achieved,  
When you have done nothing but rest.  
It's easy enough to cavil and carp,  
To criticize, scoff, and deride,  
For few of us ever have done perfect work.  
No matter how hard we have tried,  
It is easy enough not to speak of the best,  
And to dwell all the time on the worst.  
And perhaps it is proper sometimes to find fault,  
But be sure that you've done something first.

## THE DIARY OF A CANADIAN

London, Aug. 2.—The Canadian Press has been privileged to peruse the diary kept by a Canadian officer now a prisoner in Germany. The diary has been sent to his wife in England. The German authorities doubtless permitted it to pass because it contains nothing of any military value, and this fact likely caused the German censor disappointment and maybe he was additionally careful on looking through many scores of closely written pages to find how consistently the diarist maintained the best of spirits. The record deals with small daily incidents prior to the officer's capture. The diarist speaks about "hot air" about the gallant Canadians which appeared in the British papers of a certain period when as a matter of fact the Canadians were not doing anything in particular.

**Men Indignant.**  
"The men are awfully indignant about it," says the writer, "and I feel almost ashamed to write home. We and the territorials get a boost and the regulars who did most of the work are not mentioned. Did the British papers expect we should bolt out of the trenches at the first shell?"

The diarist speaks of being billeted with a family the head of which acted as mayor when the Germans were there as the real mayor had run away. "He told me our division was the best behaved soldiery they had had in this town and the farmers especially are immensely pleased with them."

**A Bomb Experience.**  
"I was having breakfast in bed when a Taube flew over and crash went three of my windows. The last bomb hit the outhouse about thirty feet off. I hopped out to comfort madame and found her quite happy about it. Marvellous people!—a woman who was too nervous to go to bed for three weeks until last night now cares nothing for bombs. The effects are very small on the house—one beam burst and tiles blown to smithereens."

**Organize a Band.**  
Another entry says: "Canadians are winning golden opinions from inhabitants but people here cannot understand our amusing ourselves. I have a band in my company now, a tin can as a drum, one accordion, a few mouth organs; it does make such a difference to route marching. We played platoon football in the morning, officers and sergeants versus corporals, and the corporals won. We marched off to new billets, the band consisting of one big drum, a large biscuit tin, two half tins for side drums, one accordion, four mouth organs, two entrenching tools as triangles, beaten with knives. They certainly kept us all cheery. Passing through small towns it was most amusing to see people gradually smile and then roar at our band."

**SKEPTIC.**  
Plain Clothes—Man Mulrooney come jump in and have lunch with me. I know where you can get a swell course meal for 50 cents.  
Officer Mulrooney—Not on yet loife. I git enough course food at home these days!