

Parcels for Our Soldiers

The public is urged to exercise every care in packing parcels for the troops, as careful packing is absolutely essential to ensure delivery of the parcels in good order.

Parcels sent abroad require a higher standard of packing than is necessary in the Canadian Parcel Post, and this applies with even greater force to parcels for the troops. Those which are inadequately packed run great risk of damage or loss of contents.

Thin cardboard boxes, such as shoe boxes, and thin wooden boxes, should not be used; nor does a single sheet of ordinary brown paper afford sufficient protection. The following forms of packing are recommended.

(1.) Strong double cardboard boxes, preferably those made of corrugated cardboard, and having lids which

completely enclose the sides of the boxes.

(2.) Strong wooden boxes.

(3.) Several folds of stout packing paper.

(4.) Additional security is afforded by an outer covering of linen, calico or canvas, which should be securely sewn up.

The address of the parcel should be written in ink on the cover preferably in two places.

The address of the sender of the parcel should also be stated in order that it may be returned if undeliverable. The contents of the parcel should be stated in writing on the cover.

In the case of parcels sent to the Mediterranean Force, they should be very strongly packed. They should be as nearly round as possible, and well packed with shavings, crumpled paper or similar protective material. The outer covering should consist of strong linen, calico or canvas, and should be securely sewn up. The use of wooden or metal boxes with square corners, is undesirable, as parcels so

packed are liable to injure other parcels in transit. No perishable articles should be sent, and anything likely to become soft or sticky, such as chocolates should be enclosed in tins. Parcels merely wrapped in paper or packed in thin cardboard boxes, such as shoe boxes, cannot be accepted.

A LITTLE HINT

We all have friends in plenty—The poorest may count twenty—Who team with kind suggestions Of what one ought to do. They have views on every matter, Which they'll generously scatter To decide those vexing questions That sorely puzzle you. But—doesn't it seem funny That they rarely mention money?—Though they must know it would be A certain cure for many ills! They warn us against fretting, They advise a blithe forgetting, But ignore that panacea—The cash to pay your bills.

—From Judge.

Waterproof



These Boots are Waterproof and are solid through and through.

These Boots have two Double Soles straight to the heel.

These Boots have Bellows Tongues and the leather always remain soft.

In Black and Tan Leather. Price \$6.50 and \$7.00.

Men's ordinary Pegged Bellows Tongue Boots, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

F. Smallwood,

The Home of Good Shoes.

NOTICE!

EXPERIENCED Woodsmen wanted for lumber woods at Badger.

A. N. D. Co.

nov25.1f

Men's Overcoats

Stylish and Warm

LET US SHOW YOU OUR STOCK

Men's Navy & Black Melton Overcoats, with velvet collar.

\$6.00 to \$10.50.

Men's Tweed Overcoats, with velvet collar.

\$7.00 to \$10.00.

Men's Navy Nap Overcoats, with velvet collar.

\$7.00.

Men's Navy Nap Overcoats, double breasted, with storm collar, and Belt at back.

\$10.50.

Men's Heavy Tweed Overcoats, double breasted, with storm collar and Belt at back, in Greys and Browns.

\$8.00 to \$14.00.

Men's Light Mottled Tweed Overcoats, Chesterfield; very smart and stylish.

\$12.00.

Men's Fall Weight Shower Coats, in Olive Green, plain Oxford, Grey, and Striped Oxford Grey.

\$7.00, \$8.00 & \$9.00.

STEER Brothers.

Commencing This Afternoon, At The Casino.

Two Shows Every Afternoon.

Three Shows Every Night.

"OUR BOYS"

The 1st Newfoundland Regiment.

Taken by Special Permission of the British War Office previous to their Departure for the Dardanelles.

Exclusively Produced for and Sole Rights Controlled by J. P. Kiely.

SEE OUR BRAVE LADS MARCHING, DRILLING, BOXING, WRESTLING, RIDING AND RECREATING BOTH AT "ALDRSHOT" AND "AYR."

Four Thousand Feet of the Greatest "Heart Interest" Film Ever Taken.

Two Shows Every Afternoon---Admission 20c.---Three Shows Every Night.

NOTE.---The Last Performance at Night Commences at 9.45.

"MAY BROWN" GOT DRUBBING

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

DEAR SIR,—The schooner "May Browne" left St. John's, Sunday, Nov. 14th at 2 o'clock and put into Fermeuse on Sunday night. The storm abating Monday evening she once more put out expecting to have a good time home. The wind continued to increase and veer in her favour, and by the time Cape Pine was rounded it was not less than a gale. Yet as the time was so good the Captain thought she would pass Cape St. Mary's without any danger; but when about half across St. Mary's Bay the little craft had to be hove-to, as it was too thick to make a harbour, and the boat was once more swung off under a two-reef foresail for Cape St. Mary's. She made good weather until 9 o'clock when the wind chopped.

She was then west from the Cape and a hurricane was raging. The two-reef mainsail was hoisted to try and clear around the Cape, but the wind was too heavy and she had to turn back and was again hove-to.

At 11 o'clock the wind was too heavy for any sail and the men had to be lashed to their respective places to hold their balance against the prevailing storm. Sail by this time could not stand the wind, and although new began tearing, so the two-reef foresail had to be lowered and a balance-reef one hoisted in its place.

By this time she began making bad weather lying-to, and once more she was run before the gale, this time for North Harbour where she arrived safely at 3 o'clock.

We found the North Harbor people so kind and generous as to merit our life-long gratitude. The people of Bar Haven were very anxious and when her lights were seen Saturday night many fervent "Thank God's" were whispered by the whole population.

To Inspector General Sullivan, Mr. Devereaux and others, we wish to express our sincerest gratitude for their noble efforts to locate the little ship, and we all voice the hope that they may be rewarded by finding the "Annie" so that her crew, who are our cherished friends may be again united with us; and the angry waves

may be cheated of its pray, is the prayer of the people of Bar Haven.

P. A. B.

Bar Haven, P.B.
November 22, 1915.

A scientific investigator of Europe has discovered a new method of destroying fungus disease and household pests by the use of mercury. In inclosed spaces the mercury is employed in the form of vapor. In other cases it is injected in metallic form directly into the circulating fluids of the plant.

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

"WOULD LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN A LETTER"

Gibraltar, Sept 22, 1915.

DEAR FATHER,—Just a few lines in answer to your kind and welcome letter which I received and was glad to hear from you and that you were all well as I am at present. I have seen a lot of the world since I left home. We left England and came to Gibraltar the 27th August and joined the H. M. S. York. She is a patrol boat in the Straits of Gibraltar.

I have not seen much of the war yet, I am not alone on the ship because there are nine Newfoundlanders on her and we would like to get a smack at the Germans, we would show them what Newfoundlanders are made of.

Tell mother not to be uneasy about me, I am alright, not a bit downhearted about it. I have received three letters from you. I answered one at Whale Island, also received one from Mary but did not have time to write. I like to be at sea, we have a cruise around for two weeks and then go into Gibraltar for one week. You asked me if there was anything you could send me, there is nothing you could send me would do me more good than a letter, for I like to hear from home. When I come home after the war I will be able to tell you a lot of news, but I cannot say much now.

Remember me to grandmother and all the friends. So I must close for this time. Hoping the war will soon be over.

Yours truly,

J. C. BUTT.

Address: J. C. Butt,
R.N.R. H.M.S. York,
Straits of Gibraltar.

The above writer is a son of Mr. Moses Butt of Henley Harbor, Labrador.

Taking no Chances

"What's your name?" demanded District Attorney Becsey of a Mexican charged with vagrancy in a San Francisco court.

The defendant brushed back his hair, but did not speak. Becsey repeated his question. Same response. Then the Spanish interpreter tried. The man pointed to a spot on his forehead. Becsey looked closely and tattooed on the man's brow was

FLAT ISLAND TAR WRITES HOME

H. M. S. Orotava,
c/o G.P.O., London,
Sept. 26th., 1915.

DEAR SISTER,—Just a few lines in answer to your letter which I received when I came in port, glad to get it and hear that you were all well. I am well, in the best of health. I have no news to tell you, only the one old story over and over again, and I suppose you are tired of hearing it. I do tell you a little news if I were allowed to, but I am not and you know that, please God there is a day coming when I shall be able to tell you all.

I am living in hopes that I shall see this war over, but it will be a long while yet. I know that I will have to be out here another Winter before it is finished. It is not very nice cruising around those rough old seas looking for someone to kill you, as the saying is. I do long for it to be over for to get home again. I do wish to see the dear old spot.

I have seen something since I came over here, but there is no place to me like the dear old homeland. Am at Glasgow now after another trip upon the seas, we are here for coals and repairs. I wish I was able to come home for a fortnight like the Niobe's crew, I would be able to come down to see you and your children.

Well sister news is scarce and I think I will bring my few lines to a close, hope that you will spend a nice fall. Give my love to any who ask for me.

So goodbye for the present, from your loving brother,

ISRAEL RALPH.

[The writer of the above letter is one of our Naval Reservists, a native of Flat Islands, B.B.]

"Fred Harris, Sonora, Mexico." "What's the idea?" asked Becsey. "I have heart disease. I may drop dead. I don't want my grave to be unmarked," the prisoner explained. Judge Brady dismissed him.

Tunis is now producing more than 10,000,000 gallons of olive oil a year and expects in a few years to double the amount.