

COAL!

We've all been hectoring and sorely tried
By the war's demands it's true,
But we've met them all, and we gained, besides,
From the service we've gone through;
For we've put an end to the cannon's roll
And the beating of the drum;
Now let's dig in to supply the coal
For the bang up years to come!

The world's been shorn of its wonted trade
Till its shelves are standing bare,
And the countless products that must be made
Call for labor everywhere;
So can the grief and the gloom and dole;
Away with the twiddling thumb;
We're bound to burn quite a bit of coal
For a good many years to come.

With soldiers back from the foreign lands
And the old earth born anew,
There's work for a million pairs of hands
And a million heads to do;
Then shake the pall from your craven soul
And cease being sad and glum;
We're going to use quite a lot of coal
For a good many years to come!

**GIVE the COUNTRY and
YOURSELF a CHANCE.**

Invest in
Newfoundland Coal.

Shares: \$1.00

**The St. George's Coal Fields,
Limited.**

Cabot Building, Water Street, St. John's.

A Belgian Hero.

During the first sortie from Antwerp against the Germans on August 25-26, 1914, the fighting was hot at the hamlet of Pont Brule, on the west bank of the Willebroek Canal. The 3rd battalion 2nd Belgian Chasseurs, under Major Verbughe, had been sent to force the passage. The Germans had occupied the houses, keeping the bridge under their fire, and as the lever for working the drawbridge was on their side, they had half lifted the bridge, so as to prevent any crossing by it. There was only one way to try to get at the lever, let the bridge down, and force the passage violently. The fire of the picked German marksmen on the opposite bluff had brought down several Belgian officers and men when they had barely raised their heads from cover; but a volunteer was soon found—Militiaman Theorines, of the 1906 class. Taking off all that would be in his way, he slipped along the trench, looking for the spot where the uplified gridge would hide him from the enemy's view. On finding it, he sprang out, rolled down the bluff, and plunged into the canal, unobserved by the Germans. Theorines swam across, clung to the bluff, and crawled to the handle which operated the bridge. Then, exposing himself to the enemy's fire he raised himself up, and applied all his strength to the lever. Cries came from the Belgians, who, hidden in the houses near the bridge, were watching with bated breath the movements of the hero—"The other way! The other way! You are lifting it up!" As quick as lightning Theorines changed his tactics. But the Germans had heard, and flashes shot from the trench whose fire commanded the bridge obliquely. Theorines was seen to drop on one knee, but he clung desperately to the handle, and continued to turn. All of a sudden he let go, beat the air with his arms, and sank down mortally wounded. At that moment the German reinforcements arrived and the Belgians were ordered to retire.

Fewer Moustaches.

(By Ralph Harold Bretherton, in "London Daily Mail.")

Those of us who like the bright open British face, so distinctive because so scrupulously clean-shaven, breathe freely. All through the war the fear was with us that we might fall from our high standard of honesty bare cheeks, lips and chin.

We remembered what we had been told of the calamity that befell our British looks after the Crimean War—how warriors coming home bearded from that campaign set the fashion which brought in the terrible mid-Victorian era of whiskers. We trembled lest a like calamity should follow the great European War.

Now, happily, we know that we need not have feared. So far from being hairier of face, we are less hairy. Not only have beards and whiskers failed to appear, but the moustache has suffered a decline. The recent processions through London have shown that even in the Army, the last stronghold of the moustache, British manhood is clean-shaven almost to the last man.

The decline of the moustache, at one time the sign of a military man, during a war is a rather remarkable thing. And it hardly seemed likely when that war began. Men who were about to become soldiers got ready in advance by growing moustaches. Other men, perhaps, who had no intention of joining up if they could help it, grew them as the easiest way of looking martial.

But the facts were against the moustache. Many things combined to kill it. First the Kaiser wore a moustache, and nobody wanted to do anything that the Kaiser did. Next, the overseas men were clean-shaven one and all, and we wanted to look as handsome as they. And, thirdly, those who only grudgingly obeyed the Army order forbidding the shaving of the upper lip made it ridiculous by sporting "Charlie Chaplins"—so ridiculous that at last, some time in '16, the order was rescinded.

It was the first great victory of the new Army of free Britons over the too rigid discipline of the old school, and the new free Army sprang to take advantage of it. In barracks and camps and dugouts moustaches fell in broad swaths before the all-conquering razor.

There were practical reasons as well for the abolition of the Army moustache. The soldier lives largely on stew, and a hungry man, such as a soldier generally is, does not want to be bothered with a hairy lip when eating stew. And, again, moisture gathers quickly in a gas-mask, and this moisture soon collects about a moustache, making it exceedingly unpleasant to the wearer.

Anyhow, whatever the cause, the moustache is practically extinct, lingering meagre only here and there. We need not regret its passing. Few men look the worse for being clean-shaven, and fewer still the better for a moustache. And, after all, the clean-shaven face is a British tradition and the moustache more or less a foreign fancy.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

Outings for Wounded Soldiers.

WEEK ENDING AUGUST 30th, 1919.

Military Hospital.

Monday, Aug. 25.—Mr. Ern Clouston.
Tuesday, Aug. 26.—Mrs. S. Milley.
Wednesday, Aug. 27.—Lady Cashin.
Thursday, Aug. 28.—Mr. Tom Johnson.
Friday, Aug. 29.—Mrs. H. Carter.
Saturday, Aug. 30.—Mrs. J. Angel.

Empire Barracks.

Monday, Aug. 25.—Mrs. J. B. Orr.
Tuesday, Aug. 26.—Mrs. J. C. Marshall.
Wednesday, Aug. 27.—Mrs. Eric Ayre.
Thursday, Aug. 28.—Mrs. Fred Emerson.
Friday, Aug. 29.—Mrs. P. Templeman.
Saturday, Aug. 30.—

Escason.

Monday, Aug. 25.—
Tuesday, Aug. 26.—Mrs. A. E. Hickman.
Wednesday, Aug. 27.—Mrs. Browning.
Thursday, Aug. 28.—Mrs. T. J. Edens.
Friday, Aug. 29.—Miss Ruby Ayre.
Saturday, Aug. 30.—Mrs. J. R. Bennett.

Jensen Camp.

Monday, Aug. 25.—Lady Outerbridge.
Tuesday, Aug. 26.—Mrs. H. A. Anderson.
Wednesday, Aug. 27.—Mrs. Kearney.
Thursday, Aug. 28.—Mrs. R. B. Job.
Friday, Aug. 29.—Mrs. J. J. McKay.
Saturday, Aug. 30.—Mrs. Hartnett.

Waterford Hall.

Monday, Aug. 25.—Miss M. Rendell.
Tuesday, Aug. 26.—Miss Delgado.
Wednesday, Aug. 27.—Miss Storey.
Thursday, Aug. 28.—Mrs. P. F. Moore.
Friday, Aug. 29.—Mr. Grant Paterson.
Saturday, Aug. 30.—

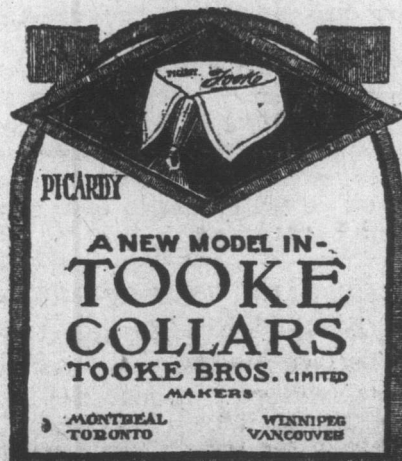
General Hospital.

Monday, Aug. 25.—Mrs. Frank Martin.
Tuesday, Aug. 26.—Mrs. T. J. Duley.
Wednesday, Aug. 27.—Mrs. D. Munn.
Thursday, Aug. 28.—Mrs. Hawvermale.
Friday, Aug. 29.—Miss Dallas Baird.
Saturday, Aug. 30.—Mrs. F. Steer.

For your new Spring Suit, made in the very latest style, pinch back or plain, or any style you want, go to SPURRELL THE TAILOR, 365 Water St. mar24,eod,tif

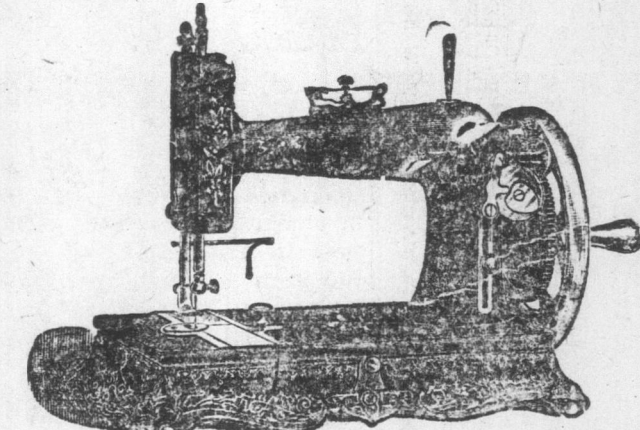
Garden Party at Channel.

The Garden Party which was held by the Catholic people of Channel last week was from several standpoints a remarkable success. First on the list came the novelty, as this was the first Garden Party ever held at Channel where lawns are non-existent and where generally the weather man doesn't look with a favorable eye on would-be joy seekers. Second being the financial success, and third but by no means least, it forever disproved the idea that all the fun went out of life when Newfoundland went dry. Never in our best days when John Barleycorn was everybody's friend could we have better enjoyed ourselves than the evening. The weather left nothing to be desired and the moon at its full throwing down its beams on the festive scene made for me a memory that in Channel is oft dreamt of but seldom realized. The drone of the bagpipes brought to us old memories and the music of our local talent must have waked even the meuse's that were sleeping their last long sleep. The grounds were tastefully decorated and the waving bunting even from the distance served us notice to forget dull care and for that evening to let good fellowship and enjoyment have full sway. The dancing pavilion was very much in demand and the dancing, especially the step dances staged by some of our friends, drew round after round of applause. The refreshment booths were well patronized and all the boys relieved their aching throats with the pure juice of the apples and lots of it. The tug-of-war brought many of our old friends on the field, and although many tried and did carry away considerable of the lawn on their clothes, yet all enjoyed it and voted it best ever. The races were well contested and the winners worked hard and well deserved the dandy prizes awarded them. The courtesy and goodfellowship of the promoters and workers was commented on by all, and on wending our way homeward in the wee sma' hours we voted it a well deserved success and an evening well spent and heartily enjoyed.—F.T.

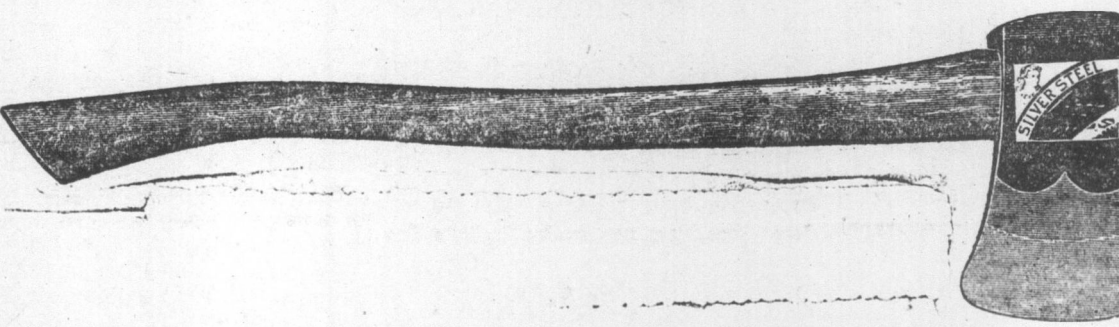


Buy Early This Fall As Goods Are Advancing.

We now offer on the spot the following goods bought at extra low prices—



- 1 Carload GRINDSTONES, all sizes.
- 300 doz. MEN'S and BOYS' AXES.
- 100 doz. ASSORTED LANTERNS.
- 200 barrels ASSORTED FANCY LAMPS.
- 1800 bundles WASHBOARDS—Assorted.
- 500 cases LAMP CHIMNEYS, 200 dozen BUCKETS.
- 50 doz. GALVANIZED PAILS.
- 50 dozen GALVANIZED COAL BOXES.
- 12 dozen NICKEL KETTLES—Assorted sizes.
- 50 cases ENAMELWARE, 50 gross R. S. STOVE POLISH.
- 400 COBBLERS' OUTFITS, 100 doz. JOB KNIVES and FORKS.
- 100 S. B. BRECH-LOADING GUNS—12G.
- 300 doz. ASSORTED PIPES—Good Value.
- 150 dozen AXE HANDLES—Good quality.
- 100 SEWING MACHINES—All qualities.



Martin-Royal Stores Hardware Co., Ltd.

aug25,31,m,thrs,s

Movie Fans!

DID you ever realize that the headache and inconvenience experienced while watching moving pictures is unnecessary? It is a sure sign that there is something wrong, be it ever so slight, as normal eyes don't experience this trouble.

By having us carefully test your eyes, and give you the correct pair of Glasses, you can enjoy your evening's amusement to the fullest extent.

R. H. TRAPNELL, Ltd.,
THE EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS.

WARNER'S Rust-Proof Corsets!

The value in Warner's Rust-proof Corsets has always been one of their features. That is why we are able to guarantee them to you.

Our new models have arrived and among them are unusual values, in the latest fashion lines such as are here shown for average figures.

We have also many specially recommended styles for stout figures and slender—all guaranteed not to "RUST, BREAK or TEAR".

Price from \$2.00 pair up to \$5.50.



Marshall Bros
Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

Forty Years in the Public Service—the Evening Telegram.

DUE BY "SABLE I" TO-DAY:

- 100 cases Sweet Mixed Pickles,
- 100 cases Sweet Mustard Pickles,
- 100 cases Sour Mixed Pickles,
- 100 cases Chow Chow,
- 100 cases Tomato Catsup,
- 100 cases Pimento Relish,
- 200 cases Syrups,
- 200 cases Ass'ted. 12 oz. Jams.

P. F. FEARN & CO., Ltd.

june28,6m

The First Principle of Modern Business is SERVICE.

That is where we shine.

Good Goods well made, moderately priced, and honest effort made to deliver on time. Expert accounting and satisfactory settlements of all claims.

The biggest clothing manufacturing organization in Newfoundland backs up its claim for Superior Service.

WHOLESALE ONLY.



Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.

Grove Hill Bulletin

CUT FLOWERS,
LETTUCE, PARSLEY,
WEDDING BOUQUETS,
WREATHS & CROSSES
at shortest notice.

J. McNeil,
Waterford Bridge Road.

When you want Roast Beef,
Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast
Pork, try ELLIS.