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1500 Boxes  
**GLASS.**

Window Glass



Sizes and Prices on application.

**Martin Hardware Co., Ltd.**  
Wholesale and Retail.

## SALT!

We are now delivering

**SALT**

Ex. STEAMER or STORE.

**Bowring Brothers, Ltd.**

## MERCHANTS

Rise to Your Real Opportunities.

YOUR reputation and your success as a Merchant depend, above everything else, on the accuracy and promptness with which you fill your orders.

We offer you a real opportunity to have all your orders to us filled by experts—with absolutely accurate and exact results. Not only that, but every order that comes to us goes straight through and back to you in the shortest possible time.

Think what it means to be able to turn all your orders over to us—no matter how particular or how simple—and be perfectly sure that they will come right back to you complete in every way. Our service, our men and our equipment practically become your own—without the slightest bother or care on your part.

There is never any question about accuracy or the quality of material when you send your orders to us. We buy our goods from all factories, wherever we can get the BEST material, and that is the only kind that you or we can afford to use.

Hundreds of others have proved the value of our service. Why don't you join them by sending us your next order?

**HALLEY & COMPANY,**  
Wholesale Dry Goods Men. St. John's.

## "From Sill to Saddle"

All kinds of  
**Building Material**  
as well as  
**Lumber**

sent to all parts of the Country.

**HORWOOD LUMBER CO., LTD.**

## A SONG OF JUNE.

June is here! A wreath of roses  
Crowns her head as she reposes  
On her throne of velvet mosses, 'broid-  
ered all with flowers gay;  
Nightingales have come to meet her,  
Lillies bow their heads to greet her,  
From the meadows steals the perfume  
Of the scented new-mown hay.

Idly on the streamlet's bosom  
Rocks the water-lily's blossom,  
Snowy petals softly curving o'er her  
head of shining gold;  
Crimson fozglove-bells are chiming,  
Pink and white dog-roses climbing,  
Tall moon-daisies star the pastures,  
yellow furze blooms on the  
wold.

June is here! The kingcups glimmer  
With a burnished golden shimmer,  
And the lark sings o'er the meadows  
all the livelong Summer day;  
Bending o'er the restless river,  
Sil'ry willows away and quiver,  
Where the sedge-grass spears are  
longest and the wild birds love  
to play.

June is here! The brown bees hover  
O'er the beds of scented clover,  
Drawing stores of honeyed sweetness  
from the white and purple  
flowers; <sup>shining,</sup>  
Speedwells through the grass are  
Pale sweet wood-bine-sprays are  
twining  
Far within the dells and dingles of  
the shady forest bowers.

Red anemones are glowing,  
White Syringa-flow'rs are blowing,  
Waving 'neath the touch caressing of  
the wooing Southern breeze.

That has come o'er height and  
hollow,  
Speeding swift as light-winged  
swallow.

Laden with the balmy sweetness of  
the flowing linden-trees.

Fragment clove-pinks, fresh and  
rosy,  
Lend their perfume to her posy,  
Daisies fold their snow petals under-  
neath the silver moon.

When the pearly dew is falling,  
And the nightingales are calling,  
Clear and sweet amid the stillness of  
the evening hush of June!

—Maud E. Sargeant.

## Songs for Politicians

When I was up at the House one day  
I drop into the lounge for a while,  
And I see an original sort of a guy  
Got up in a singular style.  
He'd a reefer jacket with khaki slacks  
And a topper cocked over his eye,  
He looked like one of them sailor  
Jacks

Disguised as a German spy.  
So I says to him, "Bloke!  
Give a name to the joke!"  
And this was the bloke's reply:

"I once was the Lord of the King's  
Marine,  
And a jolly fine lord I made,  
I've often been up in a flying machine,  
And soldiering's now my trade,  
But fighting at home is my great de-  
light

(If it's all the same to you).  
I'm a sort of a giddy hermaphrodite  
Member and soldier too—  
A sort of Napoleon-Fly-by-night,  
Spouter and fighter too.

So I say to him, "Bloke,  
This is more than a joke!  
Which I hope that the same ain't  
true."

"They can't do without me here at  
home,  
And it's just the same in the trench,  
Sir,  
Douglas he weeps when I cross the  
team

And they weep on the Treasury  
Bench,  
I fit like a fairy from Strafe to Strafe,  
I live in a hullabaloo.

I'm a sort of composite photograph,  
Member and soldier too.  
Yes, a sort of a double-mouthed  
photograph

Spouter and fighter too.  
So I says to him, "Bloke,  
I'm sick of your joke."  
(Which I hope it's the same with  
you.)

—W. R. Titterton.

## NOTICE to MOTOR OWNERS

**Kerosene Oil** in 8 hooped  
bbls.  
**Motor Gasoline** in Wood and  
Steel bbls and cases.  
**Polarine Motor Oil** (in 5 gall.  
tins) @ \$2.95 each.  
**Special Standard Motor Oil**  
(in 5 gall. tins) @ \$2.90  
each.  
**Special Standard Motor Oil**  
in bbls and half bbls. @  
55c per gallon.  
**Motor Greases** at lowest  
prices.  
See us before placing your  
order.

**P. H. Cowan & Co.,**  
276 Water Street.

## FRIDAY and SATURDAY at THE NICKEL.

Broadway Star Features Present,

### "WEST WIND."

A powerful threepart drama—a picturization of Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady's popular story of the same name, produced by Vitagraph, presenting Eleanor Woodruff, Ned-Finley, Harry Northup and Darwin Karr.

### 4 OTHER FEATURE PICTURES 4

"BERT STANLEY" singing all the latest rag-time song hits.

SEND THE CHILDREN TO THE GREAT BIG BUMPER SATURDAY MATINEE.

Monday—THE WEB—Third thrilling installment of THE STRANGE CASE OF MARY PAGE.

## DANCED TO QUEEN

By MRS. IRENE CASTLE  
Mrs. Irene Castle Describes Her  
Sensation While Dancing Be-  
fore the Queen Mother  
of England

NEW YORK.—How does it feel  
to dance before a Queen?  
Nearly everyone I have seen since  
I returned from England has asked  
me that question. I think may-  
be my answer rather surprised  
them. I was scared almost to  
death. I hardly dared to look up  
during the dance.

Only I remember when the time  
actually came and I stepped out  
with Vernon alone, to make my  
first bow to real royalty. I sud-  
denly forgot all about the Queen  
Mother. And how my knees were  
shaking! I forgot the Princess  
Mary and the Grand Duke  
Michael.

All I knew was that I was dan-  
cing with Vernon again. It was  
glorious after our long separation,  
and I did not think about my heart  
being in my throat until it was all  
over and I saw the Queen Mother  
smiling at me and clapping her  
hands as though she would never  
stop.

You see I arrived in London on  
Monday and we were sent a royal  
command to dance the next day.  
We had no time for rehearsals.  
When their Royal Highnesses say  
the word you just do it, that's all  
—and you are mighty flattered to  
get the command as a rule.

The Queen Mother is so great-  
ly loved in England that I sup-  
pose the first thing that flashed  
through my head when I saw her  
watching me so curiously would  
probably seem little short of sac-  
rilege to an Englishman. But  
honestly, she did not know how to  
wear her hat.

I can see her now as she sat  
there, very straight and dignified  
in her black dress, with that funny  
hat of hers perched far back on  
the top of her high, stiff pompa-  
dour. I suppose no power or  
earth will ever make a woman of  
the English nobility wear her hat  
at the proper angle.

The Queen Mother has a sad  
face. Her deep quiet eyes know  
how to smile, but they seldom do  
these days. She wore a sim-  
ple black dress with a stiff collar  
edged with a plain white band.  
When we started our one step I  
could see her forget a little of her  
royal aloofness of manner. By  
the time we had finished she was  
leaning eagerly forward and ap-  
plauding just as loudly as any-  
one in the royal box.

The Queen Mother never uses  
powder, and I understand she does  
not like to see other women with  
much "make up" on their faces.  
I believe her ideal is that she  
should not appear too well or too  
smartly dressed in public because  
she does not want to make the  
poor people of her realm feel bad-  
ly or envious. Maybe that is the  
real reason the word "dowdy" has  
been too accurate a description of  
feminine members of the nobility  
in days gone by.

The affair was in Drury Lane,  
Lady Greville, with the royal pa-  
tronage, had charge. Many titled  
women were on the program, like  
the Duchess of Westminster, Lady  
Diana Manners and Lady Greville.  
Each one of these women appear-  
ed in a little sketch, playing op-  
posite some professional actor  
like G. P. Huntley and George  
Grossmith.

Vernon was going to dance with  
Lady Somebody, then, when he  
knew I was coming, he asked to  
be allowed to dance with me.

I wore a little black chiffon  
frock, with a slender diamond and  
platinum band around my head.  
A bracelet to match around my  
right ankle lightened the costume.  
Somehow I hated to dress much,  
with the Queen Mother so quietly  
dressed. And I was so deathly  
afraid of tripping that I put on an  
old dress that I felt perfectly com-  
fortable in so I would avoid mis-

## THE KYLE'S PASSENGERS

The Kyle arrived at Port aux Bas-  
ques at 9.0 a.m. bringing His Grace  
Archbishop Roche, Rev. J. McGrath,  
J. Johnson, A. Striker, E. Parsons, P.  
J. Kennedy, M. J. Kennedy, Miss Mc-  
Grath, Mrs. A. Murphy, Miss J. Den-  
cette, G. R. White, Miss Ruth Orr, M.  
Orr, M. B. and Mrs. Jameson, D. Dav-  
is, C. W. Hinnan, C. Jacobs, Miss C.  
Emerson, Miss H. Prowse, A. McNeil,  
J. Smith, J. Squires, Mrs. J. Flynn, J.  
H. Slattery, Miss M. Willis, W. Low-  
man, A. D. McJoroc, E. Gillis, J. Cron-  
an, J. Sheeves, E. Sheeves, Miss Mc-  
Kenzie, J. Higdon, F. J. Pumphrey, W.  
H. Carey, J. and Mrs. Lacey, Miss D.  
Clement, H. T. Clement, H. W. Cle-  
ment, Miss H. Clement, Geo. Scarbor-  
ough, W. H. Nottingham, T. J. Twenty-  
man, Miss Mary Clements, W. A. Mc-  
Kay, E. J. Goode, J. D. Pilon.

## KELLY FOR MAYOR

Yesterday evening Mr. Walter O'D  
Kelly held a successful meeting at  
the Mill bridge where he was ac-  
corded a splendid reception. Some  
four hundred people were present  
and Mr. Kelly outlined his policy in  
such a manner as to evoke great  
applause from his hearers.

In the early afternoon he made  
a successful canvass of the South Side  
and was on all sides given a hearty  
hearing. All through the city Mr.  
Kelly is meeting with a splendid  
reception and his friends are confi-  
dent that he will be elected with a  
large majority on the 29th.

## SHIPWRIGHT RECEIVES INJURY.

This forenoon Shipwright Thomas  
Pike, while working on the S.S. Eagle  
at Bowring's S. Side, was climbing on  
board the ship at the stern, when he  
grasped a chain hanging from her  
which he believed to be secured above.  
When he threw his weight on it just  
as he came near the rail, the chain  
came down with a run and the man  
with it. The fall he received was a  
heavy one, the chain was weighty and  
fell on him, and he was severely hurt  
about the legs and body. He was  
taken to the North Side in a boat, then  
to his home, and was there attended  
by a doctor.

## Wilson Says the Big War Had to Come

WEST POINT, N.Y., June 16.—Pre-  
sident Wilson, making his first ad-  
dress since the Presidential campaign  
began, discussed preparedness, mili-  
tarism, Americanism, the causes of  
the war in Europe, peace, the Monroe  
Doctrine, divided allegiance, and the  
ideals of America. He declared it is  
the present imperative duty of the U.S.  
to be prepared, adding "Mankind is  
going to know that when America  
speaks she means what she says."  
The United States should not be "a  
blistering nation, a nation with "a  
chip on its shoulder," but a calm  
nation which will withhold its hand as  
long as possible and strike only for  
victory.

He declared that the U. S. is ready  
to join with other nations to see that  
the kind of justice it believes in is  
given. Shaking his finger emphatic-  
ally the President told the graduates  
of the military academy and a large  
audience that nobody who does not  
put America first can be tolerated.

The President declared the present  
war did not come by accident but  
that it had to come. The U. S. wants  
nothing from Europe, he said, and  
there is nothing she wants which she  
must get by war. He sounded a warn-  
ing that no man can tell what the  
next day will bring forth in the  
world's events. The word "American-  
ism" was used by the President for  
the first time in recent addresses.  
He warned the graduates against mili-  
tarism.

happens of any kind.  
Only I must say that, with all its  
thrills, dancing for the nobility  
has its serious drawbacks. You  
get all hot and afraid and your  
knees get so wobbly you can hardly  
stand. I was mighty glad when  
it was all over.

## THE CRESCENT PICTURE PALACE.

EVERY AFTERNOON 2.15. EVERY NIGHT AT 7.15.

### "WHEN THE WIRES CROSSED."

A Drama of Political Intrigue by the Lubin Company, featur-  
ing L. C. Shumway and Adda Gleason.

"BRONCHO BILLEY'S PARENTS."—A strong Western Dra-  
ma with G. M. Anderson.

"HEART TROUBLE."—A Biograph Drama with Vola Smith  
and Alan Hale.

"HEARST SELIG NEWS."—A newsy film of interesting world  
happenings.

"SNAKEVILLE'S HEN MEDIC."—A lively Snakeville Comedy.

PROFESSOR McCARTHY PLAYING THE PIANO.

A CLASSY MUSICAL PROGRAMME AND EFFECTS.

A COMFORTABLE AND WELL VENTILATED THEATRE.

THE USUAL BIG CHILDREN'S MATINEE ON SATURDAY  
AFTERNOON.

## JUST ARRIVED

Another Car-load of

## FERRO ENGINES

3, 4, 5 1-2, and 7 1-2 H.P.'s.

Order early for immediate delivery as they  
are going fast and it will be too late to get any  
more for this season.

Lowest Prices on  
**BATTERIES, COILS,  
PROPELLORS, SHAFTS,  
LUBRICATING OIL, ETC.**

**L. M. TRASK & CO.,**

P. O. Box 1217,

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## Fishermen, Notice!

We want to purchase at our stores

**3,000 BRLS. CODROES.**

The following instructions must be closely fol-  
lowed by all packing Codroes to sell at our stores:

"First put the roes in a tight package in strong  
pickle for 3 or 4 days, then put them on a clean floor  
and leave them drain, afterwards salt them dry in  
bulk and leave them till you are prepared to pack  
them in flour or pork barrels, then pack these in  
flour or pork barrels and put a good iron hoop on  
each chime and securely nail the heads, putting 250  
pounds of roes in each barrel and place your name  
on each barrel either in writing on the barrel or on  
a ticket."

We won't buy roes after August 1st. Take  
notice and have your roes all shipped before that  
date.

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Advertise in the Mail and Advocate.