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LONDON GOSSIP.

LONDON, April 8th, 1918.
QUEEN-MOTHER AND MUNITION GIRL.

Officials who have been round London factories with the Queen or Queen Alexandra in the last few days say that the workers have not only sacrificed their holiday, but are turning out munitions with a zest about which there can be no mistake. At one place she visited a few days ago, the Queen-Mother found it almost impossible to converse amid the clatter of machinery, and so she decided to have a written message, to be communicated to all the workers. Thereafter she contented herself with nodding and smiling to the workers as she passed, and occasionally poking her umbrella at them. The meaning was "All right, carry on, good girls," or greeting to the like effect, but in one instance it was misunderstood. A girl so greeted was seated at her work, and her interpretation (as afterwards declared by herself) was something more like "stand up, girl, why do you remain seated in my presence?" She sprang to her feet, confused and blushing, but the Royal lady, gently pressing her back into her seat, said: "Don't let me interrupt your work; it is more important than almost anything else just now."

THE COMING OF THE CADET.
The appointment of the Prince of Wales as Cadet-Colonel-in-Chief of the Cadet Corps in the United Kingdom is the most striking proof yet given that, in the opinion of the highest authorities, the cadet movement in its present form has come to stay. Unofficial signs of this belief had been furnished within the past two or three months by the opening a few days ago of a Cadets' Club here by Lieutenant-General Sir Francis Lloyd, the General Officer Commanding the London district, and the formation of an Imperial Cadet Lodge of Freemasons, having as its first head Colonel Sir William Watia, Colonel-Commandant of the City of London Brigade of Military Cadets, an enthusiastic believer in the movement. The further demonstration of progress officially announced marks a long stride forward.

GENERAL PLUMER.
It is at last permitted to say that General Plumer returned from Italy some weeks ago and is on the Western front. His presence in Italy was looked upon by the army as temporary unless big events came forward.

there. He leaves in his place a general of interesting personality whose name has been made in this war. General Plumer has the reputation of being not only a sound but a lucky commander. "I hope I'm going to get into Plumer's army," is a phrase often heard among young officers. He was responsible for the Messines battle, the most finished of all our achievements on the western front. One secret of General Plumer's success is his gift for selecting men, and it is not by accident that his is considered in general military opinion the best staff in the army.

ABUNDANT FOOD SUPPLIES.
There is every reason to expect a further relaxation of the rationing restrictions which were so rigidly applied at the outset in London and the Home Counties. Experience has shown that the cutting down of the consumption of ham, bacon and butter in particular has been greater than the actual necessities demanded. I understand that the cold storage accommodation for these food commodities has been exhausted, and that there have been considerable losses of bacon through the impossibility of keeping the surplus supplies in good condition. My information is that there is an abundance of butter in the country, though it is exceedingly badly distributed. In London itself you have whole districts where it is impossible to obtain butter for days together, and there are also favoured localities in which the supply is adequate and regular.

RAIDS ON GERMAN TOWNS.
Some criticism has been expressed about the Allied raids on German towns, the argument being that these machines would be much better employed in raiding the ammunition dumps behind the German lines. An authority on the subject explained the situation to me. He thought that nothing more valuable was being done than our raids on such towns as Mannheim. It is said that there are nearly 100,000 people employed in the munition and poison factories there. Even if the damage caused did not mean destruction on a large scale, it probably held up the work for at least eight hours, which would mean about 800,000 hours lost to the enemy in the product of munitions, and that would be greater than the blowing up of many dumps. Of course this does not mean that we are neglecting our dumps, but our long-distance squadrons in bombing the

Rhine junctions and munition works are doing their proper work.

EMIGRATION WITHIN THE EMPIRE

Emigration is one of those subjects which must soon engage the attention of the Legislature, and such thoughtful consideration as was given to it on the afternoon of March 28th by T. E. Sedgwick at the Royal Colonial Institute in his lecture, "The Imperial Population After the War," assists in the formation of sound, definite ideas. The burden of his theme is that the Imperial losses by emigration must cease. Migration within the Empire is essential to the future of the Empire. He sees economic pressure at work after the war when the men come back from the trenches, and at the same time the lands of the great Dominions overseas awaiting development as a home for men of British race and ideas. Perhaps he rather overstates the case when he says that fresh blood from the Homeland is needed to maintain the British and Imperial sentiment. The rally of the Overseas Dominions to the Mother Country in these years of terrible stress not only shows the strength of the uniting bonds but it endows us all with a common tradition of dangers shared and burdens borne. At the same time fresh infusions of British-born stock into the populations of the Dominions do tend to make the Empire more homogeneous in ideas.

A LITTLE STORY OF BERGSON.

One of our greatest living philosophers is Professor Louis Bergson. His books on the philosophy of things like matter, memory, laughter and evolution are well known. Like most philosophers, M. Bergson lives a rather secluded life. His house in Paris is a quiet-looking and retiring affair. Most of his neighbours know him only by sight, and have no idea of the distinction enjoyed throughout the world by this unobtrusive, spruce gentleman. A short time ago, when M. Bergson issued forth to go to the French Academy, where he was to be formally admitted, the neighbourhood was dazzled by his magnificent academician's uniform—green embroidered with gold leaves, a cocked hat, and a dainty sword. Then the old congerie of the house opposite exclaimed, "Ah! the little old gentleman has been called up at last. And about time, too!"

SIX FEET AND GROWING.

"Manhood is not measured by inches," and nobody would dream of judging a man's character by his height. Subject to that, it is of interest to note that one of the Royal children bids fair to outstrip all his brothers and to favor in stature the male side of the late Duke of Teck's family, for example, the Marquis of Cambridge, the late Prince Francis, and the Earl of Athlone (Queen Mary's brother) early developed fine physical proportions, and one of her Majesty's sons seems to be tending in the same direction. I refer to Prince Henry, the third boy, who has been about with his mother a good deal of late during the Eton recess. Although only just 19, and presumably still growing, he is well on towards six feet in height. He is steadily broadening out, and looks like developing into an imposing figure.

NOTICE.—Correspondents are requested to accompany contributions with their REAL NAMES, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. The editor refuses to accept any matter unless this rule is adhered to.

Furlough for the "Blue Puttees."

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir,—Having read several letters in your valuable paper with reference to home leave for "Blue Puttee" boys and being interested, I should like to add a word or two in support of this matter. As it is assumed that the Regiment is not now in the actual firing line, the time seems opportune for them to get leave. The writer thinks that if this matter was taken up by the Military Authorities, that it could be arranged promptly and not wait until the Minister of Militia goes to England, as was suggested by the Hon. John Anderson, in the Legislative Council, on Tuesday last.
Thanking you for space,
Sincerely yours,
FRED J. CORNICK.
May 15th, 1918.

Father O'Callahan's Garden Party.

The many admirers of the good priest of Outer Cove, Father O'Callahan, will have an opportunity in July of appreciating his energetic services in the cause of religion by attending the Garden Party which will then be held under his auspices at Outer Cove. The proceeds of this party will go towards the erection of a Church and Presbytery for the parishioners of the genial and hard-working Sogarth Aroon, and assisting also to erect school houses in which the youth of his extensive parish may receive an education befitting them for the battle of life. We know the same spirit as in the past will be shown on behalf of the priest and his work, and that many from the city will go to enjoy the party and to receive his Cade Mille Failthe, and to share in the "luxury of doing good."
—Com.

"Heavy Losses."

(From the Boston News Bureau.)
Through the smoke of battle and the haze of censorship are dimly visible the swaying outlines of another Titan grapple on the fateful Western front. Estimates and forecasts in its initial stages are worth little, any more than are guesses as to the deep plans of the enemy. That the Germans attacking, should be able to announce the taking, at a price, of certain parts of the first line is the admissible and the expected. Much more significant is the report that the British retain all their "battle positions," and that captured documents show the enemy fell short badly on his plans for the early hours. Two things stand out. One is a condition, the other a phrase. The first is the complete confidence in all Allied Capitals, coupled with as complete a willingness or satisfaction to see the enemy attack. The other is the British statement that "his massed infantry offered remarkable targets, and our rifles, machine guns and artillery took full advantage of them. All reports testify that the enemy suffered exceedingly heavy losses." This is emphatic expression for Halt.
Enough "heavy losses," in flesh and blood terms, constitute now the one sure way to the end.
Why do the Germans attack? And are they in earnest? It is idle to guess at long range, how much may be feint, in terms of numbers, time or direction. But if they are in desperate earnest, it is possible to surmise some reasons why.
Our War Department only five days ago declared a Teuton drive unlikely unless "compelled by the general strategic situation." May not the deeper forces leading to that strategic compulsion be later found behind the screen in Germany and in the recesses of the calendar?
The Teuton peoples have long been regaled with phantom victories and insubstantial conquests; the need has become acute for real ones. The very success of the Russian plotting, with its release of troops for western use, made a real or a camouflaged western drive a moral liability. Movements and plans, the season and domestic stress all create or accent the commitment. Then there are the failures of peace feelers to date, a possible scheme to play again for peace by threat, and the desire to awe near neutrals. But ultimately most compelling and ominous of all—in the light of U-boat figures—is the need to anticipate America. Here is the great do-or-die incentive.
The Kaiser and his press are prating of "decisive moments." But the Allies stand ready for whatever onsets or feints may come. After Verdun and Ypres they have no occasion to shiver now. Instead, this is apt to be a decisive season, in a preliminary sense. And will be the more so, according as the Teutons are more earnest in attack.
For the Achilles' heel of the enemy is man-power. The one sure and simple formula for the anti-Teuton side—ignoring all peace traps—is this: To kill, cripple or capture as many Germans in battle as they can.
Hence the significance of "heavy losses."

When you want Sausages, why get ELLIS'; they're the best.

Hit the Trail of the Caribou, And make your people proud of you!



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NOTICE

— TO —

RETURNED SOLDIERS and REJECTED MEN!

All Returned Soldiers and all Rejected Men in Newfoundland, both in Saint John's and in the Outports, are requested to fill in the form below and mail it to the undersigned, or to Mr. B. B. Harris, Secretary, The Soldiers' and Rejected Volunteers' Association, St. John's.

It will be to every man's own advantage as well as to the interest of the Association and its work, WHICH IS JUST BEGINNING, that every man entitled to register should send us his name. So fill in your form and mail it to us—AND DO SO AT ONCE.

The Soldiers' and Rejected Volunteers' Association.
HAROLD MITCHELL, President.

RETURNED SOLDIERS' FORM.

Name

Address

Occupation :

If at present employed

If unemployed

Occupation previous to enlistment

Date of enlistment

Date of discharge

REJECTED VOLUNTEERS' FORM.

Name

Address

Occupation

No. of Rejection Badge

NOTICE!

Owing to the big rush at our store during Friday and Saturday last we have decided to extend our

Big Enamelware Sale

FOR ONE MORE WEEK.

Come along early and don't wait until all the good things are gone.

Martin-Royal Store Hardware Co.
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War Cloud Has a Silver Lining.

(From the Spokane Spokesman-Review.)
Former Premier Asquith stated a reassuring fact to a Scotch audience recently. In spite of all vicissitudes, he said, two controlling keys to the world war position still remain in the hands of the Entente Allies—command of the seas and control of the western front. Still another cheering fact was pointed out the same day by Andrew Bonar Law, Chancellor of the British Exchequer. Once the equilibrium was established, said Mr. Law, every week meant improvement in favor of the Entente Allies and increased their ability to bring American resources to play an important part in the war. These two leaders also touched in common upon another important fact—the blowing away of the fogs behind which Germany has been constructing a lot of peace camouflage.
"We must judge German intentions not by what is being said," remarked the Chancellor of the Exchequer, "but

Fads and Fashions.

The new collar for blouses is narrow. Evening costumes are very discreet. Wooden beads appear on colored waists. Brassiers are more than ever in demand. White pique is combined with tussah silk. Plaid gingham even trims wool stockinet. Ocher brown satin makes a charming frock. One tunic may be worn over various skirts. Some coats have even their skirts embroidered. White organdy is used for trimming gingham. Jersey dresses have lost none of their popularity. Velvet may be combined with striped tub silk. Cape gloves show a new color called mahogany. Entire gowns are still made of flesh-colored crepe. Very little trimming appears on separate skirts nowadays.

War Cloud Has a Silver Lining.

by what Germany is doing. What is the use of talking about Von Hertling accepting President Wilson's principles when at the same moment the Germans have taken Livonia, Estonia and Courland and are making conditions of peace by which Rumania is giving up Dobruja and other parts of Rumania?"
The very moment that Von Hertling was making his address professing approval of President Wilson's principles, as Mr. Asquith forcibly points out, "his subordinates were writing terms, not of peace, but of capitulation as harsh and humiliating as can be found in the annals of history." What Germany has done to Rumania it would as eagerly do to Belgium and France if it had the power. The evil it has wrought to Russia, it would repeat in the United States if conditions permitted. Let us beware of Prussians when they come bearing false gifts of pacific professions.
Coughs and Colds seem to be increasing the past few days. Try a bottle of Stafford's Phosphate. Theatre Hill Drug Store open until 9.30 every night. may 14