

Smart Stylish Fur-Like Sets

FOR aristocratic appearance it is difficult to get a fur that gives such beautiful, radiating tones, as the real, Black Persian Lamb, but how many persons can afford to wear this superb fur—it is only within the reach of the wealthy—just imagine, a man's Persian Cap costs from fifteen dollars upwards—no wonder that manufacturers are compelled in self defence to copy this excellent fur. Here is an imitation black Persian Lamb



Muff and Throwover
that only an expert can tell from the genuine fur.
This set as illustrated is made to resemble the real

fur, and is lined with silk-thread, knotted wide fringe—not the common kind but a rich quality that blends artistically with this superb imitation of real Persian Lamb.

To appreciate these sets see them to-day.
Prices as illustrated a set \$6 and \$7.
We have similar sets without fringe.

Prices \$3.30 and \$3.70.

Anderson's, Water Street, St. John's

Great Reductions

New Kerosene FERRO Engines.

11 h.p. Engine with Reverse \$240.00

7 1-2 h.p. Engine no Reverse \$160.00

proportionate reduction on other sizes.

Complete with all boat Fittings.

Also several guaranteed Second Hand FERRO Engines as good as new at reduced prices.

All FERRO repair parts always in stock.

A. H. MURRAY
Bowring's Cove.

BOLINDER'S

DIRECT REVERSIBLE CRUDE OIL ENGINES.

First in 1893 -:- Foremost in 1914
Built in sizes from 5 B.H.P. up to 320 B.H.P.

Nearly 100 vessels fitted with Bolinder's Engines for towage in the British Isles, the object of Messrs. Bolinder's design being for large Propellers at low revolutions and consequent efficiency. As an example mention might be made of the "MIRI" (160 B.H.P.) which tows regularly at Sea a 1500 Ton Tank Barge.

The Bolinder will run light indefinitely without any load whatever, and without any recourse to the Blow-lamps.

The Bolinder will run at any load down to a speed which only enables the engine to just turn over, this manoeuvring is carried out by a special device which entirely does away with the necessity for the Blow-lamps.

Bolinder Engines reverse in under 3 seconds—according to the power of the engine—and what is more reverse without a failure and without a strain on the crankshaft.

Alex. McDougall,
McBride's Cove, St. John's, N.F.
Telegrams: "McDougall, St. John's."
Telephone 180 -:- P.O. Box 845

Advertise in The Mail and Advocate.

GERMANS CANNOT DO WORSE THAN THEY HAVE ALREADY DONE

Belgian Lady Tells Awful Story of Rapine, Robbery and Murder by Invader

PEOPLES' SUFFERINGS WERE INDESCRIBABLE

Experiences of Lady Were so Terrible That it is Better to Try to Forget Them

THE story told by Madame van de Pol supplies yet another chapter in the long harrowing history of these atrocities perpetrated by the German soldiers in Belgium. It is a story of murder, incendiarism, and wanton, studied destruction in Aerschot, which was her home.

Madame van de Pol, who speaks English, Flemish, and German, was born in England, but went to Belgium some thirty years ago. She is a slight slim, dark lady, whose eyes have been dried by the dreadful experience through which she has passed.

Guiltily and coherently, and with a well-disciplined mind, she told her story as follows: "Until the morning of Aug. 19th I was the wife of a prosperous leather merchant. We were happy were me and my husband and children. Now I am without husband and home. I have but my children.

I cling to the belief that my husband is alive, and that we shall meet again soon, though I have not seen him since that dark, horrid day when the Germans marched into Aerschot. Then he disappeared with hundreds of others. I fear he has been murdered. But, there, I go too fast.

Destruction Everywhere.

"On the morning of Aug. 19th at nine o'clock the Germans began bombarding the town. Shells showered upon the place; we were all terrified, for smash would go this building, smash that house—destruction was wrought everywhere.

About an hour and a half passed, and then there trooped into the town the Germans. They swaggered, they were arrogant, they were beasts, they were brutes. While men, women and children were huddled together hiding anywhere and everywhere, the Germans made for the Burgomeister, Mons. Joseph Hielemans, and took him prisoner.

Marched Him Out.

Into the street they marched him together with his son, aged 15—a bright boy home from school.

"The Burgomeister was compelled to hold his hands above his head, his boy at his heels, a badgered, frightened boy. The Germans alleged that the Burgomeister had been guilty of shooting an officer—a charge which I know to be untrue, and which Mons. Hielemans stoutly denied. But he kept him prisoner together with his son and brother and hundreds of others, men, women and children, the strong and the weak, in the church.

"In the evening I saw many of my neighbors shot in the streets. My husband was already missing. Happily before the Germans arrived at Aerschot I had taken my three children to Ryckevorsel, some few miles away. For I had feared trouble. I would save them from massacre. For myself I only escaped a terrible death because I was able to speak German

fluently, and because—how I did it I do not know—I pretended not to be afraid. I succeeded in passing off as a German, and on the door of my house the soldiers chalked 'a German lady only, save this house unconditionally.'

Shot Before His Eyes.

"On the morning of Aug. 20th the Burgomeister's son and brother were shot before his eyes, and then he himself was shot. I know from my own personal knowledge that 169 people of Aerschot were shot dead in a field in which they had laid down with their arms tied behind them the night long.

"They represented quite an array of peaceful folk who were done to death. The way they were killed was fiendish for they were picked out one in every three, and then shot. Others were forced to look on. Many must have lost their reason, for when this wholesale slaughter was over the majority of them were kicked and cuffed and sent out of their own to go where they pleased, perhaps to fall again to the hands of other German fiends and be done to death.

Many Houses Burned.

"I saw house after house burned. In many of them, I know, there must have been sick people who, being unable to leave, were roasted to death. A young couple who have been but recently married were shot dead; my milkmaid was murdered. In one house the Germans first shot the husband, then the wife, and afterwards killed the baby.

"Aerschot is ruined, utterly devastated. No sooner had the Germans arrived than the butchery started. They would force their way into cellars of houses and root out with their bayonets people who were hiding. They showed no mercy, they knew no compassion; they were worse than beasts of the field. They shot and burned and stole and outraged women and girls. From my husband's warehouse they looted all the leather, many thousands of francs' worth.

Stole His Property.

"Our Burgomeister was a brewer and a miller; he was in a position to supply the town with food for two years; they stole it all and sent it to Germany.

"You know that our brave soldiers recaptured Aerschot, and for a time we thought we were tolerably safe, but the Germans took it again, and this time they were more fiendish than ever. They were not men; they were devils. The superintendent of the railway station was taken out of his house and shot before his wife's eyes. In a street near by they murdered a mother and her three months' old baby.

Many Hardships.

"We—that is all who were left—for a whole fortnight never took our clothes off; we scarcely ever slept. A printer saw one of his sons shot, and his other son had one of his arms cut off. He died from his wounds. Many of our priests were killed.

"Many of the Germans after shooting our people gloated over the readiness with which they had despatched them. 'We do not torture; we kill outright,' they would say. Those of my townfolk who were not killed chanced to live because of the luck they had of the lottery. Life was indeed a lottery.

Better to Forget.

"These experiences of mine, though terrible, cannot convey the real awfulness of what the people of Aerschot and the people of Belgium generally have passed through. Many things I have forgotten. It were better to forget them.

"Louvain is only three hours' walk from Aerschot. I have seen Louvain as it is now, a horrible ghostly shell of what it was. I have been through many of the little places round and about Aerschot. I have seen the murderous work of the Germans, and I have heard many ghastly stories. It has been the same everywhere I've gone.

"We people of Belgium have all suffered indescribably; we have been robbed of our dear ones, we have had our homes sacked. The Germans cannot do worse than they have done already. What I have seen for myself has convicted them of murder and all the crimes unspeakable.

"I wonder what the end will be? I wonder whether I shall be rejoined by my husband, and with our family build a home and a business, so that we may live as we used to live?

"I wonder!"

WANTED.

Commissions for the Collection of Rent, Overdue Accounts, &c. Accepted on a commission basis. Advertiser has had plenty of experience and can give references. C. W. THISTLE, 143 New Gower Street.—oct12,1m

THEY WROTE "A.I." ON HIS TOMBSTONE

And a British Soldier Relates Touching Story as to Why It Was Done

London, Oct. 16.—(By mail to New York).—"A I" is the simple inscription to be found over the grave of a German soldier in France and an English "Tommy" tells how it came about.

"I was lying wounded with an even worse hurt pal beside a dying German," he said, "What wouldn't I give for a drink? I said to my pal, and he groaned. The German evidently understood the word drink—I'm told it's pretty much the same in Dutch—for he kept saying, 'Erre' and pointing to 'is side.

"We thought as 'ow 'e wanted littin' up and couldn't rest easy, so after a bit I managed to hoist myself up and give 'im a pull. Then I found 'e was a-lying on 'is water-bottle. It was full of wine and water, and I 'eld it to 'is lips.

"Poor chap, 'e was near done then, but 'e says, no, not me—I die—you drink.

"Poor bloke, 'e died too, and later some of us buried 'im properly, with a kind of 'cadstone and on it I wrote on a bit of paper, 'A I.'"

LOOK OUT NOW!

Everybody's doing it now? Doing what? Why, reading The Mail and Advocate of course. It's surely the house paper now! Without doubt the most widely circulated in the country.

In Custody

One Yearling Bull, color Black and Brown mixed, with white markings on flanks and under foreshoulders extending down on forelegs, half white tail and white heart shape in forehead. Owner may have same after paying advertisement and proving property by applying to ISAAC BUTLER, Long Pond, Conception Bay. —nov7,1w,2d

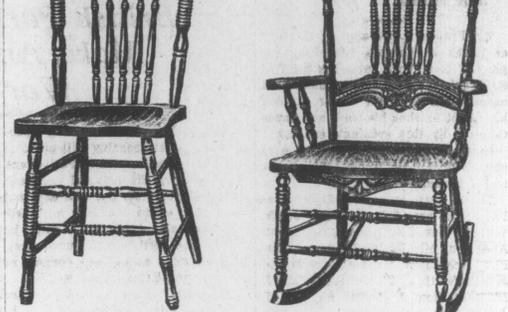
When buying your First Pair of Rubbers this winter ask for BEAR brand:



You can buy them from Monroe & Co., St. John's and Petty Harbor. Nicholle, Inkpen & Chafe. Steer Bros. W. R. Goobie. J. M. Devine. Jesse Whiteway. nov6,2iw,if

Chairs, Chairs, Chairs

Subject to our Guarantee you Can't Lose.



We are selling them for a song and Ragtime at that. **POPE'S Furniture and Mattress Showrooms,** George & Waldegrave Sts. Est. 1860. Phone 659.

Phone 349 : Established 1891 : P.O. Box 252
Examination Free. Evenings by Appointment.

A. B. LEHR,

The Senior Dentist,
203 Water Street.

Can you boast of teeth like these? Everyone should answer this question for himself. We can't all be beautiful but we can all have perfect strong and long lasting teeth. After long years of study and experience we can supply teeth perfect in fit, workmanship and material, the best that money can buy.

Our Price is \$12.00 per Set.

One bad tooth may cause you more trouble than all the rest combined. Your health demands immediate attention. If possible we will save your teeth or extract the useless and diseased ones with our method, which has become so popular.

Extraction 25 cents.
Remember the address
Dr. A. B. LEHR,
203 Water Street,
Opp. McMurdo & Co.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE!

Extra Special Bargain!

Ladies' RAINPROOF RAGLANS!

Made in England

Latest Style and Colors. Regular Price \$9.00,
Our Bargain Price \$3.98.

A limited quantity only. Only one to each customer.

The Sample Bargain Store

J. P. MAHER & COMPANY, LTD.
167 WATER STREET, EAST,