



MOTOR BOAT F.P.U.

For Sale! Motor Boat F.P.U.

Built for R. H. Silver, Esq., at their premises, Greenspond, in 1912. Used by President Coaker the last two summers during his cruises North.

Boat is fitted with a 27 h.p. Fraser Engine, which has given splendid satisfaction. The boat is 40 feet long and 9 feet wide, and would make an ideal mission boat.

She contains sleeping accommodation for four, and tanks for 250 gallons of fuel. Nineteenth of the fuel consumed by the engine is Kero oil.

The reason for selling is, the boat is not large enough for the purpose she is now used for. The boat cost about \$1800, and is well fitted in every respect. She is provided with sails. She would make a fine boat for collecting bait or for fishery uses. Apply to

W. F. Coaker.

American Granulated Sugar

on the spot

800 Barrels

now offering at

Lowest Wholesale Prices.

HEARN & COMPANY

Stoves! Stoves!

Tinware! Tinware!

We have received a shipment of

STOVES

"Star Stirling," "Improved Success,"

"Improved Standard."

We also carry a large stock of

**Tin Kettles, Boats Kettles, Measures
and Funnels.**

Local Councils and Union Stores requiring such goods should order at once.

**Fishermen's Union
Trading Co., Limited.**

Advertise in The Mail and Advocate

MEN WHO SAVED ALLIED FORCES

Tell How They Checkmated
The Strategy Of The
Germans

A number of letters have been received in Caterham, the depot of the Brigade of Guards, from men in the 4th Brigade of Guards, who took a prominent part in the strategic withdrawals of our troops. Several of these letters were sent home by those in charge of the wounded.

Th Coldstreams put up a heroic defence at Landreies who suddenly attacked by the Kaiser's troops, and it was at this engagement that Lieut. Windsor Clive, the son of the Earl of Plymouth, was killed.

A sergeant of the Coldstreams wrote: "We were sorry to lose Mr. Windsor Clive, who was a gentleman and a soldier. He was knocked over by the bursting of a shell. It maddened our fellows, I can tell you."

Dealing with the operations which led up to the skirmish, he says: "Owing to the enemy being five or six times our superior in numbers, and attacking from all quarters fiercely, Sir Douglas Haig had to keep his men in the march almost night and day. We had a rough time of it. Our boys were as lively as crickets, but under fire as cool as you would wish. It was getting dark when we found out that the Kaiser's crush were coming thro' a forest and we soon found out their game."

Not a Man Got Through.

"It was to cut off our force, who were retiring on Le Cateau covered by our cavalry. We had not long to wait before they swarmed out of the forest and entered the small town from different directions. But we got them everywhere, and stopped them, not a man getting through."

"About two hundred of us drove them down a street which led to the principal thoroughfare we came upon a mass of them. At this point we were reinforced from two directions."

"We were pressed for a time but they soon lost heart, and we actually had to climb over their dead and wounded, which were heaped up, to get at the others. Then we had to race away to another direction where they were hurrying their masses at us. Those who did not get back to the forest were knocked over."

"It looked at one time as if they would get round us, but they got a surprise packet, for we cleared the town and drove them back. I don't know how many we accounted for, but I saw quite 150 heaped together in one street."

Germans Last Effort.

"We had to continue our retreat and had little rest until we got to Compeigne. Here the Brigade had a shaking up. It was the Germans' last desperate attempt to get through."

"What really happened I hardly know. Never before did the Guards fight as they did that day. We are having reinforcements, and we shall then have a chance of getting our own back, for when pressed they will not stand up to us."

Anyone can repair a roof with Elastic Roofing Cement Paint. It is easy and ready to apply. No heating required. You can do the work yourself with an ordinary whitewash brush. P. H. COWAN, Agent.

King George The Fifth Seamen's Institute.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the
Girls' Department

NOTICE

The Classes for Reading and Writing held in the Girls' Department of the King George the Fifth Seamen's Institute, will re-open on Tuesday evening, October 6th, at 8 o'clock.

Any Girls who do not know how to Read or Write and wish to learn will be welcome. Everything will be free of charge.

Mrs. Edith H. Job,
President.
(Miss) Gertrude Barnes,
Sec'y.-Treasurer.
sep30,oct2,3,6

FOR SALE

One Motor Boat, about 22 feet long, equipped with new Ferro 5 1/2 h.p. Engine with Kerosene Adapter and Reverse Gear. A snap for a quick sale.—oct1,tf

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

"GOD SAVE IRELAND"

Sang the Irish Guardsmen
As They Awaited Ger-
man Attack

This is the story of the way in which the Irish Guards, at M—, met the charge of three German cavalry regiments and emerged from the encounter with undying glory.

It is the glory of what those saw who were not themselves in the firing line and who awaited with apprehension and wonderment the collision between the grey hordes of the Kaiser's horsemen and the thin, but unswerving line of Britishers in khaki, who, with bayonets fixed, made ready for their oncoming.

Shouted Adieux.

Those same Britishers had jocularly shouted their adieux to French troops who had been retired from their immediate neighborhood, and in the brief interval before the crash came the watchers could see officers walking up and down the lines, cracking jokes with their men, and otherwise assisting to maintain their excellent spirits. When the German cavalry was only 200 yards away one man momentarily put down his rifle and begged a cigarette from a comrade which he coolly lit.

Then they "prepared to receive cavalry," and did it in better order and with much less excitement than if they had been about to witness the finish of St. Leger. Three regiments of German cavalry, splendidly horsed, splendidly equipped, charged a regiment of Irish Infantry. The men who had been joking and smoking rose up to meet them, a bristling bulwark of giants holding weapons of steel in steel grips.

The Shock of Arms.

For a few minutes there was an awful chaos of horses, soldiers grey and soldiers yellow glittering lances and bayonets, the automatic spit of machine guns, the flashes of musketry. Amidst it all the men in khaki stood immobile. Grimly, and without budging, they threw back at the bayonet point, in utter demoralisation, the troops of the Kaiser, the men who terrified the peasant villagers of Belgium and France.

"They wanted something to put on their banner, and their casualty list will show that, 'if blood be the price,' they achieved their aim. French soldiers tell me that, rising from the ranks of the Irish, just before the crash came, they reached them the strains of songs they had never heard before."

A French soldier hobbling along with a bandaged face and a bullet in his back, ventured to repeat from memory the beginnings of a tune made out to be that of "God Save Ireland," and Whistle to me, said I," was another of these strains.

The generosity of Mr. Thomas Atkins earns for that adaptive gentleman tributes of surprise and admiration from the French soldiery. He wants to give everything away—his jam, his canned meats, and many other delicacies wherewith he is provided. He believes in sharing with his "pals."

Now is the time to secure a good barrel of No. 1 or 2 Grapenstein Apples, cheaper this year than for years past, and better pack also. Bartlett's and Clapp's Pears in 3/4 brl. and brks. A big shipment of Preserving Plums in six quart baskets, Red, Blue and Green. California Oranges, Plums, Bananas, and a shipment of Long Island Potatoes, beautiful, dry and large, at GLEESON'S, 108 Water St. East.

This Cossack Some Fighter

Petrograd, Sept. 26.—Although he received nine wounds in the chest and back and lost a finger a few weeks ago, Kozma Krjutchkoff, a Cossack, who attacked 27 Uhlans single-handed, has returned to the front and is again with his regiment. Krjutchkoff regarded his wounds inflicted by Uhlans lancers, with contempt. "They are not wounds," he insisted, "for the Germans cannot fight."

The Cossack killed eleven of the 27 men against whom he fought alone, and was standing out against the rest single-handed when five comrades came up and assisted him in despatching the others. "The Uhlans thought I was cornered," said Krjutchkoff, "but I gave them no time to attack me. An officer tried to cut me down, but I hit him over the head. His helmet protected him, and then I got angry and killed him. They were charging me with lances, so I seized one too, and drove it into one after another. I was too angry to feel the thrusts they gave me. Finally five comrades arrived, and the Germans who were not killed or wounded fled."

DO IT NOW!

Its no use waiting till somebody else gets ahead of you. Now is the time to advertise in The Mail and Advocate.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

HIS CAPTURE COST THE ENEMY DEAR

And Even at That the Ger-
mans Couldn't Hold
Him Prisoner

Trooper Beak, of the 4th Dragon Guards, writing home to his wife at Crewe, gives an exciting story of his escape from the Germans. After describing his journey from England he says:

I went straight to the front in the firing line, and within two hours of being there had three horses shot under me. The last one was a Uhlans, and that caused all the trouble. That went down when I was in the midst of them, and I got made prisoner along with Sergeant-Major H— of ours.

We did not think we should ever see England again, as just before dusk on Wednesday afternoon they made us strip every mortal stitch off our bodies so that we could not escape. At the time they were being hardly pressed by our troops. But in the middle of the night we made a cut for it, and got away.

I have one consolation, and that is I killed two Uhlans and wounded one before they captured me, and Sergeant-Major H— claims he killed half-a-dozen. I broke my sword clean in half when I was recovering it from the second one I plugged with it, and I had to go into the third scramble with only about nine inches and the hit left.

NONE EXPECTED TO GET AWAY

Irish Guardsmen Tells of a
"Bad Night" With the
Germans

An officer in the Irish Guards, writing home to his wife says:

"We had a very bad night on Tuesday, when our billets were attacked by the Germans, and a situation arose which at one time looked very serious for our brigade. However, we held our own, and simply mowed the Germans down. The doctors counted over 2,000 of their dead outside the town next morning when they were collecting our wounded."

Didn't Expect to Escape

"I must say now none of us expected to get away. I, with about thirty men, was given a house to defend which commanded two main streets, and we worked away at it from about 10 p.m. until about 1.30 a.m., when we were called out to join the battalion who were going out to attack the Germans with the bayonet. But when we got to the other side of the town we found they had had enough of it, and gone."

Terrible Time

"I think I shall never forget that night as long as I live. We all had wonderful escapes, with shrapnel shells bursting continuously, high explosive shells, also; houses burning and falling down from shell fire; the intermittent rifle fire, with every now and then furious bursts of fire when the Germans attacked."

"Our biggest fight so far took place at Landreies. The Germans attacked us in the town furiously. They brought their guns to within fifty yards of us in the dark on the road, and opened point-blank fire. Our gunners brought up a gun by hand, as no horse could have lived, and knocked at least one of the German guns out first shot. This all at about sixty yards."

Wonderful Results From the A. I. C., The World's Cure

When everything else fails to cure you give our medicine a trial and be cured. We have scores testifying to its curative value. Hear what Mrs. Aron says about it:

July 7th, 1914.

Nineteen months I have been suffering with heart disease, until I hear of A.I.C. I took a pint bottle and now I am perfectly cured. I tried all doctors and medicine, but A.I.C. was the only cure I could find.

MRS. HENRY ARON,
Southside, Carbonear.
Another cured at St. George's:

June 29th, 1914.

I have been a sufferer for eighteen months. I tried all doctors, but all failed to cure me. I took two bottles of A.I.C. and now I am perfectly cured. If anyone doubts this statement, write or see me personally.

MRS. MARY FRENCH,
St. George's.
Manufactured by Saunders & Mercer, Shearstown, Nfld.
Price \$1.25 and \$2.25.
sept24

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

The S.S. Prospero

Will leave the Wharf of

Bowring Brothers, Limited,

—ON—

Wednesday, the 7th of October, at 10 a.m.

Calling at the following places:—

Bayde-Verde
Old Perlican
Trinity
Catalina
Bonavista
King's Cove
Salvage,
Greenspond
Wesleyville
Seldom-Come-By
Fogo
Change Islands
Herring Neck
Twillingate
Moreton's Harbor
Exploits
Fortune Harbor
Leading Ticks
Pilleys Island
Little Bay Island

Little Bay
Nipper's Harbor
Tilt Cove
LaScie
Pacquet
Baic Verte
Coachman's Cove
Seal Cove
Bear Cove
Western Cove
Jackson's Arm
Harbor Deep
Englee
Conche
St. Anthony
Griquet
Quirpoon
Cape Charles.
Battle Harbor.

Freight received until 6 p.m. on TUESDAY. For freight or passage apply to the Coastal Office of

Bowring Brothers, Ltd.

Telephone 306.

Herring NETS!

30 ran 2 1/4, 2 3/8, 2 1/2 in. mesh.

35 ran 2 1/4, 2 3/8, 2 1/2, 2 5/8 in. mesh.

40 ran 2 1/4, 2 3/8, 2 1/2, 2 5/8, 2 3/4 in. mesh.

45 ran 2 3/8, 2 1/2, 2 5/8, 2 3/4 in. mesh.

—ALSO—

TEN GILL NETS

best quality linen thread. These are the nets that got fish in the Straits when nothing else could.

Robert Templeton.

AXE HANDLES

at Lowest Prices
Large Stocks on Hand.

**THE DIRECT AGENCIES,
Limited.**

For Sale!

A6h.p. Stationary Engine

Master workman make, suitable for running a Stave Mill or Machine Shop.

Engine is fitted with a Patent Clutch Pulley and regulated with a Governor, and is in first-class condition.

Price \$150.

Apply to

Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Ltd.