

VOLUNTEERS ATTEND CHURCH

Methodist Guards Band Played Along Route of Parade—Governor Presents Chevrans

The Newfoundland Volunteers held their regular weekly church parade yesterday morning. Although the weather was disagreeable thousands of citizens lined the streets as they marched past.

The members of the Church of England attended the Cathedral; the Catholics, St. Patrick's; the Methodists, College Hall; the Presbyterians, at the Kirk; and the Congregationalists, at their church. The respective preachers were Revs. Canon White, Fr. Pippy, C. A. Whitmarsh, J. S. Sutherland and W. H. Thomas.

Guards' Band Played

The Methodist Guards band met them at the King's Bridge and rendered a number of patriotic selections while on the march.

After service the various squads lined up at Cathedral Square and marched to Government House via Theatre Hill, Adelaide and Water Sts., King's and Military Roads, where they were inspected by His Excellency the Governor and presented chevrons to the following non-coms.:

- Received Chevrons**
- Regimental Sgt.-Major—G. Power, Drum Major and Signalling Instructor—W. Miller.
- A Company—Sergts., S. J. Elsbary, G. Langmead; Corp., A. Gardner; L. Corps., J. Irvine, R. Williams, A. Peun, A. Manning, H. James, H. Herder, R. Bartlett.
- B Company—Sergts., G. Taylor, W. Clare; Corp., W. Knight, R. Shortall, S. Ferguson, C. Garland, E. Churchill, H. Hayer, G. Gordon.
- D Company—Sergts., R. Kershaw, C. R. James; Corp., F. Mercer; L. Corps., C. Cliff, J. Butcher, Rev. A. Stanlake, E. Simmonds, F. Manston, J. Oakley, W. Ryan.
- E Company—Sergts., J. McConnell, O. Steele; Corp., C. Oke; L. Corps., H. Blackall, R. Sheppard, F. O'Toole, E. Hoare, B. Oke, W. Hutchings, J. Robinson.
- F Company—Sergts., A. Canham, J. Snow; Corp., C. S. James; L. Corp., A. Ash.

Cheered the Governor

Cheers were then given for His Excellency.

Ranks were reformed and the march was continued to the General Hospital, so that the patients might see them.

Near Boat House Lane those who wished to go to their homes for lunch were dismissed and the others continued on to camp.

The parade was a very creditable one and all who saw it were pleased with the appearance of the lads.

NICKEL PROGRAM IS ATTRACTIVE

A most attractive programme has been arranged for the Nickel this evening.

"A very artistic two-reel film—'The Blight of Wealth' will find a place on the bill. Flo Labadie and Dave Thomson are in the leading characters. There will also be given the Hearst-Selig News Pictorial, an entirely new series of animated records shown in bright, snappy fashion, such as the Nickel is famous for.

The Pathe artists who appear in a beautiful drama, 'Her Hour,' telling of a pretty girl who marries a wretch and is forsaken by him, but he returns when she had entered on a new life and there is a tragic climax. The Pathe Co., handle the situation perfectly.

John Bunny appears in the Pickwick papers this evening. There will also be a couple of comedies, specially selected for the performance.

Mr. De Witt C. Cairns will sing Leslie Stuart's stirring song 'Soldiers of the King,' which will be well appreciated by citizens at this time.

All should make an effort to attend to-day's show.

MISS BEATRICE SNOW resumes teaching in Piano-forte Playing, September 28. Address: 116 Pleasant Street. Sep 28, 21.

Mongolian left Liverpool Saturday afternoon.

The General Laurie has cleared from Burgeo with 3988 qtls. fish shipped by R. Moulton for Pernambuco.

The S.S. Cabot arrived at Botwood Saturday from Glasgow with 2500 tons coal.

Lt. Harvey--An Appreciation

When the dark waves round us roll,
And we look in vain for aid,
Speak, Lord, to the trembling Soul,—
"It is I; be not afraid."

ALTHOUGH separated by great distance, the horrors of titanic struggle are being brought closely home to us today with the loss of our first hero. By his death our sympathies are linked to those of friends in the Mother Country and we appreciate to a greater extent than ever, the awful pall that has settled over Europe.

After hours of anxious waiting the news came that Lieut. Commander Bernard Harvey, who a week ago trod the deck of His Majesty's Ship Cressy, is among the number to offer the greatest sacrifice—his life—in the battle for Right.

It is our nature to mourn, and only right that tears should flow, but in such a glorious death as his there is no cause for rejoicing, for it is not one of the most ennobling truths of Christianity that "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." By his death has not the exalted ideal been realized?

But there is the loving mother and devoted young wife left, and to them our sympathies are extended in their hour of great sorrow.

Of all the charitable ladies in St. John's, and we have many no one, we think, has done more to alleviate pain and suffering than the mother of the young man whose body lies in the troubled waters of the North Sea.

For many years she has devoted much of her time at the General Hospital, where, under her guidance, the Cowan Mission brought so much joy and pleasure into lives that sadly needed them. Many a young man recall, almost with pleasure, his connections with the hospital because there were such ministering angels ever ready to help.

Many mothers in all parts of the Colony must know of the sweet ministrations of the venerable lady, whose smile or word seemed to bring new life and hope into the diseased or broken forms. We have seen her wonderful influence, the magnetic force which attracted all to her, and the power for good she was at the bedside which before had known very little but anguish and sorrow.

Manhood has been elevated because of such a life and womanhood must rejoice that those who entered our hospital were brought into the circle of her acquaintance.

And now, when the world weeps bitterly, and homes which afore time were happy, are in sadness, her cross seems specially heavy. But may we not suppose that during the hours of suspense, prayers from many hearts ascended to the Great Throne. Mothers who benefitted by her ministrations, raised their petitions that the sailor boy whose life was endangered would come through unscathed, or, if God willed otherwise, that his Soul would find peace.

The young wife is left in tears, and now, in her greatest distress, she will receive the sympathy we so sincerely offer.

Newfoundland has given one of her ablest sons, and when the war is over and the cause which he ably served has been established we will erect to his memory a suitable monument with the inscription of which all may be proud: "He died in action."

The deceased Lieutenant was son of Mrs. and the late Hon. A. W. Harvey, and brother of Hon. John Harvey. After a successful College course he joined the Navy and there, possessing the sweet disposition of his mother and the business instincts of his father, he became extremely popular with the men, and was marked as a man of ability by his superiors. His naval career was successful, and by his death Britain has lost one of her most promising sons, and the world a gentleman.

C.C.C. PARADED TO ST. PATRICK'S

Attended Mass—Rev. Father Pippy Was the Preacher and Celebrant

The C.C.C. held a church parade yesterday which was one of the largest and best in the history of the corps.

Lt.-Col. Conroy was in charge.

At the armory the corps was joined by the R. C. contingent of the volunteers and proceeded to St. Patrick's Church via LeMarchant Road.

Lieut.-Col. Conroy, Major Kent, Capt. V. P. Burke, J. Donnelly, J. F. Meehan, L. C. Murphy, Doyle and Adj. J. C. Perez, with the supernumerary officers, occupied special seats inside the Altar rail, while the volunteer officers were in the pews in front of the church.

Impressive Sermon.

Rev. J. P. Pippy, Chaplain of the corps, celebrated Mass, and delivered an impressive discourse on the Gospel of the day, taking as his text "Love thy neighbor." He made a strong appeal for large and regular attendance at the October devotion; as special prayers will be offered for the speedy conclusion of the war. He also announced that the R. C. volunteers will attend Holy Communion next Sunday.

After Mass ranks were reformed, and the corps returned to their Armory, by way of Water Street, via Mc Bride's Hill, Cathedral Street, Queen's Road and Military Road. The volunteers branched off at the latter place and joined the main body.

The band, under Capt. Arthur Bulley, rendered splendid music along the line of march.

Some Promotions.

Previous to the battalion being dismissed, Lt.-Col. Conroy announced the promotions of Corp. T. Fennessy to Sergt., Lance-Corporals Jas. Darcy and J. L. Courtney to Corporals, as well as the presentation of several good conduct stripes to members of the band.

The Lt.-Col. also congratulated the members on their excellent turn out. He was pleased to see a large number of recruits coming forward, and the companies would soon be up to their ordinary strength again.

GOOD PROGRAM DON'T MISS IT

As one who had the privilege of being present at the dress rehearsal of the Patriotic Concert to be held at the T.A. Hall on Tuesday evening in aid of our soldiers at the front, I would like to say a word about this excellent performance. I would say again and again "Don't Miss It!"

The beauty of the setting as Britannia sits surrounded by her volunteers, her soldiers, her sailors, the buoyant swing of the patriotic songs in the choruses of which all the audience is invited to join; the impressive and rousing recitations ending in the beautiful tableau, make a unique entertainment which will long be remembered.

Though but few of the reserved seats remain an equally good if not better effect will be obtained from the 30c. and 20c. seats; so don't miss it.

GUN SHATTERED IN MAN'S HAND

"Tornado of Shell Swept us," Says British Soldier Who Fought in Cambrai Battle

A lance-corporal of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who was wounded at Mons and is in hospital at Brighton, in a letter to his sister at Reading says:

"I was shot clean through the thigh with a bullet, but all the same I consider I have a charmed life, or certainly I should not be alive to tell the tale."

"As I was crawling along on my hands and knees to the base bullets whizzed all around me, and shrapnel fell within a few feet. I had my left pierced on no fewer than eight occasions, and everybody who has seen the holes says what marvellous escapes I had."

"I escaped without an additional scratch, even though I had my gun shattered to pieces in my hand. But I was not yet out of the wood. The Belgian hospital to which I and a large number of my wounded comrades were conveyed, was pitilessly shelled by the Germans, and many deaths occurred around me, men being killed in their beds."

"The Germans, I may add, fired on the wounded at every opportunity. Their conduct was brutal in the extreme. The one satisfaction which is ours, however, is that the German loss was terrible."

OFFICER PAINTS VIVID PICTURE OFFICER SHOUTED 'GIVE THEM SOCKS'

Of the Woes Brought Upon Belgium by the Dishonorable German Invasion

A young officer who has seen the whole course of the campaign from the landing of the British troops writes:

"I wish you would try to make the people in England understand that they should be most exceedingly thankful that they are living on an island and not in the midst of the dreadful things which are happening on the Continent."

Must Fight it Out

"Do enforce upon the public that England must fight this thing out, and must conquer even if it has to spend the blood of its young men like water. It will be far better that every family throughout England should have to sorrow for one its members than that England should have to go through similar ordeals to those which Continental countries are suffering."

"The sight of old women and men fleeing from village to village; young mothers with babies in arms with their few personal effects on their backs, or in some more fortunate cases with their goods and chattels surrounding the aged grandmother stowed away in an old farm cart, drawn by a nag too venerable to be of service to the State; this is what one has seen daily."

Burned Village

"Picture to yourself our night marches with the burning villages on all sides set fire to by German shells—and the Germans have been father careless whether their shells struck fortified and defended positions or open ones. In some cases the fires were caused intentionally by marauding patrols."

"Do not imagine that things are not going well with us. We are all satisfied and confident of the end; but at the same time the only possible end can be gained by sacrifice on the part of those at home only. All is well with me personally; I have a busy time, but it is most interesting work."

Attacked En Masse

"In the afternoon I thought we should all get bowled over, as they came for us again in their big numbers. Where they came from, goodness knows; but as we could not stop them with bullets they had another taste of the bayonet. My captain, a fine fellow, was near to me, and as he fetched them down he shouted, 'Give them socks, my lads!' How many were killed and wounded I don't know; but the field was covered with them."

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GERMANS ATEND OF RESOURCES

Their Most Desperate Onslaughts Have Entirely Failed to Break Line of Allies.

Paris, Sept. 28.—The prolongation of the tension of the two long lines of fire and death fronting each other on the Aisne must have become insupportable to the Germans since reports indicate that they have changed their tactics and attacked with the bayonet.

The opinion is expressed here that General Joffre's mastery has shown in this and is believed he has succeeded in pushing his lines inside the range of the deadly German guns and forced the enemy to hand-to-hand fighting.

Since the attacks have been repulsed over the whole line according to official communications, the military experts here cannot see now what resources the German Emperor's Generals can call in to retrieve their fortunes.

The Carthaginian left Philadelphia at noon Saturday via Halifax.

WE SHOULD WORRY!

Hardly, but advertisers should worry, and that's a sure thing. Almost every newsboy in town sells *The Mail and Advocate*, as well as a large number of shoe agents, in different sections of the city and outposts.

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DEAD AVIATOR GUIDED MACHINE

German Killed in Aerial Battle, but Machine Descended Under Perfect Control

London, Sept. 17. (By mail to New York).—Calling at the London hospital to visit the wounded soldiers coming from the front, Queen Alexandra listened with the closest attention to the story of a thrilling battle in the air told to her by a wounded private of the Royal Engineers. The fight was between a German aeroplane and French and English air craft which sallied away to give battle to the invader, and ended their pursuit only when the German machine swooped down to earth.

Strange Sight

The wounded private said he was resting on the ground after a hard fight when a German aeroplane suddenly appeared directly over the British troops. Immediately from the rear French and British aviators took to the air. The troops lay still watching silently the death struggle above them. First the British and French airmen endeavored to out-manoeuvre the German and cut off his retreat. But the German began to climb higher in the air and the British aeroplane was seen to be mounting steadily, trying to get above the foe and in a better position to shoot.

The whirr of the motors could be heard by the troops below as the machines rose higher and higher, each striving to get above the other. Then it could be seen that the Englishman was above his foe. The aeroplane appeared as mere specks in the sky.

Brought Him Down

From far above came the sound of a shot and immediately the German machine began to descend. Gracefully it veiled toward the earth under perfect control. It landed safely within the British lines, ran a short distance along the ground, and stopped.

The British soldiers rushed forward, intending to make the aviator a prisoner, but stopped as they drew nearer. The aviator was dead. He had been shot through the head, but before death had set his planes for a descent, and with his dead hands gripping the controls the craft had sailed to earth.

EVERY JACK TAR VOLUNTEERED

Captain of Liberty Had No Trouble To Get His Men To Risk Perilous Undertaking

Mrs. D. L. Wilson, of Hunslet, sends a letter received from her husband, a seaman of the Bacchante. He says:

"You will have read of our victory in the North Sea. It was fine. Our ship brought the dead and wounded and the prisoners back. A grim job it was, too. I only wish the whole German fleet would come out. We may get a chance of coming home soon. Their firing is rotten, whilst our men behind the guns are perfect. They get a hit every time."

The bouncers won't come out. That was the reason our ships had to try and drive them out. You see the place is all mined, and if a slip runs into one of these mines it means destruction.

All Volunteered

The commander of the Liberty, a torpedo-boat destroyer, asked his ship's company if they would volunteer to go up Kiel Harbour with him, and every man said "Yes," although it looked certain death. Up they went, and got under the forts of Heligoland and let rip at the German cruisers in the harbor. One of the wounded sailors of the Liberty told me that the shells fired at them were enough to sink a fleet.

Our ship had only one torpedo and one round of ammunition left. So they turned round to come out, when a shrapnel shell struck the Liberty's mast, killing the gallant commander and three others. The coxswain, although wounded, brought the ship safely to our Fleet that was waiting outside. We pray to God that we may come off victorious, and I am confident we shall, as every man jack in the Fleet has the heart of a lion.

PERSISTENT!

Ha! That's the kind of Advertising that bring you Results, providing, of course, you have it accomplished through the right medium. *The Mail and Advocate* has the largest circulation and is a sure result getter.