g in the G.P.O.
1917.

ss Phine,
River Side Cottage
iss Dinah, Duckworth St.
mes, card, Newtown Rd.
rs. I.
harles A., Gilbert St.
s Jessie,
care General Post Office
ss Ida
s Ellie, Gower St.
ss Lizzie, Brazil's Square
Harry, George St.
bert, New Gower St.
an G.
s Fannie, Williams' Lane
Irs. James, New Gower St.
gar, Long's Hill
Miss Hannah,
LeMarchant Road
Igar, Long's Hill
Miss D., Gower St.
John F., New Gower St.
Miss Ida, care G. P. O.
Leo, card
mes, care G. P. O.
. W.

Miss Mary, Balsam St.
, Miss Mary
, Miss Martha,
Water Street West
a, Miss Mary, Barnes' Rd.
Mrs. B., Summer St.
Mrs. Mary

s Margaret,
Dammerill's Lane
John C., care G. P. O.
Miss Nellie, Bond St.

Miss M., Nagle's Hill
Richard, Tank Lane
Francis, Blackmarsh Rd.

Leo, Allandale Road
H.
iss M. L.
Irs. A., Gower St.
Miss E., Spencer St.
w, Mrs. R., Water St.
Irs. Joseph, Pilot's Hill
Miss Helen
Thomas, South Side
A., Allandale Road
bert, Monkstown Road
Miss P., Patrick St.
ames, South Side
Irs. Wm., card, Bond St.
W. S., Empire Store

eph
Miss Gertrude, Devon Place
s. Herbert
n, care Reid Nfld. Co.
iss Violet, 16 —— Place
Pleasant St.
Wm. H., Quidi Vidi Road
Wm. J.
Mrs. Joseph, Springdale St.
orge, Nagle's Hill
Miss Lizzie, Signal Hill Rd.
David

Miss Alice, Goodview St.
Richard
Miss Clara, Pleasant St.
ss E., Hamilton St.
harles, late N. Sydney
, Mrs. A., Newtown Rd.
harles P.
d, W. J., card, c/o G. P. O.
Miss E., card
Maggie, card, Adelaide St.
mes, Carter's Hill
m. D., Summer St.
H.
rs. W. A., card, Plank Road
rs. H.
Michael, c/o Catherine Mahar
Miss E. M., Young St.
mes
Miss Emma,
are Thomas Sullivan of F.
Irs. William, St. John's East

Miss Edith, Water St. W.
Miss Julia L., Water St.
Miss A., Seaman's Institute
ce, E., retd., Allandale Rd.
ames J., c/o Gen'l Delivery
er, card (R)

H., 26 —— Street

ss B., Mullock St.
Patrick, Burke's Square

n, Miss Lill, John Street
atrick, Gilbert St.
Moses, Catherine St.
C., card, Pope St.
ss Emily, Flemming St.
Miss Annie, Gower St.
Irs. W. W., Water St.
Wm., Quidi Vidi
a, retd.
mes
s. Isaac, care G. P. O.
es, Newtown Road
J., card, care Reid Co.
J. W.
Edward C., Allandale Rd.
ward
ss F. W., card, Circular Rd.
s. E. R.
ss Mary, Springdale St.
Mrs. Edgar C., Lime St.
Miss Nellie, Duckworth St.

rbert, Freshwater Road
Miss Lillian,
Rennie's Mill Road
pt. George,
care General Delivery
Annie, card, Stephen St.

EX. ROBINSON, P. M. G.

28c. yard

and Children's Sum-
e better grades at 33c.,
ed for this week only.

Trew.

A Tale of Tailoring

Our newest arrival is a smart selection of Men's American Tailored Suits in Serge and Mixed Tweeds. These Suits are quite apart from last season's styles, there is a distinct difference in the cut and the materials are of the newest weaves.

The man who aims to be always well yet serviceably dressed should not fail to see the range of Suits for smartness and service we are now showing, at prices ranging from $12.00 to $25.00.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.,
Gent's Furnishing Department.

Stop the Leaks.

Mary Thinks That all Departments of the Government as Well as Individuals, Should Practice Economy, But She Thinks They are Not Doing it.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Once again I feel it my duty to drop a line to the **Telegram** to inform you and the public of a little of the happenings here, with a view to getting the emergency brakes put on.

You will admit I feel sure that we are living in an age when economy should be the first consideration of every individual, every organization, and also of the Government in its every department. It behoves us all to set good examples to those with whom we come in contact. Economy is not in any way connected with meanness. In fact the extravagant man is often one of the meanest creatures possible.

There is a house on Victoria Street whose agent is a Government official of this town. This house was occupied by Constable M. Grouchy when here, but when he left here for Holyrood twelve months ago, some parties went to the agent to hire the house. They were told that the Government had the house engaged for the policeman who would be sent here to take Constable Grouchy's place. Twelve months, I repeat, has elapsed, and still that house is held in reserve for Constable Grouchy's successor who has not arrived yet. The rent of the house is probably $60 or $70 a year, and only the garden at the rear is being used and that by Head Constable Joseph Sheppard as a cabbage garden.

Now, Sir, everybody will admit that a Government that is satisfied to pay $60 or $70 for a cabbage garden (20 x 40 more or less) for its Head Constable is not mean. But I would ask is it economy, or is it a lesson in economy for the public, the taxpayers of this town? When we are taxed to the utmost to feed ourselves and our families, is that the way to spend the revenue?

Of course I do not blame the Government or the M.H.A.'s of this town for this state of things. But surely some person should know when making out the cheque for that house, who is living there. Should not the name of the policeman be on the cheque or on the books or somewhere?

I like to see our Head Constable industrious, and it does me good to see him going up Water Street in civilian's clothes with a fine pair of long rubber boots on and a pan of plants under his arm, making a bee line for the little garden to the rear of this house that the Government, perhaps unconsciously, is paying such a large rent for; they will be expensive cabbage to some person, or department, even if they are cheap to Sheppard. Of course the Head does not neglect his duty while attending to his little farm work; all his friends feel sure.

Speaking of houses reminds me of another house on Harvey Street vacated by Constable Bussey in July last for which in some way the Government was forced to pay up to the 31st December, although for six months the house was unoccupied.

Now, Mr. Editor, you will agree with me and of course when you agree with me you will agree with Thomas as well, that the two instances referred to above are very poor lessons in economy for our people.

Isn't it strange that while the salary of a policeman is miserably small, the department will allow money to leak away in the manner referred to above.

Thomas is working at the site of the new shipyard, and when we remember that this very place was formerly called the old slip, where vessels were taken up for repairs, it is certainly a curious coincidence. Often in my younger days I visited the place and watched the men at work, and I hope ere long to be again able to visit the place and see large ships being turned out by the enterprising shipbuilding company whose agent and experts have just taken up their residence here. Tom says they are fine manly fellows, and all is wanted is for a man to stick to his work, be punctual and obliging and there is no fear of him. He told me last night that people are constantly coming in from the nearby outports looking for work. One man came as far as 18 miles the other day and secured work. Fairly good wages are paid out, too, and that in a good-natured, cheerful way.

Regards to all my old friends, success to the shipbuilding company and prosperity to Harbor Grace, is the wish of

Yours sincerely,
MARY.

Harbor Grace 24th, 1917.

P.S.—Hope Sheppard will have great big cabbages so as the town will reap some benefit for that rent of the house that is unoccupied.—M.

T. J. EDENS.

25 cases CAL. ORANGES.
20 boxes APPLES.
10 crates CABBAGE.
TOMATOES.
GRAPE FRUIT.
CALIFORNIA LEMONS.
BANANAS.
CRANBERRIES.
20 crates TEXAS ONIONS.

10 boxes
PURITY BUTTER,
2 lb. prints. Try it.

By Rail To-Day.
5 cases FRESH EGGS.
50 bags POTATOES.

NEW YORK CORNED BEEF.
BEECHNUT BACON.
FIDELITY BACON.
FIDELITY HAMS.
CUDAHY'S BACON.
ROLLED BACON.
OX TONGUE in Glass.
N. Y. CHICKEN.

3 lb. tins Tomatoes.. .. .. ..20c.
3 lb. tins Pork & Beans ..25c.
3 lb. tins. Hominy .. ..10c.
Blueberries .. ..15c. tin.

Robinson's Patent Barley.
Robinson's Patent Groats.

T. J. EDENS.
Duckworth Street and Military Road.

The Flag of England.

The answer to the English Flag, written by an American school boy aged 14, William P. Strachan, 48 Main Street, Everett, Mass.

Flag of England! I admire you,
How proudly you seem to wave
As you float beneath, my flag, the stars and stripes,
In the home of the free and the brave.

And old flag of England do you wonder?
As you wave as proudly here,
What has brought you back in your long lost land
Among hearts that hold you dear.

Dear old flag I'll answer to you
And "I'll" try hard to explain,
Why you seem to be so welcome
In your long lost land again.

You are fighting for the right, Old Flag,
That this whole world may be free,
And your daughter flag, the Stars and Stripes,
Flies with you "o'er" the sea.

And the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack
Are the flags that I love best
And this land beneath the Stars and Stripes
I love from East to West.

And I'm proud you are fighting for the more
In the land of the brave and the true
And I'm proud you are gfihting for the right,
That's the thing we all must do!

And I hope dear Flag of the Allies
In honor you will always wave!
And all true hearts will pray, "I'm" sure
That Belgium will be saved.

So down with the tyrant Germans
And, the cruel ruler of our foes!
He has no heart for anyone,
Just see poor Belgium's woes.

And the brave Frenchmen, too, what else can they do
They must fight to protect their land,
So underneath the Allied flags
The best in the world does stand.

So at your country's call, dear flag,
From North, South, East and West,
From all your broad possessions
Marched forth your very best.

To fight for you, and to die for you,
That all men may be free,
Have I made it plain? dear old flag,
From your home across the sea!

WILLIAM P. STRACHAN.

Fighting in "No Man's Sea."

Belgians and Germans Often Clash in Boats in Front of Lines.

With the Belgian Army in Flanders, April 30, (Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—Boating to battle is one of the novelties of fighting on this part of the front, where the Belgian and German lines are separated by miles of flooded land. Trench raids are almost unheard of here. The only thing approximating them are bombing expeditions carried out from skiffs which have paddled skillfully under cover of darkness to the enemy's lines.

"Just at the edge of the water in front of our trench," said a Belgian officer, "we have two little 'caches' where our two boats lie hidden, and when darkness has come we set out on patrol. Sometimes with padded oars, sometimes with punt poles—for in most places the water is quite shallow—we creep toward the German lines. At any moment a star shell may give you away and bullets spurting up the water around you or whistling overhead warn you that rowing about in No Man's Sea is not always a healthy game.

"But the crowning excitement comes when you meet a German patrol boat. Once when I was out with a Sergeant and two men we heard the steady splash of a punt pole in the water coming slowly toward us. We took out the safety pins from our bombs and waited until they were almost on us. And then we let fly. Look!"—and he rolled up the sleeve of his tunic to show a deep scar near his elbow—"I got this from a bit of one of our own bombs, so close did we let the Germans come. But not one of them could have escaped, for at least three of our bombs dropped right into the boat, and there were great bits of woodwork drifting about next day. The strangest part of it all is that the fellows in the trenches on both sides are frightened to fire for fear of hitting their own men. As a matter of fact, all four of us were slightly hit in the run for home, but the Boches never got home at all.

"There's only one other way of getting close to the German in the floodlands. At intervals there are raised roads running east and west between the wide-stretching lakes—unpleasant little ribbons of land, bordered by two lines of broken poplars, connecting us with the enemy. And far out along the roads are Belgian and German hidden advanced posts. There, night and day, men lie in the mud and listen, in case any one should be fool enough to attempt an attack along that road of death."

For every 25c. purchase made at Stafford's Drug Store you receive a numbered ticket. See advertisement.—may1,tf

White Bay Blocked With Ice

Reports S. S. Prospero, Which Could Not Negotiate It.

The S. S. Prospero, Capt. A. Kean, reached port this morning from the northward. The steamer had to contend with a jam of ice in White Bay and omitted calling at ports between Partridge Point and Harbour Deep going north, but called at these places on the return trip. The steamer was also delayed by fog. She brought back a full freight and these saloon passengers:—

D. Carroll, Miss Duggan, Ridgout, E. L. Roberts, W. Duder, J. Roberts, L. Butler, Miss Crowell, G. Peckford, J. Blake, J. Bartlett, G. Peckford, Dr. Sweeney, J. Pelley, Miss Chown, Miss Hann, J. Fielder, B. Kean, Dr. Carnell, Mrs. Carnell, Miss Saunders, Reservists Young, Carter, Rogers, Greene, Button in saloon and 44 in steerage.

The ship got as far north as Belle Isle where she landed a Marconi operator and relieved another who had been there all the winter.

The Prospero reports a good sign of codfish along the French Shore, especially at St. Anthony. Hook and liners did well when the ship was in that locality.

Among the full freight brought along by the Prospero are eight hundred seals, which were collected at Conche, Englee, LaScie, Tilt Cove and Little Bay Islands.

Three Dead in Bank Robbery.

Cashier, His Assistant and One Bandit Killed—Midday Attack at Castle Shannon, Penn.—Posse Captures Robbers.

Pittsburg, May 14th—Police to-night had recovered virtually all of the $10,000 taken from the First National Bank of Castle Shannon, a suburb, today by four bandits who shot to death the cashier and assistant-cashier, bound and gagged a patron of the bank and in attempting to escape wounded two persons.

One of the bandits, John Chetch, was killed and another, Sam Berts, was probably fatally wounded by a posse of townspeople. A third bandit, Nick Yecle, was captured and badly beaten by a mob that attempted to take him from the posse. Efforts to capture the fourth bandit were unsuccessful. All of the robbers, according to the police, live in Pittsburg and are young men.

Entering the bank shortly after noon, the bandits opened fire at cashier McLean and assistant cashier Frank Erbe, who died within a few hours. In the meantime the bank officers had obtained revolvers and returned the fire. The robbers forced an entrance to the cage and, stepping over the bodies of the wounded men, opened the vault and gathered up several bags of gold and silver coin and packages of paper bills.

Townspeople rushed to the bank with revolvers, rifles and shotguns. George F. Belezhoover, justice of the peace, was struck with a coin bag by one of the bandits and knocked to the ground. Two of the bandits rushed to their nearby automobile, while the other two ran toward the grounds of the Castle Shannon Golf Club. Followed by the posse across the golf grounds, one of the men was shot and killed and the other probably fatally wounded.

In the pursuit Nicholas Yost, a train despatcher was shot in the leg. One of the bandits jumped from the automobile near the outskirts of the village and escaped, but the other was captured.

Science May Trap the Subs.

New York World: Can a submarine be made to give notice of its presence as it passes through the water and register its whereabouts to watchers on shore far away? The intimation that Edison is working in conjunction with French scientists to perfect an electrical device to locate U-boats at sea stirs the imagination. Science is the great detective; it catches the waves of motion set going by an earthquake thousands of miles away and has instruments to record the thoughts that pass through the human mind. But certainly neither the seismometer nor the sphygmometer can match a mechanism so delicate and precise that it can note and register the noiseless passing of an invisible boat under the ocean's surface far off. This is the very wizardry of science. That the invention is within the realms of possibility will appear entirely credible to a generation which has known the wireless and knows Edison. Assuming that it is made practicable, a certain poetic justice will attach to the fact that the country which gave the submarine to the world should provide a scientific defence against it.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

SMART FOOTWEAR.

THIS WILL BE THE GREATEST SEASON EVER KNOWN FOR WOMEN'S LOW CUT FOOTWEAR.

WE HAVE A VARIETY OF STYLES IN LACE, BUTTON OR PUMPS TO SUIT THE MOST EXACTING.

Women's Gunmetal 2-Strap Pumps, Low Heel, only
$2.00

Women's Laced Oxfords,
Boston Favourite Brand, in Patent Leather, Gun Metal and Vici Kid Blucher,
AT OLD PRICES,
$3.50 to $3.75.

WOMEN'S VICI KID OR PATENT LEATHER,
3 Strap, 4 Strap and 5 Strap, at
$3.00 a pair.
WOMEN'S CROSS STRAP PUMPS,
$3.75, $4.00 to $4.30.
All Smart Styles.

Women's Laced Oxfords,
in Patent Leather or Vici Kid Blucher,
$2.50 to $400
Some with Cloth Tops.

PARKER & MONROE, THE SHOE MEN.

SPRING DAYS
are just around the corner, consequently your boy wants a
NEW SUIT!

Our stock of Boys' Suits is now complete, and is the most UP-TO-DATE and advanced we have ever shown.

The styles are smart and patterns neat and serviceable, most suits having two pairs of pants. Sizes to fit boys from 2 to 18 years.

Prices ranging $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, $7.50, $10.50, $12.50, $15.00, $18.00.

Bring along your boy and let us fit him with the smartest and best suit he has ever worn.

Smyth's
ESTABLISHED 1875

RESERVISTS RETURN.—Five Naval Reservists, namely, Roland Young, Arthur Carter, F. Greene, Geo. Rodgers and E. Button, who were at their homes in Greenspond on furlough, returned by the Prospero this morning and reported for duty on board H. M. S. Briton.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT. — The Customs old row boat has just had a new motor engine installed and will be operated by Mr. William Jackman, a Gallipoli and France veteran.

Fresh Smelts and Fresh Haddies at ELLIS'.

Personal.

Dr. A. and Mrs. Carnell reached the city this morning from Newtown, B. B., on a brief visit to friends.

Dr. Sweeney, of Fogo, reached the city this morning and will remain a few days