

I HAVE
\$3000
TO LOAN
In Amounts
From \$100
Up.

J. J. ROSSITER.
Broker.

Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE."



(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate
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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., NOV. 11, 1914.

OUR POINT OF VIEW

**Current Price
Labrador Fish**

There has been some dispute as to the price of Labrador Fish shipped by the shoremen on the Labrador.

The custom is to sell for the current price. Some have paid \$4 per qtl., while other buyers and agents are endeavoring to get the fishermen to accept \$3.60.

We wish to inform the Fishermen that the current price is \$4, and nothing less should be accepted. If any buyers will not settle at \$4, the proper course for the men is to sue them for the current price, which is \$4.

Many have settled at \$4. We trust there will be no further delay in selling at \$4.

Another Outrage

TODAY'S Gazette contains the appointment of one F. Somerton as Magistrate of Trinity. This man caused no end of trouble at Catalina last fall as a grab-all healer and owing to the action of the people of Catalina in resenting his conduct he got into deep water with his employer and resigned his position, and got out of Catalina.

Now he is appointed Magistrate over a jurisdiction including Catalina, and no matter what happens at that place in future the people will have no confidence in Somerton as a Magistrate.

This is another interference of Squires, the dummy Minister of Justice, whose dismissal from his public position the F. P. U. will demand when it meets next week, and over which the north intends to fight even to taking up arms, if the Government and Governor will not accede to the people's demands.

This Somerton is a nuisance to the people of Trinity Bay and his appointment is an outrage, for he is recognized as nothing more or less than a grab-all healer.

The people of Trinity Bay will be interested to see what action Dr. Lloyd will take over this appointment, as he is a representative for that district.

We understand no Union member was consulted.

If Sir E. P. Morris intended to apply the match that would inflame the Northern Bays he has succeeded, for just as sure as the sun shines the F. P. U. men assembled at Catalina next week will hold a public meeting to denounce the appointment and to demand Somerton's instant dismissal.

and such a meeting will, more than counteract the effect of the patriotic meeting which is to be addressed on Sunday, the 15th, by President Coaker and Mr. Morine.

This is another instance of the impudent interference with the affairs of a district by a defeated candidate, and if the members for Trinity swallow this insult without protest they are unfit and unworthy of the seats the people gave them last fall.

Does Sir E. P. Morris intend to drive the North into open armed revolt against the Government? If he does not he will have to exercise more common sense in dealing with the North.

If he does then let him say so at once and the people will know how to deal with such a traitor and trickster.

Peculiar Ring

THE language in which the King's messages to the Overseas Dominions and to the troops on the Continent have been couched has a somewhat peculiar sound to the people of Greater Britain.

To say the least, His Majesty's reference to the British Dominions Overseas as "My Dominions" or to the soldiers on Europe's stricken fields as "My Troops" hardly rings true on the ears of those who rejoice that as Britons they enjoy a fuller measure of democracy than has been the possession of any world Empire known to ancient or modern history.

As to the correctness of this style of language we have nothing at all to say. Doubtless it has been employed for many centuries. Nevertheless, it sounds out of place and out of date at this period in the history of the great British Empire.

"My forces" sounds like the bragard pronouncement of an autocratic like Wilhelm of Germany and appeals to us as the reference of an autocratic monarch to conscript troops.

"Our forces" would appeal with much greater force to the British peoples, particularly those who reside overseas.

They, rejoicing in the liberty and beneficence of British institutions, have given freely of their resources and of their best men that the Empire might triumph in its hour of great trial. They feel a sense of proprietorship in the forces that, on land and sea, are fighting Britain's battles and maintaining Britain's prestige.

The monarchical reference to the Imperial forces as "mine" carries with it a feeling of deprivation of these men and these resources and arrogates them all to a single individual leaving the rank and file of Britons as contributors but excluding them from the position of partners in the great Imperial Defense Empire.

We are perfectly aware that in constitutional practice the King is regarded as the Empire and that the Empire is the King. But to us who dwell at one of the extremes of the farthing British Empire and who are much removed from the influence of Royal Courts and Social Castes as they know them in the Motherland, the theory does not ring true when it is put into such practice as its use in a Royal message embodies.

Maybe this sounds a bit like hairsplitting, but compare the appeal of a phrase like "My forces" to that which is conveyed to democratic peoples by "Our forces" and decide if there is not, after all, something in the contention that the outworn style of address might be changed for one more fitted to the ideas and practices of the times. And the amendment would in no wise lower the dignity of our King-Emperor, rather would it constitute a tie to bind him the closer to his peoples of all ranks and classes whatsoever.

**Record Programme
For Nickel Patrons**

The programme at the Nickel Theatre this evening should commend itself to all patrons; the pictures are highly interesting.

The two reel feature is another brilliant production entitled "The Green Eyed Devil" which is a great dramatic offering. It is certainly an attraction, and it has a splendid moral. It is produced by the Reliance Co., and the beautiful actress Lillian Gish appears in the leading role.

Miss Gish is an actress of rare ability and her work is very highly spoken of by the American press.

The Vitagraph artists will be seen in a charming southern drama—"The Old Oak's Secret." The staging of this is perfect and will please all.

The Celestial Republic is a very attractive travalogue.

There are no less than three comedy subjects: Jake's Hoodoo, A Corner in Popularity and The Missing Diamond.

This evening is the last chance to hear Mr. Arthur C. Huskins in his grand tenor solo—the best he has yet rendered.

Friday there will be the big melodrama The Octoroon or a White Slave produced by the Vitagraph artists. Clara Kimball Young, Lillian Walker and Earle Williams appear in it.

This story is familiar to all, but we have not yet had the opportunity of seeing it at the "Movie."

Another Great Programme for the Mid-Week at THE NICKEL.

THE OLD OAK'S SECRET.

A Vitagraph Southern drama.

JAKE'S HOODOO.

A screamingly funny comedy-drama.

THE RELIANCE COMPANY FEATURE LILLIAN GISH IN

"THE GREEN EYED DEVIL."

A Two-Part production. A superb dramatic offering. An attraction with a moral.

A CORNER IN POPULARITY—A Lubin Comedy.

THE CELESTIAL REPUBLIC—A delightful Travelogue.

THE MISSING DIAMOND—A farce comedy.

ARTHUR C. HUSKINS, Lyric Tenor. P. J. McCARTHY, Pianist. JOE ROSS, Effects.

FRIDAY--THE OCTOROON, or A WHITE SLAVE.

Produced by the talented Vitagraph players, headed by Clara K. Young, Lillian Walker and Earle Williams.

**NIGHT IN THE BATTLE TRENCHES
NERVE-RACKING TO THE NOVICE**

Says Newspaper Correspondent Who Risked His Life For the Experience

**HORROR OF THE NIGHT
ALMOST UNBEARABLE**

But the Soldiers, Used to Such Experiences Seemed Indifferent to the Dangers

London, England, Nov. 9.—This is the story of the first man in the present war who has actually been with the British force during the fighting. Heretofore all the news has come in official reports or from correspondents who have followed the army. In order that this account may be permitted to reach America and in conformity with the rules of the War Office, great care has been taken to leave out all names of towns and villages and towns and mention of generals, army units and movements.

In the Trenches.
Describing his experiences in a British trench on the River Aisne, when the Germans made one of their daring night attacks and were repulsed, the correspondent writes:

"It was a night of horror, made almost unbearable by the stench of dead men between the trenches that had not been buried.

"In the morning a haystack to which many had crawled for shelter caught fire from a shell and their bodies were burnt.

"One man who had been wounded in the stomach and had fallen into a swoon from weakness was roused by the heat and walked back to his own trench. He was almost starved, but nearly well. Going without food and water had saved his life and his wound had healed. Not a shot was fired at him as he returned to his lines."

Heavy Cost in Lives.

"This is merely one of dozens of similar attacks which took place almost nightly at many points along the whole English line of twenty miles. On the Aisne they have continued for a month, and during that time the English lost very little ground though the cost in lives was over ten thousand. As the Germans were usually the aggressors their losses must have been between forty and fifty thousand, and may have been more.

"The trench I was in is about four miles north of the Aisne, east of Soissons. It had been gained at great cost, and was being held only by splendid and continuous acts of courage.

Close at Hand.

"The Germans were entrenched less than a hundred yards away and had plenty of cover behind them, while the British had only saved themselves from annihilation by digging themselves in. They were holding a steep upward slope with their rifle trenches near the top of the steepest part. The

ground that lay between them and the Germans sloped more gradually, but gave the Germans the advantage of impetus in charging the trenches. Though they had made six previous night charges, they never got more than half way before the steady fire of the British became too much for them.

"It was only by a series of accidental circumstances that I was able to get so close. For two weeks I had been trying to get into the firing line without getting closer than within four or five miles of it.

Correspondent Under Fire.
"During this period I had frequently been under cannon fire and watched both French and British gunners at work, but had not been able to slip up close enough to see the men in the trenches. This time I tried a part of the line not previously attempted. The nearer I got to the actual battle the less difficulty I seemed to encounter. Finally, turning off a narrow lane, I was allowed to cut across an open field to what looked in the distance like a rabbit warren. It proved to be one of the dugout shelters with which the British soldiers have protected themselves.

"There was something almost quaint about the spectacle as I approached. It was late afternoon and quite still. Even the cannonading had ceased. I walked across the field without even drawing a rifle shot. If I had known I was within 200 yards of the German outposts I would not have ventured there, of course, but the Germans evidently did not shoot at me because I was in civilian's clothes.

Children Playing in Town.

"Just below me was a little hamlet beside the line of the water course and there were even children playing in the street. On that account I did not suppose I was anywhere near the line. I noticed there was hardly a roof intact in the village, and that two buildings, one a stable, had been blown to pieces. But I had seen so many towns in that condition I did not mean anything particular to me.

"When I had crossed the field soldiers lying there in the little dugouts in uneven rows greeted me without any show of interest until I spoke to them. Then some seemed mildly surprised that I spoke English. It was not until afterwards that I knew that these men had been so worn out by being constantly under fire that their nerves no longer responded.

Made Himself Comfortable.

"In one of the trenches I found lying a lieutenant, smoking a cigarette and reading a London weekly. He invited me in and asked me what I was doing there. I regret to say I had to tell him a lie, because I knew how stringent the rules were against correspondents. I fancy he knew I was lying, but let it go at that.

"In a few minutes a shrapnel shell whistled over my head. It sounded so close that I unconsciously ducked my head, but the lieutenant did not, and a few men I could see from where

I was sitting did not either. Some of them were asleep and did not even stir. It burst just beyond the village but was too high.

Got Used To It.
"The lieutenant explained why the men seemed so indifferent. They could tell, he said, by the sound that the shell was going overhead, and their nerves had become so used to the sound they no longer reacted, as mine did.

Shortly after this, when the men were well fed with some bread, jam and coffee they relieved the men in the trenches. This they did by advancing under the shelter of a small grove out of which their trench ran about eighty yards in an uneven line. It was a commodious trench and the men pushed along to the end without being exposed. I told the lieutenant I would feel safer in the woods, and he finally let me go into the trench itself.

Talks to Men Under Fire.

"The lieutenant kept near the men, talking assuringly. When the fight actually commenced he exposed half his body a number of times, for the moral effect, I think. It was nearly two hours later, a little after 9, when the engagement took place. By this time I had become quite accustomed to seeing in the dark and could make out the wood held by the Germans. That also explained why it was impossible to gather in the wounded after night. The distance was so short it did not grow dark enough.

"All at once three shells, one after the other, fell rather near, and after an interval of a few minutes three more. These were 'little cal boxes,' as they are called by the soldiers on account of the black smoke they send up, and they made holes in the ground about four feet in diameter and three feet deep. The second three seemed very deep, and the lieutenant, sensing uneasiness among his men, stood upright beside the trench and said in an easy voice: 'They have not found us yet, have they?' He had hardly finished speaking when the one fell that did the damage. My hearing was already numbed by the sound of the others. I remember I was sitting in the bottom of the trench when it came. The man killed must have been standing up, as the piece struck him. It tore a hole through his left side, all but carrying his arm and shoulder away. None of the others was scratched. They were in the bottom with me."

**NOTICE TO
SUBSCRIBERS**

Is your subscription nearly expired? If so, why not make your renewal at once, so as to ensure uninterrupted delivery of your paper? Do not wait till the paper ceases to come. You cannot afford to be without The Mail and Advocate even for one day.

It is chock full up of all the latest war news, and newspaper comment. Remit at once, 50 cents to end of December.

NOTICE

Amongst the other important matters to be discussed at the Twillingate District Meeting to be held at Catalina will be the Herring Fishery and delegates should be given a full understanding of the Council's wishes in this respect. All delegates should be able to give particulars of the Settlements in their section and the population of the same in order to supply data for the arranging of Municipal Boards. It will be necessary to know the local and main line mileage of settlements.

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

**AUSTRALIA OFFERS
ANOTHER BRIGADE**

And British Authorities Accept With Thanks

The following telegram from the Governor-General of the Commonwealth of Australia has been received by the Secretary of State for the Colonies:

"Please ask the War Office, on behalf of my Government, if another brigade of light horse, brigade train and field ambulance complete would be acceptable to the Army Council. Ferguson."

The Secretary of State for the Colonies sent the following reply:

"I have received your telegram of the 2nd October. Your offer of another brigade of light horse, with brigade train and field ambulance complete, would be most gratefully accepted by Army Council if made. Harcourt."

The Secretary of State for the Colonies has received a further telegram from the Governor-General, which is as follows:

"Your telegram of October 7th has been received. My Government are now taking steps to send another brigade of light horse, with a brigade train and field ambulance. Ferguson."

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J. J. St. John

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J. J. St. John

136 & 138 Duckworth St.

**Notice to
Fishermen**

All Union fishermen are requested to call at the President's office to learn prices of Shore and Labrador fish immediately upon arrival here.

No Union member should sell a quintal of fish from now to the close of the fall, except through the Union.

Butter & Cheese

Just received, a shipment of

Choice Creamery Butter

in 14 and 28 lb. Boxes

—and—

30 Boxes Cheese, Twin

Colin Campbell