

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

to do. To-day we are floundering; and every day—every minute counts. We have to catch up the arrears of the late Government. We have "to do in six weeks what should have been done two years ago"; and this is no time for experimenting in "voluntary sacrifice and effort. Don't let us have the military service muddle over again.

We have already given Germany a flying start in this as in other directions. **THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY** to catch her up—**COMPULSORY** National Service. We must have local labor tribunals—and why not automatically convert the present military ones into such new authorities? Surely there can be little need for the continuance of these courts of military appeal. Or, let these functions be duplicated—with the addition of a few new members specially qualified to deal with the question of National War Service. And give them power to summon before them every man or woman in the district, to examine them as to their present occupation and to conscript them for one or other of the classes of National Work into which the country should be divided by the central authority.

In this way, the rich lady with her poodle dog and the wealthy man of leisure would have to help, **EQUALLY** with the humblest in the land. I would have NO age limit—and NO sex distinction. The demands of home—such as the care of children and of the old and infirm—would, of course, be a first consideration; but subject to that, **EVERYBODY** would be called upon to do some work of National importance. In these days war has ceased to be the job of only the sailor and the soldier. They—God bless them!—take the risk; but we must back them up. Our work is equally vital.

Can there be a shadow of doubt as to the response of the Nation when once it hears the trumpet call of Duty, Devotion and Discipline—the Trinity of Triumph? What is the use of telling us "we must build ships, we must make munitions, we must till the land?" **MAKE US DO IT**—every man Jack of us who isn't doing anything of equal importance. In days of peace we were told that "the price of liberty is **ETERNAL VIGILANCE**", in days of war it is **ETERNAL WORK**. But that work must be general—universal. One must not be penalized because of the sloth of his neighbour. Conspicuous objectors, pacifists and all the rest of them must be roped in; the round men must be pulled out of the square holes, and all overlapping and confusion must cease. **WE MUST CONSCRIPT THE MAN-POWER, THE WOMAN-POWER, AND THE YOUTH-POWER OF THE NATION.** As I have said elsewhere, lusty lads and lasses have something better to do to-day than to learn how many wives Henry VIII had, and how he managed to get rid of them. There is no better "education" in the true sense of the word than that provided by the lessons of this war. Everything else will keep.

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Hats! Hats!

In our East Window we are showing a new lot of

Ready-to-Wear Panama Hats for Ladies.

Straw HATS
for
Little Boys,
from
35c. up.

KNOCKABOUT
Ready-to-Wears,
for Girls,
30c.

In our West Window is shown exceptional value in

UNTRIMMED

Tagels and Fine Straws for Girls

EVERY ONE WORTH \$1.00. YOUR CHOICE FOR

60 Cents.

SEE WINDOWS

S. MILLEY.

Our Volunteers.

The following recruits signed the roll at the Water Street Recruiting Station yesterday:—

FOR THE NAVY.
Herbert Crocker, Petty Harbor.

FOR THE ARMY.
Howard Chafe, Petty Harbor.

The recruits for the Navy, four a Carbonear and one from Bonome reached the city last night. By last night's express fourteen smart fishermen from Bonne Bay came to the city to join the Regiment. They were met at the station by Corporal Hackett, and taken to boarding cases. This morning they went up for examination.

Personal.

Mrs. (Dr.) Stentford arrived in the city yesterday from Carbonear. Mrs. D. M. Baird and daughter leave for Halifax to-morrow.

Rev. C. A. Whitmarsh, Brigus, returned home last evening.

Mrs. J. C. Strang leaves to-morrow for Canada on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Montgomery.

Miss Madeline Callahan, daughter of Mr. R. Callahan, leaves to-morrow for New York.

Naval Heroes

Fourteen Royal Naval Reservists reached the city by last night's express and were given a right royal reception by the Ladies' of the Reception Committee, the Acting Premier, Naval Officers and Reservists of H. M. S. Briton and a large gathering of citizens. They were as follows:—

N. Cheater, A. Brinstone, W. G. Normore, Jas. Fry, A. Bishop, R. Bradbury, J. Bartlett, E. Puddister, R. Field, E. Atkins, H. Curry, J. Cheater, W. Hefferen, L. Crane, E. Yetman and E. Withers.

Hon. J. R. Bennett in an eloquent address extended to the returned sailors a hearty welcome home. He complimented them on their patriotic spirit in offering their services and the part they had played as members of the senior service. The day of reckoning for the German baby killers was fast approaching.

Cheers were given for H. M. King George V., the Acting Premier and the men of the silent service, after which the men proceeded on board H. M. S. Briton where they were treated to a hearty supper and a naggin of the usual refreshment. Old acquaintances were renewed till eleven o'clock when the tired travellers turned in for the night. This morning they were driven to Government House where they were entertained by His Excellency the Governor and Lady Davidson.

Conscript the Man-Power

THE WOMAN POWER, AND THE YOUTH POWER FOR NATIONAL SERVICE AND THIS MAKE SURE OF QUICK VICTORY!

(From an English Exchange.)

The other day I pleaded with Lord Devonport to "DO IT NOW"—that is to say, to stop tinkering with the food question and put us all on rations, just as though we were in the navy or the army. I said that what is good enough for "Jack" and "Tommy"—in the cold North Sea and the wet trenches—should be good enough for US at home. Not that I like the idea of compulsion—in anything. I don't like rates and taxes, or castor oil, and all kinds of other things which I am giving to understand are good for me—BUT I HAVE TO SUBMIT TO THEM. And I didn't plead for compulsory food rations until I saw that the voluntary plan was doomed to failure. You see, every voluntary system—in regard to anything—means: Do what you LIKE, not what you OUGHT TO do. And such is human nature that we all like doing what we ought NOT to do. That is the secret of the Fall of Man! If Eve hadn't been told to leave that apple alone she would never have wanted to take it. Let us hope it wasn't ripe, and that it gave her a nasty stomach ache!


Well, now, what about National Service? NOW, or Never, Neville! Do let us know where we are. At present all is confusion. I quite understand that, as in the case of Devonport, you are probably handicapped by the politician. Give him a miss. If you are controller of National Service—CONTROL; if you are director—DIRECT. You were dragged away from your own manifold business activities to create this new department—create it. The public are sick of the half measures; they want the war finished! They don't want speeches. War waits for no man—no Nation. We ALL belong to the state now. THAT point was settled the day we got military conscription. Thence forward every citizen became a mere part of the great body politic—every CITIZEN, I said; the "conscientious objector" is a fungus growth—A FUMY MAN TOADSTOOL—which should be uprooted without further delay.

So—NOW, or Never, Neville! Don't take two bites at the cherry; swallow it in one go—and let the stone look after itself. We are ready, and waiting—ONLY WE WANT THE OTHER FELLOW TO COME ALONG WITH US, just as he wants to be sure that we are with him. We know that the war is to all intents and purposes over, and we want to be in at the death—only tell us just what we have

City's Finances

The revenue and expenditure for last week, as compared with the corresponding period last year are:—

COLLECTIONS.	
1916.	
Arrears, etc.	\$1,759.07
Customs coal duties	1,932.15
Customs Water Rates	154.20
Sundry revenue	654.78
	\$4,580.20
1917.	
Arrears	\$262.20
Water and Sewerage Rates	2,119.42
Sundry revenue	249.00
Pay Rolls	\$1,461.46
Bills	750.51
	\$2,211.97
Bills	1,089.52
	\$2,742.49
1917.	
EXPENDITURE.	
1916.	
Pay Rolls	\$1,661.67
	\$2,630.62



WHAT!

NO SLEEP LAST NIGHT?

If tea or coffee was the cause change to **POSTUM** and sleep!

"There's a Reason"

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, ETC.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

T. J. EDENS.

Highest Qualities at Lowest Prices.

Received To-Day, May 14th, 17:

N. Y. CHICKEN.
N. Y. CORNED BEEF.
BANANAS.
GRAPE FRUIT.
CALIFORNIA ORANGES.
CALIFORNIA LEMONS.
TABLE APPLES.
PINK PEARS.
TOMATOES.
10 crates NEW CABBAGE.

10 boxes PURITY BUTTER,
2 lb. prints.

FRESH HALIBUT,

By Rail to-day.

A UNION OF HIGH GRADES AND LOW PRICES.

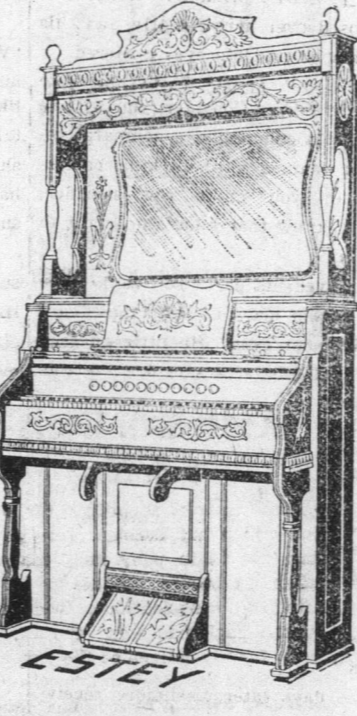
3 lb. tin Tomatoes, 20c.
Blueberries in tins, 15c. tin.
16 oz. bottle Pickles, 15c.
1 lb. pkg. Corn Flour, 12c.
Nestle's Food, 25c. & 50c. tin.
3 lb. tin Pork and Beans, 25c.
2 lb. tin Wax Beans, 16c.
2 lb. tin Green Beans, 16c.
Laundry Starch, 10c. lb.

ROBINSON'S PAT. BARLEY.
ROBINSON'S PAT. GROATS.

T. J. EDENS.

Duckworth Street and Military Road.

AYRE & SONS, Limited.



The noblest instrument is the ESTEY ORGAN. It ought to be in every musical home. We add our own personal guarantee to that of the makers, this will doubly satisfy you that the sweet tone of the organ you hear in our store will be permanent.

WE INVITE YOU TO HEAR AN ESTEY,

but don't drive it off too long. We have them for the home with sweet and harmonious voices; for the school with variety, strength, and melody combined; for Chapel or Lodge with volume and brilliancy of orchestral effect, and with rich, fascinating appearance.

Surely You Want One!

A nice cool looking fancy striped

Cricket Shirt

With a Detachable Collar. Sizes: 14, 14 1-2, 15, 15 1-2, 16.

Price: Only \$1.00, One Dollar.

THIS WEEK AT

A. & S. Rodger's.

ADVERTISE IN THE "EVENING TELEGRAM."