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We give below a list of some of this furniture and draw our customers' attention to the fact that although some of it is in sets, any single piece of furniture will be sold if requested.

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Lounges.	Rockers.
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## O'Donovan Rossa Irish Patriot

New York, June 29.—Jeremiah O'Donovan, better known as O'Donovan Rossa, Irish patriot and revolutionist, died at St. Vincent's Hospital, Staten Island, late today. He had been ill for many months.

O'Donovan Rossa, Irish patriot and revolutionist, spent the last half of his life in the United States, 20 years of which were passed under an edict of banishment from Great Britain and any of her possessions. Though granted a full pardon by Queen Victoria for his revolutionary activities in "freeing Ireland," a quarter of a century after the Fenian uprising, he remained to the end an uncompromising foe to British rule.

"England has proclaimed war against me," he avowed "and so help me God, I will wage war against her until she is stricken to her knees or till I am stricken to my grave."

Born in County Cork in 1831 as Jeremiah O'Donovan, he later took the name of Rossa, and while still a boy became interested in the Young Ireland Movement. He was particularly an admirer of John Mitchell, the grandfather of the present Mayor Mitchell of New York, a leader in the movement.

Parliamentary agitation, as carried on by Daniel O'Connell, did not appeal to the young Cork man, who took as his standard John Mitchell's statement, "If I could grasp the fires of hell I'd hurl them into the face of my country's enemy," and up to his death he did not change this theory.

To Penal Servitude  
 When he was 27 years old Rossa and several other members of the Phoenix Literary Society, were arrested on a charge of conspiracy and after nine months' imprisonment were released on a suspended sentence in 1859. Then he became associated with James Stephens and Colonel John O'Mahony in the Fenian movement, and worked ardently as an organizer of the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood, until his arrest in Dublin, September 15, 1865, when the offices of the Fenian newspaper, Irish People was raided. He was sentenced to penal servitude for life, but six years later he was released and banished to America.

From that time Rossa was identified with the "extremists" in this country and he advocated the use of dynamite, or, as he called it, "the resources of civilization," against everything British. He founded a newspaper here, the United Irishman. The subscribers Rossa called his "tenants," and he always acknowledged the receipt of their subscriptions in the columns of the United Irishman as the "rents."

For nearly forty years Rossa was identified with the advocates of physical force in this country and many times was held in disfavor by members of more pacific Irish organizations, which would not tolerate violence and advocated pacific measures in bringing about a form of self-government for Ireland.

In Chambers Street, New York, in 1885, an English nurse, Lucilla Yessulte Dudley, shot and slightly wounded Rossa. Four weeks prior to this Captain Thomas Phelan, a member of the Fenian Brotherhood, had been stabbed in Rossa's office, on Chambers street, for which Richard Short was arrested. Some weeks later Rossa and Phelan convalesced in the same hospital in this city. Short was acquitted and the Dudley woman was adjudged insane. Rossa always contended that she was an emissary of the British government, sent here to kill him.

Ask your dealer for Wallace's Souvenir box chocolates. Three pictures of 1st Nfld. Contingent on cover—quality "Most excellent." ap12,tf

## Battle 6,500 Feet in the Air

Paris, July 3.—A ruse by which he destroyed a German aeroplane near Ypres is described by Mark Helson, a British aviator, in the Journal. The battle took place nearly 6,500 feet in the air.

"When the enemy machine sighted me it immediately took to flight," said Helson. "I dashed off in pursuit. After about ten minutes rapid flight I came up with him and flew above him. The duel began at once. After fighting for some time without result I adopted a strategy which I have always found successful and let my aeroplane dive almost perpendicularly. The German aviator, believing I had fallen, also descended in a gliding flight. I then righted my machine suddenly and flew above him at a distance of about only fifteen feet. Then we resumed the duel. One of my shots hit the gasoline tank of the aeroplane and the machine burst into flames, crashing to the earth. The pilot and observer both were killed."

## American Writer Mr. Lloyd George Pays Great Tribute to Britain's Soldiers

Mary Roberts Rhinehart, one of the best beloved of American women writers, who has been visiting the various armies in Europe writing her impressions for the Saturday Evening Post, recently completed a trip along the British lines, and pays this beautifully impressive tribute to the British soldiers:—

My visit to the British lines was over.

As I look back I find that the one thing that stands out with distinctness above everything else is the quality of the men that constitute the British Army in the field. I had seen thousands in that one day. But I had seen them also north of Ypres, at Dunkirk, at Boulogne and Calais, on the Channel boats. I have said before that they show race. But it is much more than a matter of physique. It is a thing of steady eyes, of high-held heads, of a clean thrust of jaw. Volunteers and patriots—and gentlemen.

The English are not demonstrative. London, compared with Paris, is normal. British officers at the front and at headquarters treat the war as a part of the day's work, a thing not to talk about but to do. But my frequent meetings with British soldiers, naval men, members of the flying contingent and the army medical service, revealed under the surface of each man's quiet manner a grimness, a red heat of patriotism, a determination to fight fair but fight to the death.

They concede to the Germans, with the British sense of fairness, courage, science, infinite resource and patriotism. Two things they deny them, civilization and humanity—civilization in its spiritual, not its material, side; humanity of the sort that is the Englishman's creed and his religion—the safeguarding of non-combatants, the keeping of the national word and the national honor.

My visit to the English lines was over.

I had seen no valiant charges, no hand-to-hand fighting. But in a way I had had a larger picture. I had seen the efficiency of the methods behind the lines, the abundance of supplies, the spirit that glowed in the eyes of every fighting man. I had seen the colonial children of Britain in the field, volunteers who had risen to the call of the Mother Country. I had seen and talked with the commander-in-chief of the British forces in the field, and had come away convinced that the Mother Country had placed her honor in fine and capable hands. And I had seen, between the first and second lines of trenches, such an army as for quality has never been seen on the stormy fields of war-ridden old Europe since the Crusaders went forth to Jerusalem to take the Sepulchre from the hands of unbelievers—an army of gentlemen going out to battle for the right!

"An army of gentlemen going out to battle for the right." Here in a sentence is told the meaning of a nation of freemen in arms.

Where in history is there anything finer than this spectacle of a free people making the supreme sacrifice for an ideal—an army of millions loving Justice and Right well enough for Justice and Right to die?

### Just Pass Her By.

A Scot of Peebles said to his friend MacAndrew, "Mac, I hear ye have fallen in love wi' bonny Kate M'Alister?" "Weel, Sanders," Mac replied, "I wis near—verra near—daein' it; but the bit lassie had nae siller, so I said to masel', 'Mac, be a man.' And I was a man, and noo I jist pass her by."



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## Mr. Lloyd George The War a Business For All of Us—Union Restrictions on Output

Mr. Lloyd George addressed a meeting of employers in Liverpool lately in his capacity as Minister of Munitions. Following are points from his speech:—  
 We who are comfortable at home, free from privations, free from danger, let each of us do his part, as nobly as those heroes of ours at the front. It would be horrible for us to think that those who fall, fall through our neglect. It would be a still more ghastly reflection to think that those who fall have given their lives in vain through slackness or selfishness on the part of any one of us in this land.

Although I have never doubted where victory would rest, all the same I know that victory will come the sooner for recognising the difficulties there are.  
 It is my intention to utilise as much as I possibly can the business brains of the community. This is not the time for the usual round-about methods of Government business. This is a business for all of us, and we want every business man in the community to give his very best to help the Old Country through in the great emergency and crisis.

I would make the same appeal to labour. I want them also to feel that this is their business. Should Germany win, well, God help labour. It will come out of it worst of all.

If all the skilled engineers in this country were turned on to produce what is required, if you brought back from the front every engineer who had been recruited, if you worked them to the utmost limits of human endurance, you have not got enough labour even then to produce all we are going to ask you to produce during the next few months.

Therefore, we must appeal to the patriotism of the Unions in this country to relax their rules in order to eke out, as it were, the skill—to make it go as far as it possibly can go—in order to enable us to turn out the necessary munitions of war. The same thing applies to the work of women in factories.

There must be no deliberate slowing down of work. I have had two or three very painful cases put before me. One was from an arsenal upon which we were absolutely dependent for the material of war. There was a very skilled workman there who earned a good deal of money. He was doing his duty by the State. He was not merely warned that if he repeated that offence he would be driven out. I am not quite sure that he was not actually driven out. The same thing happened in another factory.

Everybody ought to do his best. There is no room for slackers. I don't want to get rid of the slackers; I only want to get rid of their slackness—and we really must.

It ought to be established as one of the essential duties of citizenship that every man should put his whole strength into helping the country through. And I don't believe any section of the community would object to it if it were made a legal right and duty expected of everyone.

Let us equip ourselves in such a way that Great Britain through the war will be still great, and when the war is over it will be a Greater Britain than ever.

## The Adriatic Is In Danger

New York, July 2.—The Tribune prints the following:

"Rumors in German circles yesterday predicted that the White Star liner Adriatic, which left Wednesday for Liverpool with a large cargo of war material munitions and automobiles, consigned to the Allies, has been marked for attack by German submarines. Aside from being a floating arsenal, local Germans points out, she is an especial mark because some prominent Englishmen are among her passengers.

"Sir Robert Borden, premier of Canada, is one of the passengers, bound for London to consult with the British cabinet.

"Other passengers were Captain F. Conway Jenkins, of the Royal British Aviation Corps, Dr. Charles Sarolea, Belgian consul at Edinburgh, and a number of British army officers.

"The Adriatic, under ordinary circumstances, would enter the danger zone on Tuesday evening, July 6."

### His Version.

"Pa, what is a diplomat?"  
 "A diplomat, my son, is a man who remembers a lady's birthday, but forgets her age."

### Fast Enough.

"Purchaser—You said this mule was fast. It does nothing but kick!"  
 "Truthful Dealer—I was referring to his hind legs."

## HALLEY & CO.

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100 Barrels	Choice Light Ham	Butt Pork
100 "	Choice Boneless Beef	
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## George Neal

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