

### Specials for Week End Shoppers!

**LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES**—Our famous 99c. line still having a good sale.  
**LADIES' WHITE VESTS**—A nice summer line at 15c.  
**D. & A. CORSETS**—Assorted patterns and sizes, 75c. to \$2.00.  
Ladies! Now is your time to buy **RAIN COATS**. We have them from \$3.00 up.  
A few **AMERICAN CUT SUITS**, young men's sizes, \$4.99 each.  
**MEN'S WORKING SHIRTS**, Regatta, 49c.  
Stylish line of **MEN'S SOFT FELT HATS**, \$1.50.

**J. M. DEVINE,**  
RIGHT HOUSE, Water Street.

### The Queen Mary.

(By Filson Young.)  
Take the case of the Queen Mary—a powerful, perfect ship, well known and familiar to me in those ceaseless winter ploughings of the North Sea, often next astern of the flagship, never out of station, and wheeling beautifully, when the compass signal was hauled down, with her grey steel stem cutting into the foamy arc of our wake. Well, whatever was the condition of the Queen Mary just before she sank, whether her destruction was sudden or gradual, I am as sure of this as of anything, that, although physically there was, no doubt, uproar and agony of wounded men, the ships mind—which I mean the aggregate mentality of her people—was at peace. Those glorious ones had been doing what they wished to do, and they were where they wished to be.

### "The Chief of the War's Requests to Poetry."

Captain Julian Grenfell's verses to which Mr. Buchan pays high tribute as 'the chief of the war's requests to poetry' are given below:—  
The naked earth is warm with Spring,  
And with green grass and bursting trees  
Leans to the sun's gaze glorying,  
And quivers in the sunny breeze;  
And life is Color and Warmth and Light,  
And a striving evermore for these;  
And he is dead who will not fight,  
And who dies fighting has increase.  
The fighting man shall from the sun  
Take warmth, and life from the  
growing earth  
Speed with the light-foot winds to run,  
And with the trees to newer birth;  
And find, when fighting shall be done,  
Great rest, and fullness after dearth.

### Lack of Bait Hampers Fishery West.

The latest reports received by the Board of Trade are:—  
June 24th From R. Furneaux (Rose Blanche to Hr. LeCun)—The total catch is 10,740 qts. with 100 for last week. Prospects were poor this week, the only fish caught being taken with jiggers. There was no bait of any kind. Twenty dories and skiffs fishing. No vessels arrived from Cape Breton ports this week.  
June 24th. From J. Cunningham, (Connore to Red Island)—Prospects are very good and caplin is plentiful. The last two weeks fishing for traps was the best on record. The hook and liners are doing nothing but the quantity of fish in traps is employing everyone. Sixty dories, skiffs and boats are fishing. The catch to date is 10,899 qts. with 1,700 for last week.

### Refused Promotion Several Times.

Capt. Kane, of the West End Fire Brigade, received a letter from his son Private George Kane, at Ayr. Private Kane left here with A Company of the First Newfoundland Regiment, and was all through the Gallipoli campaign, and in that awful blizzard that swept the Peninsula he suffered terribly from frost bites, both feet being affected. He wishes to be remembered to all the boys, and expects to be in France in a very short time. We learn from several of the officers and men returned home that George has refused promotion on more than one occasion, as he prefers to be one of the rank and file.

### Empire Day Red Cross Fund.

Amount acknowledged . . . \$19,253.54  
Collection at Cul De Sac, by Stephen Spencer, per J. Small, S.M. . . . . 13 75  
Contribution from Burin, per H. W. Sainthill . . . . . 248 59  
Employees Hon. G. Knowling Collection, Horse Island, La-Scie, per D. P. Duggan, S. M. . . . . 36 50  
Mark Chaplin and employees . . . . . 50 70  
Subscription from Freshwater, per M. H. Harvey, Secretary W.P.A. . . . . 20 00

The blackbird sings to him, 'Brother, brother,  
If this be the last song you shall sing,  
Sing loud, for you may not sing another;  
Brother, sing.'

In dreary doubtful waiting hours,  
Before the brason frenzy starts,  
The horses show him noble powers;  
O patient eyes, courageous hearts!  
And when the burning moment breaks,  
And all things else are out of mind,  
And only Joy-of-Battle takes  
Him by the throat, and makes him blind.

Through joy and blindness he shall know,  
Not caring much to know, that still  
Nor lead nor steel shall reach him, so  
That it be not the Destined Will.

The thundering line of battle stands,  
And in the air Death means and sings;  
But Day shall clasp him with strong hands,  
And Night shall fold him in soft wings.

### Your Boys and Girls.

Why is it that, as a rule, families are harsh and discourteous to those nearest and dearest to each other? I once knew two little brothers, fine bright boys, but they had the repugnant habit of quarrelling often with each other. One day during a dispute, they became so angered that they fought and one scratched the other on the cheek leaving an ugly wound.

Before the place had time to heal, death claimed the child, and never have I seen remorse so bitter or grief so keen as the living boy showed when he gazed on the marble-like face of his brother and saw the scratch that he himself had inflicted in anger.

Upland words often leave a wound in the spirit deeper than blows or scratches on the flesh. Why cannot we practice more tolerance and kindness towards those we love best and be ready with praise for their virtues. This creates harmony in the home circle, and brings happiness to those we love.

Unselfish love is the fountain from which all good things spring; let us show it to those in the home circle at least.

And as they had lived, and worked, and played, a close company, so they died. The Queen Mary was a remarkable ship in many ways that the public knows of; but she was wonderful, too, in some ways which the public does not and cannot know. Every ship has her own individuality, and the ships of a squadron are as different from one another as the members of a human family. Of the four ships of that incomparable group, the Lion, Princess Royal, Queen Mary, and Tiger, the Queen Mary was always (in my eyes) the silent one of the family. Silent at home, that is; she made a certain noise in the world, and occasionally "got into the papers"; but in the family circle of the squadron she was as demure as a mouse. She was never flurried, never in the wrong, gave no trouble. Other ships got into their little scrapes with the flagship; not so the Queen Mary. We never seemed to hear of her. She kept herself to herself, and had her own thoughts, and was always brilliantly efficient at anything there was on hand, from gunnery records to games. If at sea there was an irregular interval in the formation on either side of the Queen Mary, you needed no sea-chart to tell you that she was in station on the flag-ship, and that the others were wrong. If there was a target to be rammed after battle practice, and the Lion had seen it go scraping past her sides, and the Princess Royal pushed it over and under, so that it only bobbed up in the wake of her propellers, it was the Queen Mary who would tread it neatly down under the foam of her fore-foot, never to be seen again in the form of a target—to the disappointment of the Tiger sheering wildly and hungrily about in the rear. The "Queen Marys" were a true band of brothers, who retained the stamp of the strong and lovable personality who had moulded them, and had their own little individual ways and customs. Such a unit is a product of years and years of the highest training. The technical value of the ship to the Fleet was equal, I should think, to all the other losses in cruisers put together. Her company is irreplaceable, as is every ship's company in the British Navy. On that point we can agree with the Germans. The loss of a single British seaman is a real disaster. But it is not a defeat.

### Note of Thanks.

The Committee of the Gallipoli Dance wishes to thank Mr. Bulley and the C. C. Band for their excellent music; the Editors of all the newspapers for their generosity in advertising the dance; Mr. Garland and Mr. Dicks for donations of paper napkins and d'oyleys; Mr. S. O. Steele for the use of all the china and glassware; Mr. Miller, U. S. P., for furniture; the C. C. C. for the use of their boiler; Mr. Hawvermale and Mr. Frelich for donations of cigarettes; Mr. Cash for cigars and the many friends who gave donations of cakes, lemonade and ice creams, etc.

"St. Ivel" Lactic Cheese, small tins, at ELLIS'.



**SPECIAL SALE**  
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Many Special Bargains will be offered, including  
Blouses, Underwear, American  
Dresses, Skirts, Quilts, Etc.

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### Premier Hughes of Australia.

Few men in the Empire are attracting more attention at the present time than William Morris Hughes, Prime Minister of the Commonwealth of Australia, who is now delivering a series of addresses in Great Britain. One of the most eloquent platform speakers in Australia, he has electrified great audiences there and in England by his oratory. The British newspapers have praised his style and his forcefulness and almost without exception they speak of him as one of the ablest men in the country.

When war broke out Premier Hughes was not widely known outside his own Dominion. Although he was born in Wales and lived for some time in England the British people were only slightly acquainted with him. During the last two years, however, he has come to the front in a remarkable degree and his illuminating

speeches and wonderful capacity for work have placed him in the front rank of the Empire's big men. He is a great organizer, an able lawyer and a fearless leader. Consequently no man in Australia enjoys such popularity among the working men.

A very high tribute has been paid to Mr. Hughes' ability by that other Welshman of world-wide fame, David Lloyd George, who speaks of the Australian leader in this way:

"He understands the British democracy here and beyond the seas. No living man has shown himself to possess so many of the gifts that make a successful leader for that democracy—courage, pertinacity, foresight, idealism, common sense, power of direct, forcible and eloquent speech, and great capacity for work. He is one of the men upon whose courage, insight and inspiration the British Empire depends in its greatest hour of trial."

Other critics have said that Mr. Hughes' style of speech resembles that of John Bright. "If he has less senti-

ment than Bright," says one, "he has more fluency and vigor. He thinks on his feet with an assurance which sweeps his audience along with him. He marches to his point like an army with banners. He is a combination of intellect and robust manhood. The ring of him is true."

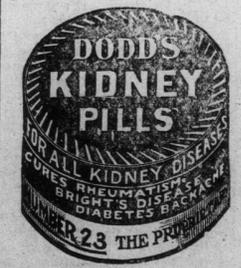
Says Lloyd George again in recommending the public addresses of the Australian:

"Read these speeches, and you will find that the sentences get home and that their detonating quality is of the highest order. The percentage of 'prematures' and 'blinds' is imperceptibly low."

Mr. Hughes has gone ahead steadily and rapidly from the time he first stepped foot on Australian soil. He was twenty years old then. Ten years later he represented Sydney in Parliament. And to-day at fifty-two he is as much in demand at great public gatherings in the old country as Lloyd George himself. In the words of one who has written much about him: "A big man has come out of Australia."

"It's a better car sold at a lower price." That's why there are so many "FORDS" on the road to-day.—Jun 22, 17

A charming frock for a child has one of the old-fashioned round yokes which is a solid piece of smoking.



### 5c. The Crescent Picture Palace. 5c. EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2.15—EVERY NIGHT AT 7.15.

"Loves Enduring Flame."  
A 2 reel social feature produced by the Biograph Company, featuring Claire McDowell and Alan Hall.  
"BRONCHO BILLY'S LOVE AFFAIR"—An Essanay drama, featuring G. M. Anderson.  
"YERBON HOWE BILLY'S SKETCH BOOK"—Drawings of Greater New York.  
"CAMPING OUT AT CANADIAN ROCKIES"—A great scenic picture.  
"BLAMING THE DUCK"—A Lubin comedy with Billy Reeves, the celebrated English music hall comedian.  
PROFESSOR MCCARTHY PLAYING THE PIANO.  
A NEW AND CLASSY MUSICAL PROGRAMME—DRUMS AND EFFECTS—A COMFORTABLE AND WELL VENTILATED THEATRE.

### Big Feature Programme for the Week-End at THE NICKEL!

#### "THE RING OF BORGHIAS."

A powerful social dramatic offering, produced in four parts by the Edison players—Margaret Prussing, Augustus Phillips, Richard Tucker and Carlton King are featured.

"THE FAITH OF SUNNY JIM"—A Vitagraph comedy.

BERT STANLEY—Singing latest novelty songs.

"OVER SECRET WIRES"—A thrilling detective story produced by the Kay-Bee players in two acts, presenting THOMAS CHATTERTON.

SEND THE CHILDREN TO THE NICKEL'S BIG BUMPER MATINEE SATURDAY.

COMING—Another GREAT SERIAL, "THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY," a picturized romantic novel by ROY L. McCARDELL. MONDAY—Fourth Episode of "THE STRANGE CASE OF MARY PAGE."

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TELEGRAM