

**NEW CABBAGE! NEW CABBAGE!**

To arrive ex Stephano, due about Wednesday next, also a large shipment of

**-SUGAR-**

**George Neal**

PHONE 264.

**NOTICE OF REMOVAL AND PARTNERSHIP!**

Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B.

ANNOUNCES the removal of his LAW OFFICES to the New BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA Building at the corner of Beck's Cove and Water Street, and the formation of a PARTNERSHIP for general practice as Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, with MR. J. A. WINTER, eldest son of the late Sir James S. Winter, K.C., under the firm name of Squires & Winter.

Address: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, January 3rd, 1916. St. John's.

**GEORGE SNOW**

SHIP AND GENERAL IRON WORKER AND MACHINIST

I am extending my business by the installation of up-to-date machinery whereby all kinds of the following work will be turned out with dispatch and satisfaction.

**FORGING IRON AND BRASS CASTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION & PATTERN MAKING.**

Saw Mill Work and Repairs to Motor Engines and all kinds of Machinery, etc.

With our equipment we are enabled to guarantee every satisfaction and ensure prompt delivery.

Large Stock of Material always on hand.

Brazing broken parts of machinery done by special process.

Note carefully the address:

**GEORGE SNOW**  
SPRINGDALE STREET (WEST SIDE).

**HALLEY & COMPANY**

**MERCHANTS**  
ELIMINATE YOUR PURCHASING TROUBLES

BY visiting us when you are in town, by doing so it will benefit your business and sustain our reputation for Service, Quality and Reliability;— Besides, it will make satisfied, repeating customers of you, and best of all sworn patrons.

Troubles in your purchasing department hurt your entire business. The way to eliminate such a condition is to send your orders to us.

**THE SUCCESS OF OUR BUSINESS IS BUILT ON QUALITY OF SERVICE, MATERIAL, AND PRICES**

If you need one of our Price Lists before you, phone or write us.

**HALLEY & COMPANY**  
St. John's, Nfld.

106-108 New Gower St. Leonard St., New York  
P. O. Box 786 Phone 722

**HALLEY & COMPANY**

**NOTICE!**

All Local Councils, in the District of Twillingate, will please send their district assessments of Five Cents per member, to Fred. House, jr., District Treasurer, Twillingate.

**W. B. JENNINGS, D.C.**

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

**Cold Blooded Massacre**

**300 Serbians Led to Slaughter By Bulgarian Cavalry.—Many are Buried Alive.—One of the Most Brutal Happenings of Present War**

G. Ward Price, Official Eye-Witness on the Balkan front, sends the following from Salonika:

A Bulgarian deserter has called to see me. This man, a corporal, had taken part on the side of the enemy in the fight for the Rajec Bridge last November. There were many things he related that it would have been interesting to have known that afternoon. But he had more vivid things to tell, and one incident in particular had left a deep impression on his mind.

This was the massacre of Serbian prisoners at Prilep, a few days before the fight for the Tchernia bridges began. The massacre had taken place before his eyes, and though the average Bulgarian is not by any means sentimental, the way he told his story showed that the grim recollection was still strong upon him.

**Outside Prilep.**

A few days, he said, before the fighting for the bridges began, 250 men belonging to my regiment, the 50th, which is recruited on the banks of the Danube, were sent to help pull guns up into the mountains along the Babuna Pass. We were at work at this, when word came that Prilep was taken; so that there was no need to go on with the march through the mountains and the guns could be brought back and enter Prilep by road.

We came down into the pass and were just approaching Prilep, being in view of the barracks in the plain outside the town, when we saw a working party of about 40 men with picks and shovels approaching. We were halted at the time, and when they began to dig a big pit which was clearly meant to be used as a grave, we asked them what so big a grave was needed for. "There are dead in the town," they answered and went on with their work.

**The Procession to the Grave.**

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon, while we still waited for orders where to take our guns, we saw coming out of the town towards us a long, straggling procession of Serbian soldier prisoners, about 300, surrounded by a strong escort of infantry. They were of all ages, some young boys of 15, some old men. They shuffled along evidently without any idea of what they were going to till they came close to where this new-dug pit lay open. There the command to halt was given, and they stood or sat, surrounded by their guards for about an hour.

At the end of that time another body of men could be seen coming out of the town. They were Bulgarian cavalry, about 80 of them, with a captain in command. At a walk they came on towards the prisoners and their guards at the pit-side.

**A Bid for Liberty**

When they were still several hundred yards away, a young Serbian soldier evidently grasped what was preparing. Making a sudden dart, he sprang through the cordon of guards and was off, running at surprising speed. The guards shouted, but their rifles, though with bayonets fixed, were not loaded, and it looked for a moment as if he might get clear away.

Then the captain of the cavalry troop caught sight of him, turned in his saddle and shouted an order to his men. Half a dozen spurred their horses and left the ranks at a gallop. It was a short chase. Hearing the thud of the horses' hoofs behind him the young Serbian turned his head for an instant and then ran on faster than before. The galloping cavalry were soon close up with him. As the first man, with a shout, raised his sword the fugitive doubled like a hare and was off at right angles. Two more horsemen were close behind, though. They first rode hifadown, and the second leaped out of his saddle and pierced him through as he scrambled to regain his feet.

**Blindfolded for Slaughter.**

By this time the guards over the rest of the Serbians had loaded their rifles and stood round them in a ring, with levelled bayonets, while huddled together, their prisoners embraced each other, or sank in apathy to the ground.

The cavalry captain rode up to the miserable throng.

"Each man will bind the eyes of his neighbor," he shouted in Serbian. They did so. It took a long time and was a pitiable sight. Some young boys were crying. Many of the men shouted defiance at the guards, who looked expectantly on, and at the

cavalry, whose swords were drawn, ready for the butchery. They blindfolded each other with strips torn from their waistcloths or whatever else they had.

"Now kneel down," came the order. One by one the victims knelt. The captain turned again to his troopers: "Start work," was the order he gave.

**Sabred at a Canter.**

The infantry guards still keeping a circle to drive back any who might try to flee, drew off a little to give more room, and, passing through the intervals in their line, the Bulgarian cavalry rode in among the kneeling throng of prisoners at a canter. With yells of delight they pushed to and fro, slashing and thrusting at their unarmed victims.

Some of the Serbians tried to seize the dripping sabre-blades with their hands. An arm slashed off at the shoulder would fall from their bodies. Others, tearing off the bandages that blindfolded them, attempted to unhorse their executioners, gripping them by the boot to throw them out of the saddle.

But even 300, though brave could do nothing against 80 armed men. I could see the living trying to save themselves, crawling under the little heaps of dead. Others rushed towards the line of infantry surrounding them, as if to break through to safety; but the foot soldiers, intoxicated by the sight of deliberate bloodshed going on before their eyes, ran to meet them with their bayonets and thrust them through and through with savage cries.

**Some Buried Alive.**

"We are doing this in charity," shouted some of the Bulgarians. "We have no bread to feed you, so if we spared you, it would be of no use to you."

The massacre went on for half an hour. At the end of that time there was little left to kill and the troopers were tired of cutting and thrusting. A few of them dismounted sword in hand, and walked here and there among the bleeding groups of dead, pricking them to see if any were still lived. Some, though badly wounded, were still alive; but the Bulgarian captain gave no time for all to be finished off, and, at his orders, the whole pile of murdered prisoners, whether breathing or extinct, were pushed by the infantry into the grave dug earlier in the afternoon and earth was shoveled at once on top of them.

All night after I could not sleep said the deserter.

**RUSSIA'S LOSS IN LIQUOR REVENUE**

Decline From This Source Six Hundred and Eighty Million Rubles

NO RETURN TO PAST

Finance Minister Would Make Permanent Advantages Gained by Temperance

PETROGRAD, via London, Mar. 9.—The budget, presented to the Duma yesterday, showed an ordinary estimated revenue of 3,022,049,311 rubles, an estimated ordinary expenditure of 3,232,463,698 rubles, the excess of expenditure over revenue being 210,414,387.

The expenses included in the budget constitute only part of the total expenses, and the war expense which is not included in the budget may exceed the ordinary expenditure two or three times.

The most important decrease in the estimated revenue occurred in that from alcoholic drinks, which figured only 9,000,000 rubles as compared with 689,000,000 in 1914, with the addition of it was classed as extraordinary expenditures, the budget shows a total expenditure of 3,553,158,510 rubles, the excess of expenditure over revenue being 377,107,192.

The extraordinary expenses due to the war amounted to 8,000,000,000 rubles in 1915, and are expected to reach 11,000,000,000 in 1916, if the war lasts the entire year. The latter expense, together with the budget deficit, must be covered by means of credit operations.

The Finance Minister, Pierre

Bark, in explaining the budget, said it was expected to realize more than 500,000,000 rubles from new sources of revenue created by the state of war. He had such confidence in the spirit of the Russian people to make permanent the advantages gained by temperance, he added, that he was loading himself with the heavy responsibility of drafting urgent legislation and devising taxes to cover the diminution of receipts caused by cessation of the sale of liquor, so as to avoid all temptation to return to the past.

The cost of the war now amounted to 31,000,000 rubles daily. This expenditure for the present must be met by loans, and necessitated large issues of paper money, an inevitable evil imposing the necessity of extreme prudence.

**MANY PRISONERS ARE VERY YOUNG**

Germans Taken in Attack Declare French Fire Stupefied Them

PARIS, Mar. 9.—Many of the German prisoners taken at Verdun were very young.

"I am 19 years old," one told me yesterday, "and most of the soldiers of my regiment were the same age. We had been on active service six months, most of the time in Serbia. We came from there to the French front six weeks ago, being told that we had come to take part in the final victory."

"We began the battle with the greatest confidence, believing we would find no resistance. When the French cannon shelled us harder than ours could shell the French lines we were stupefied.

"Our regiment assaulted a hill south of Beaumont. Half of them were killed or wounded almost at once and the others fled, except 60 of us, who almost reached the French trenches when the mitrailleuses stopped us. Fortunately, we were able to surrender."

"What an ordeal! We will never be able to take Verdun."

A French soldier describes the prisoners taken by his regiment as being all young, their ages varying from 17 to 23. They were all glad to be taken prisoners.

**Soldier Tells of Attack.**

Describing the attack on the woods near Haumont, a French soldier who took part in the battle told me:—"We knew from the fierceness of the cannonade that the Germans were going to attack, and we waited tranquilly, for we were ready for them. My regiment was ordered to occupy a little hill in the woods which dominated Haumont. The Germans massed on that side large forces, with strong artillery support. They determined to have the woods at any cost."

"Directly in front of us was a force of five hundred boches, and as they were bad neighbours, we chased them out after a short bombardment and occupied their position. That was the beginning of the grand battle. The Germans seized the woods the same evening, but the next morning at daybreak we drove them out, finding the trenches full of their dead. It was a terrible picture.

"The fighting then seemed to have left our front, and we expected a little well-earned rest, but there was another attack on the woods, from the east. Our mitrailleuses were ready, however, and the Germans were driven back again, with heavy losses. On our side we had only two wounded in that attack."

**German Losses Fearful.**

"The attacks and counter-attacks cost the Germans fearful losses. Six times my regiment moved back to give room for the '75's to work, and then moved forward again when the Germans were driven off. Each time was a veritable tomb for the Germans."

"But if you had seen our men: Our poilus danced jigs with their trophies, and their joy reached to such a point that, wearing the German helmets, they danced and shouted while the shells exploded sixty or seventy yards away, crying 'Pas kapout! Pas kapout!'"

**A LITTLE OF BOTH PROBABLY**

The play was not by any means brilliant, and obviously the man was bored. Suddenly he leaped to his feet.

"I heard an alarm of fire," he said. "I must go and see where it is."

His wife, whose hearing was less acute, made way for him in silence, and he disappeared.

"It wasn't fire after all," he said, on his return.

"Nor water either," said his wife coldly.

READ THE MAIL & ADVOCATE

**100 GOOD LOGGERS**

Are still required by

**A. N. D. CO.**

For the Logging Camps at

**Millertown & Badger.**

Wages Average \$24 and Board.

**GOOD MEN STAYING TO End of Chop**

Will be paid \$26 per month.

TAKE TRAIN TO MILLERTOWN OR BADGER.

**BRITISH**

**THE POWER OF PROTECTION**

Buying a BRITISH SUIT Means PROTECTION from High Prices

BRITISH

PROTECTION in Material.

PROTECTION in Style.

PROTECTION in Fit.

Every Man and Boy Needs PROTECTION Have It!

The British Clothing Co., Ltd., Sinnott's Building Duckworth Street, St. John's.

BRITISH

**THE BEST IS CHEAPER IN THE END**

Order a Case To-day. "EVERY DAY" BRAND EVAPORATED MILK



**Job's Stores Limited.**

DISTRIBUTORS

Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B. Mr. J. A. Winter

**Squires & Winter,**  
Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries.

New Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Corner Beck's Cove and Water Street.