

Meet Your Friends at Anderson's

Fine Furnishings for Fastidious Men.

**WE HAVE
Your Cap**

And you have been looking for it all over town.

The latest in
ENGLISH, CANADIAN
—AND—
AMERICAN STYLES.

PRICES UP TO
\$1.20

**OUR STORE IS
The Capital of
Scarfdom.**

You Mr. Dressy young or old man will soon be selecting your

TIE FOR EASTER.

We are showing some unique designs in
New Wide End Ties
AT NARROW PRICES.

Ladies'!

**A Whirlwind Bargain
in
New Embroidered
and
Lace Collars.**

All different designs, but all one price,
17c.

Come now and get the pick of the bunch.
SEE OUR WEST WINDOW.
We have a full line of others from **12 to 85c**

**TO-MORROW
The Collar Hit of
to-day.**

Here it is:

The CORLISS COON COLLAR.

A style for every taste. Don't get out of shape; can't get out of popularity. It is so far ahead of anything else in the shape of a Collar that we can rightly call it to-morrow.
GET IT TO-DAY.

**ANOTHER
Anderson "Coup"
for Men.**

The latest creations in
WHITE PLEATED FRONT SHIRTS
—AND—

NEAT STRIPED SHIRTS,
with **Double, Single or Stiff Cuffs;** but all
**Stylish, Seasonable, and AT PRICES THAT
FIT EVERY POCKET BOOK.**

OUR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN.

Mother!

Bring your Little Tots to our store and suit them to one of our dozens of Job

**Spring and Summer
Bonnets.**

Their little eyes will sparkle with delight when they see them. There is something different about every Bonnet. Prices: **45c and \$1.00.**

ANDERSON'S, Water Street, St. John's.

DEEDS THAT THRILL THE EMPIRE.

How Private Lynn, of the 2nd Battalion, Lancashire Fusiliers, Won the D.C.M. and the V.C.

Private Lynn of the Lancashire Fusiliers, might almost be said to have been born a hero. From the moment the Great War broke out and the British Expeditionary Force landed in France, he attracted the attention of his officers and comrades by his cheerfulness in adversity and his utter contempt of danger. Indeed, he might almost be said to have set up his own standard of courage, for the magnificent exploit which brought him a hero's death and the Victoria Cross was but the crowning act of a life of heroism, and merely an eclipse of his own previous records. He was not destined to be feted and acclaimed, to hear his name become a household word, to see himself the idol of admiring thousands. Indeed, death robbed him of the knowledge that his supreme act of self-sacrifice has not passed unnoticed. But wherever the English language is spoken the name of Lynn will be held in honoured remembrance, for his life and death added a new page to the long chapter of our national glory.

The campaign had not been a month old when Lynn made his mark. The regiment was strenuously engaged in the region of the river Aisne, and the Germans were on the point of delivering one of their massed attacks when his machine-gun jammed, a hit to which even the best of machine-guns is addicted. The situation was critical, for a machine-gun is worth a thousand men at such a moment. Quick a thought Lynn dismounted his gun, carried it to the rear under a heavy fire, repaired it with the calm precision of a boy playing in his nursery, and returned in time to annihilate the attack column. For so valuable a service he was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal. No one was more surprised than he when the good news was announced, for to himself he pictured his deed as a simple act of duty, neither requiring nor deserving any special recognition. Of such stuff are heroes made. The long winter passed and with it

the ground, and sinking to the bottom of the trench. There was no escape. The men, choked and blinded, and almost immediately came the order to retire to reserve trenches. Within a few seconds the trench was left to the dead, the dying, and a mere handful of British soldiers, among them Private Lynn. In the agony and confusion of that crisis Lynn realized that behind that cloud of gas the enemy were advancing, and that the trench should not be lost. There was no time to fix his respirator, though his eyes and lungs were full of the poisonous fumes and his efforts to breathe brought the blood to his mouth. One by one his comrades succumbed and dropped, and soon he was alone. The advancing Germans were near now, confident that their new weapon had delivered their enemies into their hands. They expected a trench empty except for corpses. They were mistaken. The very might and majesty of Britain stood waiting for them in the person of a simple private soldier. With a bound Lynn was on the parapet and had trained his machine-gun straight ahead through the gas. The Germans could not see him and they fell in heaps

until the remnant lost heart and retired defeated. No German soldier set foot in that trench which the valour of one man had saved. Meanwhile reinforcements had been brought up, and the Lancashire Fusiliers prepared to charge and recover the trench which they had given up for lost. What was their amazement on discovering it tenanted, not by the enemy, but by Lynn, now in the last stage of exhaustion, but still fighting his gun from the top of the parapet. They lifted him up and tenderly carried him away to a dug-out. Not even then did the hero's spirit fail him. A short time after the alarm was given for a second attack, Lynn left the dug-out at once and made a frantic effort to reach his gun. It was too late. The deadly poison had done its work. Only those who have seen the sufferings caused by gas-poisoning can realize the agonies he endured before death, more merciful than the Germans, released him from his pain twenty-four hours later.

"Somewhere in France" Lynn sleeps his last sleep, but he has a place in our hearts and memories, in the imperishable records of our fighting race.

UNION MEN APPRECIATE THE SERVICES OF MR. A. C. BARNES

(Editor Mail and Advocate).
Dear Sir,—We beg for space in your esteemed paper to acknowledge a visit to our Council from A. E. Barnes of the F. P. U. store, Nipper's Hr., who we were very pleased to have with us on our parade of March 1st. We may say that Mr. Barnes visited other settlements also in the interest of the Fishermen's Union Trading and Export Company, and we congratulate him upon the marked success which attended his visits, both financial and otherwise. We would also congratulate the Company upon having secured the services of such a capable and energetic agent.
Under the control of such a proprietor we feel sure the business at Nipper's Hr. will prosper exceedingly. We would also suggest to our fellow-countrymen, that although he have some very handsome and decidedly rare wall flowers on the Government side

FISHERMEN, ATTENTION!

FIRST CLASS INVESTMENT.

38 per cent. Dividends in Four Years.

THE new issue of Shares in the Fishermen's Union Trading Company, Limited, are now offered to the members of the F.P.U. Those Shares represent the additional Capital of \$150,000 recently authorized. The Shares are \$10 each. The new capital is to be used to extend the Company's business. A dividend of 10 per cent. has been declared for 1915. Thirty-eight per cent. dividends has been paid during the four years the Company has been in operation. The Company also possess a Reserve Fund equal to 40 per cent. of its capital and if it was possible to place the Trading Company's shares on the stock market, one share would easily fetch \$15. No better or safer investment exist in the Colony. Why bank your earnings at 3 per cent. when such a first-class investment is obtainable? Apply to Agents of the Trading Company where stores are operated or to the

Fishermen's Union Trading Co. Ltd.

Water Street, St. John's.

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