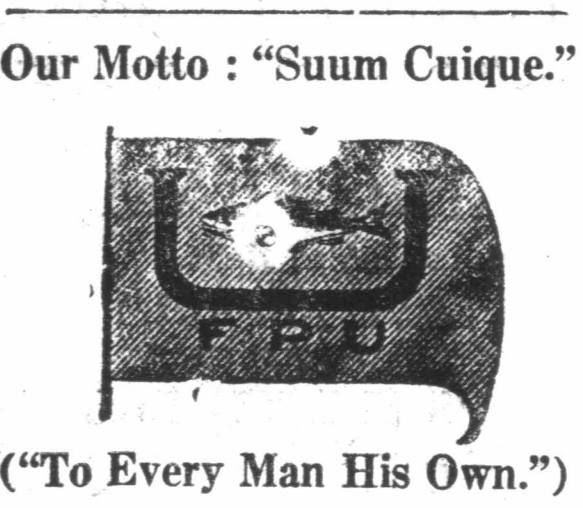


**JUST IN:**

**25 Barrels Large PEANUTS**

**J. J. ROSSITER,**



Our Motto: "Suum Cuique."

("To Every Man His Own.")

**The Mail and Advocate**  
Issued every day from the office of publication, 167 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Union Publishing Company Limited, Proprietors.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., JUNE 30, 1916

**THE POLL**

THE polling in the Municipal contest closed at 8 p.m. yesterday and we hope it brings to us a new Civic Board, that one of the good things that body will give us is some more up to date machinery for the conducting of future civic elections. The manner in which yesterday's election was conducted is no compliment to us rather was it a disgrace and no wonder was expressed when disfranchised citizens voiced their indignation. The number of booths set apart for voting was altogether too small and this was particularly noticeable in the West End.

We have in our mind's eye one populous section for which there was not one booth room. This is that portion of the West End coming from New Gower Street to Hamilton Street and up Hamilton Avenue, a mile or more in length, and to serve this section only the booths on New Gower Street and a couple in the extreme West End were available. As a result many did not vote, but worse still many could not vote as the greatest rush to all the booths was after tea and we saw one booth at least where 32 men had not the chance to cast their votes, another where 20 were similarly denied and it is reckoned that several hundred voters could not use the franchise because of this and other faulty arrangements.

Another factor which contributed to this was the incompleteness of the voters lists. Many names were not recorded by the enumerators, as a result many refused to take the oath necessary, on conscientious grounds and their votes were lost to the candidates. This caused much delay in the recording of individual votes, men waiting to vote had their patience exhausted and many busy men left the booths without voting.

There was no necessity for two ballot papers, one would have sufficed, the ballot boxes were too small for these. We could go on almost in most indefinitely enumerating the defects apparent but we refrain. We have no hesitation in asserting that it was one of the most ill conducted elections viewed from the standpoint of a system that we have seen in many years.

**FETE AT ST. PIERRE**

On the 22nd of the present month the Colony of St. Pierre was en fete, when celebrations were held in honor of the anniversary of the French Colonization of the Islands. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. David who preached a very eloquent and patriotic sermon. This was attended by the Governor and suite and the festivities were of the most elaborate kind.

The S.S. Cranley arrived at Botwood Tuesday to load paper and pulp, having made the round trip from Heart's Content to London and return in 21 days.

**REVEILLE**  
BY CALCAR

"THE EVENING HERALD" has heard the reveille and is waking up. Dazed by its long sleep, it is rubbing its eyes, and making itself funny by calling to the country to get up, stupidly imagining that everybody else is asleep.

Hear the vary bird calling on all and sundry to get up and plant potatoes. It is too funny for anything, as the Yankees say. Here is a spectacle for the gods. Here is a journalist who prides himself on being first of his kind, the most wide awake newspaper man in Newfoundland, and a long way outside it, making himself ridiculous, by recommending, in his issue of June the twentieth that a campaign be started for the encouragement of the planting of potatoes in greater abundance than ever before. This he recommends as an offset to the purchase of Prince Edward Island's whole crop, by the British Government.

Least people who do not read The Herald may not believe it that it advocates on June twentieth the starting of a campaign of this kind, we reproduce here. The Herald's own words. Really too, it would be a pity not to perpetuate the brilliant editorial, from so brilliant an editor. If it does not sound the very lowest depths of absurdity, then recommend something that does, for we long to see it.

**PLANT POTATOES.**

"We have been informed that the British Government has purchased the entire crop of potatoes of Prince Edward Island, presumably for the use of the men in the trenches, and it has been pointed out to us that this will mean a serious situation for the people of this Colony next winter, inasmuch as it will not be possible to supplement the local stock of potatoes by purchase from the 'Island' at the close of the season, as in other years. Therefore, it is suggested that steps should be taken to induce a potato-planting campaign all over this Island without delay, in order that our people may be assured of a sufficient supply of this very valuable food for next winter, and also that those who grow potatoes may be able to secure for themselves the money from this source which would otherwise go to Canada. Another fact which it is emphasized should be borne in mind, is that because of the shortage of steamers there must be grave difficulty in getting here during the fall and winter the necessary stocks of flour to meet the requirements of our people, and if there is a shortage of flour and potatoes, there will be a lack of starchy food which science represents to be indispensable in the maintenance of a healthy physique in a community. Consequently, that very serious results may follow in the train of a short in these two items. We invite, therefore, the consideration of the authorities as to whether the time has not come for the active inauguration of a potato-planting campaign as suggested."

The Herald editor, we are told does not drink shandy gaff on any thing of that kind, then what is the matter with him, can anyone tell. If it is not shandy gaff, then in the name of goodness what sort of gaff is it he makes use of. It must be pretty safe to effect the brain in this peculiar manner.

We know or have some pretty accurate idea of how long it takes to get the authorities to work in a matter as is here presented to them. It would be weeks at least before they had made up their minds, granting them that alacrity which even the most pressing affairs might demand of them. Very well, granting them the remaining ten days of June to get their wits together. It is now the first of July, very late for potato planting in this country even.

We will say they (the authorities, invoked by The Herald,) have got to work by July 1st. What problems await them. First they must get the agriculturists in agreement with the plan. More time gone. Idle to speculate how much. Next is the problem of the land. What fields are available? And right here we think the "authorities" would meet a very grave impediment to their potato plans. Impediment, really it looks more like an Alpine barrier. What farmer is going to break up a promising field in July to plant it with potatoes that even the most fortunate series of circumstances that could be invoked would yet leave a very uncertain crop.

We will say some farmer decides to plant potatoes so late as this. If he plows under his ripening grass, he must be assured some very valuable return in potatoes, a return which neither the lateness of the season nor the hastily prepared land, warrant the expectation of. We will say then that he cuts and makes his hay first. More time gone, which brings the planting still later.

What fields if not his hay fields to plow up has the farmer. His turnip or oat field.

Is it reasonable? Oh, shades of departed journalists. What creatures fill your seats. Granted that the farmer is willing to sacrifice his certain crop, which he has so far produced at great labor and expense. Are the difficulties of the "authorities" now at an end? Scarcely we should think. It is now indeed they thicken around them.

What about the seed? What about the fertilizer? And what about the hoeing and the weeding, now that the haying season is on? These are but some of the difficulties in the way of The Herald's suggestion, and we name them just to show how impracticable a mind has the doctory editor of that sheet.

Of men of this type are our legislative halls filled. Men with no more capacity for government than so many denizens of equatorial African forests.

Is it any wonder that we are not progressing as a people. Fancy a man of the style and stamp of The Herald editor monkeying with legislation for this or any other country.

A year and a half ago The Mail and Advocate first recommended special activity in farming operations. Where was The Herald man then that he did not support this paper, in its laudable plans? He was asleep, and heard not the call, till somebody whispered to him of a threatened starch famine, which menaced his manly physique.

Where, we might ask were those two highly paid agricultural experts, Messrs. Downey and Dexeaux, that they were not in evidence, as they should have been, urging the necessity of more extended farming operations?

It is too late now as far as this year is concerned, but there is another year coming.

**J.J. St. John**

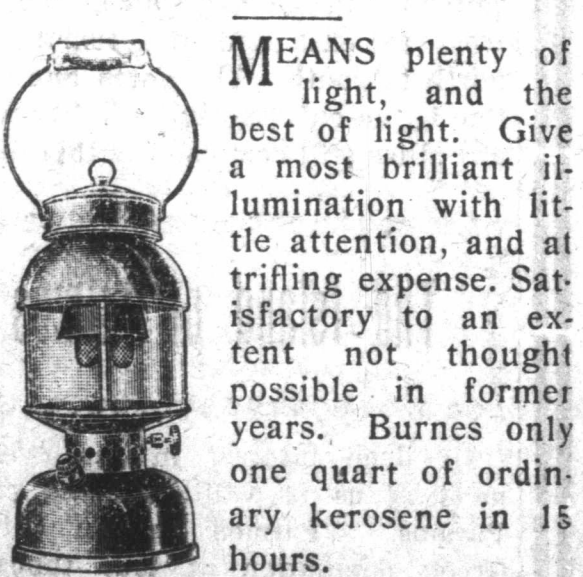
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20c. per lb. Small Tins 5 cts.

**SCOTCH OATMEAL, PATNA RICE, JACOBS' BISCUITS, HARTLEYS' JAMS, 1s. and 2s.**

**J.J. St. John**  
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MEANS plenty of light, and the best of light. Give a most brilliant illumination with little attention, and at trifling expense. Satisfactory to an extent not thought possible in former years. Burns only one quart of ordinary kerosene in 15 hours.

**Robert Templeton,**  
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333 Water Street,  
St. John's.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

**Morahit Surprised By Russian Drive**

Berlin Military Expert Admits Great Offensive Was Unexpected

**ENERGY IS 'EXTRAORDINARY'**

"If Optimistic," He Writes, Germans May Call it "Last Great Force"

Berlin, June 20.—Major Morahit in The Tageblatt, writes as follows concerning the Russian offensive:

That the Russians' newly collected forces would be so numerous as to carry on a general offensive along a front of four hundred kilometres was hardly to have been expected. We must, therefore, recognize an extraordinary energy in this gathering together of forces.

If we are optimistic we can say that Russia is staking her last great force. If we would judge carefully we must bear in mind that populous Russia produces at least two million young men annually, whom Russia has so far been able to turn into soldiers. The truth, however, will always remain that this new prolongation of the fighting in the east is mainly due to the furnishing of guns and ammunition by America and Japan.

**"Blood and Mud"**

"The Russian March offensive against Von Hindenburg, which was smothered in 'blood and mud,' was undertaken by about divisions. Judging from the extent and ferocity of the present fighting, we see that the Russian forces are twice as great here, and that the enemy's southwestern army has hurled at least six million men, not counting reserves, against our defensive positions between the bend of the Stry and Czartorysk and the zone of Czernowitz. Involved in the struggle are Germans in the region west of Rovno, as far as the army of Count Bothmer, this last named army, and the army of General Pflanzer-Baltin.

All will be forced to struggle hard, but at present we need not give credence to the Russian reports. That table of the great losses was ever a Russian characteristic.

The general situation of the war forces us to seek the impulse for the Russian attack in agreement reached at Paris conference. The purpose of the Russian offensive from the standpoint of great strategy would be attained if the armies of the Central Powers were forced to stop their own offensives and weaken their forces. This, however, is not noticeable, nor will it ever be achieved by the Russian attack.

For a short time the Russian spring offensive against Von Hindenburg showed some small success. Four weeks later it ended in defeat. We hope the same thing will happen to the Russian offensive in the southeast."

**Passport Bogey In The United States**

Notwithstanding the efforts of the Canadian Government to dispel the passport and conscription bogey that has invaded the United States and materially affected tourist travel to Canada, the impression that all those entering this country require passports and are likely, once in Canadian territory, to be commandeered for military service, still largely prevails in the United States, even among hotel men and persons vitally concerned in travel, according to Mr. R. S. Hubbell, manager of the Carls-Rite Hotel, who returned to Toronto recently after having attended the thirty-fourth annual convention of the Hotel Men's Mutual Benefit Association.

The hotel men this year traveled by boat from Buffalo to Chicago. Mr. Hubbell, who was elected to the board of directors of the association as representative for Canada, declared that he was astonished to learn that even hotel men who are popularly supposed to have a pretty extensive knowledge of travel and traveling conditions, are for the greater part laboring under the delusion that Canada will admit no person within her borders who is not armed with a passport and that once admitted, any male person is liable to be enrolled in the overseas army.

The annual convention of the American Hotel Men's Protective Association of the United States and Canada was held at the same time as the Mutual Benefit Association's meeting and in this organization, Mr. George Wright, of the Walker House, was elected third vice-president.

**THRILLING STORIES OF NEW V. C.'S.**

SELDOM, if ever, has greater heroism been shown on the battlefield than by Lance-Corporal Cotter, of the East Kents, one of the new V. C.'s, says Lloyd's Weekly.

After his right leg had been blown off, and he had been wounded in both arms, Cotter wriggled himself to a crater fifty yards away, took charge of the men who were holding it, and for two hours held the position. He could not be moved back for fourteen hours, and during all this time, despite his terrible injuries, he had a cheery word for all who passed him.

For most conspicuous bravery, Captain Kilby, 2nd Staffords, was specially selected, at his own request, and on account of the gallantry which he had previously displayed on many occasions, to attack with his company a strong enemy redoubt. The company charged along the narrow tow-path, headed by Captain Kilby, who, though wounded at the outset, continued to lead his men right up to the enemy wire under a devastating machine gun fire and a shower of bombs. Here he was shot down, but, although his foot had been blown off, he continued to cheer on his men and to use a rifle. Captain Kilby has been missing since the date of the performance of this great act of valor and his death has now to be presumed.

For most conspicuous bravery. When the enemy exploded a mine, Lieut. McNail, 9th Royal Sussex, and many men of two platoons were hoisted into the air, and many were buried. But, though much shaken, he at once organized a party with a machine gun to man the near edge of the crater and opened rapid fire on a large party of the enemy, who were advancing. The enemy were driven back, leaving many dead. Lieut. McNail then ran back for reinforcements, and sent another unit for bombs, ammunition and tools to replace those buried. The communication trench being blocked, he went across the open under heavy fire and led up the reinforcements the same way. His prompt action and example undoubtedly saved the situation.

**"AN IRISH GIRL—UNKNOWN."**

AN INCIDENT OF THE DUBLIN REBELLION.

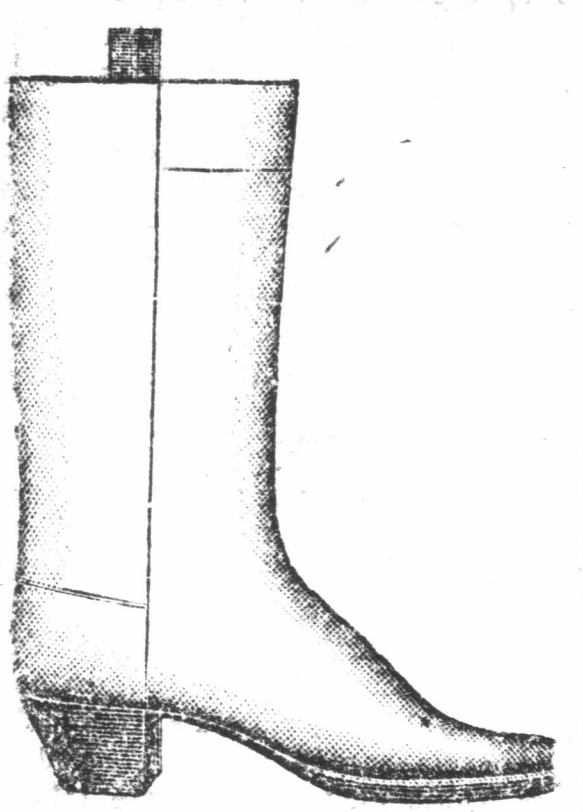
UNKNOWN her name—but not unknown her deed. It rises, star-like, o'er the blood and wreck. So young! Scarce sixteen summers had she seen. Yet was her soul a thing of flame and steel. Men wavered back before the rebels' fire. And Death was conqueror in that narrow street. When suddenly she came, no one saw whence. And ran to where a wounded soldier lay. And dragged him into safety. Unafraid. She faced the bullets of her countrymen. To give an angel's mercy to the unknown. And for this deed, oh, little Irish girl, May angels guard you where-so'er you go. —KITTY LOFTING.

**NOTICE TO MOTOR OWNERS**

Kerosene Oil in 8 hooped bbls.  
Motor Gasoline in Wood and Steel bbls and cases.  
Polarine Motor Oil (in 5 gall. tins) @ \$2.95 each.  
Special Standard Motor Oil (in 5 gall. tins) @ \$2.90 each.  
Special Standard Motor Oil in bbls and half bbls. @ 55c. per gallon.  
Motor Greases at lowest prices.  
See us before placing your order.

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Look out for the Name on the Heel! Our Customers tell us this. The Wellington Boot will wear longer than any three pair of the best Rubber Boots they can buy—Warmer—Less expensive, and Healthier than Rubber Boots.

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Distributor for Newfoundland.

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**2 SCHOONERS,**  
From 50 to 100 tons,  
To freight  
**SALT**  
from St. John's to  
West Coast.  
**SMITH CO. Ltd.**  
Telephone 506.

**GLEANINGS OF GONE BY DAYS**

June 30

THE Pillory abolished in England, 1837.  
Weights and Measures Act first put in operation in Newfoundland, 1864.  
Prince Louis Murat arrived here, 1870.  
United States warship Junjata arrived in port en route to rescue Palaris Arctic party, 1873.  
Edward Rothwell, M.H.A., died, 1892.

Gitteau, who assassinated President Garfield, executed, 1882.  
Concert in St. Patrick Hall by Miss Stirling, 1897.  
John Boggan, sr., died, aged 78, 1883.

The first session of Diocesan Synod of Church of England, in this country, opened formally, 1873.  
Frank C. Berteau, appointed Auditor-General, 1898.

**CALL CANADIANS' DEMONS**

German Soldiers Tell Story of Recent Fighting

London, June 22.—Soldier returning to Courtrai from the front on said the Canadians fought like demons until they recovered the trenches lost the previous week, writes a correspondent of the Amsterdam Telegraaf, who adds:

"German losses were heavy during the British bombardment preliminary to the recovery of the ground. The correspondent saw people from Courtrai, who described scenes there after the German defeat. Train after train and a long succession of motor ambulances brought the wounded back in Rue de Lille, and on the market places cars stood dripping with blood. Inhabitants of Courtrai rejoiced at the Germans setback, as on the previous Saturday they were angrily forbidden to cheer when 200 Canadian prisoners were marched in through the Porte de Menin.

"After being given food in the big school room the prisoners were taken to Ghent. Cheered occasionally when Belgian women caught sight of the men, not even the brutal punishment of the Huils could prevent them from cheering. On Monday 57 more Canadians came through, but neither party had any officers, and no General was seen."

**Two City Kids.**

Tommy—"My uncle hatches chickens from an incubator."  
Willie—"I guess you mean an incubus."

**Can You Beat It?**

Park Street—"Well, it takes two to make a quarrel, so I'll shut up."  
Mrs. Park—"That's just like a contemptible man. You'll sit there and think mean things."

**The Difference.**

"I'd like to get a mile away from that spoiled child."  
"I'd like to get a rod near him."

**Just Like a Boy.**

"Bobby" inquired the mother, "did you wash your face before the music teacher came?"  
"Yes'm."  
"And your hands?"  
"Yes'm."  
"And your ears?"  
"Wel ma," said Bobbie judiciously, "I washed the one that would be next to her."

**Reid-Newfoundland Co.**

**LABRADOR SERVICE.**

**S. S. "SAGONA"**

Will sail from St. John's at 6 p.m., on Saturday, July 1st, for Labrador ports of call.

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