

WINTER IS COMING

Snuggle in Comfort and warmth beneath a pair of



RIVERSIDE BLANKETS.

These Blankets are the best value on the market.
Secure a pair as soon as possible.

Germans Bolt Like Scared Rabbits as "Tank" Routs Fritz out of Dugouts

The daily work of a tank on the western front has been graphically described by a young Australian soldier who was wounded while serving in one of these new engines of war. The description, in diary form, appeared in the Manchester Guardian.

Monday—Out for first time. Strange sensation. Worse than being in a submarine. At first unable to see anything, but imagined a lot. Bullets began to rain like hailstones on a galvanized roof at first, then like a series of hammer blows. We passed through it all unscathed.

Suddenly we gave a terrible lurch. I thought we were booked through. Lookout said we were astride an enemy trench. "Give them hell!" was the order. We gave them it. Our guns raked and swept trenches right and left.

Got a peep at frightened Huns. It was grimly humorous. They tried to bolt like scared rabbits, but were shot down in bunches before getting to their burrows. Machine guns brought forward. Started vicious rattle on our "hide." Not the least impression skin. Looked at each other and was made. Shells began to burst. We moved on and overtook some more frightened Huns. Cut their ranks to ribbons with our fire.

They ran like men possessed. Officer tried to rally them. They awaited our coming for a while. As soon as our guns began to spit at them they were off once more. Infantry rounded them up and survivors surrendered. Very curious about us. Stood open-mouthed and wide-eyed come watching, but weren't much the wiser.

Experience was not altogether pleasant at first. Tank sickness is as bad as sea sickness until you get used to them.

Tuesday—Off for another cruise. In a cloud of smoke and flame; no Peppering began at once. Thought trailing clouds of glory. Fat old thing was going to be drowned in the shower of bullets. Things quiet down quickly. Silly blighters thought they could rush the tank like they would gent started to run. Funnier than

a sack race. Old gent flung himself to earth with many signs to surrender.

Thursday—Got into the village, and passed down between two irregular rows of wrecked houses. Hundreds of Huns came rushing up from cellars and from behind ruins to see. Looked surprised and even frightened.

One blighter made a rush at us with a clubbed rifle. Made a terrible swipe at the tank. Smashed his rifle, and made a nasty noise on our roof. Hurt himself more than he hurt us. Off for a joy-ride after some nice Huns who took to flight as we came up.

Friday—Early afloat. Usual showers of bullets and a few shells on the way. Got right across a trench. Made the sparks fly. Went along paring routing out Huns everywhere. Enemy terrified. Tried to run, but couldn't keep it up under our fire. Threw up the sponge and surrendered in batches.

One cheeky chap said he didn't think it was fair to fight with such things. We said that was our affair, and we could stand the racket Ger-



YOU WON'T BE ANNOYED

by long waits for papers you need in a hurry and serious losses of important documents will be averted if you invest in

Globe-Wernicke

Filing Cabinets. We also recommend to you the safety, simplicity and security of the "Safe guard" system of filing and indexing. Let us install an equipment for trial, free of expense or obligation.

PERCIE JOHNSON LIMITED.

Two Significant Creek Interviews

It is not possible to congratulate the Allies upon the manner in which they have handled the Greek situation, nor to doubt that their failure there is responsible for the belated advance of Gen. Sarrail's fine army, which in turn is not disconnected with the more or less successful campaign that the Germans and Bulgarians are making against Roumania. It is possible to believe, of course, that when all the facts are made public that difficulties in the way of the Entente diplomats now unknown made it impossible for them to do better than they have done. But the reports that come from Athens which hint at the possibility of Constantine being preferred to Venizelos are far from reassuring, especially when we remember that some time ago the Allied diplomats were ready to throw over Venizelos in the hope of getting a better grip on Constantinople. That the two men will ever cooperate is an impossibility. They hate each other; and some who know them both say that the king would forfeit his crown rather than accept Venizelos as his Prime Minister.

A Talk With Venizelos.

Count Ferri-Pisani, a member of a noble French family who has been acting as correspondent to a Toulouse newspaper, published in the New York Times the substance of two interviews he had last January, one with Constantine and the other with Venizelos. The French censor would not permit them to appear in France, which by no means detracts from their interest. The count says that when he saw Venizelos he was welcomed with particular warmth, because he was "a Frenchman come to visit me in these hours of sorrow," to quote the words of the great Cretan. He explains the remarks by saying that at this time the Allied diplomats had practically ceased to negotiate with Venizelos in their efforts to placate Constantine, and that in pursuance of this end and as a final bid they had offered the Greek king honorary command of the Allies' international armies in the East. The negotiations failed because the King remained stubborn, and shortly afterward Venizelos was again approached.

Venizelos a Royalist.

In the course of their talk Venizelos deplored the attitude of Greece, and said that the only hope was that the Hellenic spirit would be awakened should the Bulgars tread Greek soil. Until then he said he could do nothing. He emphasized the fact that he was a royalist. He had no desire to see Greece a republic, and hoped against hope, even as his recently-issued manifesto proves that he desired, to identify the cause of Greece with the Greek Crown. The interview with Venizelos was on the whole what

many cared to make over it. Asked one chap if he thought we should have got permission from the Kaiser before using them. Didn't see the joke. Took about 200 prisoners. Killed and wounded as many more. Tired out when through.

Saturday—On the move before breakfast. Terrible crash on first go off. Thought we had collided with a wandering world. Weathered the storm. Got busy on enemy trenches. Rare good sport. Enemy tried a surprise for infantry—Yorkshiremen—advancing to attack. We tried a surprise, too, and ours came off first. Huns weren't pleased. Didn't think it was playing the game according to Potsdam rules.

We waddled into their ambush for the attacking troops. Never saw men so frightened. Only a few chaps stayed behind and tried to stop us by machine gun fire. Smashed them to bits and life their machine guns to be picked up by the Yorkshiremen they hoped to surprise.

Went snorting after the enemy wherever we could find them. Their losses were terrible. Later strong detachments tried to make their way back supported by big guns. Lined up across the road and gave them hot time. Every time they tried to rush through we ripped their ranks to bits. At last they gave it up. Very wise of them.

Sunday—Good work of frightening Huns continued. Better day, better deed. Fritz didn't think that. Blighters opened rifle fire on us at 200 yards. It went like water off a duck's back. Fritz couldn't make it out. Kept up the fire, but got a bit nervy as the blessed thing kept waddling up to him. Ladled out death as you might vamp out indifferent music from a hurdy-gurdy.

Fritz got fits. No fight left in him. Prisoners scared to death. Some of them acted as though they believed that we used our tanks for making sausages out of prisoners. We had a lot of trouble explaining that once they surrendered they were safe. Finished an exciting week. Got plenty of fun, but one wants a good rest after a spell with a tank.

Shoes Sell at \$20 in Russia

Twenty dollars for a pair of shoes, 50 cents for a cigar of the lowest grade—these are samples of the advance in prices in Russia since the war began, according to J. E. Steurwald, who has just returned to New York from that country, where he went as representative of the Garford Motor Truck Company.

"Of course, all the larger Russian cities are under military restrictions concerning the supply of food," said Mr. Steurwald. "In Petrograd, at the present time, there is restriction on what as well as on many other articles of food. One is allowed to have meat three times a week—Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays. It is impossible to buy meat on other days, and it is then sold only in quantities of so much for each individual in the family."

"Everything has advanced from 200 per cent. to 600 per cent. in price since the war began. Not only does this apply to foodstuffs, but it also affects clothing, tobacco, and many other things. For instance, you pay 40 roubles (about \$20) for a pair of shoes and they are very poor ones, even at that price. Cigars cost from one rouble up; pipe tobacco is very high, a 10 cent can of smoking tobacco costing at the very minimum 2 roubles and 70 kopecks, about \$1.40. The reason for all of these high prices reverts back directly to the matter of transportation, as Russia has plenty of food and grain, but no way of transporting it."

"There is one thing which impresses every American traveller in Russia most forcibly. That is the great respect which the Russians have for American bank notes. The official exchange for the American dollar, as controlled by the Russian Minister of Finance, is at the rate of 3.13 or, in other words, 3 roubles and 13 kopecks for one dollar. Our country's bank notes are preferable to the Russians inasmuch as they are not allowed to take any gold out of the country."

NOTED SHIP BUILDER DEAD

CLEVELAND, Oct. 31.—C. Wallace, 52, former president of the American Shipbuilding company, died this morning. He resigned as president and general manager of the vessel-building company in 1914, and has since devoted himself to his vessel interest in the Great Lakes.

Stage Accessory.

In real life you never see a reporter carrying a notebook.

one might have expected, but the interview with Constantine a few hours earlier in the day was far from conventional. The king seemed to be in a passion. He spoke as a man distraught, at a loss for words, at a loss for connected ideas. He protested that he was no pro-German; and to prove it he reiterated his belief that Germany would be defeated in this war.

A Promise to the Kaiser

Count Ferri-Pisani observed that never in the course of the interview did the king refer to "my subjects" or "my people." He called them "the Greeks," like the foreigner he is. He spoke of attempts to sow dissension in the Greek royal family, hopes having been extended to one of his brothers that he might have the Greek throne, and exclaimed: "I am ill, seriously ill. What they want is my death, is it? I tell you once more that I no longer believe that Germany will be victorious, but there are promises—" Here he broke off, and the correspondent suggests that he was about to speak indiscreetly of some pledge that he may have given to the Kaiser, a covenant as between sovereign and sovereign. He said nothing of the other covenant which the nation of Greece entered into with the nation of Serbia, whose violation by Constantine is wholly responsible for the present trouble in which he and his country find themselves.

King Hates Venizelos.

Of Venizelos he spoke with the greatest bitterness, as a foreigner, a republican, a revolutionist. He also denounced General Sarrail as a Socialist. In the course of the interview he pounded on a table, and kicked over a chair to show his extreme indignation with his treatment by the Allies. His chief grievance at the moment was that he was practically cut off from his subjects, in that his published words were censored, and were not permitted to get abroad. It was shortly after this that he gave his interview with the Associated Press, which appeared in the United States. He impressed the French newspaper man with his sincerity, and convinced him that if the situation were reversed he would not become Germany's ally. What he desires is neutrality; and so far he has had his way, even if he has had to break treaties and violate the constitution in pursuit of his end.

NOTICE.

The 8th Annual Convention of the Supreme Council of the Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland will open at Catalina on MONDAY, the 27th of November.

All Councils of the F.P.U. will please send Delegates.

By order of the President,

W. W. HALFYARD,
Secretary.

St. John's, Nov. 1st, 1916.

The 5th Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Ltd., will be held at Catalina on TUESDAY, November 28th, at 2 p.m.

By order of the President,

W. W. HALFYARD,
Secretary.

St. John's, Nov. 1st, 1916.

The 6th Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Union Publishing Co., Ltd., will be held at Catalina on WEDNESDAY, the 29th of November, at 2 p.m.

By order of the President,

W. W. HALFYARD,
Secretary.

St. John's, Nov. 1st, 1916.

The 2nd Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Union Export Co. Ltd., will be held at Catalina on TUESDAY, November 28th, at 4 p.m.

By order of the President,

W. W. HALFYARD,
Secretary.

St. John's, Nov. 1st, 1916.

The 8th Annual Meeting of Fogo District Council of the F.P.U. will be held at Catalina on WEDNESDAY, November 29th. All Councils in Fogo District will please send Delegates.

By order of the President,

W. W. HALFYARD,
Chairman.

St. John's, Nov. 1st, 1916.

The 7th Annual Meeting of Bonavista District Council of the F.P.U. will be held at Catalina on TUESDAY, November 28th. All Councils in Bonavista District will please send Delegates.

By order of the President,

R. G. WINSOR,
Chairman.

St. John's, Nov. 1st, 1916.

The 7th Annual Meeting of the Twillingate District Council of the F.P.U. will be held at Catalina on TUESDAY, November 28th. All Councils in Twillingate District will please send Delegates. Important matter in relation to the next General Election will be discussed.

By order of the President,

W. B. JENNINGS,
Chairman.

St. John's, Nov. 1st, 1916.

The 7th Annual Meeting of Trinity District Council of the F.P.U. will be held at Catalina on MONDAY, November 27th. All Councils in Trinity District will please send Delegates.

By order of the President,

J. G. STONE,
Chairman.

St. John's, Nov. 1st, 1916.

Reid-Newfoundland Co.

WHITE STAR - DOMINION LINE.

SAILINGS FROM HALIFAX:

Dec. 3rd, S.S. "SOUTHLAND." Jan. 7th, S.S. "SOUTHLAND."
Dec. 17th, S.S. "CANADA." Jan. 21st, S.S. "CANADA."
Dec. 24th, S.S. "NORTHLAND." Jan. 28th, S.S. "NORTHLAND."

For passage rates apply to GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT.

Reid-Newfoundland Co.