

IN STOCK:
Carbonvoid
the great saver
on Gasoline.

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.

Editor and Business Manager: JOHN J. ST. JOHN.

ST. JOHN'S N.F.L.D., OCTOBER 7, 1916.

He Is Back

FOR some days past we were told by the faithful party press—he is coming back. Now the more direct crisis is upon us, for we read—he is back. This pleasing intelligence is imparted to the "people" through the editorial columns of the Government organs, one of which hopes he will see his way clear to tell his "people" something of what he heard and saw while wandering over Europe.

No! There is no need to tell us what he said while "far from the land" to whose interests he has so "nobly" and "graciously" devoted his time and talent. The public messages for some weeks back have done that work and done it well.

Was not the Empire startled last August when our one and only electrified the world which the startling statement that the war was virtually over—did not German prisoners bring him the news—direct from the Kaiser. The war generals of Europe may prepare for another year's war but who amongst them can manage a "campaign" and foretell the result in "figures of speech" like our own true son.

He is not yet risen amongst the nations of Europe who can see into the future with such clear, deep perceptivity as he who modestly refers to himself as Premier of Britain's Oldest Colony. The loud hosannas which greeted him on alighting again in his native district must have "warmed" his heart and showed him that the "faithful" as in days of yore are always ready at a moment's notice to honour him who has stood between them and those who would despoil them of their heritage.

Not having the pleasure of being present at the happy reunion at the railway station we can only surmise the result.

The populace gathered to hear him speak the faithful henchman who have stood by him in hours of darkness caused by worry and anxiety over domestic problems of his political household; the small boy who has learned to regard him as an example of all that a patriot citizen and politician should be (but is not), and the gentle sex who have always admired him for the peculiar curl of his moustache, all assembled to bid welcome to their Chief, for Allah: be praised: was not their leader amongst them again. Had he not returned to the land of his fathers covered with glory and wide world prominence. They gathered from all parts of the city, and over the solemn hush which was felt by all present as he approached them, they murmured low, that if they could but touch the hem of his garments they would be indeed happy, and: if he should but address them it would indeed be manna from Heaven. As it was near supper time many of those who according to his oft repeated phrase "followed the flag and the jar" were conspicuous by their absence. But then "no mor-

tal man can be a patriot on an empty stomach."

As he approached the "waiting thousands" he was heard to sigh and softly murmur, is this my own native land.

A hush swept over the "multitude" as he proceeded to a vehicle which happened to be there by accident and outside of some important "official" documents which he clutched fervently the only other thing of note carried by our hero was the old familiar umbrella.

Some friends tell us this "traveling companion" of his has undergone a complete renovation since he toured Picardy and that the handle now is hollow, but; with that absorbing desire of our noble Knight to ever keep his "people" posted on world events he has smuggled in by means of this newly constructed handle new ideas and prepared speeches for the enlightenment of the "illiterate and cullage."

Howbeit; as the citizens of St. John's showed in such a "silent" but emotional manner their joy and gratitude over our "wandering boy's" return we can only join in the chorus of welcome and add our humble greetings to one who has made us know him.

Again welcome. Thrice welcome!

The War

THIS week has witnessed good progress made on the part of the Allies: the French, British, Russians, Serbians and Italians.

The French have done wonders on the Somme in particular. Their amazing successes in this part of France are largely, if not entirely due to their brilliant commander, General Foch and his staff, who have so successfully solved the problem of beating the Germans in trench warfare. As the Germans now know to their cost this has most seriously handicapped them, the more so as they are not in a position to find a counter formula. The triumphal advance of the British and French on the Somme cannot be pleasant reading for the demented Kaiser and his friends.

The Allies have every reason to look upon the future with every confidence. They are now—as events certainly prove—complete masters of the situation, and have established their supremacy not only on land and sea, but in the air also. The complete unity of the Allies augurs splendidly for them.

The Kaiser is not blind to the fact that though Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey are still fighting in his side, unity is gradually dwindling away between them. Germany's vassals are now convinced that Germany, after making good use of them, does not intend to reward them in proportion to their services—for the very good reason that he is no longer in a position to fulfil his promises to them. Not only the Germans, but the Austrians, Bulgarians and Turks have been once more severely punished this week, as the result of the Allies' offensive in the Balkans. These crushing defeats are more and more turning Germany's Allies against her.

Neutral countries cannot shut their eyes to the brilliant advances and gains of the Allies, which carry more weight than the idle boasts and lies of Germany and her wrecked supporters. The Anglo-French offensive in Macedonia is also creating a most favorable impression on neutrals and would-be participators. Soldiers of six nations—British, French, Russian, Italian, Serb and Montenegrin—are now in Greece. The Allied fleet are still outside Athens, equally ready to strike sledge-hammer blows if necessary.

All these must be very disquieting signs for Wilhelm II., who thought that by appointing Hindenburg in supreme command he would strike terror into the hearts of the British and French in the West and the Russians in the East. That Hindenburg is not the man to save his country from disaster has been proved by his defeats by the British and French on the Somme soon after his appointment. The Russians only laugh at this "man of straw," who has been selected more for the express purpose of pleasing his worshippers than for ensuring victory to his country. Notwithstanding Hindenburg's presence the Allied cause goes most encouragingly forward in the West; the same may be said of the Eastern front—that favored by Marshal von Hindenburg as the most promising field of action.

The situation in Greece is still very confused. The Allies are not forcing "Tino," but strongly recommend him to have a will of his

own, and for the sake of Greece's ancient glory, to do what is right.

The future of Greece depends on King Constantine's decision. The King Constantine's decision which we are told in press messages is to be announced on Monday next. The world awaits his decision. The majority of his subjects are well known to be in active sympathy with the cause of the Allies. Greece has everything to gain by her King choosing the right course ere it is too late.

As the brother-in-law of Wilhelm is yet time, but King Constantine's decision may yet prove that he is King of Greece—a proud position indeed when one looks back into history. Time there was when Greece was monarch and master of the world. Are the famous traditions of Hellenic splendor to perish through ill-fate decision? Venizelos is the only man that really understands Greece's perilous position, who is perfectly willing to save Greece while there is yet time, but King Constantine fears Germany too much to be guided by such a strong man as the popular ex-Premier.

J.J. St. John

The **TEA** with strength and flavor is **ECLIPSE**, which we sell at **45c. lb.**

ROYAL PALACE BAKING POWDER 20c. per lb. Small Tins 5 cts.

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

J.J. St. John
Duckworth St & LeMarchant Rd

NEPONSSET PAROID ROOFING

Don't Take Just Any Roofing

Get the kind that is made not on the "how fast," but on the "how good" principle. Then you will never get a poor roofing when you need a good one. The ready-to-ly

is long on the roof because long in the making. It's the only way to surely make a roofing absolutely reliable and one hundred per cent. weather- and water-proof.

Paroid is only one of the Neponsset Roofings. There are others roofing every requirement and pocket-book. Granitized Shingles for Eek roofs. Products, the colored roofing, and other roofings for all kinds of buildings from temporary sheds to the largest railroad building.

A substitute for laths and plaster—Neponsset Wall Boards, in discreet finishes—may be applied direct to studs or over old plaster. Made in Canada.

Look! "Repairing and Building"—Free

THE DIRECT AGENCIES, LTD.,
Sole Agents.

REVELLE BY CALCAR

IN our last article dealing with agricultural matters we mentioned the sow Thistle (Sonchus arvensis of the scientist). This plant is a very troublesome one for when once introduced it is hard to ever get rid of it. At the present time it is giving Canadian farmers some trouble and railroad corporations as well as officials of the different Experimental Farms are doing all they can to stamp out the pest, the former by instructing their track men to destroy it wherever found and the latter by issuing warnings to the farmers.

This obnoxious weed spreads very rapidly both by its root stocks as well as by its winged seeds. We are told that it is not harmed by any spray and horse cultivation only serves to spread it. The only effective way to destroy it is by having resort to "short rotation of hoed crops, receiving very frequent, thorough and late tillage" so says the bulletin of instructions issued by the Dominion Experimental Farms, which adds, "complete prevention of food-assimilating green growth above ground is the only sure remedy."

We have seen quite a large patch of ground in one of our most promising agricultural districts covered with a growth of this pestiferous weed, its bright, yellow flowers scenting the air all round.

The farmers were totally ignorant as to the nature of the weed and were taking not the least pains to stamp it out or prevent its spreading. How essential it is that we should have a little more light spread on agricultural matters is shown in a hundred different ways, but in no way we think it so apparent as in this weed problem. No man of any knowledge as to the difficulties he courts by allowing such a weed as the sow thistle to infest his land would be easy if he discovered the pest in his fields till he had entirely eradicated it. Neighbouring farmers also if they realized the danger would insist at least that it be not allowed to go to seed.

If the Commissioners would but take a walk through the districts they might see some chance of doing good by talking to the farmers that is of course providing they know anything of the farmers' problems.

Nor is the sow-thistle the only pest in the shape of a weed that is suffered to thrive on the farms

and along the highways. We have the Canada thistle and the Scotch thistle also and these are only secondary in the mischief they do to the sow thistle, but one thing about them is that they are more easily controlled.

No agricultural settlement should permit thistles along the roads not to say in the fields, and yet we see them everywhere. We have seen close up to a farmer's house a solid bed of Canada thistles seeding the surrounding lands, their white winged seeds floating like snow flakes on the breeze. This man's garden was also over-run and choking with the rank growth of unprofitable, land destroying thistle.

All this may seem aside and unimportant to the gentlemen who shape the agricultural efforts of the Government, and no doubt this is one of the links in the strong chain of evidence that what is needed in this country as a means of advancing the agricultural industry is not the giving out of turnip, but knowledge seeds. If seeds of knowledge were freely given out as turnip, cabbage, oats or other seeds there would be bigger returns on the investment.

Our people are in earnest over their agricultural problems and are always pleased to see an interest being taken in them, but they cannot be held long by such un-intelligent efforts as have been made by the Morris Government. It is no wonder therefore that people are slipping back into the quiet, slow but sure ways of anti-agricultural policy of the Morris bunglers.

In the appendix to the Report of the Agriculture Board for 1915

GLEANINGS OF GONE BY DAYS

OCTOBER 7

Rev. Frederick Hamilton Carlington, Rector of Church of England here, died, 1839.

Peter Freeman, captain of sloop Acadia, drowned by the slipping of the sculling oar, while going on board his ship in the harbor, between 11 and 12 o'clock p.m., 1849.

Completion of telegraph lines in this Island; William Pitts received the first message from Baddeck, 1856.

Heavy snow-storm, 1881.

Fiftieth anniversary of opening of Catholic Church at Portugal Cove, celebrated, 1880.

Steamer Annadale arrived disabled, 1898.

Indian famine fund closed in England; amount realized \$2,746,500; 1897.

some mention is made of "intensive" farming, but of this more later on. Now we want to say that it is not much like "intensive" cultivation to get eight or ten or twelve bushels of oats for the one sown. It is too bad that very few of the "societies" tell us just what returns farmers in their sections did get in return for every bushel sown as it prevents us quoting any figures to show that the yield is not anything like it ought to be under proper methods. As we go through the "Report" we may be able to see for ourselves how little has been accomplished at the expense of so much noise not to speak of time and money.

Parnell monument foundation stone laid in Dublin, 1893.

Governor McCallum and lady arrived at King's Cove, 1899.

OCTOBER 8

Robert J. Pinsent (Sir and Judge), admitted to the Bar, 1856.

The Eva sailed for Australia with crew of emigrants, 1858.

Rev. William Walsh, Riverhead, died, 1866.

Foundation of Parade Rink laid, 1882.

Steamer Standard arrived with first cargo of railway iron for Newfoundland railway, 1881.

Richard Peters fell over cliff at Signal Hill, and was killed, 1894.

The Twentieth Century Fund started in Cochrane Street Church 1899.

HEALTH REPORT FOR WEEK.

During the week 8 cases of diphtheria, 3 of typhoid fever and 1 of scarlet were reported within the city limits. Five residences were disinfectant and released from quarantine. Forty cases of diphtheria and five of typhoid are now being treated at hospital, while five cases of typhoid, six of diphtheria and one of scarlet fever are being nursed at home.

LEGAL CARD

MR. LLOYD, LL.B., D.C.L.
Barrister and Solicitor.

Board of Trade Building,
Rooms 28-31.

Telephone 312.
P. O. Box 1252.
jy4,w&s 3m

Reid-Newfoundland Co.

Sunday Excursions.

Top's Cove.
Excursion train leaves St. John's station at 2.00 p.m.

Kelligrews.
Excursion train leaves St. John's station at 2.30 p.m.

THE ABOVE ARE THE LAST SUNDAY EXCURSION TRAINS FOR THIS SEASON

Reid-Newfoundland Co.

Men's Heavy Dull Finish Rubber Boots,
Wool Lined, Jersey Brand, \$3.10.

Men's Woonsocket Rubber Boots,
This Boot is made with the Tap running to Heel and has been the Standard Boot for more than a generation.
Our Price \$3.70.

MEN'S MALTESE CROSS DULL FINISH BOOTS,
Red Top, Natural Grey Sole, a good First Grade Boot at a Medium Price. Only \$4.50.

Men's Red and White Patent Pressure Process Rubber Boots,
These are famed the country over and are made from the finest Gum, specially constructed by skilled workmen.
Our Price for all Red is \$4.50; for all White \$5.20.

Men's Black Pure Gum Rubber Boots,
White Sole, Reinforced, Red Foxing, Felt Lined. We recommend it as the Best Fishing Boot made. There is none better.
Our Price, \$5.25.

People who have bought this Boot tell us that they get from Twelve to Eighteen months wear out of them.

GEORGE KNOWLING.