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Suppurating snaggle-toothed mouths are responsible for many cases of heart diseases, rheumatism and other chronic affections. Examination free.

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We are specializing in suitable memorials for deceased SOLDIERS and SAILORS.

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**J. J. St. John**

**Cheap Feed:**

- 380 bags Hominy
- 250 bags White Table Meal . . . . . \$4.40
- 100 bags Yellow Corn
- 150 bags Gluten Feed
- 150 bags Bran at \$4.50
- 300 bags Oats (3 bush. cts) . . . . . \$4.40
- 200 bags Oats (4 bush. cts) . . . . . \$5.60

**J. J. St. John**  
136 & 138 Duckworth St.

ANOTHER VESSEL LOST

G. M. Barr had a message this morning telling them that their schooner "Thomas W." bound from Barbados to St. John's, molasses laden, was lost yesterday 183 miles of the port of departure. Capt. Hanham and his crew reached Barbados in their boat O.K.

**Weather Forecast**

Strong northerly winds with showers near East Coast. Elsewhere moderate winds and fair weather. Thursday moderate winds, fair, with little higher temperature.  
ROPER & THOMPSON'S. (noon)  
Bar 29.28; Ther. 47.

**IN MEMORIAM**

**Citizens of St. John's Attend Solemn Religious Services—And Lay Floral Tributes at Shrine of Soldiers and Sailors Who Died in Battle**

Yesterday's celebration of our first Memorial Day was in every way worthy of the solemn occasion it was intended to mark. Generally the citizens appreciated the fact that we Newfoundlanders as a people are still standing in the shadow of a great sorrow, and that on yesterday's programme there was no place for mirth or the boast of victory, but rather were called upon to remember the brave and glorious heroes "the brave that are no more." A time and place will be found for those who would "eat, drink and be merry." It was an inspiring thought that prompted such a beautiful and impressive ceremony. The United States and Canada hold annually similar ceremonies, and no doubt in the years to come yesterday's function will be so continued with us in order that the people may gather together and thus pay fitting respect to the memory of our noble dead.

**THE PARADE.**

The official ceremonies began at 9.45 a.m., when the soldiers and sailors and city brigades and Nurses and V.A.D.'s assembled in the Prince's Park grounds, where they formed in processional order and paraded to the different churches to attend divine service. The parade marched out of the grounds in the following order:

- Detachment of Newfoundland Royal Naval Reserve.
- C. C. C. Band.
- Church of England Troops, War Veterans' Church Lads' Brigade, Nurses, V.A.D.'s.
- Roman Catholic Troops, War Veterans, Catholic Cadet Corps.
- Highlanders' Pipers.
- Methodist, Presbyterian, Congregationalist, Salvation Army Troops, War Veterans, Newfoundland Highlanders.

The procession marched by way of Gover Street to the square opposite the Synod Hall, the Catholic troops in the meantime breaking off at Prescott Street and continuing on to the Cathedral. The Church of England troops were next to fall out for service at the Cathedral, the Methodist and Congregationalists at St. Andrews. References to the church services are made elsewhere.

After the services the military parade reformed in Synod Hall Square, with the colours' party in the centre, and proceeded to Government House grounds where the troops and war veterans received the colours, the various societies, school children and citizens generally in the meantime wending their way to Bannerman Park, at the centre of which a temporary Memorial Shrine, consisting of pyramid surmounted by a cross, had been erected. The cross bore the inscription "In Memoriam," while around the base in heavy black lettering appeared the scriptural quotation: "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend." A roped-in area reserved sufficient space for the military officials, in charge, church dignitaries and state officials, while around the circle gathered the various societies and thousands of mourning citizens.

Amongst those present to witness the placing of wreaths of choicest flowers about the shrine were the Lord Bishop of Newfoundland, His Grace Archbishop Roche, the Prime Minister, Sir M. P. Cashin, and Cabinet Ministers, the Chief Justice Sir William and Lady Horwood, Mr. Justice Johnson, Mr. Justice Kent, French Consul Suzor, His Lordship Bishop March, His Lordship Bishop Power, Rev. Canon Bolt, Rev. Canon Field, Rev. Dr. Jones, Rev. Dr. Curtis, Rev. E. W. Forbes, Rev. Dr. Greene, Rev. Dr. B. Ashford, Rev. Fr. Sheehan, Rev. Dr. Carter, Rev. Fr. Ashley, Rev. Dr. Whelan, Rev. Canon Bailey, Rev. J. Brinton, and a number of other clergymen, Col. Adby, officers of the various city societies.

At this point His Excellency went on to say that this liberty was not to be regarded as license, and referred to the regret at a fact that while we were participating in this Memorial Service, unthinking men in another part of the Island must be made to understand that liberty is not license and that constituted authority and the law must be obeyed. Continuing he said:

"I can only say to those who mourn on this occasion that they should think rather of the glory attained by their dear ones than of the loss which they themselves have suffered, and if those whose they loved, they may those who have so died the world will draw any criticism of their defects. For those who have lost sons or brothers or fathers in the war, there remains only the remembrance of their great goodness and deeds of valor. Any small fault is swept into oblivion. And in a brief sentence I think I can gist the whole matter: Our pride in their deeds is greater than any praise we can articulate, and our memory of their glory is finer than any monument we can erect."

Following His Excellency's address, came the final tribute to the dead from their comrades in arms. In front of the shrine, a firing party with bugles attached, was lined up, and at the order for the assembled soldiers to present arms, the bugles sounded the "Last Post," while the firing squad discharged their volleys, the civilians standing in silence with bared heads. The Hallelujah Chorus by the C. C. C. Band brought the imposing service to a close.

Ranks were then reformed, and the Regiment and Royal Naval Reservists left the Park, His Excellency the Governor taking the salute as they marched past to Government House grounds consisting of Lieuts. Field and Grace, Sergt. Major Daniels, Sergt. Field and Sergt. Hussey returned the flags to their depository, after which the soldiers continued on to the parade grounds and disbanded.

ened when their ranks were thinned. While there was fighting to be done they were to be relied upon, as their commanders knew. Though comparatively few in number they took a full share in bringing the war to a victorious end. Those who have not returned paid the price of our freedom and our safety. Long ago we had sustained ourselves that war was preferable to the peace we might have kept had we so chosen. We did not want war; we hated the thought of it. War is sometimes a necessity, but it is a hateful, an odious necessity. We hope the world has had enough of it for generations to come—forever, if it remains sane. But we were forced into war, to save our honour, and in defence of the weak, and because incarnate evil had deliberately planned to overrun the earth. What could we in this Colony do but demand a share in the world's peace? We knew it meant loss, suffering, sorrow and death. We knew that sacrifices of appalling magnitude would ensue. But we had no choice if we were to retain our self-respect, our honour, our manhood. And our men rose to the call. They had known nothing of war; they had been trained to peaceful ways, to a love of home, to simple duties. They went out light-heartedly to the greatest adventure men had ever undertaken. They sensed its meaning; they felt that it was the biggest enterprise their nation had ever been called to face. And we are gathered here to-day to commemorate those of them who, as Bishop Brent, the senior chaplain with the American forces, has said, "have earned by the supreme sacrifice, the highest and proudest of all decorations, the wooden cross." Let me quote some further words of the Bishop's, for they express better than any words of mine could do, just what we feel to-day: "Yonder they lie, along that front where with face to the foe they counted not their lives dear unto themselves, but bore the standard of liberty onward. Above their graves lies the sheltering arms of the rough mortal spangars. "Our comrades they were. Our comrades they are. Death was powerless in the face of their bold daring to rob us of them or they of us. They are separated now from us, not by the gaping gulf of time, but by a veil so thin that at times we almost see their figures through its waving folds. They live—live gloriously in the land of far distances. Death stripped them of nothing essential. In the permanent society of the world beyond this they think and speak and see and love. They are what they were, except so far as the river of death has washed away the dust of earth and left them cleaner and better by reason of this, their last great adventure. They keep pace with us, and we must keep pace with them."

AT THE R. C. CATHEDRAL.  
The Memorial Service at the Cathedral was a most impressive one, and was attended by a congregation which filled the sacred edifice, the C. L. B., S. U. F. L. O. A., and Nfld. British Society members being among those present. During the service, special music was rendered by the full choir, Organist A. Stafford presiding at the organ. Service was conducted by His Lordship Bishop White, with Rev. Canon Bolt as Epistler and Rev. Canon Bailey as Gospeller.

Taking as his text the 13th and 14th verses of the 44th Chapter of the Book Ecclesiasticus, "Their glory shall not be blotted out; Their name liveth for evermore," the Lord Bishop of Newfoundland spoke in part as follows:

The latter part of my text contains the words selected, at the suggestion of Rudyard Kipling, to be inscribed upon the great stones of memorial, one of which is to be erected in a prominent position in each of the cemeteries in France and Flanders, and probably elsewhere in the war areas, where the bodies of soldiers of the Allied forces lie in their last long sleep. But which is the greatest test of any regiment, and came through. Still let us not forget that the 1st of July is not the only date. Before ever the Regiment went on to the Somme, they established a fine reputation at Gallipoli, and later you will remember that at Guedecourt, Monchy, Steenbeck and Langemark, and again at Cambrai, and still later—in other words in all areas of the war and throughout the period of the war the Regiment had been earning its laurels and adding to them. Those who fell in the course of these sad years total 1280 men and 54 officers. A glance through the names will show that many of the best families suffered that rich and poor, high and low, one with the other have fallen side by side.

"The great Athenian to which I have referred reminded his hearers that the lives of soldiers were given for the State, and laid stress upon the claim of the State to all that was highest and noblest in the man. He strove to comfort the mourners by showing the gain of the State. Now in my opinion the highest conception of the State is the good of a man's fellow citizens, and for those Newfoundlanders who sacrificed their lives in a distant land I claim that they stand as an example to all of the duty we owe to those around us. Whatever their motives, whatever their notion in joining, be it the spirit of adventure or the stern impulse of duty, these men made the sacrifice of their lives on behalf of a noble cause, and in order that the Newfoundlanders they left behind might realise how good was liberty and how good a place this is to live in when liberty held its sway."

Of work and joy, and that unhoped serene. That men call age; and those who would have been, Their sons, they gave, their immortality.

Blow, bugles, blow! They brought us, for our death.

Holiness, lacked so long, and Love and Pain, Honour has come back, as a King, to earth, And paid his subjects with a royal wage; And noblemen walk in our ways again; And we have come into our heritage."  
RUPERT BROOKE.

AT THE R. C. CATHEDRAL.  
The Memorial Service at the R. C. Cathedral was attended by a congregation which taxed the capacity of the sacred edifice. The High Altar and side altars had been draped in deep mourning colors, black and white. The Catafalque, which was placed within the sanctuary immediately in front of the High Altar, was partly covered with the Union Jack, while on either side a guard of honor, consisting of sergeants of the Royal Newfoundland Regiment, stood at attention during the Mass and at the consecration with fixed arms presented bayonets. The celebrant was Capt. Emma Mass of Requem, of the Royal Nfld. Regiment, with the Rev. Father Wilson as deacon and Rev. Fr. Deo as sub-deacon. His Grace Archbishop Roche occupied the Throne, attended by the Rev. H. Renfouf of St. Patrick's, Rev. Dr. Kitchen, of St. Joseph's, and Rev. J. Ashley of Torbay. His Lordship Bishop March occupied a throne on the gospel side of the altar, attended by Rev. J. J. Whelan of North River as chaplain, while His Lordship Bishop Power of St. George's, with Rev. Fr. Brennan as chaplain, was seated on the epistle side. Rev. Father Sheehan and Rev. Dr. Carter were the chapters, with the Rev. Dr. Green master of ceremonies. The Rev. Fr. Coady of Kilbride was also present. The choir under the leadership of Rev. Brother Pennessy rendered the singing of solemn Gregorian chant with splendid effect. Following the Mass His Grace officiated at the final Absolutions. While the Libera and Benedictus were being sung, a death-like silence prevailed, broken only by stifled sobs of the friends or relatives of the dear dead for the repose of whose eternal souls the solemn rites were being performed. At the conclusion of the service the Dead March in Saul was played by Professor Hutton, after which the soldiers reformed and slowly left the church. The Prime Minister, Sir Michael P. Cashin, the French Consul, Lieut. Com. J. N. LesCloddes of the French destroyer Somme, the President of the Legislative Council, Sir P. T. McGrath, and His Honor the Speaker of the House of Assembly, W. J. Higgins, occupied seats in the front row of pews, while inside the altar rail were the officers of various Catholic societies and officers and sailors from the French ship. The section of the military parade which attended divine service at the R. C. Cathedral was under the command of Major P. Cashin.

At the conclusion of the services His Lordship Bishop Power ascended the pulpit and delivered a short oration on the memory of the men of Newfoundland, the sailors and soldiers who had died for the principle that right and justice should prevail. Having referred to the opening attack of Germany in her mad attack upon the peace of the world, the rape of Belgium and the subsequent horrors, His Lordship, in terms as simple as they were filled with pathos, told of how our sailor and soldier lads in common with all parts of the Empire Newfoundland heard the call and sent forth some of her best manhood to defend the right against might. Naturally there was a great sorrow in the hearts of many in the congregation who had lost their dearest and best, a brother or a son or a very dear friend. They should not, however, feel sad, but proud that they had such noble sons and brothers to battle for justice and liberty, and they should be consoled by the teaching of Holy Church, in the communion of saints that they were in communion with their prayers and through the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Cardinal Mercier, that great churchman and outstanding figure of the war, when asked about the soul of a soldier called suddenly away, gave as his opinion that his very act of sacrifice in the cause he was fighting for would justify him to salvation. Those who had passed away had upheld the best traditions of the British soldier, and by their death had gained back our liberty. Now that peace had once again signed and the world had once again become serene, he hoped that the self-determination of smaller nations, which was one of the cardinal principles of the struggle, would be accorded those with the Empire whose hope had been so long and long years

One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow;  
Part of the host had crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

And yet we must not forget that as Christians we owe a duty to our heroic dead. Their dauntless heroism and their self-sacrificing spirit did not of necessity prepare them for that other world into which they were swiftly ushered. They would make no such claim for themselves. The hour of battle is wont to make men other than they would be. And all men do not prepare their souls for that last great adventure which we call death. Let us have no false sentiment about this, but rather let us face the facts. We are here, it is true, to bear our part in remembrance; but we can do more than this; we can—and this is the very heart and centre of this service—we can join in offering the great memorial of the sacrifice of Calvary, and plead that sacrifice with all its priceless merits on their behalf. They knew they were sinful men, and our Christian charity bids us place the sacred sacrifice of Christ between their sins and their reward. They made the greatest sacrifice men could make, and we here plead that their sacrifice may be united to the One great offering made by Our Lord upon His Cross, and that for His sake theirs may be accepted. Here is the consolation and the compensation of those offering becomes part of the redemptive offering of Christ. And therefore there is gain as well as loss. The gain outweighs the loss. For what is a man's life worth if he lives only to get and not to give—to give generously, to give to the utmost, to give life that others might live, this is to have lived indeed.

"Blow out, you bugles, over the rich dead! There's none of those so lonely and poor of old. But, dying has made us rarer gifts than gold. These laid the world away; poured out the red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be

Of work and joy, and that unhoped serene. That men call age; and those who would have been, Their sons, they gave, their immortality.

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Our patterns are just what you are looking for. Prices are unequalled. Can ship promptly with or without borderings.

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**OBITUARY**

**MR. JOHN SULLIVAN**

In the death of Mr. John Sullivan, which occurred at Brent's Cove a few days ago, that settlement sustains a distinct loss and another sterling, upright native of the country has gone to his eternal reward. Mr. Sullivan was a brother of Mr. Jeremiah Sullivan, the well known business man of Brent's Cove, and was associated with him in his trade, was remarkable for the social graces and characteristics that justly made him popular. Kindly and courteous, the soul of honor and probity, he was yet a man of decided character. Industrious and hospitable, the circle of his friends was large and embraced many ports of Newfoundland. His life, from the viewpoint of religion and morality, was as exemplary as his passing was edifying. Consoled as he was in his last moments by the rites of Holy Church, Mr. Sullivan's wife predeceased him by a year, and besides Jeremiah he leaves two other brothers, Thomas at Brent's Cove, and Edward residing at Boston, and two sisters, Mary, a resident of Idaho, U. S. A., and Mrs. Corrie Hamilton, who conducts a grocery business on Carter's Hill, this city. To the bereaved relatives the Advocate extends its respectful condolence.

**SHIPWRECKED CREWS ARRIVE HOME**

The captain and crew of the sloop Mabel Davis, which was lost recently in mid-ocean while on the way here from Alicante with a cargo of salt, arrived home yesterday by the Cassandra. They were picked up by a passing steamer after their vessel with her pumps choked had been battered by storms for 11 days, during which they suffered much from want of sleep and food. In being rescued they had to be hauled through the water, and on arrival at Hull were ill as a result of their experience. All have now recovered except cook Curtis, but he is gradually improving. After a month's delay at Hull, awaiting a chance to get home, the shipwrecked men proceeded to Glasgow where they joined the Cassandra.

Capt. George Penney, of Carbonear, and the crew of the Albert Moulton, which was abandoned at sea, returned by the Cassandra yesterday.

**CASSANDRA'S PASSENGERS**

The following arrived yesterday forenoon by the Cassandra from Glasgow: Hon. Sir E. R. Bowring, Geo. M. Barr, E. Murray, M. Murray, A. Goodridge, Mrs. J. Munn, Mrs. M. Baird, H. Martin, Lieut. A. Dodman, D.S.C., M. McCottigan and E. Emerson. She sailed again at 5.30 for Montreal, taking in saloon Hon. R. K. Bishop, Mrs. E. J. Horwood, Miss E. Horwood, Mrs. L. Tucker, J. and Mrs. Scotland, Mrs. Benning, R. Matthews and F. Sellars.

**Train Notes**

Monday's west-bound express arrived at Port aux Basques at 8.35 p.m. yesterday.

Yesterday's west-bound express left Quarry at 8.05 a.m. today.

The Kyle's express left Little River this morning on time coming this way with mails and passengers and is due tomorrow.

of waiting seemed to have no end, and the preacher felt that when England got back to normal, the Empire would grant to Ireland a full measure of self-government. His Lordship's peroration was that we should all pray fervently for the eternal repose of the soldiers and sailors of the Colony who had laid down their lives in humanity's cause.

**Read The Advocate**