

SCOTTISH MEN ARE OFF TO WAR, SCOTTISH WOMEN WORK AND WAIT, BUT SCOTTISH WOMEN DO NOT WEEP

War Marriages Frequent in the Land of the Heather, the Old Scottish Rite of "Offer And Acceptance" in Many Cases Being The Ceremony--The Toll of Men in the Highlands, the Pathetic Story of One Mother.

SCOTLAND in wartime—and from every home the men are fighting while the women work and wait and—no! the Scottish women will not weep. Not even when news comes that their men "somewhere in France," or in the desolate tracts of southern Europe, lie buried in the long sleep that knows no waking do they don outward signs of mourning, whites May Christie in the New York Evening Sun.

Yet in these quiet soldiers' graves lies buried the whole of the Scottish woman's faithful heart! A Spartan

War marriages are thick about us. This very morning I acted as witness to one. There was neither clergyman, nor registrar nor written contract, and the ceremony lasted exactly four seconds. Said the would-be benedict gruffly—a great raw boned Highlander home on leave, "Jean, you're my wife!" "Sandy," and Jean, "you're my husband!"

And that was all. No pomp and panoply of church service nor civil process could have tied them up more thoroughly than those simple words. And the bridal pair set off on a one day honeymoon, for big Sandy was a much-needed man at the firing line.

Last year there were more than 4,000 irregular marriages in Scotland," a clergyman informs me. "Any young couple declare their marriage before two witnesses, and leave an order behind for the sheriff to register it. Such a marriage is perfectly legal no question of succession to property is raised by its validity; no reproach of illegitimacy rests upon its issue; but the only excuse for such a rough and ready method is the fact that soldiers are granted very short leave and there is little time for the usual ceremony.

Scotland Admires.

Ah! Those magic changes in old Scotland since this devastating war began. Such wild rushes to the recruiting office—such tales of mingled humor and pathos—such leading of forlorn hopes to victory—such desperate charges on every battlefield of Europe—and such magnificent fighting! In the plaint of the Scottish bagpipes one can hear the tears and the passion of her history. Nor did the immortal Piped Piper of Hamelin, with his magnetic music, draw with a stronger lure than the recruiting pipers of to-day in the streets of Edinburgh.

"Wake up! Your King and Country Calls You!" is painted on the gates of a graveyard, strange place truly, for such an injunction! And the famous Recruiting Mirror, decorated with the soldier's hat and unic, and bearing the words "Are You Big Enough to Fill This Uniform?" meets the gaze of every man as he walks along Prince's Street beneath the shadows of the Castle Rock. One hears that no "slacker" can see his reflection beneath that tattered soldier's uniform and remain indifferent to the fight. He joins at once.

A curious incident came under my notice in a street car to-day. Said a lashing recruiting sergeant to a Salvation Army man who could not even boast the military "armlet," which means honorable exemption from service.

"You would look well in khaki," "No, friend," was the solemn answer, "I fight only in the army of the Lord."

"My man," said the sergeant testily, "you're a damn long way from either battle or heaven—for the Lord as well as the Scottish nation has no use for shirkers."

Sentries ever on the watch, trenches, barbed-wire entanglements and a medley of sandbags surround the city. Stygian darkness reigns supreme at nightfall. The shutters of the houses must be drawn and no light shown, for fear of Zeppelins or suspected traitorous connivance. Down upon the unwary and the negligent do the watchful police swoop if precautions are overlooked. And to find one's way home through the dark streets at nightfall is a veritable Chinese puzzle. All matters of strange collisions with one's fellow creatures take place, and old-fashioned lanterns prove the safest remedy. But near the seacoast even these are banned.

A German Prisoner.

In a quiet Scottish village the other day I met and chatted with a German prisoner, a non-commissioned officer captured from the ill-fated Blucher. His guard was an antiquated old man whom the big, good-looking Teuton could have quickly vanquished. But no such bloodthirsty aspiration seemed in his heart. He was apparently quite contented. "Never again," he observed fervently, "do I wish to see a German battleship. And never again do I wish to fight."

Peacefully his fine blue eyes roved over the rolling moorlands. "You wish me to speak of the fight between the Blucher and the Lion? Oh, very well. It's not a pleasant memory! The first shot which the Lion fired struck the Blucher in her fore boiler, which instantly blew up. The British then, having ascertained the exact range of our boat, pounded us with shells till our decks were like a slaughter house! It was a horrible sight. Our guns were outranged and we were powerless to reply. "When the Lion did at last come within range the Blucher capsized and I was shot violently into the sea. The British picked me up."

A pause. "Funny Devils, you Brits!" said the German. "First of all you blow us up to heaven and then you try to save our lives!"

Further on was a great Scottish hospital, filled with the wounded and the dying. A ward concert was in pro-

The WEEK-END PROGRAMME at THE NICKEL

Knickerbocker star features present

"THE DRAGON'S CLAW."

MARION LEONARD and WALTER HAMPDEN in a stirring dramatic production in 3 acts—a beautiful story—beautifully told.

"THE VAGABONDS"—(Adapted from the poem.) "SONNY JIM'S LOVE AFFAIR"—Bobby Connolly in a juvenile comedy.

"THE WOMAN IN THE BOX."

A powerful two-act Vitagraph melo-drama, featuring PEGGY BLAKE, HARRY MOREY, L. RODGERS LYTTON.

BERT STANLEY, Singing all the Latest Novelty Hits.

SEND THE CHILDREN TO THE BIG SATURDAY BUMPER MATINEE.

New Steamship From Spain To New York

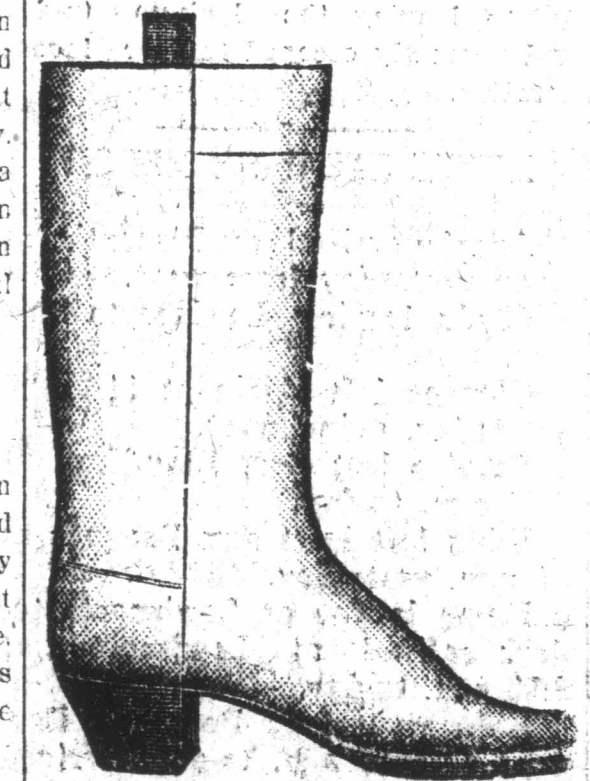
Madrid, May 18.—The Government will include in the incoming budget to the Cortes a subvention of \$500,000 for a fast steamship line between Vigo and New York. It is proposed to make the crossing in six days, the steamers connecting with special trains making the trip between Vigo and Madrid in eighteen hours and connecting here with fast expresses for Paris and other points on the Continent. A large hotel will be built at Vigo in connection with the new line.

The design is to make the new line the main artery between America and the Continent, as the route is about 1,000 miles shorter than those by way of Liverpool or Southampton. Both terminals are neutral, it is also pointed out in this connection, and the line would not be affected by a short age of tonnage such as that which exists on the English routes because of the war.

The Marquis de Comillas, head of the Spanish Transatlantic Company, stated to-day that negotiations with the Spanish Government had not as yet been concluded. The determination of the Government to introduce the subvention bill, however appears to assure the inauguration of the line.

The volunteers who went into a woman's house on Field Street, going to her bedroom, was arrested yesterday. He was charged with being drunk and disorderly and was to day fined by Mr. Hutchings \$5.00 or 14 days.

WELLINGTON BOOT



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.

F. Smallwood, Distributor for Newfoundland.

THE CRESCENT PICTURE PALACE.

EVERY AFTERNOON 2.15. EVERY NIGHT AT 7.15.

"THE GIRL WITH THE RED FEATHER."

An exciting drama in 2 reels produced by the Selig Company.

"THE CHADFORD DIAMONDS."

A Biograph Detective Story.

"A Hermit Rim Trip" and "The Swedish Army and Navy."

A reel of Scenic and Educational film.

"HAM AT THE BEACH."

A Ham and Bud Comedy with Lloyd V. Hamilton and Bud Duncan.

MR. FRANK DE'GROOT, Bass Baritone.

Singing Classy and Popular Songs.

GOOD MUSIC AND EFFECTS—A COMFORTABLE AND WELL VENTILATED THEATRE.

EXTRA PICTURES AT THE BIG SATURDAY MATINEE.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL AND PARTNERSHIP!

Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B.

ANNOUNCES the removal of his LAW OFFICES to the New BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA Building at the corner of Beck's Cove and Water Street, and the formation of a PARTNERSHIP for general practice as Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, with MR. J. A. WINTER, eldest son of the late Sir James S. Winter, K.C., under the firm name of Squires & Winter.

Address: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, January 3rd, 1916. St. John's.

Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B. Mr. J. A. Winter

Squires & Winter,

Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries.

New Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Corner Beck's Cove and Water Street.

Take Baby For a Ride.



Sunny days, soft breezes and dry, clean roads are coming fast; this means that all the little folks will be living out of-doors, and Baby must have a dainty, new carriage in which to go with them.

We have a large and well selected stock of Go-Carts, and Baby Carriages with Leather hoods, swung on the always comfortable Cee Springs, and upholstered in many dainty colors. These carriages are in great variety, and range in Price from

\$2.75 to \$30.00

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO.

Wholesale Dry Goods.

Just received, large shipments of Dress Goods, Embroideries, Percaloes, Muslins, Hosiery, Cotton Blankets, White and Grey American Remnants, Pound Cotton Blankets and Pound Calico. PRICES RIGHT.

GARNEAU LTD.

P.O. Box 36. 104 New Gower St.

SALT!

We are now delivering

SALT

Ex. STEAMER or STORE.

Bowring Brothers, Ltd.

GOOD RECRUITING WORK

The recruiting campaign at Bell Island conducted by Lieut. Murphy and others is bearing good fruit. Ten fine young chaps who enlisted and passed the medical examination at the Island arrived here yesterday. Or. V. P. Burke is engaged in a similar mission along the Southern Shore and it is likely his mission here will have a very successful outcome.

THE FIRST CAPLIN

The first caplin for the season made their appearance at Holyrood Tuesday. It was a small quantity but shows that this valuable bait fish is now making for the shore. Yesterday when the dry dock was dried out a number of caplins were got in the bottom of it.

TRAIN NOTES

Wednesday No. 1 left Humbermouth at 8 a.m.
Yesterday's No. 1 left Gambc at 8.07 a.m.
Yesterday's No. 2 left Port aux Basques at 10.40 a.m. yesterday.
To-day's No. 2 left Port aux Basques at 9.45 a.m.

FISH IN BONAVISTA BAY

On Tuesday last in Bonavista Bay at Brooklyn, Pinferton and other places near there was a good sign of codfish and traps took from eight to twelve qts. the fish being of large size.

THE KYLE'S PASSENGERS

The Kyle arrived at Port aux Basques at 8.30 a.m. bringing R. Beign, Miss F. Charchill, Miss E. Fenwick, A. F. Robb, W. E. Dale, G. C. Robertson, W. J. Thoru, J. J. McCarthy, Miss O'Neill and A. Holmes.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE