

Reliable Furniture for Outport Buyers.

WE desire to draw the attention of our innumerable customers around the Island to the tremendous display of fine Furniture we have in our Show Room. This has just been replenished by some two or three shipments from the best English and American makers.

Our stock includes the largest assortment of Bedsteads, Bedroom Suites, Bureaux, Dining Tables, Chairs, Lounges and Sideboards in the Island.

If you are furnishing your house, one or two rooms, or if you require any single article for some special need, and you want good, solid, well-made Furniture at the most reasonable prices, you can't beat the

U.S. Picture & Portrait Company,
House Furnishers.

HAVING enjoyed the confidence of our outport customers for many years, we beg to remind them that we are "doing business as usual" at the old stand. Remember Maunder's clothes stand for durability and style combined with good fit.



John Maunder
Tailor and Clothier
281 & 283 Duckworth Street

RED CROSS LINE.

S. S. STEPHANO and S. S. FLORIZEL
INTENDED SAILINGS.

FROM ST. JOHN'S: Stephano, October 30th. Florizel, November 6th.
FROM NEW YORK: Florizel, October 29th. Stephano, November 9th.

Passenger Tickets to New York, Halifax and Boston. Fares including Meals and Berths on Red Cross Steamers:

	First Class	Return	Second Class
To New York	\$40.00	\$70 to \$80	\$15.00
To Halifax	20.00	35.00	9.00
To Boston (Plant Line)	29.00	51.00	18.00
To Boston (D.A.R.)	30.00	51.00	18.00

CONNECTIONS AT HALIFAX FOR BOSTON: PLANT LINE Midnight Saturday.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY: Through the beautiful land of Evangeline to Yarmouth and thence by the Boston and Yarmouth S.S. Co. Wednesdays and Saturdays. Luxurious accommodation and excellent cuisine by either route.

Full particulars from:

HARVEY & COMPANY, Ltd.
Agents Red Cross Line.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE ON THE ARMENIAN MASSACRES

Scathing Indictment of German Methods in Conducting Warfare—Turks but Following the Example of Their Allies in Terrorism Warfare—An Appeal to American Sympathy for Aid to Helpless Christians

THERE could be no more exact measure of the change that has come since August 1, 1914, than the comparative calm with which the world receives the daily expanding reports of the execution of the whole Armenian race. Two years ago an appalling tragedy such as this would have stirred the protests of the whole planet; today it occupies only a fraction of the attention of the reader of the daily press, who turns to it from the more striking details of some new battle, not in Asia, but in Europe.

Today the world looks neither with surprise nor with incredulity at the terrible history that comes to us from the remoter regions of Asia Minor. Why should there be surprise that the Mahometan is doing to the Armenian Christian what the German Protestant and Catholic alike did to the Belgian Roman Catholic? Why should there be incredulity over massacres in Asia, perpetrated by the semi-civilized Osmanli, which fall short in method and surpass only in bulk those of the Kultured Teuton in the Low Countries.

What the world had come to associate with barbarians, with the heathen and the infidel, the yellow and the black races, Germany has demonstrated is quite as much the prerogative of the Christian and the white race. If the Sultan is now murdering his thousands of babies, the Kaiser has killed his hundreds. If the Kurds are dishonoring women, it is only in the number of women ravished that the Moslem can vaunt his superiority over the German Christian. If the Turkish officers are acting in a systematic fashion in the destruction of a population, they can only surpass in bulk, not method, the achievements of the Germans in Louvain.

The offending of the Armenians is identical with that of the Belgians. They desire to live and live according to their own ways and their own religion, but they lie across the pathway of Turkish power; they resist the beneficent aim of the Turk to subject them to his tyranny; they prefer their own Prophet to his, just as the Belgians preferred their own King to the Kaiser and ventured to defend home, family and frontier.

Terrible as is this new Turkish massacre, it falls to fire the public simply because a neutral nation, such as the United States, which has read and believed the unmistakably veracious reports of the German atrocities in Belgium and Northern France, can find no new words and feel no new emotion at beholding the Turk faithfully imitating the Teuton in the task of exterminating a population, with incidental excursions into lust and thievery. A nation whose own women and children have been murdered by German naval officers knows no fresh horror when it learns that the Kurd is following the example of the German.

This thing that Germany has done in the world is not a mere injury to written law. It is not a mere thrust of a sharp sword through paper promises and parchment pledges. This is but a minor detail. What she has done is to bring us all in the Twentieth Century back to the conditions of the Dark Ages. She has permitted her soldiers to assert the doctrine that women's honor is not to be violated when a German purpose can be accomplished by permitting a brutal soldiery to terrorize a helpless population. She has authorized her sailors to proclaim on the high seas a doctrine no pirate ever asserted. She has scattered the bodies of women and children over the seas because they happened to come between her and a purpose.

The German phenomenon which has filled the world for more than a year now is nothing but one more assertion of the principle that might is right, violence the mere warrantable accessory of a nation which has gone forth to conquer a world. All crimes have become mere acts of heroism and devotion when performed by German soldiers or sailors; all restraints that civilization, human developments, religious evolution have imposed upon men have been abolished and repealed in so far as they hamper or even seem to hamper the German soldier embarked upon his crusade for power and for empire.

That was the determining act, that was the signal to Turk and Kurd; tomorrow it will light the fires in the Balkans, and Bulgar soldiers may prove the ready imitators of Prussian grenadiers.

Beyond all else the German episode is an attack upon civilization. Whatever be the incidental issues as between nations and races, they have been drowned out in the flood of German violence and crime. It is the war for civilization that the French, the British, the Italians and even the Russians are fighting in Europe today. Unless Germany is beaten there will be established for all time the gospel of violence, there will be established the doctrine that not alone men but even women and children have no right to life or to honor when the strong man goes armed to accomplish his purpose, be it dynastic or national.

The piteous appeals of Armenia for aid will not fall on deaf ears. But in this country they will fall upon ears that do not hear and cannot hear the real message. Not yet in this country is there any wide recognition of what German supremacy would mean, what German success would mean, what generations that are to come and to the civilization that those who have gone before have labored for, fought for, died for. Only dimly still do the mass of Americans perceive the central unity that binds the Turk to the Teuton and makes Armenia but another playground of slaughter.

Fortunately, for us, for the world, what is not perceived yet in America is fully grasped in France and Britain. It is because of this that the futile whining of a small number of Americans for peace, the hysterical protests of the timid will have no response in the countries whose men and women and children are all the targets for German Zeppelins or the rightful victims of German military law. It is not a war merely of chiefly that France and Britain are fighting. It is not simply or mainly one more struggle for power. Civilization as we know it ends at the Allied battle front, and the Allied armies are the rampart that protects not alone their own nations, but the whole world from more Amerians and other Belgians.

There can be neither peace, nor safety, nor civilization, as our ancestors understood these things; there can be no liberty, no freedom, as the Americans of all generations have understood liberty and freedom, until the German purpose is thwarted and the German idea once and for all crushed. Armenia, Belgium—these are but landmarks, details in German progress towards her own end. What Germany did yesterday in Flanders she would do tomorrow in Massachusetts if the descendants of those who fought at Concord Bridge dared to follow the example of their ancestors and leave the plough for the firing line.

There is nothing more humiliating, nothing that breeds bitterness more swiftly, than to be condemned to sit helpless and powerless while such crimes as those that Germany has perpetrated in Belgium and encouraged and condoned in Armenia go forward. All that some of us live, hold worth living for and worth dying for is at stake, and our country, which has proclaimed its championship of these things most loudly, suffers their injury least resentfully. Is it too much to hope that awakening will come in time to save us from the consequences of our blindness.—New York Tribune.

Famine Pressure Becomes Evident

Germany, Despite Her Boastings, Needs Food Supply—The British Navy Slowly But Surely Doing its Work

TORONTO, Oct. 23.—The Mail and Empire publishes the following under New York date:—Despite the official assurances of the German government that it is able to cope with all problems growing out of shortage of food supplies, neutral travellers returning from Germany declare that the food crisis in Germany is most serious and that while the Kaiser's armies are fighting the leading powers of Europe, the Germans at home are experiencing very bitter suffering as a result of the ever-increasing price of food products. The shortage in necessary articles of diet is acutely felt, according to these travellers throughout the empire and riots of grave proportions are occurring in the leading cities.

Salonki--Greek Port Now In Public Eye

A Brief Description of Beautiful Serbia Now about to be Laid in Ruins by Invaders

"SALONIKA, where we had but one day just a week ago, I found more interesting than any place I'd ever seen," writes Dr. Catherine H. Travis, of Hampton, N.B., in a letter from Nish, Serbia, to one of her sisters at home. "The bay is wonderful—you'll hear more of Salonika and the bay before the conflagration is spent, if you're not already hearing much of it. The city stretches up a steep hill and is double walled. We visited the Turkish quarter; such narrow winding stone streets, the people at this time of year live out of doors, and all are eating at all times melons and corn. There are minarets everywhere and we heard the weird chant that calls to prayer. We looked into a mosque and saw the men praying, walking about, reading, sleeping. The women sit outside the holly of holies. There were, I believe, several wonderful rugs there.

A half hour outside the city is a remarkable refugee camp for Asiatics—thousands of them. They have simple sheds, divided into rooms, a family tea room, seemingly, and there is a great collection of tents also. Hundreds upon hundreds of children huddled about. They looked quite healthy and happy. It took us a full day to get to Nish—a distance of less than 200 miles.

"We have at last secured a building for our hospital—ex-almshouse, some of the old inmates to remain for the present. Our equipment, beds etc., left America July 30, and has reached Salonika. It will take it still some time to get here, though 'tis but a day's journey. Dr. Taylor Jones is obliged to leave in three weeks so I don't know how far things will have moved by then. However, we will hope for the best. We have a perfectly splendid woman for our supervising nurse, an American of course, with an excellent training. Under her will be another American nurse. Then Madame Grouitch's secretary, a woman of wonderful enthusiasm, is going to help. She has had a few months' hospital training only but I know she will be invaluable. We have several Serbian ladies to interpret and help in other ways.

"There is a crying need for this baby's hospital, and I'm all eagerness to get the thing going. In the meantime, Dr. Taylor Jones has started a dispensary, and is busy mornings there.

Beautiful Serbia.
"The natural beauty here (at Nish) is very great. There are lovely hills all around and at one point we see a 'high, jagged, bold mountain peak.' The soil is quite fertile, the whole effect similar to New England but with not quite so many and splendid forests. I've not seen enough of the flora and birds to write much about them. Barn swallows are very common in the city and ugly brown and black rooks. I hear what an English nurse tells me is a wood pigeon, and out in the country there are many handsome black and white magpies. The climate here is pleasant, quite a lot of rain, but lots of sunshine, too. It's just like our early September now (August).

"The day we reached Nish, on repatriating to the consul's office, we were supremely fortunate in finding Dr. Strong there. He immediately invited us to his house, and here we have been living in state, you might say, ever since. He has four fine rooms in what is said to be the best house in Nish; and I can believe the statement, for it is a house that would be all right in America. If we weren't here we would have been in a Serbian hospital where we'd been in a large ward with ten or fifteen other women, no privacy whatever. "When one says Paradise in Serbia, one doesn't call up a picture of the blessed region of the happy dead, rather one calls to mind the homely but salubrious tomato. We get the tenderest chicken here for a song; fresh eggs are abundant, also all kinds of vegetables and fruits. We miss cream and milk and butter and white bread, and good coffee; otherwise the food is good."

Swedish government experts in Stockholm have invented what is probably the most powerful explosive in the world. The Superphosphate Company, in conjunction with these experts, after thorough tests is convinced that this new explosive has military possibilities. It will be especially effective for use in shells, large quantities of which have been ordered for the Swedish army. The chief ingredient used in the new process is called kaulost, an extract of ammonium.

NOTICE.

THE SEVENTH Annual Convention of the Supreme Council of the F.P.U. of Newfoundland will be held at ST. JOHN'S on the 23rd, 24th, 25th and 26th of NOVEMBER next. All Councils, District and Local are expected to send Delegates. By order of the President,

W. W. HALFYARD,
Secretary F.P.U.

St. John's, Oct. 25, 1915.

NOTICE.

THE FOURTH Annual Meeting of the Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Ltd., will be held at ST. JOHN'S on THURSDAY, the 25th of NOVEMBER next at 7.30 p.m.

Notice is hereby given that at the said meeting Resolutions will be submitted to increase the authorized capital of the said Company from \$100,000 to \$250,000.

W. W. HALFYARD,
Secretary.

St. John's, Oct. 25, 1915.

NOTICE.

THE First Annual Meeting of the Union Export Co., Ltd., will be held at ST. JOHN'S on the afternoon of the 25th Day of NOVEMBER next.

W. W. HALFYARD,
Acting Secretary.

St. John's, Oct. 25, 1915.

NOTICE.

THE Fourth Annual Meeting of the Union Publishing Co., Ltd., will be held at ST. JOHN'S in the forenoon of the 25th Day of NOVEMBER next.

W. W. HALFYARD,
Secretary.

St. John's, Oct. 25, 1915.

NOTICE.

FOGO DISTRICT COUNCIL of the F.P.U. will hold its Sixth Annual Meeting at ST. JOHN'S during Convention week. All Local Councils will please arrange to send a Delegate.

W. W. HALFYARD,
Chairman.

NOTICE.

BONAVISTA DISTRICT COUNCIL of the F.P.U. will hold its Fifth Annual Meeting at ST. JOHN'S during Convention week. All Local Councils will please arrange to send a Delegate.

R. G. WINSOR,
Chairman.

NOTICE.

TWILLINGATE District Council of the F.P.U. will hold its Sixth Annual Meeting at ST. JOHN'S during Convention week. All Local Councils will please arrange to send a Delegate.

W. B. JENNINGS,
Chairman.