

The Memory of the Dead

His thunderbolts did Mars unloose and with them shook the world,
And horror stalked abroad and was in mad chaos hurled.
When fired with us of conquest and leagued 'gainst Truth and Right
Came the Teutons in their fury, came the legionaries of Might!

As wild as wolves upon their prey, they came with cause unjust,
And all of Beauty and of Good was trampled in the dust.
They preached a bloody gospel, and they preached with rows of steel,
They turned their wrath upon the weak and crushed them 'neath their heel!

They broke their troth—to them all ways were right to reach the goal;
And Belgium lay a bleeding corpse, but pure was Belgium's soul.
They broke their way through the fields of France and ever in the van,
Tumultuous were the doctrines made of hate 'gainst peace and man,
Across the forehead of mankind was lined a bloody scar,
And fire and steel and iron mapped out the path of war!

Against the leagued oppression and the force of barbarous Might
And all the lawlessness of Hate did Britain stand to fight.
From far and near her sons had rushed to fight the daring foe,
They rushed to aid the Motherland, the mother in her woe.

They came from New Zealand, from the vast Canadian plains,
They flocked from the remotest spot where British blood remains.
From India and Australia, from Africa's southern state,
Where Boer and British fought as one, where once they fought in hate.

And Newfoundland her sacrifice on the altar of Duty laid,
She heard the call of Liberty and she the call obeyed;
She saw the Empire's danger, the foes press from afar,
Twelve thousand sons had left her shores to join the ranks of war.

Their memory looms ever great—and why? What have they done?
What glorious charges have they made? What victories have they won?
Have they attained for Newfoundland a name that cannot die?
Shall ever round their country's brow a wreath of glory lie?

Oh, future bards will tell the tale, how well they stopped the flood
When the sea of battle rolled its tide of raging iron and blood;
When the poisoned breath of misty death made days of horror black,
The Newfoundlanders held their post and faced the fierce attack.

The tale is old but ever new, 'twill live throughout the years,
How long they held the railway line, the day of Armentieres;
The deeds of Monchy's bloody hour will live forever more,
With the glorious day of Suvla Bay and the strife of Guedecourt.

One deed the book of Time will keep, while Sentiment holds sway,
It stands supreme recorded, that fatal July day,
That hour of joy and sorrow when the deep crimson flood
Of Terra Nova's bravest mixed with Beaumont Hamel's Mud.

They were bred upon the ocean, and when naval tales are told,
The name of Newfoundland will loom in letters broad of gold;
They fought at Jutland, Zeebrugge, they roamed the Dogger Bank,
They swept the seas, come foe, come breeze, they died when navies sank!

They steered the boats of the wild patrol, they manned the battle ships,
They stood like Hope in a world where all seemed clouded in eclipse;
They made their raid on the mad blockade, and watchers, sharp and keen,
They kept the swift torpedo boat on the lure of the submarine.

Oh, in the distant future when history's warlike page
Unrolls the epoch-making acts of every race and age,
It then will be remembered how long they fought and well
On many a bloody battlefield, 'mid whistling shot and shell,
With the spirit of a hardy race that terror could not quell.

Oh the gloried fame of their honoured name shall live with a pulsing life,
And their country's pride in those who died shall outlive the bloody strife,
Till Love departs from native hearts and the Soul of Honor dies,
And the Purest Blood and the Greatest Good become naught in a nation's eyes.

Till the love of gold will have unrolled a cheap commercial age,
And the palm of greed of a vampire breed breaks the friendly hand with rage;
Till civilization fades away, the Caucasian takes its place,
And of all the good, grand triune blood, there remains not a jot nor a trace.

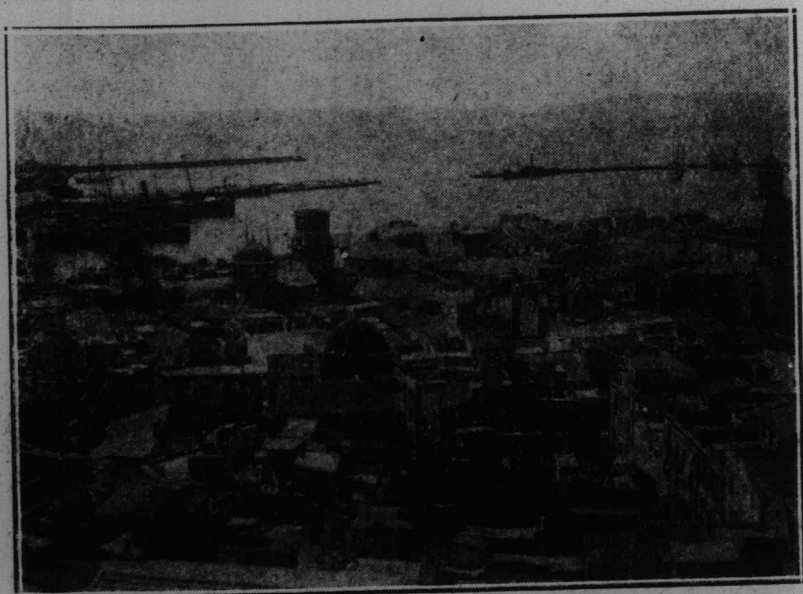
It is only then that the hearts of men will cease to throb with pride,
At the tale of those and their ceaseless woes who came and conquered and died.
Oh, blackened shame be on the name of those who can forget,
The sordid self wrapped up in pelf who pays not the dead their debt.

They went to die and now they lie in Flanders' foreign land,
They slept their sleep in the ocean deep or Gallipoli's distant strand.
They lived their life of crowded strife and now the afterglow
Casts down its light on crosses white in rows where poppies blow,
They had their day and now 'tis o'er and none can criticize
The actions of the men who went with clear and seeing eyes!

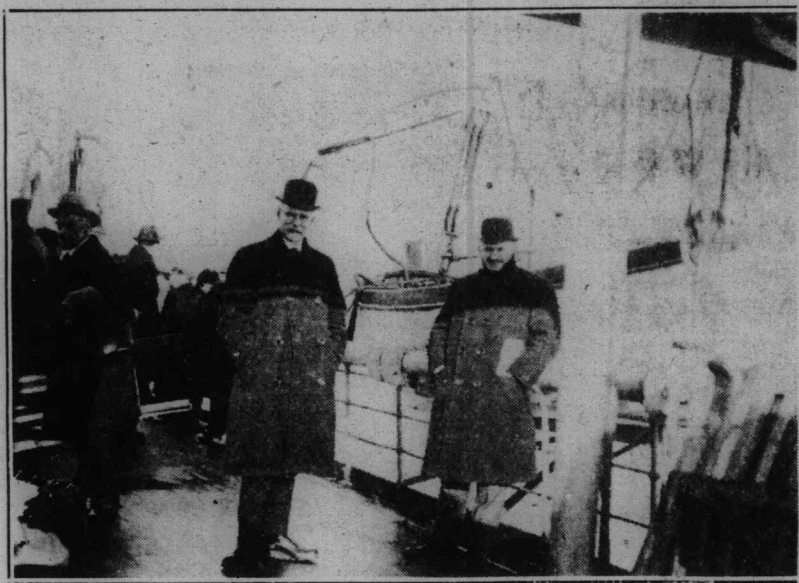
Shall we forget? Are they forgot—forgotten one and all,
The man who heard the bursting shell and faced the deadly ball?
Shall we stand apace with indifferent face and their great acts decry?
The men who saw the road ahead, the men who dared to die?

Oh no, for now that Peace has come and ceased fore'er is war,
All hearts proud turn with thoughts that burn to those who died afar.
And a wreath of fame adorns each name of those who glorious bled,
A silent toast, but a golden boast—The Memory of the Dead.

J. H.
—In the Daily News.



Alicante.



Crossing the English Channel—a snapshot by Mr. Bryant, taking Mr. R. B. Job and Mr. Coaker.

FERMOY, COUNTY CORK, IRE.—DUBLIN, June 28—The corporation of Dublin today passed a resolution to hundreds of pounds was caused by creating committees in certain areas roifers and window smashers here last night. The inhabitants attribute the demonstration to soldiers who left their Barracks on hearing of the kidnapping of Brig. General Lucas on Saturday night. Attempts to burn houses were frustrated.

Twenty-five million dollars worth of sweet potatoes were allowed to rot last year.

LONDON, June 28—The local hod carriers and building laborers went on strike yesterday to enforce their demands for 70 cents an hour.

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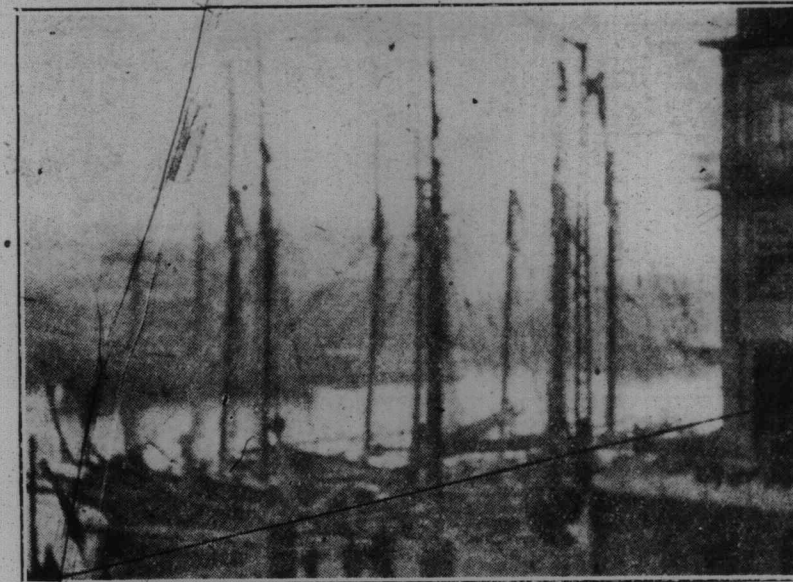
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ADVERTISE IN THE ADVOCATE



Newfoundland schooner at Oporto discharging fish.

"SCOTIA" EMPLOYEES GET WAGE RAISE

Sydney Mines, June 22.—Confirmation of the report that the "Scotia" employees of the steel plant were to receive an advance in wages was officially given out this evening after a conference between Works Superintendent McKay and the committee of the iron, steel and tin workers union. The minimum wages of general laborers will be increased from 32½ cents to 35 cents per hour and all other employees of the works are offered ten per cent. This is the second increase granted this year. In March the men were given 2½ an hour. A meeting of the union will be held on Thursday night to hear the report of the committee to either accept or reject to award.

Whatever you WANT you may have by reading and using the WANT ADS in EVENING ADVOCATE just try one.

THE STORE OF
SEASONABLE
FOOTWEAR

Anderson's

THE HOME OF THE
CANVAS RUBBER,
SOLE FOOTWEAR.

THE SUMMER FOOTWEAR HOUSE

FOR STYLE

Now come out in that pair of Canvas Shoes—the weather as well as the fashion says wear them; and you will want to obey when you see these new Boots and Shoes in White Canvas, Poplin and Duck.

FOR QUALITY

Our summer showing is a superb collection of the new Summer Footwear; all brimful of quality; all waiting for you to come in and get yours. Made of excellent quality duck, insuring satisfactory wear.

FOR ECONOMY

Our showing of season Canvas Boots and Shoes are fraught with large saving possibilities. It affords an opportunity of buying seasonable goods right at a time when they are greatest in demand.



Women's

WHITE CANVAS SHOES

These are light and comfortable for outing sports, or general wear. Eyelets, Grey Rubber soles, low comfortable heel. All sizes \$1.30 pair

PUMPS

White Canvas Pumps, shaped after newest models; stitched and piped; rubber soles; low comfortable heel; buckle on front, all sizes \$2.60

ANKLE STRAP PUMPS

In Brown, with Brown or Chocolate sole, buckle of brown on front; soft inner sole for comfort. These are in a price that must appeal when you consider quality \$3.00 pair

BROWN CANVAS BOOTS

We bring these forward because they are intended to save the leather footwear in the season's worst time—when heat demands cool boots. They come in eight eyelets, double stitched throughout, rubber sole and low heel for comfort \$2.90 pair

WHITE CANVAS BOOTS

The White Boots that always appeal to the many, and the price will certainly appeal. Made of excellent quality duck, insuring satisfactory wear; rubber heel and sole. \$2.90 pair

Men's

WHITE CANVAS

Everyone will certainly agree that White Canvas Shoes combine comfort with style. They are light and comfortable—so suitable for every summer need—all the sizes.

One sale price \$1.40 pair

BROWN CANVAS

Heavy eyelets, black rubber soles, the ideal shoe for tennis. All sizes. These are genuine stock given to you at the right time. \$1.80 pair

BLACK CANVAS

These are here by the hundreds, and in that serviceable count. These come to you with black soles of pure strong rubber. Double stitched \$1.70 pair

CANVAS BOOTS

The economy footwear for summer. Only about one quarter or even less cost of leather footwear. Heavy eyelets and hooks. Black rubber soles, upper brown, comfortable heel. All sizes \$1.90 pair

BROWN CANVAS BOOTS

With quality that is colossal, and a real weather needful, double stitched, heel of rubber, if these don't prove profitable it will not be any fault of us.

Price, only \$3.00 pair

Boy's

YOUTH'S SHOES

Running in all three colours—some pairs of each colour, Brown, Black, White. The athlete boot for running, gym, use, country, and everyday. In a price that will appeal \$1.50 pair

STRONG CANVAS BOOT

For youths. The Wigmore boot, a boot to save the leather footwear eyelets and hooks used. Every pair made of fine but strong quality duck, high or medium heel \$2.70 pair

YOUTH'S BALMORAL BOOTS

The time has come when all these lines from the first to last will go out with a swing. This comes in Brown Canvas, medium heel \$2.70 pair

BOYS' CANVAS SHOES

For that romping boy, who needs something strong, yet light for his every summer need—of white canvas, and Grey rubber sole—extra good stitching—sizes 5 and 6. \$1.40 pair

BOYS' CANVAS BOOTS

Such footwear for every summer use and for economy we have never before offered. A boot of snap and style. Brown canvas, strong rubber soles, rubber toe pieces for protection, all sizes.

Price \$2.60 pair

Girl's

MISSIE'S CANVAS SANDALS

There have just arrived and are placed on the counter for your inspection. Of strong Brown canvas, sewed leather sole. The light and sensible footwear for every summer need \$1.40 pair

MISSIE'S CANVAS SHOES

Of Brown Leather; double Goodyear stitched heavy sole, four eyelets, in laced heels, fine quality, strong but soft leather. All sizes for misses. \$3.20 pair

CHILD'S CANVAS PUMPS

Not real pumps, but with ankle strap to keep shot on foot, buckle on front. Chocolate colour rubber sole—strong and full of wearing qualities \$2.20 pair

CHILD'S CANVAS SHOES

Of white duck; McKay sewed, which means quality; low comfortable heel, one snap; low of silk ribbon on front. All sizes for children \$2.40 to \$2.50

Misses' sizes \$3.00

MISSIE'S CANVAS BOOTS AND CHILD'S CANVAS BOOTS

Two lines of a superb showing, soft but strong duck, double stitched, flat comfortable heel, rubber toe pieces for protection—all sizes for child and misses, of white color.

Misses' \$3.40 pair

Child's \$2.40 pair