



MOTOR BOAT F.P.U.

For Sale! Motor Boat F.P.U.

Built for R. H. Silver, Esq., at their premises, Greenspond, in 1912. Used by President Coaker the last two summers during his cruises North.

Boat is fitted with a 27 h.p. Fraser Engine, which has given splendid satisfaction. The boat is 40 feet long and 9 feet wide, and would make an ideal mission boat.

She contains sleeping accommodation for four, and tanks for 250 gallons of fuel. Nineteenths of the fuel consumed by the engine is Kero oil.

The reason for selling is, the boat is not large enough for the purpose she is now used for.

The boat cost about \$1800, and is well fitted in every respect. She is provided with sails. She would make a fine boat for collecting bait or for fishery uses. Apply to

W. F. Coaker.

For Sale!

A6h.p. Stationary Engine

Master workman make, suitable for running a Stave Mill or Machine Shop.

Engine is fitted with a Patent Clutch Pulley and regulated with a Governor, and is in first-class condition.

Price \$150.

Apply to

Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Ltd.

Ladies' and Children's JOB COATS

Just Opened.

Fit Out Your Boy and Girl for School.

Boots, Caps, Bags, etc.

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The West End Bazaar,

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Mattresses

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Furniture and Mattress Factory,

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DEEDS THAT WON DECORATIONS FOR SOLDIERS

Some of the Stories of Bravery and Courage on the Field

PERAMBULATOR SAVED OFFICER

Pathetic Story of Coolness Of a Sergeant Of Highlanders

GALLANT deeds of officers and men of the French army are related from Bordeaux by Mr. H. Hamilton Fyfe, in The London Daily Mail.

On the platform of the railway station at Limoges a few days ago a crowd gathered round a young man of twenty-two who wore on his breast the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the highest reward for valor which a French soldier can receive. He was traveling in a train full of wounded and his arm was in a sling. One of his fellow-passengers, a gunner, shot in the leg, told us his story. "He's a dragoon. Name, Albert Palophy. Right at the beginning he was in a stiff fight. In the middle of it his colonel got into difficulties. Palophy went to help him; picked him up, carried him off on his back under a regular hail of bullets. They made him a sergeant for that."

"The next fight he was in he led his squadron in a charge against the Bavarian Guards. He made straight for the standard-bearer, cut him down, took the flag. After that he was badly wounded, though. Ball in the stomach, several lance-thrusts. But before they sent him to hospital he was given his commission as lieutenant and the Legion of Honor. He deserved them, too."

How the crowd cheered!

They Did Their Best.

In a private house which had been turned into a military hospital here in Bordeaux the same decoration has just been pinned on the breast of a patient lying there very badly wounded. In the early days of the retreat before the German "tidal wave," Captain Odlin, of the 14th Regiment of Foot, distinguished himself conspicuously under fire. Again and again he rallied his company and harassed the invaders. Time after time their Maxim guns forced the French troops to retire, but Captain Godin kept up all day long the struggle to hold his ground, taking no notice of the danger to which he continually exposed himself. Both his lieutenants and five sergeants out of ten were hit. At last Captain Godin himself fell with a bullet in his right shoulder. The men made a litter and carried him into safety. His colonel at once recommended him for the Cross. Then, as his wound took a bad turn, it was decided to present it to him as he lay in bed. The ceremony made him very happy. He had a protest to make, too. "Every man in the battalion ought to have it," he murmured. "We all did our best."

Got a Perambulator.

There is a postal official named Gesrel, in the north of France, who is a very proud man to-day. He has a son, a young infantry officer who has only just left the military school at St. Cyr. In a battle this young man's major was wounded in several places. The spot where he lay was swept by Maxim fire. There were some houses close by. Into one of these Lieutenant Gesrel ran. He came out wheeling a perambulator. The men lying about, taking what shelter they could, looked at him in amazement. He wheeled it briskly, but without appearing to hurry, out into the bullet-swept open space, until he came to where the major lay. The men could hear the wounded officer protest. "Go away," he said. "Leave me; I shall be all right. It's madness to expose yourself like that." The boy took no heed whatever. He picked the major up, put him in the perambulator (he was fortunately a small man) and started to wheel it back. He wheeled it back safely, too, to the edge of a little wood. And he pushed it in so that the wounded man was under cover. Then he went and joined his men in the fight again.

Boys, Are You Coming?

At Neris-les-Bains a young soldier with a severed artery, and small hope of getting better, was in delirium. Suddenly he became conscious. He looked up at the doctor with wistful eyes. "Do you want anything?" The doctor bent down.

SOLDIER TELLS OF WAR'S ALARMS

Continually Kept on the Hop By Repeated German Attacks

FROM Covent-garden to the Battle of Mons is an abrupt change, and below will be found a letter, dated Sept. 16, written by Private J. Stearn, now of the 2nd Coldstream Guards, but in peace time a warehouseman in the employ of Messrs. Elders and Fyffes: At Mons, we got up there on the Sunday morning and straight into it — no time to think about anything but put your head down until the fire ceased a little, for it was sure death to put it up in such a murderous hail of bullets.

Peacock's Mob.

And then Peacock's mob (Royal Field Artillery) got to work and sent them a few kit-bags (straps) to go on with; then we had a chance to advance and get in the trenches and give them a few in return, but we were soon found to be outnumbered, as they began to advance in swarms. We got notice to quit quick, and very glad we were, for we were firing volley after volley, and range good, but could not make any impression on them; they were dropping like rotten sheep, and still they came. We retired to a village, and then we saw the Micks (Irish Guards). They had had it hot as well.

Disappointed.

We thought we were going to have a rest, for we had been fighting and marching for thirty hours, and we had just got into the Fort Barracks and were getting our dinner when the alarm went. It was only a German patrol, and the cavalry got them, so after a bit more skirmishing around we got our dinners. We had just got settled down when the alarm went again. We cursed a bit, for we thought it was nothing; but we very soon found out our mistake, for our outposts had been driven back into the town, and we had to fight for dear life to get the devils back. Our Maxims soon made them give way a little, but it was through five hours' hard fighting that we drove them back.

Fulfilled Expectations.

I will pass over the other small lots until yesterday, when we were driving them in a wood. We were guarding a road where it was expected they would retreat; and they did. The first lot that came along was a Maxim limber. I accounted for the driver about 400 yards away, off the left shoulder, and someone else accounted for his mate, but still the horses came galloping along towards our ranks, so I thought I would try my arm at stopping them. I did, and got well repaid, for I took them into a farm close by, lifted the German wounded off, and wen through his kit. I found a clean change of washing — badly needed, for we had not had a change since we left Chelsea — and something more: a bottle of champagne, three loaves of bread, six pots of jam, and a rabbit; so you can bet I backed a winner.

"Are we winning, doctor? I don't mind the pain. I don't mind dying, if I've got to, so long as we win."

When the doctor told the story there were tears in his eyes. Not to be afraid of death is fine, but finer still is the courage of those who feel a shiver when they face danger and still press on. At Neufchateau, in Belgium, a Breton regiment was doubling through a wood. They came to a road which was swept by the enemy's fire. There was doubt, there was hesitation, there was a dead stop. The major in command did not urge the men on. He did not coax them or curse them. He did not give any order at all. He just took the arm of one of his captains and strolled with him across the road, chatting as if they had been taking a walk in the Bois de Boulogne. Then he turned and called out: "Now, boys, are you coming?" They went!

PREPARE FOR THE WORST.

Are you prepared for a fire? Most folk are not! One of my liberal policies will make the calamity easier to bear. It will cost you nothing to ask for a low rate and very little to be perfectly secure with Percie Johnson's insurance agency.

FREE TO BOYS AND GIRLS

Watches, Printing Outfits, Cameras, Footballs, Fountain Pens, etc., etc., for selling 25 of our Beautiful Art Pictures, size 16x20 at 20c. each. Write for some today. Address GOLD MEDAL ART CO., P.O. Box 63, St. John's.

LOYALTY OF SOUTH AFRICA

Dutch Paper Strongly Urges the Afrianders to Line up With Britain

In reference to the Dutch attitude towards the operations against German South-West Africa, attention is drawn to a letter written by Jan Hofmeyr in 1896, taking strong exception to the Kaiser's telegram at the time of the Jameson Raid. Mr. Hofmeyr, uttering a warning against German interferences in South Africa, made the following prediction: "The first German shot fired against England will be likely to be followed by a combined French and Russian attack upon the Fatherland, and by the acquisition by England of all the German colonies, Damaraland (German South-West Africa) included, which would not be an unmixed evil for the Cape."

Urged as Justification.

The foregoing, from the pen of the revered Afriander statesman, is urged here as a further justification for Dutch co-operation in the pending operations against German South-West Africa. The powerful Dutch organ, Onsland, in a striking article on the situation, declares whole-heartedly for active operations against German South-West Africa. It insists that there is only one course for the Union; namely, to follow the path of honor and duty, and actively to co-operate with the Imperial Government in bringing the war to a successful conclusion for the British Empire. It implies that this is the best and surest way of promoting the interests of the Union. The Onsland calls upon the people of South Africa to lay the affair of the Pegasus to heart.

British Protection.

"Who knows," it asks, "where the Konigsberg may next appear? God forbid that an enemy's cruiser should bombard our shores! Yet, but for the protection of the British Fleet, that would be already an accomplished fact." The journal sternly reprobrates General Beyers' resigning at the eleventh hour. It advises the public to survey the situation calmly, and resolutely to stand by the resolution so overwhelmingly carried by "our free Parliament," actively to co-operate with the Imperial Government.



THE FIRE ALARM

may ring at a moment's notice. What a hurry and scurry and how the horses dash by to reach the fire.

IF YOUR HOUSE BURNED WOULD YOU SUFFER LOSS?

It's almost a sin to think you would when insurance we write is so cheap. Before insuring see us.

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY SECURE WHEN WE INSURE YOU.

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

WANTED.

Two Good Reliable Coopers to make drums, etc. For terms apply to **MANAGER OF COOPERAGE, Capids.** —oct12,tf

FOR SALE

One Motor Boat, about 22 feet long, equipped with new Ferro 5 1/2 h.p. Engine with Kerosene Adapter and Reverse Gear. A snap for a quick sale. —oct1,tf

NOTICE.

A meeting of the LICENSING BOARD will be held at the Magistrate's office on Saturday, the 17th. instant, at 4 p.m., to consider applications for Licenses for the ensuing year.

A. W. KNIGHT,
Secretary Licensing Board.
oct9,61

NOTICE!

The Sixth Annual Convention of the Supreme Council of the Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland will be convened at **Catalina on the morning of November 14th next.** Every Local Council and District Council of the F.P.U. should endeavor to be represented. Every Chairman of a Local Council and all the Officers of District Councils are members of the Supreme Council and in event of such Officers not being able to attend, Councils may appoint a substitute.

By order of
W. F. COAKER,
President F.P.U.
St. John's, Oct. 4th, 1914.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Ltd., will be held at **Catalina on the 16th day of November next.**

By order of
W. W. HALFYARD, Secretary.
St. John's, Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Union Publishing Co., Ltd., will be held at **Catalina on the 16th day of November next.**

By order of
W. W. HALFYARD, Secretary.
St. John's, Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

The Annual Convention of Trinity District Council of the F.P.U. will be held at **Catalina on the 14th day of November next.**

By order of
J. G. STONE,
District Chairman.
Catalina, Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

The Annual Convention of Fogo District Council of the F.P.U. will (by special permission of the President) be held at **Catalina on the 17th day of November next.**

By order of
W. W. HALFYARD,
District Chairman.
St. John's, Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

The Annual Convention of Twillingate District Council of the F.P.U. will (by permission of the President) be held at **Catalina on the 17th day of November next.**

By order of
W. B. JENNINGS,
District Chairman.
Moreton's Hr., Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

The Annual Convention of Bonavista District Council of the F.P.U. will (by permission of the President) be held at **Catalina on the 16th day of November next.**

By order of
R. G. WINSOR,
District Chairman.
Wesleyville, Oct. 1st, 1914.

Stoves! Stoves!

Tinware! Tinware!

We have received a shipment of

STOVES

"Star Stirling," "Improved Success,"

"Improved Standard."

We also carry a large stock of

Tin Kettles, Boats Kettles, Measures and Funnels.

Local Councils and Union Stores requiring such goods should order at once.

Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Limited.

Advertise in The Mail and Advocate