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THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

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Price:—1 cent.

FIFTY THOUSAND FRESH TROOPS LANDED ON GALLIPOLI PENINSULA---DARDANELLES ATTACKED BY LAND AND SEA

OFFICIAL

BRITISH

London, Aug. 11.—The British destroyer Lynx was sunk by a mine in the North Sea on August 9th. Four officers and twenty two men were saved.

General French reports the ground gained, north-west of Hooge, consolidated.

The Russian Government reports successes on the Riga and Narva fronts.—BONAR LAW.

FRENCH

Paris, Aug. 11.—The French War Office this afternoon gave out a report as follows:

"In Artois district there was spirited cannonading last night, and close to Souchez the German attack with bombs was repulsed.

From the Argonne there has been reported very violent bombardment of our positions to the East of the road from Vieme Le Chateau to Binarville. On the remainder of the front the night passed quietly.

Ambitious Scheme German Professors

Berne, Aug. 11.—A manifesto has been issued by a group of German professors and intellectuals, enumerating their ideas of the only acceptable peace terms. These must insure free expansion of German culture, industries and commerce in Belgium, for military and commercial purposes, subject to Germany.

France must cede to Germany all the territory north of a line from Belfort to the mouth of the river Somme and pay a large indemnity.

Russia must cede Poland and the greater part of the Baltic Provinces and other territory in lieu of indemnity, which she could not pay.

Lloyd-George Forms Munitions Convention

London, Aug. 11.—That he may avail himself of all the last discoveries in the manufacturing of war munitions Lloyd George has formed a Munitions Convention branch of his department.

In this department he will be assisted by twenty-five scientists and engineering experts.

France Drops Swaboda Action

Paris, Aug. 11.—Major Julien has closed the inquiry into the case of Raymond Swaboda and has recommended to the military governor that the case be dropped.

Songs & Music

G. KNOWLING'S STATIONERY DEPT.

There Never was a Coward
Where the Shamrock Grows12c.
March on to Berlin12c.
Be a Soldier, Be a Man12c.
Sister Susie's Sewing Shirts for Soldiers12c.
Tubal Cain12c.
We have a full assortment of New Music just opened at prices from 2c. to 60c. per sheet. Come soon and get your choice. Other high-class pieces such as—
Land of Hope and Glory . . .60c. (Sung by Madame Clara Butt.)
We're all Plain Civilians . . .60c. (Part song for 4 voices.)
I'll Make a Man of You . . .60c. (Sung by Miss Gwendoline Brogden.)
Our Saxon Fathers5c.
The Battle Prayer5c. (Part song for 4 voices.)
There's a Land60c. (Sung by Madame Clara Butt.)
Come Along, Can't You Hear, 35c 2 cents extra for postage.

G. KNOWLING.

Allies Land Additional Troops On Gallipoli

London, Aug. 11.—General Ian Hamilton reports that the area held by the allies in the Anzac zone on Gallipoli peninsula has been nearly trebled. He states that severe fighting continued yesterday mainly in the Anzac zone. While to the north no further progress has been made the troops had inflicted heavy losses on the enemy.

The French battleship St. Louis is reported to have put out of action five out of six guns in the Asiatic Batteries.

Sir David Beatty Made Vice-Admiral

London, Aug. 11.—The Gazette announces to-day that Sir David Beatty has been promoted to Vice-Admiral. Sir David Beatty during the present war commanded the British fleet which in August 1914 sank four German warships off Heligoland, and won victory over the German squadron in the North Sea in the following January. In this latter fight the German cruiser Bluecher was sent to bottom. Admiral Beatty is only 45 years old, and the youngest officer ever promoted to the rank of Vice Admiral in the British navy.

Austrians Lose Under Sea Boat In the Adriatic

Rome, Aug. 11.—It is officially announced that the Austrian submarine U-12 has been torpedoed and sunk with all hands in the Upper Adriatic sea by an Italian submarine. The announcement has been made by the navy dept. which adds this morning that two Austrian torpedo boat destroyers bombarded Bari, Santo Spirito Molfetta (Southern Italy Adriatic), and that one civilian was killed, and several wounded.

Thoughts of Peace Still Entertained By Roman Pontiff

Rome, Aug. 11.—The Pope has determined to make a new appeal for peace, according to the newspaper Roma which declares that the Pontiff is resolved to use every means within his power to bring about the desired result. He will ask the help of the Episcopate, and, the newspaper asserts, is even considering a convocation of a universal council of churches at home.

Cotton Not Used Making Explosives

London, Aug. 11.—The announcement that Germany is now able to dispense with cotton for the manufacture of military supplies is made by the Frankfurter Zeitung, which asserts that the designation of cotton as contraband of war would not solve the Anglo-American difficulties. It adds that "in the present condition of our technical situation no cotton whatever is longer used for war purposes."

Secretary Daniels Denies Report

Washington, Aug. 11.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels late today denied the report that the Atlantic Fleet at Newport had been prepared to sail for Mexican waters, and the announcement that he had ordered the battleships New Hampshire, Connecticut and Louisiana to await further orders in southern waters.

Germans Occupy Benjaminow Forts

Berlin, Aug. 11.—Official reports of the German War Office announced today the occupation of the fortress of Benjaminow, which lies east of Novo Georgievsk, a Russian stronghold on the Vistula, north-west of Warsaw.

Australian and New Zealand Troops Distinguish Themselves in Gallant Attack Upon Entrenched Turks

Battleship St. Louis Opens Fire on Asiatic Batteries and Silence the Guns---Turks Suffer Very Heavy Losses ---Russian Troops in Precarious Position Hemmed In By Austro-Germans---Renewed Activity German Submarines---Balkan States Still Unmoved

London, Aug. 11.—While the Russians are fighting desperately to extricate themselves from the cordon of Austro-German troops which is steadily pressing them more closely in Poland, the Allies are working feverishly and with considerable skill to open the Dardanelles through which they hope to pour into Russia the much needed munitions of war. Since Saturday night when fresh British forces were landed on the Gallipoli Peninsula there has been continuous fighting on the Krithia road. Operations of the Australians and New Zealanders in Anzac have co-operated with new forces to the north. Following the successes of the troops on Krithia roads and those north of Anzac zone, the Australians and New Zealanders took the offensive yesterday and succeeded in trebling the area formerly held by them. Their comrades to the north who assist them, made no further progress, however. Simultaneously the French battleship St. Louis continued to bombard the Turkish batteries on the Asiatic side of the straits which had been bombarding the allied position on the peninsula, and put a few of the guns out of commission. These ac-

tions are believed here to be preliminary to a much more ambitious attempt which has been planned by the Anglo-French commanders, to sweep the Turks before them. The very heavy losses, which already have been inflicted on the Turks, have had a discouraging effect upon the Ottoman troops, according to reports from Greece.

On the eastern front Kovno is apparently arrested the German offensive against Riga and Dvinski, but are being hard pressed on the Kovno front which the Germans attacked with guns of all calibre, including the famous 16 inch cannon which no fortress has hitherto been able to withstand.

On the western front little has happened beyond the usual artillery engagements.

German submarines show renewed activity and during the last three days sunk eighteen vessels, ten of which were British trawlers, and four belonged to neutral countries.

Negotiations with the Balkan States in the effort to bring them into the war continues, but without any further developments.

Populace Flees From Threatened Town

London, Aug. 11.—A despatch to Reuters Telegraph Co. from Petrograd says:—"Civilians are evacuating Dvinski, an important railroad junction southwest of Riga, on the Petrograd Warsaw line. The Government institutions are also preparing to leave. General Ruzsky has gone on a visit of inspection to Dvinski with the general commanding the military district."

German Losses Submarine Boats Very Great

New York, Aug. 11.—According to the current issue of the Army and Navy Journal about fifty German submarines have been destroyed since the beginning of the war.

French Millionaire Trading With Enemy Gets Heavy Sentence

Paris, Aug. 11.—The permanent court-martial at Marseilles has sentenced Henri Racine the millionaire perfume distiller of Mentone, to perpetual deportation, and payment of costs of the proceedings for supplying essence of neroli and olive oil, through a Lausanne firm to a famous perfumer of Cologne.

New Commander For Turkish Forces In Dardanelles

London, Aug. 11.—The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, according to an Athens correspondent, has been appointed commander-in-chief of the Turkish forces in the Dardanelles, succeeding Field Marshal von Sanders.

Allies Gain Considerable Ground On Gallipoli

Constantinople, Aug. 11.—Enver Pasha declared today, that, according to his information, the Entente Allies in their latest operations in the Dardanelles, had landed three divisions of troops comprising about 50,000 men. The losses among them, however, he asserted, had already been heavy.

His statement was made in an interview with a correspondent of the Associated Press.

Balkan Skins Still Unpurchased

Paris, Aug. 11.—A despatch from Rome says that it is the general opinion here that Serbia will answer the communication of the Quadruple Entente Powers by offering to cede territory for a fixed sum in order to avoid responsibility for the failure of the Allies with the Balkan States regarding participating in the war.

It is difficult to forecast the decision of Bulgaria, for Greece, apparently, is refusing to make any concession to Bulgaria.

Russians Prepare For the Evacuation Kovno Fortress

London, Aug. 11.—The German attack on the fortress of Kovno has been pressed close, according to a correspondent at Petrograd. The village of Pipile, on which the Germans have retained their hold, notwithstanding the fierce counter attacks of the Russians, is only six miles west of Kovno. Preparations are under way for the possible evacuation of the fortress. All supplies and government properties have been removed and the factories are being dismantled.

Ten More Craft Sunk by Subs.

London, Aug. 11.—The sinking of ten more crafts, presumably by German submarines was announced to-night. The vessels were the British steamer Oakwood, the Norwegian barque Morna, the French barque Francois and seven trawlers. The crews of all the vessels were landed safely. The French barque Francois sailed from Portland, Oregon, March 22nd, for United Kingdom ports.

Portland, Oregon—The French Barque Francois and Norwegian Barque Morna Cleared from Columbia River in March with cargoes of wheat. The Morna, carried 81,897 bushels of wheat, valued at \$131,037, bound to Queenstown for orders. The cargo of the Francois consisted of 111-293 bushels of wheat valued at \$178,070.

Canadian Losses Up To Date

Ottawa, Aug. 11.—The light casualty lists of the last few days, brings the total to, dead 1887, wounded 6754, missing 2076.

Under Secretary Expresses Confidence Ultimate Victory

Paris, August 12.—Albert Thomas, under Secretary of war in charge of munitions, tells the Petit Parisien that France's efforts to produce munitions are different in method but equal in results to those of England, which he recently viewed.

The newspaper quotes him as follows: We have an army which at the present is capable of making strong offensive, its morale is good, that is to say the army is prepared to remain as it is if necessary. Every day our strength grows both in England in France, notwithstanding the formidable resources at the disposal of Germany. It is not possible that the resources of the Allies will not assure them when the time is ripe a complete victory. What we have and what England has and will have and all the resources that she can create, will assure us supremacy. I am convinced of this because I know. Every day I repeat to my friends my conviction that we shall be victorious.

Germans Meet With Heavy Losses But Push On

Zurich, August 12.—Despatches from Innsbruck report that North of Lublin and Cholm, Germans have received reinforcements and have superiority over the Russians, and have made many prisoners. At Novo Alexandrie Russians continue to resist courageously of all the enemy's attacks, and the rally losses of the Germans are estimated at 1500.

The Germans have captured all the Russian positions between the Tissa and Ostrow. Russians inflicted terrible losses on the Germans. It is estimated since August 4th that sixty-five thousand Germans were killed or wounded.

Germans Mass A Large Army To Crush Serbia

London, August 12.—A despatch from Rome says a telegram from Switzerland and Salonika, state that the Germans have massed in Bosnia and Herzogoving 300,000 men and that they will soon march against Serbia, hoping to crush the Serbians and open a way across Greece to Salonika, thus relieving the Ottoman empire. This projected move of Germany creates no astonishment here, it has been forecasted by Italian military critics some weeks ago.

Peace Terms Offered Russia

Petrograd, Aug. 12.—The Novo Vermys, confirming the peace overtures were made to Russia by Germany says, Germany offered Russia Galicia and the Dardanelles, with a guarantee of integrity of all Russian frontiers, stipulating that Russia should not oppose the cession of Egypt to Turkey, nor interfere with Germany's free hand in making peace with Russia's allies.

Russia Investigate Munition Shortage

London August 12.—A commission of inquiry has been appointed, according to the Daily Mail's Petrograd correspondent, to investigate charges against General W. A. Sukomilnof, former Russian minister of war, and others in connection with the shortage of munitions.

Fishing Smacks Sunk by Submarine

London, August 12.—The fishing smacks Ocean Gift, Esjurance and George Borrowes have been sunk, crews landed.

It's only the brilliant sayings of the first baby that count.

England Recruits U. S. Workmen

New York, Aug. 4.—The second batch of American artisans recruited for work in the shipyards and munition factories of England will sail to-day on the Adriatic. England is officially recruiting labor in New York, Philadelphia and other eastern cities. The success of the recruiting is alarming the manufacturers, who fear a labor famine. It is estimated that fully 300 skilled workmen from Philadelphia had gone to England within the past few months, all with guarantees of salaries of from \$40 to \$50 a week for a full year, and with their passages furnished both ways.

The bidding for skilled workers has created a stir among American manufacturers. Wages have taken an upward turn in many factories where skilled men are employed, and efforts have been made to suppress the rumors of fat salary envelopes in British workshops.

The recruiting has been done by a representative of the Montreal office of the White Star Line. This representative placed advertisements in the Philadelphia newspapers about two weeks ago, instructing mechanics applying for positions to write to the Montreal office of the steamship companies. About 500 letters were received by Philadelphia workmen, in reply to their applications, requesting them to meet 'Mr. Wallace' at a Philadelphia hotel. The applicants, as fast as they were accepted, were supplied with their passage and guarantees.

A shortage of skilled workmen is predicted in the Eastern cities, for the demands for skilled men to fill the big war orders call for all the skilled artisans that can be secured. According to union officials, the American artisans are only too willing to accept the English offer, because there has been no inclination on the part of American manufacturers engaged on war contracts to increase wages. While some have voluntarily increased the wage rate, most of them have refused to act, even in the face of strikes.

Vacant Land Cultivation in Germany

Sternburg, near Munich, Bavaria, June 15th.

Vacant lot and waste ground cultivation are being pushed vigorously. The conditions for vacant lot cultivation are particularly favorable because so many German towns have pursued the policy of buying up great tracts in their suburbs. This little town owns a tract of good soil in its center, which has been reserved for a tract of good soil in its center, which has been reserved for a new church, school house, parsonage and small park. This is offered in small lots free to those who will undertake to raise vegetables.

In Bavaria there are great tracts of high moorland, belonging to the communes, the general government and the military department. This high moorland only requires to be drained and treated with phosphate to produce good crops the first year, and many prisoners of war have been set at this work. It is a great boon to the prisoners. It gives them occupation and a chance to earn a few cents to buy tobacco and little comforts. Thousands of acres are reclaimed already.

Turkish Cruiser "Goeben" Sunk By Allied Submarine

London, Aug. 12.—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Athens says that the Turkish cruiser Goeben, renamed Sultan Sel, after her purchase from Germany by Turkey, has been torpedoed by an Allied submarine near the Bosphorus.

The people who are always "chewing the rag" about the war would be better occupied in chewing Coca-Cola Gum.

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All Lines of General Provisions.

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St. John's, Newfoundland.

German Priest's Tribute To British Rifle Brigade

"Mercenaries Could Not Behave Like This. They Were Heroes All." Hun Allusions Shattered. British Kindness to Prisoners Admitted.

General Headquarters of (London Daily Mail Correspondence.) The British Expeditionary Force.—The iron ring which war sets about the belligerent countries is most often pierced where the rings touch, namely, on the firing line. The statements of prisoners and letters and orders found on the dead or in captured trenches frequently throw light on the real condition of affairs in Germany and the state of mind of the German people and its leaders, of which you may gather no indication in the carefully controlled German press.

In German letters thus brought in from the front I have read woeful complaints penned in humble homes in Germany of the dearth of food, of the unceasing toll which the war is taking of the family circle. A woman writes that —, though old and ailing, has been called up for the army. Many ask: "When will this dreadful war end?" One still finds the British referred to as murdering rascals and the like, but the tone struck with regard to our soldiers is becoming gradually rather one of fear than of contempt. Thus in one letter I saw the writer commiserated with the recipient on being sent against the British, and expressed the fervent hope that the addressee might escape from our clutches.

There is no doubt, however, that the eyes of the Germans, at least as far as the army is concerned (for people at home would seem to be still firmly held in blinkers), are being opened to the real nature of the enemy as of the task before them on this front.

Recent German army orders show that the Germans on the west are clearly on the defensive; moreover, that the leaders no longer try to conceal this fact from their men, but urge upon them the necessity of continually strengthening their defences.

Illusion Disappearing

The illusion, spread and fostered by the German government, and by none more consistently than by the emperor himself, formerly British field marshal and honorary colonel of the Royals (1st Royal Dragons) that the British army consists of a horde of highly paid mercenaries who would run on the appearance of the Germans, is disappearing. I have before me some extracts from a letter written by a German Catholic priest serving as a volunteer in the ranks (since killed in action), who pays a very fine tribute to the heroism of the Rifle Brigade during the attack on the Fomelles ridge in May. He describes a successful German counter attack, and says:

British 'Heroes All.'

"After two hours' fighting the enemy was beaten back. You can scarcely have an idea of the work this represented. How these Englishmen had in twelve hours dug themselves in! The hundred fellows who were in our trenches had brought with them an enormous quantity of ammunition, a machine gun, and one they had captured from us. With the aid of the material lying about they had got everything ship-shape and ready for defence. Almost every single man of them had to be put out of action with hand grenades.

"They were heroes all, brave and true to the end—until death. We captured about fifty of them, well-set-up, extremely muscular soldiers. In the course of the day we picked up about thirty more of them wounded. They were all men of the (sic) 'active English Rifles-Brigade.' Their pride or their mistrust of us was such that officers, seeing that the situation was hopeless, tried to commit suicide. Men who were only mercenaries could not behave like this."

"More Food Than We Want."

Striking tributes to the humane fashion in which we treat our prisoners are contained in letters written by some Saxon soldiers captured outside our trenches a few nights ago and now waiting transport to England. Naturally prisoners are inclined to carry favor with their captors by extravagant praise of the treatment they receive, but there is a note of sincerity in these letters which cannot be gainsaid.

One writes: "We are being very well treated and there is more to eat and smoke than in Germany. To-day we played football. We have a great deal to learn about this game. I hope the English prisoners in Germany are treated as well as I am."

"German Papers Lie."

A letter written by another man—

by the writing, a man of some education—says: "We are suffering no hardships and it is a big lie when the German newspapers say that the English treat their prisoners badly. One must always give truth its due. As for food, we have always two loaves of bread, two tins of jam and cheese—more than we want. I am well aware that you in Germany have not long had such good food for dinner as we have here. If we want anything we only have to ask the sentry, and in five minutes we get it. We also receive twelve cigarettes every day. So it is the full truth that I write, and not, as people are saying in Germany, that prisoners are compelled to write that they have enough to eat."

"Don't worry about me," another prisoner writes. "We have so much to eat that we can't eat it all. To-day we played football and had a very good time. The English are very friendly towards us, and it is not true, as our newspaper writes, that the English treat the German prisoners badly. On the contrary, they are very well off."

I might add that all through this war the Saxons have fought cleanly in a manner that is in glaring contrast to the brutality and disloyalty of the Prussians, and the Bavarians and that, generally speaking, our men's feelings towards them is one of comparative friendliness.

No Chickens.

(British Farm and Home.) "Stole any chickens this week, Brudder Jones?" asked the searching class leader of a weak-kneed brother. "No, sah, Cank de Lord," was the reply.

"You've done well," said the leader, and passed on. Brudder Jones turned to his classmate and whispered: "Lucky he said chickens; if he'd said ducks he'd had me shuah!"

Even a fast man may not make a rapid recovery when he's ill

Thoughtful People

Are stretching their Dollars by having us renovate the old garments, and make up remnants of cloth.

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500 Dozen **TOILET SOAP** 1 dozen in a Box, 35c dozen.

500 Dozen **BLACK PEPPER**, at 10c lb.

150 Dozen **ELECTRIC PASTE**, the best Blacklead on the market, 48c dozen.

J. J. St. John

Duckworth St & LeMarchant Ed

DECLARATION OF WAR AS SEEN BY HALL CAINE

Eleven O'clock a Year Ago the Time—Difference of Hour Between London and Berlin Forgotten

London, August 4.—Hall Caine, the noted British author, gives the following dramatic description of the historic scene preceding the declaration of war by Great Britain.

In a room in the prime minister's house in Downing street the prime minister himself and three principal members of the cabinet are waiting for a reply to the ultimatum sent to Germany at noon. The time for the reply expires at midnight. It is approaching 11 o'clock. In spite of her "infamous proposals," the ministers cannot even yet allow themselves to believe that Germany will break her pledged word. She has not yet replied, but she will do so; she must.

There is more than an hour left. Even at the last moment the telephone bell may ring and the reply of Germany handed to the British ambassador in Berlin will reach London. It is a calm autumn evening, the windows are open to St. James' Park, which lies dark and silent as far as Buckingham Palace in the distance. The streets of London round about the official residence are busy enough, quivering with excitement.

A Resolute People

We British people do not go in cold masses surging, singing down our Corso, or light candles along the line of our boulevards, but, nevertheless, all hearts are beating high in the theatres, railway stations, railway trains, shops and homes. Everybody is thinking "by 12 o'clock to-night Germany has got to say whether or not she is a perjurer and a thief!"

Meanwhile, in this salient room overlooking the park, the time passes slowly. In spite of the righteousness of our cause it is an awful thing to plunge the great empire into war. The miseries and horrors of warfare rise before the eyes of the ministers and the sense of personal responsibility becomes more unupportable. Could anything be more awful than to have to ask oneself some day in the future, awakening in the middle of the night perhaps after rivers of blood have been shed, "Did I do right?"

A Great Little Thing

After all, the reply to the ultimatum has not even yet arrived, and the absence of a reply is equivalent to a declaration of war. Suddenly one of the little company remembers something that everybody has hitherto forgotten: the difference of an hour between the time of London and Berlin. Midnight by mid-European time will be 11 o'clock in London. Germany would naturally understand this demand for a reply by midnight to mean midnight in the country of despatch, therefore at 11 o'clock London time the time for the reply will expire.

It is now approaching 11 o'clock. As the clock ticks out the remaining minutes the tension becomes terrible, talk slackens, there are long pauses. The whole burden of the frightful issues involved for Great Britain, France, Belgium, Russia, Germany, for Europe, for the world for civilization, for religion itself, seems to be gathered up in these last few moments. If war comes now it will be the most frightful tragedy the world ever has witnessed. Twenty millions dead, perhaps, civil life crippled for a hundred years. Which is it to be—peace or war? It is terrible to think of.

As they sit there the electric wires may be flashing the awful tidings like a flying angel of life or death through the dark air all over Europe.

The four men are waiting for the telephone to ring. It does not ring, and the fingers of the clock are moving. The world seems on tiptoe listening for the thunder stroke of fate. The ministers at length sit silent and rigid, almost petrified, looking fixedly at the floor or ceiling.

Then through the awful stillness of the room and the park outside comes the deep boom of Big Ben—boom—boom—boom!

No one moves until the last of the eleven strokes has gone reverberating through the night. Then comes a voice heavy with emotion, yet firm with resolve: "It's war."

When the clock struck again at midnight Great Britain had been at war for an hour without knowing it.

If I have done wrong in lifting the curtain on this private scene I ask forgiveness for the sake of the purpose I put it to; that of showing it was not in haste, not in anger, but with an awful sense of responsibility to Great Britain and humanity that our responsible ministers drew the sword of our country.

Khaki Overalls For Small and Big Boys

TO Wear at the Seashore, in the Country or in the City there is no garment that a mother can buy that will give better service for Boys than a cool weightless, strong overall—the same color that our Volunteers are wearing—made exactly the same style as the boss mechanics use—finished with Pockets, Bibs, and Braces.

Why not give the Boys Khaki Overalls this Season? They like them, and they protect the best garments from dust and mud, and prevent many a good garment from being torn, thus saving an enormous amount of worry for any mother that likes to keep her boys neat, clean and dressy.

Being weightless, a child could easily wash them and they dry readily.

We stock these Overalls to fit Boys, ages 4 years to 16 years.

See them to-day, they wear well, and the Prices are Reasonable.

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20 Crates BANANAS.
20 Cases CALIFORNIA ORANGES.
10 Large Ripe WATER MELONS.
2 Crates TOMATOES.
10 Large NEW CANADIAN CHEESE
20 TWIN CHEESE.

20, 30 lb. Tubs NEW GRASS BUTTER.
STRAWBERRY PULP, 10 Pound Tins.
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40 Cases Sweet Oranges
30 Bunches Bananas

George Neal

"ARCHIBALD" A VERY BUSY FIELD PIECE

Britain's Anti-Aircraft Gun and Its Activities In Chasing Off the Prying German Birdmen

British Headquarters, France, July 20.—(Correspondence)—A crack and a whizz through the air! No sound is more familiar at the front where the artillery is never silent—the sound of a shell breaking from a gun muzzle and its shrill flight toward the enemy's line to pay the Germans back for some shell they have sent.

Only this whizz did not pass out over the landscape in a long parabola or toward the German lines. It went right up into the heavens at about the angle of a skyrocket—for it was Archibald who was on the job.

So high was it that it seemed almost stationary. But it was going somewhere between fifty and ninety miles an hour. It seemed to have all the heavens to itself, and to the British it was a sinister prying eye. It wanted to see if they were building any new trenches, if they were moving bodies of troops or of transport in some new direction and where their batteries were in hiding. That aviator three miles above the earth had many waiting guns at his command. A few signals from his wireless and they would let loose on the target he indicated.

Aeroplanes Always Thrill. Other features of life at the front may grow commonplace but never the work of the planes—these wings of the army's intelligence. In the hide and seek digging and dodging and countering of siege warfare the sight of a plane under shell fire never loses its thrill.

If the planes might fly as low as they pleased they might know all that was going on over the lines. They must keep up so high that through the aviator's glasses a man on the road is the size of a pin-head. To descend low is as certain death as to put your head over a parapet of a trench when the enemy's trench is only a hundred yards away. There are dead lines in the air no less than on the earth.

Archibald, the anti-air craft gun, sets the dead line. He watches over it as a cat watches a mouse. The trick of sneaking up under the cover of a non-day cloud and all the other man-bird tricks he knows. A couple of seconds after that

crack a tiny puff of smoke breaks about a hundred yards behind the Taube. A soft thistle blow against the blue it seems at that altitude; but it wouldn't if it were about your ears. Then it would sound like a bit of dynamite on an anvil struck by a hammer and you would hear the whizz of scores of bullets and fragments about your ears.

The smoking brass shell case is out of Archibald's steel throat and another shell case with its charge slipped in its place and started on its way before the first puff breaks. The aviator knows what is coming. He knows that one means many once he is in range.

"Archibald" A Fighter.

Archibald rushes the fighting; it is the business of the Taube to sidestep. The aviator can not hit back except through its allies, the German batteries, on the earth. They would take care of Archibald if they knew where he was but all that the aviator can see is mottled landscape. From his side Archibald flies no goal flags. He is one of the ten thousand tiny objects under the aviator's eye.

Archibald's propensities are entirely peripatetic. He is the vagabond of the army lines. Locate him—and he is gone. His home is where night finds him and the day's duties take him. He is the only gun which keeps regular hours like a Christian gentleman. All the others—great and small, raucous voiced and shrill voiced—fire at any hour night or day. Aeroplanes do not go up at night; and no aeroplanes are up Archibald has no interest in the war. But he is on the alert at the first flush of dawn on the lookout for game with the avidity of a pointer dog; for the aviators are also up early.

Why he was named Archibald nobody knows, but if there were ten thousand anti-war craft guns in the British army everyone would be known as an Archibald. When the British Expeditionary Force went to France it had none. All the British could do was to bang away at Taubes with thousands of rounds of rifle bullets which might fall in their own lines and with the field guns.

It was pie in those days for the Taubes. It was easy to keep out of

AT THE NICKEL

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Episode 12. "THE ELUSIVE TREASURE BOX."

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Fay Tincher, the office boy.

"THE NOISE OF BOMBS."

A Keystone and a real comedy.

BARITONE SOLO, "For All Eternity," FORBES LAW DUGUID,

the range of both rifles and guns and observe well. If the Germans did not know the progress of the British retreat from on high it was their own fault. Now the business of firing at Taubes is left entirely to Archibald. When you see how hard it is for Archibald after all his practice to get a Taube you understand how foolish it was for the field guns to try to get one.

Has His Private Car.

Archibald who is quite the swiftest thing in the army, has his own private car built especially for him. While the cavalry horses back of the lines grow sleek from inaction the aeroplanes have taken their place. All the romance and risk of scouting are theirs. They get most of the fun there is in this kind of warfare. If a British aviator gets a day's leave he does not take a train or steamer. He rises from the aviation grounds about half past four and is at home in England for dinner and returns after lunch the next day. All the action the cavalry see is when they go into the trenches as infantry.

Such of the cavalry's former part as the planes do not play, Archibald plays. He keeps off the enemy's scouts. Do you see teamwork, spirit of corps and smartness in this theater of France where all the old glamor of war is lacking. You will find it in the attendants of Archibald. They have pride, clan, alertness, pepper and all the other appetizers and condiments. They are as neat as a private yacht's crew and as lively as an infield of a major league team. The Archibaldians are naturally bound to think rather well of themselves.

Watch them there, every man knowing his part, as they send their shells after the Taube! There isn't enough waste motion among the lot to tip over the range-finder on the telescope or the score board or any of the other paraphernalia assisting the man who is looking through the sight in knowing where to aim next

as a screw answers softly to his touch.

Is the sport of war dead? Not for Archibald. Here you see your target which is so rare these days when British infantrymen have stormed and taken trenches without ever seeing a German—and the target is a bird, a man-bird. Puffs of smoke with bursting hearts of death are clustered around the Taube. They hang where they broke in the still air. One follows another in quick succession—for more than one Archibald is firing—before your entranced eye.

The Wary Birdmen.

You are staring like the crowd of a country fair at a parachute act. For the next puff may get him. Who knows this better than the aviator? He is likely an old hand at the game or, if he isn't, he has all the experience of other veterans to go by. His sense is the same as that of the escaped prisoner who runs from the fire of a guard in a zig-zag course and more than that, if a puff comes near on the right he turns on the left; if one comes near on the left he turns on the right; if one comes under he rises, over, he dips. This means that the next shell fired at the same point will be wide of the target.

Looking through the sight it seems easy to hit a plane. But here's the difficulty. It takes two seconds, say, for the shell to travel to the range of the plane. The gunner must wait for its burst before he can spot his shot. Ninety miles an hour is a mile and a half a minute. Divide that by forty and you have about a hundred yards the plane has traveled from the time the shell left the gun muzzle till it bursts. It becomes a matter of discounting the aviator's speed and guessing from experience which way he will turn next.

That ought to have got him—the burst was right under him. No! He rises. Surely that one got him anyway. The puff is right in front of the Taube partly hiding it from view. You see the plane tremble as if struck by a violent gust of wind.

"Close" Only Perhaps

"Close!" Within thirty of forty yards the telescope says. But at that range the naked eye is easily deceived about distances. Probably some of the bullets have cut his plane. But you must hit the man or machine in a vital spot in order to bring down your bird. A British aviator the other day had a piece of shrapnel jacket hit his coat, its force spent, and rolled into his lap. The explosion must be very close to count. It is amazing how much shell fire an aeroplane can stand. Aviators are accustomed to the whizz of shell fragments and bullets and to have their planes punctured and ripped. Though their engines are put out of commission, and frequently though wounded, they are able to volplane back to the cover of their own lines.

To make a proper story we ought to have brought down this particular bird. But it had the luck which most planes, British or German, have in escaping anti-air craft gun-fire. It had begun edging away after the first shot and soon was out of range.

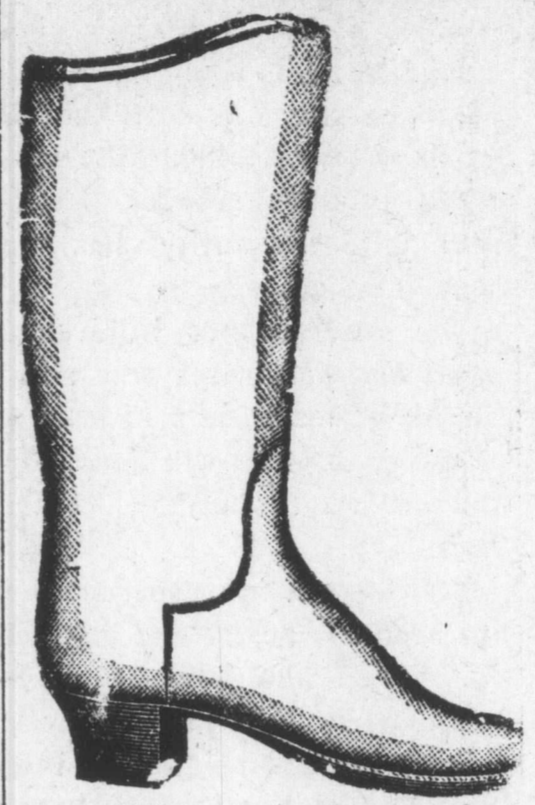
Archibald had served the purpose of his existence. He had sent the prying aerial eye home.

A fight between planes in the air, very rarely happens except in the imagination. Planes do not go up to fight other planes but for observation. Their business is to see and learn and bring home their news.

The other day in the communicating trench between the frontal and support trenches British shells were screaming over head into the German trenches and German shells were screaming over head into the British trenches. It was a pretty lively half an hour. Four or five thousand feet up were two British planes with a swarm of puffs from German shells around them. Two or three thousand feet higher was a German plane. They maintained their relative altitudes and kept on with their work each spotting the bursts of the shells fired by its side and correcting the gunners aim by wireless.

A poor captive Tommy named Bethune writes: "The Germans my temper don't swethune. It makes me see red When they give me 'war-bread'—It's the worst stuff that I've ever ethune."

Fishermen!



Get Smallwood's Hand-made Tongue Boots, Wellington's High and Low Three Quarter Boots. These Boots have been tested and proved to be waterproof. By who? By the Fishermen who have worn them.

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The Parrot's Interruption

A minister at a recent conference here told of an adventure with a parrot in the house of a lady who had invited the minister to visit her family as their guest. The minister, of course, led the usual household prayers, but in their course a parrot in the room became monotonously voluble. The hostess, much mortified, apologized for the bad behavior of her pet, but the minister assured her he had been so absorbed in the devotions that he had not noticed the bird at all.

But subsequently he was informed that the perturbation of the lady had been caused not so much by the parrot's talking as by the fact that he had been ejaculating all through the prayer, "Hot air! Hot air!"

Man, Poor Man.

"Do animals possess the sentiment of affection?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, ma'am, almost always."

"Correct," said the teacher. Turning to young Harold: "And now tell me what animal has the greatest natural fondness for man?"

With but a slight pause the little fellow answered: "Woman."

ROSSLEY'S EAST END THEATRE.

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THE RUSSELLS—Jack and Olive. DON, THE MOST MARVELLOUS TRAINED DOG IN THE WORLD.

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ALL NEW PICTURES For the children THE ROYAL PUNCH AND JUDY SHOW. New acts every matinee by Punch and Judy.

NOTE—This same Punch and Judy show, was shown by the Russells, before the children of royalty in London, as was Don, the Trained Dog.

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"THE OTHER MAN"

A 2 Reel feature adapted from the Cosmopolitan Magazine story by Mabel H. Justice featuring Francis X. Bushman.

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A Vitagraph Drama with Margaret Gibson and Myrtle Gonzalez.

HARRY COLLINS—Irish Tenor—in Classy Songs. Good Music—A Cool and well ventilated Theatre.

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A SPLENDID

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ALMOST NEW.

Decked, good accommodation and fitted with Sails—18 h.p. Engine—Will be sold a a Bargain. Can be inspected at the F.P.U. Wharf. For further particulars apply to Storekeeper

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WE have marked down all our Ladies' and Children's Semi-Trimmed Hats, and Child's Silk and Crinoline Hats and Bonnets, to ONE-THIRD OFF usual price.



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Child's Silk and Crinoline Hats and Bonnets.

Usual Price 80c., Sale Price 60c.	Usual Price 1.10, Sale Price 70c.
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Usual Price 1.60, Sale Price 1.20.	

A nice selection still left. Don't wait 'till they are all picked.

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Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE."



(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate
Issued every day from the office of publication, 167 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Union Publishing Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., AUGUST 11, 1915

OUR POINT OF VIEW

Montgomery And The Daily News

THE NEWS to-day reveals its clinging devotion to those Kid Gloved Gents who drift here from anywhere. The Montgomery outrage is defended and our paper assailed because we dare criticize the action of a man who has drawn some hundreds of dollars from the Treasury. He was paid \$10 per day for going over with our boys.

The people believed this Montgomery man was a lover of Empire and gave his time without cost to the Colony, seeing his employees paid him full pay.

Montgomery was paid \$10 per day, according to Sir Edward Morris's statement in the House of Assembly, by order of the Governor.

How many better men than Montgomery, belonging to the Colony, were ignored and treated with contempt while this proud vain importation was lauded to the skies and embraced by our excellent Governor?

Will John Alexander, who is endeavouring to get a grip on the \$2000 salary voted for the Postmaster Generalship, please publish an account of how Major Franklin has been treated since he gave up his all for Country and Empire? No man who ever served the flag has been treated so outrageously as Major Franklin. Will The News say how much the Governor is to blame for this Franklin outrage?

The News was silent enough when the Governor insulted Dr. Tait because he dare apply to him for a position with the Medical Corps for his son, who we learn was immediately accepted by the Canadian authorities. The News published last week Dr. Tait's letter which was as clear a snubbing as any citizen ever administered to a Governor.

We know quite a lot about the inner workings of the Patriots so called that will make the public sit up when revealed after the war ends. We have been silent simply because we have no desire to arouse any local feeling that would cause friction; but John Alexander or no one else will muzzle this paper in matters that are so generally condemned as the Montgomery and Paterson outrage.

We have no wish to further discuss those matters at present; but if the Patriot who edits The News, who is filtering twenty to thirty thousand dollars a year from the public Treasury for his Daily News Co. account, wants more we are ready to meet him.

As for the Montgomery affair, the last word has not been said about it yet, and won't be until the outrage is thoroughly exposed in the House of Assembly. Any one would be a patriotic soldier, if his duties consisted in taking picnics to England in charge of men going to fight, especially when paid \$10 per day and his usual wages going on, while the men offering their lives as Naval Reservists get TWENTY-SIX CENTS PER DAY.

Away with such nonsense as the well-known hypocrite—John Alexander—gave vent to this morning. Let him get amongst the people and hear what they say about such men as Montgomery, Timewell and others.

The News did not protest when the "combine" cut the poor fishermen's purchasing dollar ten per cent on Monday, nor when the oil exporters cut oil worth \$120 per tun to \$100; nor did it do the honest thing and protest when we revealed the trick that gave Mr. Walsh, M.H.A., \$2400 for putting in a holiday of two months during the last two years on the Fishery Protective Service, relieving (sic) Inspector O'Rielly who was called here to take a holiday against his wish.

Why should John Alexander howl re our remarks about Montgomery and be silent about other outrages of far more importance publicly revealed by us week by week? He sneers at our patriotic work, but seemingly fails to remember, that the first vigorous recruiting meetings held in the country were held by the F.P.U.; that the only published speeches on the war were those published by this paper and circulated amongst 10,000 fishermen.

How many concerns six years old gave \$1000 to provide clothing for troops at the front as the F.P.U. did?

The News may have given a few dollars, but why wouldn't it, when it drains some \$2000 per month from the chest for public printing.

John Alexander when writing about martial law should remember that it is quite probable that another 2500 men will be wanted in Newfoundland as recruits as soon as the fishery closes if the war continues another winter.

John Alexander should also remember that before December the 2500 brave lads already gone forward will be face to face with death in the trenches, and some hundreds of Newfoundlanders may be weeping over dear ones that will never return, while Captain Montgomery will be the hero of the picnics across the Atlantic at a grab of \$10 per day.

The Fishery

ANOTHER of the primrose weeks of the fishery season is passing without any quantity being landed. Trapping is nil and about finished; caplin has bid adieu to our shores for this season and squid has appeared at but two or three places.

The August fishery will prove very disappointing. Last year 50,000 qtls. of fish were trapped North from August 20th to Sept. 10th which greatly aided the catch of fish. If the balance of the August trap fishery continues as bad as the portion of the month passed, the whole shore fishery will be no better than the shore fishery of 1914.

No fish has been shipped this week. Very little fish will be handled here until next month unless the price advances to \$6.50.

The local papers have been very quiet about the Combine Meeting that met last Saturday and cut fish 50 cents per quintal. The Water Street Grabbal sheet has been shouting extremely loud about the great catch of fish this season and The Trade Review has stated that the catch is the largest for 30 years.

The actual truth is, it is the second worst fishery since 1908. The catch this year will be very little over what it was last year, and

1914 catch was 250,000 qtls. less than 1913.

Labrador prospects could look no worse. The prices will soar again in November and December. Cod oil is down another \$5 to-day; by Monday the price will be \$90, where it will stay until October.

The weather North is extremely fine. Reports from Green Bay state July was the best July weather for 20 years. Green Bay fish dealers will secure some prime fish, as the cure is said to be very good.

The West Coast weather has also been very favourable for fish curing.

Much of the fish now being landed North is being heavily salted to be cured as soft Labrador. At Bay-de-Verde 4000 qtls. will be cured as soft Labrador. At Seldom quite a quantity has been heavily salted.

The business men will experience many surprises this season, for the prices to be paid later will be the prices they will have to pay and not what what the combine fixes.

Last year many fishermen did not heed our advice and lost heavily. Those who followed gained immensely. This year the toilers will be more careful to follow what The Mail and Advocate says.

The Brazil agents are offering 40 shillings per drum for fish. Exporters who sell at less than 45 shillings for September shipment will bite their fingers, for \$6.50 will be paid for Brazil fish in September, and as much as \$7 later on in the season. Let the exporters firmly reject any offers at less than 45 shillings, which is only a fair price under the circumstances.

The F.P.U. stores are being prepared for storing fish and Union fish will be stored on arrival here if reasonable prices do not prevail.

We advise the fishermen not to sell cod oil at \$90 per tun; oil should be \$120 per tun to-day. The exporters are endeavouring to make a big grab on oil, but they will fail, as no cheap oil will be available.

Keep back your oil, boys, unless you receive more than present prices offered here. Don't sell a gallon in outports at less than 35 cents per gallon. Demand 20 cents per gallon for liver or 20 cents to the dollar value. Liver ought to be worth 25 cents per gallon later, if manufactured into cod liver oil.

The Post Office

THAT the management of the General Post Office is nowadays in the hands of a few individuals who think this branch of the Civil Service is theirs to do what they please with, is getting more apparent as time goes on.

Some time ago we referred to the clique who have the Postmaster General—Henry J. B. Woods—run to cover, and who do as they like, when and how they please. This same clique is now working a little game and it won't be their fault if they don't get the BEST "en out of it.

Shortly after the outbreak of war one of the assorters volunteered for service. Being accepted he of course resigned his position which has not been filled up to the present. The party who is doing his work since he left the service is entitled to this position. He has been doing the work well and giving every satisfaction. In fact he is an ideal man for the position, having worked up to his present station through sheer merit and justly deserves the promotion that now should be his.

But what do we find. A few understrappers, who as we said before, think the Post Office is theirs to do what they like with are felling the WOODS to clear away a spot to plant an outsider who has as much knowledge of postal matters as a caribou has of euclid.

It is time to put a stop to this kind of thing, and put these cute individuals in their proper place. As things are now it looks as if

the Post Master General is unable to do anything with this ring who have him fastened in their grip and it is up to the Colonial Secretary under whose jurisdiction the Post Office comes to get busy and see that justice is done in this matter.

From what facts we have in our possession relative to this proposed appointment we have no hesitation in saying that as far as the young man who is now doing the work, he is being made a sufferer for bearing the name of a race which would not at any time appeal to those who have been running the Post Office to suit themselves and their friends the past six years.

We will watch this matter and we can assure the Post Master General, the Colonial Secretary and the clique referred to that if we have to speak again on this matter we will do so and speak very plainly.

We will also have something to say in the matter of the Registration Department relative to the filling of a temporary position there not long since, and how those who OWN? the Post Office managed to dispense with his services for similar reasons as they are now trying to work in the case of filling this vacancy on the staff of assorters.

Wet Potatoes And the Cause

THE cause of the poor watery quality of potatoes grown in certain sections has been variously agitated in the local press of late beginning with the published complaint of "Consumer" May the ninth.

Various theories have been advanced to account for the poor quality of the home grown tubers, but all seem to favor the idea that the caplin fertilizer is the cause.

If we leave out of account unfavorable climatic conditions which may sometimes account for the watery, immature state of the potato crop, we dare say that people are right in attributing the cause to caplin, but not in a way they think.

Caplin themselves cannot injure the crop, as we hope to prove in the progress of this article.

There is an element which is largely ignored that enters into the composition of the soil that is absolutely necessary if the soil is to be regarded as in a fitting state for the raising of any crop, and that element is humus. This is the fibrous material that is left in the soil from the decomposition of vegetable matter, leaf-mould is an illustration of what is meant by humus. When this vegetable matter is absent from the soil it is impossible to grow anything successfully on it, and this is a state of affairs usually brought about by unintelligent farming.

Most farmers supply this valuable element when they apply stable manure to their fields, too many of them never think of it in that light, but merely as a manure. If they only knew it, much of the stuff they put on their land has little or no other value, its manurial qualities having been long before destroyed by careless handling and piling. Of this more later on.

As to the important part which humus plays in the soil, it may be said that it keeps the soil in condition. It makes it light, it absorbs and holds moisture, it prevents acidity and keeps the soil warm.

Humus if not constantly replaced soon becomes exhausted, and the soil is ruined. Successive manuring with caplin is apt to induce this impoverished state of the soil, because caplin supplies no humus, and this in our opinion, without an examination of the fields, accounts for the wet potatoes raised where caplin is used as a fertilizer, and not that caplin themselves are injurious. The trouble with fish manure is that it is not a complete fertilizer, for one thing, it does not furnish humus, an indispensable element.

Kelligrews was famous for the fine quality of its potatoes while the humus was in the soil, but its exhaustion has resulted in poor quality potatoes.

One writer "Grower" quite unknowingly hit the nail on the head, when he advised the application of finely chopped boughs of spruce or fir. Such vegetable matter supplied exactly what was wanted—vegetable fibre. That man had intelligence, if he had no specific knowledge of farm chemistry or did not know the reason but knew on the result.

Twigs, branches and leaves of trees also supply potash, a very essential element for the growth of all plants especially potatoes. Carelessly cultivated land soon becomes barren of potash and this is a great reason why potatoes are often of poor quality and of light yield. A liberal application of sulphate of potash would be a good thing for the soil in which it is proposed to grow potatoes.

As an experiment let the people who grow potatoes try a bit of sod and a good application of their specific, caplin. Keep the humus in the soil by rotation of crops and plowing under of stubble. In this country it would hardly do to recommend the plowing under of green crops, our seasons are too short, and people can only grow what is absolutely necessary for the year.

If peat or bog is composted with the caplin a really fine fertilizer would result, but the farmers of Kelligrews we observe use the more readily obtainable soil from the fields and roadsides.

The suggestion by Llewellyn Colley that analysis of the soil be made to determine what elements are absent, is of no practical value. Soil analysis is not what is needed but a sound knowledge of what is taking place when a crop is growing would be more to the point. Farmers need help. They should be instructed in the methods of soil improvement.

Mr. Frank Simms is unquestionably of the opinion that caplin cause wet potatoes when they are applied green to the crop. Practical farmer as he is, Mr. Simms too has missed the real issue. Mr. Simms also lays particular emphasis on the stirring of the soil, this is a good bit of advice, for we think our farmers as a rule do not pay enough heed to this cultivation. However, stirring of the soil is not going to make up for other deficiencies, as for instance lack of mould or humus in the soil. There are too, certain favorable conditions which render cultivation or stirring of the soil superfluous, and entirely unnecessary to the raising of a bumper crop of potatoes, and it will be found that this condition exists where vegetable mould is in abundance, as for instance in land newly reclaimed from the forest.

The Assumption of Editor Robinson

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—The News of this morning's date waxes hot over your timely editorial remarks of yesterday re Capt. Montgomery. The editor of the News takes it upon himself to apologize to Montgomery on behalf of the people of this country for the article in question. Who told Editor Robinson to act as spokesman for the natives of this Colony on such a matter as this? Is Robinson a native himself? I would advise the editor of the News to first try and see himself as others see him and not add insult to injury as he has in this morning's "News."

Montgomery's appointment is everywhere regarded as an outrage and certain it is it would not be tolerated in any other quarter of the Empire.

His holding this Commission has been the means of stopping hundreds from contributing to any of the funds raised for the benefit of the Empire, and viewed from any standpoint you like, must only be regarded as a direct insult to every Native, and particularly those of us who have been connected all our lives with the various brigades of this City.

Keep it up, Mr. Editor, the public are behind you and strongly so in this matter.

Thanking you for space.
BRIGADE.
St. John's, Aug. 12, 1915.

Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland.

Established, 1908.

President—W. F. COAKER, M.H.A.
Vice-President—ANDREW BROADERS.
Sec.-Treasurer—W. W. HALFYARD, M.H.A.

District Chairmen

- Port-de-Grave, Geo. Grimes, M.H.A.
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- Conception Bay, W.F. Coaker M.H.A.
- Bay-de-Verde, A.G. Hudson.
- Trinity, J. G. Stone, M.H.A.
- Bonavista, R. G. Winsor, M.H.A.
- Fogo, W.W. Halfyard M.H.A.
- Twillingate, W. B. Jennings, M.H.A.

Number of Local Councils—240.
Membership—20,000.
Disaster Fund—\$6,000.
Reserve Funds—\$11,000.

Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Ltd.

Cash Capital Subscribed and Reserve—\$125,000

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| TILTING | JOE BATT'S ARM |
| MAIN TICKLE | NORTH END |
| (Change Islds.) | (Change Islds.) |
| HERRING NECK | BOTWOOD |
| LEWISPORTE | TWILLINGATE |
| EXPLOITS | NIPPER'S HR. |

HALLEY & CO.

Wholesale Dry Goods and Commission Merchants, 106-108 New Gower St.

We are well known to the trade, and we make it a point to give SATISFACTION in our dealings with them. We only ask for a chance to quote prices, and are therefore sure of your order in almost every case. We are SPECIALISTS in DRY GOODS, having TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the business. All we ask is to phone or write us for quotations before placing your orders. By so doing, our benefits will be mutual.

HALLEY & CO.

"Victory" Flour

Increased Sales to last year's customers proves flour satisfactory; also flour to be as represented, highest grade Manitoba. 35,000 barrels sold for Fall delivery.

Franklin's Agencies, Limited, Agents.

Lanterns and Globes

ALL PRICES.

CLIMAX--Tubular
STANDARD--Cold Blast
TRULITE--Cold Blast

Globes to suit all styles.

THE DIRECT AGENCIES LIMITED.

GEORGE SNOW

SHIP AND GENERAL IRON WORKER AND MACHINIST

I am extending my business by the installation of up-to-date machinery whereby all kinds of the following work will be turned out with dispatch and satisfaction.

FORGING IRON AND BRASS CASTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION & PATTERN MAKING.

Saw Mill Work and Repairs to Motor Engines and all kinds of Machinery, etc.

With our equipment we are enabled to guarantee every satisfaction and ensure prompt delivery.

Large Stock of Material always on hand.

Brazing broken parts of machinery done by special process.

Note carefully the address:

GEORGE SNOW

SPRINGDALE STREET (WEST SIDE).

Patriotism and Production.

(Canadian Co-operator.)
The word "patriotism," like the forces of religion and morals, is often made to serve the material interests of well-placed individuals. The persistent and well-advertised demand now is that the farmers should show their patriotism by producing more agricultural wealth. The injunction is largely made by men who do not produce at all, but who live luxuriously upon the productions of other people.

A PUZZLE

The lady in the house was explaining things to a new maid.
"An' what's this, missus?" asked the girl, indicating to a metal bottle.
"That is a bottle which will keep things either hot or cold, whichever you desire," replied the mistress.
"Well for the land sake!" ejaculated the girl, "How is it gwine to know whether you want thing hot or cold?"

Shun Mosdell as You Would a Pestilence

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—Please allow me space in your esteemed paper for a few remarks. I see from *The Mail and Advocate* that the war between the F.P.U. and the Newfoundland Germans (Union Haters) are the same. They are trying tooth and nail to down Coaker, and now they have such a lovely addition to their ranks as that hypocritical Mosdell. They think they got "the goose that laid the golden egg." No doubt they got the gander who tried to make a date with the goose that laid the golden egg but who found that Mr. Gander was only the jackdaw in borrowed feathers.

Poor Jacky daw de dum burrow in your filthy nest on Adelaide corner peer over your handsome chin. Sum up your notes and try to discover sentences vile enough to damn Coaker with, but beware less they prove your utter destruction. The adder warmed in the poor man's bosom string its benefactors. Nothing better could be expected from Adder Mosdell, who when he could not run the President of the F.P.U., he turned like the adder to sting his benefactor, but he himself is the one that will get stung.

Shameful traitor, don't you wish you had remained in the obscurity from whence Coaker released you. Don't you know you were associated with one of dear old Terra Nova's best born sons, who has done more for the people of Newfoundland than any (or all) of those who constitute the present governing party. Your utterances will prove your undoing, Mosdell. You have shown yourself in your true colors and I ask my country men, honorable free thinking men to shun Mosdell and his filthy sheets, as if it were a pestilence.

You all know of Mosdell been Editor of *The Mail and Advocate*. You all read of his great love for Coaker and you now see what is. Are you going to listen to this pirate, my friends; I think you are wiser than to listen to such vapourings.

Stick to your Union, boys; shun those cowardly creatures who just love to stab Coaker in the back. The F. P. U. holds the key to brighter days if you will only be true. Your President needs your support against the "Germans" who at present rule Newfoundland, just as the Motherland needs you to fight the Germans in Belgium and France. Be true to your Union and Coaker will do the rest.

I wonder will Mosdell carry the Tory banner through the district of Hr. Grace the next elections? If he do we will be constrained to say (as Caryl did of Sir James Windbag) it is not that the thing is rich and rare, but how in the devil did the thing get there.

Thanking you for space, Mr. Editor,

I remain,

Yours truly,

P. J. M.

New Waterford, C.B.
August 4th, 1915.

He is There for a Good Cause

H. M. S. Alsatian,
Mess 16, c/o G.P.O.,
London, England

Dear Mother,—Just a few lines to let you know that I am in good health, hoping this will find you the same. I received your kind and welcome letter and was glad to hear from you. I cannot say what time I will be back but I hope I will come home some day. I wrote you last trip. I like it alright, I am here for a good cause. This is a very good place to be in but would sooner be in my country. I will be going to sea in short but I cannot say when I will be back.

I have nothing strange to tell you so I will bring this short letter to a close.

From your loving son,
W. G. CRITCH.

Within the Arctic Circle

H. M. S. Motaug,
July 8th, 1915.

Dear Wife,—Just a few words, as I have no news to tell you. I suppose we will be going out again in the end of the week and you must not worry if you don't get a letter for quite a long while. We had a beautiful trip this time, all daylight, no night at all, it was lovely, it is very hot here now.

I received the birthday cake you sent me alright, it was fine. I gave some to my friends and they enjoyed it great.

Do not worry about me as I am as safe here as anywhere, and I want for you to get all the enjoyment you can.

Your faithful husband,
NORMAN MATTHEWS.

AN APPEAL TO MODERATE MEN THE CURSE OF DRINK

Temperance fanatics have had to bear a good many hard knocks, and few of such will relish Sir Thomas Whitaker's advocacy of State Purchase in *The Contemporary Review*. The advantages are briefly tabulated:

1. The direct personal financial interest of individuals deriving an income from the trade would be enormously reduced and largely changed.

2. The local and national, political and social influence, which is now so great a barrier to effective legislation and to the efficient administration of the laws which have been enacted, would practically disappear.

3. The number of licensed premises would be enormously reduced.

4. Grocers' licences would probably speedily disappear.

5. Shortening of the hours of sale, closing on Sundays, earlier closing on Saturday nights, the abolition of snugs and screens, back doors and side entrances, the stopping of credit and of hawking drink in casks and bottles, and many other minor but important reforms would at once be rendered practicable and easy, and could be carried out by the simple process of an administrative order.

6. Inducements to attempt unduly to influence and corrupt the police and pack our benches of magistrates and Watch Committees would cease to exist.

7. There would be an end of such contentious questions as compensation and a time limit.

8. The way would not only be clear for giving the people in their respective localities a wide power of local option, including local veto, but the ability to use the power would be largely increased because the opposition to it would be much reduced and be far less active and vigorous. There would not be any wealthy and organized liquor trade to fight.

Sir Thomas disposes of the arguments of the extremists who refuse to entertain a State monopoly of the drink traffic:—

I am aware that there are many well-meaning people who object, on what they consider to be "principle," to the Government engaging in this trade and thereby making them as citizens participants in it. Their position is an inconsistent one. They are participants in the trade now. The community receives from it some 50 or 60 million pounds a year as a contribution to its rates and taxes, and I have never met a single person who has declined to his contribution to the national and local exchequers reduced by his share of the payment made by the liquor trade. In so far as they would be responsible as members of the community for the action of the Government in carrying on the liquor trade, they are now similarly responsible for empowering justices to authorize publicans and other licensed persons to carry on the same trade. The difference between the community carrying on a trade itself and year by year definitely authorizing a number of other people to carry it on, and taking from them an exceedingly large proportion of the profits which result therefrom, is far too fine and thin to be regarded as a principle. To plain-minded people it is difficult to distinguish the so-called principle from a hair-splitting quibble.

It is a severe thing to say, but the temperance clock has been set back for years by the obstinate policy ignores the valuable lesson of disinterested management, and Sir Thomas adds his testimony:—

The experiment of disinterested management has been tried in Norway and Sweden for many years under very limited and more or less unsatisfactory conditions. The results even under those conditions have been remarkable. The temptations to drink have been enormously reduced, and many temperance reforms for which we have long vainly striven here have been obtained there with the greatest ease. The adoption of the system in the towns of those countries has nowhere proved to be a rival of or an obstacle to the adoption of more stringent measures. On the contrary, it has again and again prepared the way for and proved to be a stepping-stone to more drastic action. No friends of temperance in either of those countries ever dreams of advocating the abandonment of disinterested management in order to return to any system of licence and private ownership. I am aware that these facts are contested by a band of active and earnest but, for the most part, often impracticable temperance people in this country. Considerations of space forbid that I should here and now enter upon a detailed discussion of the points at issue. I must content myself with saying that many of the statements made by these critics of the company-management systems of Norway and Sweden are not only grossly inaccurate and misleading, but are such ingenious perversions of facts and quotations as to render it charitable to adopt the conclusion that the authors of them are either astoundingly incompetent or completely blinded by prejudice.

Liberty Is Worth Price

Toronto, August 4.—Under the heading, No Faltering in Canada, the Toronto Globe says this morning:

"After a year of war there is no faltering, no looking back, no turning aside in Canada. The spirit of the people of the Dominion is well expressed in a resolution adopted by Toronto and York Patriotic Association yesterday, on the motion of its president, Sir William Mullock, and Lieut.-Col. A. E. Gooderham, and sent by cable to Mr. Bonar Law, the colonial secretary, himself a Canadian by birth. In it the members of the council of the association on the last day of the first year of the war record. Their unqualified approval of the determination of Great Britain and her allies to prosecute the war with unabated energy. That further sacrifices will be necessary on the part of those who cannot go to the front is already evident. But the giving of labor and money in comparative ease and absolute safety at home is not to be compared with the supreme sacrifice that must be made by Canada's soldiers, and therefore those who labor at home do so feeling that an obligation rests upon them to make the way smoother than otherwise it would be for the dependents of the men who risk their lives in the service of Canada and the Empire. "The necessary money will be found, even if the war should be greatly prolonged. Liberty is worth the price."

The average husband is a silent partner.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

MR. BUSINESS MAN

are you getting full results from your advertising?

To get the best results you must advertise in a paper that is read by the crowd.

The Mail and Advocate is the best advertising medium in Newfoundland today. Our circulation is increasing week by week.

Advertising in The Mail and Advocate means increased sales. Worth considering—isn't it. Ask for our rates.

RED CROSS LINE.

S. S. Stephano and S. S. Florizel

INTENDED SAILINGS.

From—NEW YORK Every SATURDAY
" HALIFAX (both ways) Every TUESDAY
" ST. JOHN'S Every SATURDAY
Passenger Tickets issued to New York, Halifax, and Boston.

FARES, including Meals and Berths, on RED CROSS Steamers:

	First Class	Return	Second Class
To New York	\$40 to \$60	\$60 to \$110	\$15
To Halifax	20 to 30	35 to 55	9
To Boston (Plant Line)	29 to 39	51 to 71	18
To Boston (D.A.R. way)	30 to 41	51 to 72	18

CONNECTIONS AT HALIFAX FOR BOSTON: PLANT LINE Wednesdays and Saturdays.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY: Through the beautiful land of Evangeline to Yarmouth and thence by Boston and Yarmouth S.S. CO. Line, every day except Sunday. Luxurious accommodation and excellent cuisine by either route.

Full particulars from:

HARVEY & COMPANY, Ltd.
Agents Red Cross Line.

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

Beautiful Old English Oak and Leather Furniture

Very handsome is the fine Old English Famed and Mission Oak Furniture we are exhibiting in our first floor showrooms. Upholstered in genuine Leather in Green, Brown and Crimson, and showing in its severely handsome design the acme of furniture-craft, these fine examples are "fit for a king."

We give below a list of some of this furniture and draw our customers' attention to the fact that although some of it is in sets, any single piece of furniture will be sold if requested.

- Diningroom Sets.
- Library Sets.
- Lounges.
- Hall Settes.
- Hall Mirrors.
- Arm Chairs.
- Morris Chairs.
- Rockers.
- Fire-side Stools.
- Screens.

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.

Meeting On Home Defence

The meeting relative to a movement for Home Defence convened in the C. L. B. Armoury last night was attended by many past and present members of the city brigades and others interested in the movement.

The idea is to enrol a force of about 250 to be trained in manual, platoon and marching exercises and especially to be instructed in the use of the rifle to develop first-class marksmanship.

The drills would be conducted at night and would not require the expenditure of much time, members would be ready for any emergency, would receive no pay, and the age limit would be from 20 to 60 years.

Rules dealing with enlistment and other matters will be published later and officers will be designated. All present offered their services as instructors or otherwise or to join as privates.

Venus and Velvet pencils will give you satisfaction.—ap12,tf

Fine Lecture At Citadel Last night before a gathering which packed the Salvation Army Citadel, Commissioner Richards, heard by the Army in Canada and Newfoundland, delivered a most interesting and instructive lecture on 'Africa.'

Boots Lifted By Thief Monday night late some thief visited the shoe repairing shop of Mr. Joseph Marshall in Codnor's Lane, and breaking a pane of glass in the window, stole two pairs of boots worth about \$6.00.

Elastic Cement Roofing Paint will save you dollars and trouble.—ap14,ead

Tailors' Union Meeting The local branch of the Journeymen Tailors' Union of America, held a regular monthly meeting on Tuesday night last, in the Mechanics' Reading Room.

"GET HIM OUT" How the City Regards Montgomerie

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—Your editorial remarks of yesterday, relative to Capt. Montgomerie, have met with popular approval of the general public, who since September last have been sick of the sight of seeing this man act the part of the show soldier.

The military authorities made a grave mistake when they appointed this man to his present position on the Volunteer force; and the sooner he is either removed or sent to the front the better it will be for all.

This appointment would not have been tolerated twenty-four hours in Canada. We have had many illustrations of how similar appointments as Montgomerie's were handled by the Canadian military authorities.

In conclusion I beg to inform the editor of the "News" that that worthy need not apologize to Montgomerie on behalf of Newfoundlanders for the article in yesterday's Mail and Advocate.

Don't forget to ask your grocer about LaFrance & Satina Tablets.—ap12,tf

To-night's Line Up In this evening's League football match the Saints and C.E.I.-Feildians will contest. The line up will be:

The Archbishop Returns His Grace Archbishop Roche with his Chaplain Rev. J. J. McGrath, returned here last night in the private car 'Terra Nova.'

New Display Window Yesterday the Newfoundland Boot and Shoe Co. took a new departure in their business and opened a new display window, in the Lawrence building, just west of the Crescent Theatre.

Gower St. S.S. Picnic The children of Gower Street Sunday School held their annual picnic at Mount Pearl yesterday, a large number going to the grounds by train.

Everybody's doin' it now. What? Selling Elastic Cement Paint. Your dealer sells it in 1, 2, 5 and 10 gallon tins, also in barrels.—ap14,ead

Yesterday's Baseball

The baseball game between the Shamrocks and Wanderers brought a number of spectators to the grounds, and though the weather prevailed against good play a fair exhibition was given.

Table with 2 columns: Wanderers and Shamrocks. Lists players and their positions (pitcher, catcher, 1st base, 2nd base, 3rd base, r. field, l. field, c. field).

The score by innings was: Shamrocks 0 1 2 1 0 3 0 2 4—13 Wanderers 2 2 8 3 6 2 0 0 2—27

Notes On The Game The Bell Islanders were at sea and Billy O'Neill's "bet hit" fell flat. The wanderers played good ball and King proved himself a good successor to "Punky" Brown.

The Hero of the hour looked immense in his uniform. The general opinion heard was he has sure some job.

For this year at least the Shamrocks cannot win the permant.

Garden Party At Portugal Cove

Yesterday the annual garden party was held at Portugal cove and quite a number of people attended from the city and various other parts. There were also Revs. Fathers McDermott, Pippy, Conway, Doyle; Messrs. Cent, Dwyer and Higgins, M.H.A.s; and J. D. Ryan, C. W. Ryan and H. Bartlett.

Railway Statistics

The Bureau of Railway News and Statistics shows that the United States has 241,199 miles of railways, out of a world total of 639,981 miles, and that the world's railway capital is \$5,695,209,664, of which \$19,206,000,000 has been issued against lines in the United States.

OUR THEATRES

Rossley's East End Theatre reopens on Monday with "The Russells" Jack and Olive and Don. The educated and marvellous performing dog Don has been petted by Royalty and worked before many Royal persons.

While coming down Water St. this morning a young man named Coady, from Bay Bulls, was requested by some corner toughs to give them money for booze.

Successful Garden Party and Concert At Topsail

At Topsail yesterday afternoon a number of ladies held a garden party in the grounds of the residents of Mr. and Mrs. John Angel. Stalls, serving candy, ice creams and other refreshments, and also flower stalls were in evidence; and five o'clock teas, with other delicacies, were served to the patrons.

The proceeds from the garden party and concert combined amount to \$160. This sum will be devoted entirely to provide comforts and requisites for our boys of the Newfoundland Regiment when they go to the front.

Insane Man's Sufferings

Rd. Walsh, to whom the Advocate exclusively referred a few days ago and who was released from the Lunatic Asylum to go home Saturday at 6 p.m., turned up at Foxtrap last evening. He was met by some men on one of the paths leading to the place and was weak from hunger and fatigue.

Fell From a Scaffold

Last evening while Philip Woodford of Mr. Main was at work on a scaffold repairing his house, he lost his balance and fell to the ground. He was seriously hurt, breaking his leg between the knee and thigh and suffering severe internal injury.

Police Court

In the Police Court to-day a drunk and disorderly was fined \$5 or 14 days. Four men were summoned by Const. Mercer for loose and disorderly conduct on New Gower St. a few evenings ago.

Train Notes

Tuesday's westbound arrived at Port aux Basques on time. Yesterday's westbound left Gumbo at 7.35 a.m.

Badly Hurt By Fall

In going over the steps at Beck's Cove Hill this morning at 8.45 a man named John Snow fell from the top to the bottom of the stairs, the back of his head coming into contact with the last concrete step.

"Florizel" Arrives From Halifax

S.S. Florizel arrived here at 1.30 p.m. to-day from Halifax and New York, after a fairly good run. She would have arrived at the scheduled time, but was detained by dense fog between here and Cape Race.

Wallace's Chocolates R most excellent.—ap12,tf

Five Children Astray All Night

Five children of Petty Hr., two of whom are named Pearce and Andrews and whose ages ranged from five to ten years left there at 9 a.m. yesterday to go up over the ridge picking berries. They were caught in the fog, got astray and were all last night in the woods.

Movements of Shipping

Mr. H. LeMessurier had the following telegrams relative to the movements of shipping last evening and to-day: The American schr. "Elk" arrived at Bay Bulls yesterday for water and is bound north halibut fishing.

The S.S. "Sadonia" arrived at Borwood from Cardiff to load pit props for England yesterday. The schr. "Elizabeth Ritchard" arrived at Bay Bulls from Cadiz yesterday, salt laden.

The schr. "Elizabeth" of Caernarvon arrived at Twillingate with salt yesterday. The S.S. "Peter Gibson" sailed yesterday from Bell Island to Mic dlesbop and the "Storstad" for Sydney; both ore laden.

The S.S. "Colonia" left Sandy Point yesterday for Halifax with 1225 bbls. herring, 26 bbls. salmon and 60 qtls. codfish. The schr. "Maud" left Recontre for Gibraltar for orders yesterday with 3206 qtls. codfish.

The schr. "Eva" left Grand Bank with 2989 qtls. codfish for Oporto yesterday. The schr. "Rose" left Grand Bank with 2294 qtls. codfish for Gibraltar yesterday.

The schr. "Satoun" left Burin with 2600 qtls. codfish for Oporto yesterday. Velvet pencils for commercial use.—ap12,tf

Boy Badly Hurt

Monday while playing in a barn at Kelligrews, a baby aged 8, son of a well known citizen of St. John's, fell 15 feet to the floor of a barn and was severely injured. His upper lip was split, several teeth knocked out and he was driven to the city by his father and was attended by a doctor.

"Glencoe's" Passengers

The Glencoe arrived at Placentia 8.30 a.m. with the following passengers:—Mrs T. Horwood, Mrs. M. Chafe, W. Garland, W. Webb, S. Webb, J. E. Barwick, A. McLaughlan, Miss G. Judge, Miss E. Legge, Miss L. McCarthy, Miss G. Bennett, Capt. W. Kennedy, Miss Pike, Rev. Y. Holt, A. A. Munroe, Miss Brown, Mrs. Olandford, Miss Mitchell, Rev. Fr. O'Callaghan and 3 second class.

A Great Fish Liver

Yesterday, Mr. Learning, of Job Bros. South Side premises, received the largest liver of a cod fish ever handled in this port, from a Trinity Bay fishing schooner operating here. It weighs nearly 7 1/2 lbs. and measures 3 quarts. He is keeping it on ice as a curiosity.

The International Grenfell Association---King George the Fifth Seamen's Institute.

The Institute Literary Committee have pleasure in announcing SIR HERBERT B. AMES, M.P., (Canada) Honorary Secretary of the National Canadian Patriotic Fund, has kindly consented to deliver his Illustrated Lecture on "THE BRITISH NAVY IN ACTION." In the METHODIST COLLEGE HALL on MONDAY, the 16th August, 1915, 8.15 p.m.

Old Man Astray

James Barrett aged 75 years arrived here from Cupids a couple of days ago and yesterday went countrywards in the direction of Mundy's Pond. He lost his bearings in the woods into which he wandered last night. He was discovered by the police who were sent in search of him, at a late hour, and brought to the station and will be sent back to his home this evening.

SHIPPING

S.S. Argyle left Lawn at 1.30 p.m., yesterday, inward. S.S. Bruce express arrived to-day at 1.45 p.m. with several passengers. S.S. Clyde arrived at Lewisporte at 4.15 p.m. yesterday. S.S. Dundee arrived at port at 4.10 p.m. yesterday. S.S. Home is due at Port aux Basques this a.m.

S.S. Kyle left Port aux Basques at 10.30 p.m. yesterday. S.S. Meigle left Humbermouth at 6.30 a.m. to-day. S.S. Sagona leaves St. John's at 2 a.m. to-day.

The Dunure is now loading fish at the Smith Co.'s premises for Brazil. The Prospero left Wesleyville at 9.40 a.m. to-day bound north. The Portia left St. Joseph's at 9 a.m. today, going West.

The Susu left Horwood at 10.25 his a.m., bound north. The S.S. Erslington is at Bay of Islands and laden for the Reid Nfld. Co. The S.S. Dorinore is due to arrive at Clode Sound next week to load pit props for Bishop & Sons for England. The Coban will finish discharging coal to-day, will sail to Sydney for another cargo.

"Sagona" Sails

The Sagona sailed to-day at 2 p.m. for Labrador, with a large freight and these passengers:—Rev. H. Gordon, W. J. Carson, C. Rowbotham, Hon. P. and Mrs. Templeman, E. L. Oke, Miss Bennett, Miss Sawyer and several others. Venus Drawing pencils are perfect.—ap12,tf

PERSONAL

Yesterday Mr. W. B. Grieve received a message from Mr. Croucher at Battle Harbour, saying "Plenty of fish at Venison Island and Boulter's Rock. Employees have donated forty five dollars to Machine Gun Fund." Mr. Mark Pike, of Steer Bros.' grocery store, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Flora Pike, arrived yesterday from the north shore of Conception Bay where they had spent a pleasant two week's holidays.

Dr. W. MacAusland, Orthopedic Surgeon to the Great Carney Hospital in Boston, and to numerous other New England Institutions, is now at Government House, on his way north to help Dr. Grenfell. His work is well known all over New England, and is the same as that of Dr. Adams who visited St. John's and the north last year.

LOCAL ITEMS

At the Cape to-day it is densely foggy with an E. wind; nothing was heard passing. Cross country to-day the weather is calm and fine. Temperature from 50 to 58. A local express with 73 packages of mail matter arrived here at 1 a.m., a few passengers also came. The police arrested three drunks last night who appeared in the Police Court to-day. A female patient for the Lunatic Asylum arrived here by the express to-day from St. George's. She has been demoted for some time past.

The General Hospital is now being renovated and cleaned up and it is impossible for male patients to be given room there for the present except in extremely urgent cases. In driving across LeMarchant Road yesterday afternoon a man riding a motor cycle collided with great force with a sanitary cart. The bike was wrecked and the man received some serious cuts and bruises.

Some 1200 people went out by the trains yesterday to the country. These included plieniers, and though the day was not fine the outings were enjoyed. At Water Street West, New Gower and Hutching's Streets the new water mains are being put in and quite a number of men are on the pay roll. The Hutching's Street main will be connected with the 20-inch pipe on New Gower St.

The largest number of excursionists for the season went out by the 2.30 train yesterday to points as far as Kelligrews. Some 625 people went along and came back at 9.30, 14 cars being in the train. The Special with the Gower Street S.S. plieniers which returned at 8 last night was made up of 17 passenger cars and a 'double header.'

Paris, there has been a delivery of 100,000,000 in gold, partly in sovereigns and partly in bullion, in addition to enormous quantities of silver. It all goes into the country, but very little ever comes out. Lord Rothschild observed some years that he had noticed that none of the smooth gold bars sent to India from England ever came back. What happens to this great stream of precious metal, which continuously disappears like those rivers in desert lands which lose themselves under ground? The testimony of experts is most conflicting. Some say it is hoarded while a few are ready to prove by a formidable array of statistics and by what cannot be extensively hoarded. Those who believe that India possesses a vast store of hoarded treasure make the wildest guesses at its probable total. The most popular estimate of the hoarded wealth of India puts the total at \$1,500,000,000, which would amount to five dollars per head of the population; but some credible estimates are far higher. The experts quarrel, again, about the probable effect of India's absorption of gold upon the world's money markets and the prices of commodities. Some say that all gold-using countries benefit thereby, while others, such as Sir Edward Holden, appear to hold that the drain of gold to India is an important menace. The commission while declining to endorse either of these mutually destructive contentions has declared in effect that an increased use of gold in India should not in future be encouraged by the Government, but India already seems disposed to resent this recommendation. India has been subjected to repeated invasions and innumerable internal wars, and her people have never completely lost their hereditary sense of insecurity. Banking facilities are still sparse, and it would be surprising if Indians did not hoard. Hoarding does not necessarily mean burying in the ground or concealment in the roofs of houses, though those practices are doubtless extensive. Mr. J.M. Keynes, a member of the commission tells a story of a Brahmin in Eastern Bengal who even hoards of currency notes in his roof. Once a week he retires privily and spreads them out of the sun to remove the damp. A very large proportion of the hoarded wealth of India is however, in the form of gold and silver ornaments. It is into these ornaments that the bulk of the bullion and sovereigns, as well as much of the silver disappears.

Does India Hoard Her Yellow Gold? From time immemorial India has absorbed gold as a sponge absorbs water. The flow of gold to India has always continued. In the last twelve years she has received \$680,000,000 in gold, partly in sovereigns and partly in bullion, in addition to enormous quantities of silver. It all goes into the country, but very little ever comes out. Lord Rothschild observed some years that he had noticed that none of the smooth gold bars sent to India from England ever came back. What happens to this great stream of precious metal, which continuously disappears like those rivers in desert lands which lose themselves under ground? The testimony of experts is most conflicting. Some say it is hoarded while a few are ready to prove by a formidable array of statistics and by what cannot be extensively hoarded. Those who believe that India possesses a vast store of hoarded treasure make the wildest guesses at its probable total. The most popular estimate of the hoarded wealth of India puts the total at \$1,500,000,000, which would amount to five dollars per head of the population; but some credible estimates are far higher. The experts quarrel, again, about the probable effect of India's absorption of gold upon the world's money markets and the prices of commodities. Some say that all gold-using countries benefit thereby, while others, such as Sir Edward Holden, appear to hold that the drain of gold to India is an important menace. The commission while declining to endorse either of these mutually destructive contentions has declared in effect that an increased use of gold in India should not in future be encouraged by the Government, but India already seems disposed to resent this recommendation. India has been subjected to repeated invasions and innumerable internal wars, and her people have never completely lost their hereditary sense of insecurity. Banking facilities are still sparse, and it would be surprising if Indians did not hoard. Hoarding does not necessarily mean burying in the ground or concealment in the roofs of houses, though those practices are doubtless extensive. Mr. J.M. Keynes, a member of the commission tells a story of a Brahmin in Eastern Bengal who even hoards of currency notes in his roof. Once a week he retires privily and spreads them out of the sun to remove the damp. A very large proportion of the hoarded wealth of India is however, in the form of gold and silver ornaments. It is into these ornaments that the bulk of the bullion and sovereigns, as well as much of the silver disappears.

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