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THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

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Comm'der-in-Chief Russian Armies Being Retired

Paris Bestows a Well Merited Meed of Praise on This ABLE AND BRILLIANT STRATEGIST Whose Remarkable Military Ability Has so Often Saved the Russian Armies From Destruction

Paris, Sept. 7.—Since the outbreak of the war, Grand Duke Nicholas, cousin of the Emperor of Russia, has been in command of the armies of Russia, and in this capacity achieved much fame. Military critics, not only of Russia, but of other nations, rated him as one of the ablest generals of the warring nations.

Although his armies suffered a long series of reverses since the beginning of the great Austro-German offensive movement, in May, their leader has been credited with conspicuous strategic success during this period, as well as in the earlier part of the war when he was leading his armies forward victoriously.

His main accomplishments were the extrication of the bulk of his forces from the Austro-German enveloping movements in Galicia, and later in Russian Poland, when he again drew out his armies, this time from the dangerous Warsaw salient. The message from Emperor Nicholas to President Poincare does not make it clear whether the Grand Duke Nicholas has been superseded by the Emperor. During the last few weeks there has been severe criticism of the conduct of the war by the Russian authorities.

The Minister of War, General Soukhomlinoff, has resigned, and the formation of a coalition Government has been under discussion.

The source of dissatisfaction has been principally the inadequate supply of munitions of war, and so far as the cable despatches from Russia have shown, there has been no criticism of the Grand Duke in this connection.

England Admits Live Cattle

London, Sept. 7.—Live cattle, intended for slaughter at the port of landing, will be admitted into England beginning September 21, thus abrogating the prohibitory order issued by the Board of Trade more than five years ago.

The reduction in the cost of beef, estimated in some quarters at 25 per cent, is expected in consequence of this new departure, and the importers of frozen meat will have a formidable competitor, although the full development of the trade in live cattle may be delayed by the present high freight rates and the shortage of suitable shipping facilities.

Germans Raid The English Coast

London, Sept. 7.—A German air raid on the East Coast of England occurred last night. An official statement regarding the raid says:— "Hostile aircraft revisited the Eastern counties on Tuesday night, and dropped bombs. It is known there have been some fires and some casualties, but particulars are not available. The number of casualties will be communicated to the press as soon as they can be obtained."

Earthquakes In Central America

La Libertad, Salvador, Sept. 7.—A strong earthquake has occurred in San Salvador and Guatemala. Jitipa, the capital of the Department of the same name in Guatemala, has been ruined. In the city of San Salvador there were no victims.

It is reported that at Santa Anna there were a few victims, but the churches at Santa Anna and other villages of the republic are in ruins.

OFFICIAL BRITISH

London, Sept. 7.—Later reports show some loss of life on the Hesperian which sank before reaching Queenstown.

The French Government report that forty aeroplanes successfully bombarded Saarbrücken.

The Russian Government report the enemy well held in the Riga and Vilna districts. The retreat in Galicia is continued.—BONAR LAW.

Austro-Hungarians Defeat the Russians On Extended Front

Vienna, Sept. 7.—A defeat of the Russians over a front of 25 miles in the vicinity of Brody, in Eastern Galicia, is reported officially by the Vienna War Office to-night.

The Russians everywhere have evacuated the positions they held, according to the report, and are being pursued by the Austro-Hungarians.

EMPEROR NICHOLAS COMMANDS ARMY THE GRAND DUKE PRESUMABLY RETIRES.

Riga Still Holding the Balance and is the Danger Point in the East.

RUSSIANS HOLD UP GERMAN ARMIES TO WESTWARD DVINSK AND VILNA AND TAKE NEW POSITIONS.

Great Battle in Pripet Marshes Between Bavarians and Russian Centre, Where Von Mackenzen Trying Hard to Drive a Decisive Battle Here.

THE RUSSIAN SUPPLY OF AMMUNITION IS NOW AMPLE FOR ALL REQUIREMENTS.

London, Sept. 7.—News that Emperor Nicholas had placed himself at the head of his army, which he announced in a telegram to Raymond Poincare, President of France, on the visit paid by the French Commander in Chief, General Joffre to the Italian army, foreshadows, it is believed in military circles here, that stirring events both on the eastern and western fronts in which the armies of all the allies will co-operate. It is declared the Russians already are nearly, if not quite holding their own against the Austrians and Germans, whose advance at most points has been brought to a stop, and in places the Russians are carrying on an active counter-offensive.

Riga remains the danger point, but the fact that the Russians continue to occupy the town after the Germans advanced to Dvina, southeast of Riga, leads military writers to the conclusion that the Russians feel pretty sure of their ability to defend the river and have time to push sufficiently far westward to relieve the pressure on their forces on the shores of the Gulf of Riga.

Westward of Dvinsk and Vilna the Russian offensive has held up the Germans for more than a week, and to military observers these two towns seem fairly safe unless the invaders are able to bring up strong reinforcements.

East and southeast of Grodno the Russians have taken up new positions across the river Stchara and its numerous tributaries, and are protecting a network of railways which run eastward and northward to the interior of the country.

To the southeast among forests and swamps at the northeastern edge of the Pripet marshes a great battle is in progress between the army of Prince Leopold of Bavaria, and troops of the Russian centre, the latter having at last elected to make a stand amid the Pripet marshes. German Field Marshal Mackenzen is working hard for a decisive result. He reports he has taken two Russian positions. Still another battle is being fought for the triangle fortifications further south, of which Rovno and Dubno remain in the hands of the Russians. The Austrians and Russians are facing each other across the Sereth river in Galicia, where fighting continues. The stand which the Russians are making suggest that their supply of munitions is ample.

A Petrograd correspondent says the ammunition shortage of the Russians has been corrected, and while the production is slow it is incessant.

Was Ordinary Passenger Steamer

Washington, Sept. 7.—Ambassador Page at London cabled the State Department to-day that the British Admiralty had informed him that the Hesperian was sailing as an ordinary passenger vessel and has never been in the Government service since the war began.

Reported Sinking Of Steamer Dictator

London, Sept. 7.—The Central News says the Harrison line steamer Dictator was sunk several days ago and her crew of 42 was landed without casualties.

There is no confirmation of this report.

President of Pensions Claim Board

London, Sept. 7.—Sir Montague Allan has accepted the position of President of the Pensions Claims Board. Lady Allan has taken up residence at Folkestone.

Chief of Police Russian Capital Assassinated

Berlin, Sept. 7.—The Overseas News Agency gives out the following despatch from Athens says that an official communication was received from St. Petersburg announcing that the President of Police of that city has been assassinated.

British Submarine Sinks Transport

London, Sept. 7.—An Athens despatch to the Exchange Telegraph Co. says, that a British submarine operating in the Sea of Marmora sank a Turkish transport carrying 28-centimetre guns from Constantinople to Gallipoli.

Berlin Announces Loss of Submarine

Berlin, Sept. 7.—The Admiralty announced today that the German submarine U-27, which sank a small British cruiser of the old type several weeks ago west of the Hebrides Islands, has not been heard from since August 10th, and probably is lost.

Reported Plot Of German-Americans To Destroy Elevators

London, Sept. 7.—A French soldier, passing through London, tells of a German-American plot to destroy the Canadian harvest. This, he said, was divulged by a German prisoner, whose story was that an attempt would be made against the elevators.

Turned Down Conscription

Bristol, Sept. 7.—A resolution against conscription passed unanimously with great cheering at to-day's session of the Trades Union Congress.

That Liner Sank By Torpedo Attack Is Amply Shown

Fragments of Steel Found on the Deck Betray the Fact CAPTAIN MAIN MAKES AFFIDAVIT Which Goes to Show That the Hesperian Was Victim of Submarine Attack

Washington, Sept. 8.—The commanding officers of the sunken liner Hesperian, in a joint affidavit forwarded the State Dept. to-day, declare that from the fragments of steel which fell on the deck, it was undoubtedly shown that the ship was struck by a torpedo.

Commander Main and the first and second officers made the affidavit, which was cabled by American Consul Frost at Queenstown. They asserted the torpedo struck the ship about eight feet below the water line. Steel fragments flew about the deck with large quantities of water, and they declared there was a strong odor as of a high explosive.

That the Hesperian had a six inch gun on board, which had been painted service grey, would not have been observed at all through the periscope of the submarine. Besides the civilian passengers on board, it was stated by the officers that there were forty Canadian soldiers, some invalided with others attending them, on board. They were not organized nor travelling as a unit, the officers declared. Only a slight panic attended the attack, the affidavit stated.

Calls for assistance by wireless and rockets brought one warship by nine o'clock and two more by ten in the morning. The vessel had not been under convoy before the attack.

The officers stated that no submarine had been sighted, and they expressed doubt as to whether, in the falling light, one could have been observed.

FIGHTING IN THE DARK

Tremendous Strain Upon Men in Engine Room of Warships

Deprived of the steadying satisfaction of at least seeing the enemy, the men below the decks in warships are keenly conscious of the struggle which may be going on without.

Blinded, they are not deaf. The keen artificer knows full well the significance of the signals which the bells announce and the dial records, and the knowledge makes the greater the strain of fighting "in the dark."

The recorded experiences of an artificer in a vessel which has seen much action prove how accurately the engineer may follow the course of a struggle.

"As you know," said the engineer, "we encountered submarine attack. We had a great time, and it fairly too it out of us. You want a special breed of man for a job of that kind, for the strain is something to remember. We came out of it all right, however, and I am trying not to be too proud of being one of the boys."

"We had a good notion of how the racket was going, shut off as we were in our own little world. First it was 'Full ahead,' and we opened her out and let her go, perhaps her best. We don't know what that is, and neither did the other side. Those of them who were left to make calculations, might be reckoning what their vessels were doing—and they nearly 'but' themselves trying to get away—might arrive at within a few knots of our speed, but they would still be a bit off. I reckon we had a first gun went, after which we got a hint gun went, press her."

"That meant that we were comfortably within range with our left, so to speak, and could keep them there as long as we chose, and hit. And hitting we seemed to be and no error. I could feel the ship quiver a bit as the big guns fired, but the drone of my turbine and the gauges on the dial were my chief attention. At least, they should have been. First to confess, however, that from first to last I was on the quiver for more signals, and it was a God-send that we had the gauges, and the dial, and the signals upon which we might attempt to concentrate, for the strain was absolutely tremendous. It was the absolute horror of something coming to disable our engines. My ears were a-cock all the time for the roar of a steam 'main' hit and carried away; for the shot that might wreck a boiler; for the rattle of steering gear gone."

Much Confusion In the Evidence

Queenstown, Sept. 7.—Wesley Frost, American Consul at Queenstown, has obtained a joint statement from the officers of the Hesperian which does not throw any light on the question as to whether the ship was warned or whether the submarine was sighted.

Survivors interviewed here assert they learned early on the day of the disaster that a submarine had been sighted, and that the Hesperian kept a zig-zag course thereafter. Some passengers say, however, that if the submarine was sighted they were unable to understand why more elaborate precautions were not made to place lifebelts and lifeboats in readiness.

Artillery Duels Along French Line

Paris, Sept. 7.—Last night saw a continuance of violent artillery exchanges along the French line, according to an official communication given out by the War Office this afternoon.

Explains Letter To Secretary Lansing

Washington, Sept. 8.—Dr. Constantine Dumba, Austro-Hungarian Ambassador laid before Secretary Lansing to-day an explanation of the letter written by him to the Vienna Foreign office discussing plans for withdrawing Austro-Hungarian labor from American plants, making war supplies for Britain and allies. Neither the Ambassador nor Lansing would comment upon the interview when it was over. The impression prevailed in official quarters, however, that the Secretary would submit the matter to President Wilson, with whom would rest the decision as to whether the explanation is satisfactory.

GET HONEST.

Courage brother; get honest and times will mend.—Carlyle.

Deliberate Plan Von Tirpitz Party

London, Sept. 8.—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Rotterdam says, it is freely rumored that the sinking of the Hesperian was deliberately designed by the party of Admiral Von Tirpitz, German minister of Marine, being the climax to the differences between Von Tirpitz and Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, Imperial Chancellor over the last note to President Wilson concerning the use of submarine boats against liners.

Navy Bombards Belgian Coast

Dunkirk, Sept. 7.—A British squadron bombarded all the German positions along the Belgian coast as far as Ostend, this morning.

Body of Victim July Tragedy Found Floating

London, Sept. 8.—The body of a man found floating off the Isle of Jersey has been identified as an ingest, through papers found on it, as that of the horseman on board the British steamer, Anglo-Californian, which was shelled July 4th by a German submarine while on her way from Montreal to Queenstown.

Norwegian Bark Goes to Bottom

London, Sept. 8.—It is announced that the Norwegian barkge Storesans has been sunk, but the crew are saved.

She was built in 1893.

"Is the man your sister goin' to marry rich?"

"Naw; every time the marriage is mentioned pa says, 'Poor man!'"

Allans Decline To Discuss Matter Ship Being Armed

London, Sept. 7.—Pending the arrival and interviews with Captain Main of the Hesperian, the Allan Line declined to say anything in regard to the defensive measures taken.

The loss of life is attributed to the swamping of one boat by an exhaust pipe, while another boat was upset by being lowered before the preceding boat was cleared.

The Canadian Red Cross Society had mailed by the Hesperian a large number of replies about wounded men. These were on forms, and no copies were kept. Lady Drummond asks in recent enquiries to repeat the demands.

Loss of Life Is Seventeen

Montreal, Sept. 7.—Andrew Allan has received a message from the Company's agent at Liverpool, stating that the Captain and officers of the Hesperian had arrived safely at Queenstown.

The cable placed the loss of life at seventeen, of whom thirteen were passengers and four members of the crew. It further stated that all the boats were swung out and lowered level to the promenade deck ready for launching while all collapsibles' set grips were off at the time of the accident.

PROSE AND POETRY.

I wish our clever young poets would remember my homely definition of prose and poetry; that is, prose equals words in the best order;—poetry equals the best words in the best order.—Coleridge (Table Talk.)

Interest On German War Debt Equals Total Revenue

Amsterdam, via London, Aug. 29.—The Berlin Vorwaerts, in discussing the new German war loan, directs attention to what it characterizes as the alarming financial situation which Germany must face at the conclusion of the war.

"After the war," says the Vorwaerts, "the imperial debt and pensions alone will demand an annual expenditure of at least 2,500,000,000 marks (\$625,000,000), or a little less than the usual ordinary and extraordinary imperial expenditure of 1912. In other words, the income of the empire hitherto will only suffice to pay the interest on the national debt. For all other expenses new sources of taxation must be created. Whoever remembers the taxation controversies of 1908 and 1909 can easily imagine into what internal political difficulties the war is leading us."

The Nation May Take Its Own!

Star and Echo

The nation has no love for the coal-owners and all the middlemen who for nearly a year have been sucking us like leeches. It regards sceptical scorn all their attempts to prove that nobody makes a bloated profit out of bloated prices. With regard to the trouble in South Wales the universal feeling is disgust. These coal-owners are past praying for. They cannot get on with the public, and cannot get on with their men. They have bled the public.

We take our stand on the simple fact that the coal barons are public enemies, who have forfeited the confidence of the nation—the nation has a right to sweep them aside and defend itself against their greed.

The government has taken over all the railways. Let the government take over all the coal mines. The coal belongs to the nation.

Redmond Robbed Of Lot of Rifles By Masked Men

London, Aug. 20.—The robbery of a consignment of rifles addressed to Mr. John Redmond as chairman of the Irish National Volunteers has taken place in Dublin. On Saturday a number of cases of rifles arrived at the North Wall and were put in a shed at the docks.

In the early hours of Sunday morning eight men, two of whom were masked and all of whom were armed with revolvers, with which they frightened the watchman, entered the shed and removed four cases each containing twenty-five rifles.

It had been suggested that the rifles were taken by members of the rival organization, Mr. Bulmer Hobson, secretary of the Irish Volunteers, Sinn Fein, said:—

"We know absolutely nothing about it, except what we saw in the newspapers. I would like to say that we look with absolute disfavor on any act on the part of our volunteers that would make for bad feeling between ourselves and any other section of Irishmen. Our men had absolutely nothing to do with the theft so far as we have any information at headquarters."

NORTHCLIFFE PROPHECY.

We were not a Social Democracy before the war. We are well on the way towards becoming one now. We shall be one before the long distant peace is concluded.—London Daily Mail.

WOMEN'S BLOUSES--

Including Lawn, Delaine, Linen, Crepe Fancy Prints, Cotton and Silk Repp and Silk Taffeta Materials. High and low neck Collars, trimmed with Embroidery; some with Lace and Insertion, and hemstitched, asstd. style, colors, etc.

Prices Assure a Substantial Saving.

Women's White Duck Blouse ROBES

Lace Trimmed Collars, Tucked and Embroidered Fronts, also a limited number of Serge Robes, in Navy, Saxe, Tan, etc. Extraordinary Values that Challenge their Equal from any other source.

Women's White Underskirts

Made of Fine, Soft Finish Longcloth, Embroidered Flouncing, chosen for their attractiveness and newness of design. Popularly Priced.

Children's Wash Dresses

NO. 1 QUALITY
Check and Figured Percale in two colors; Light Blue and White, matched with self color collars, cuffs and belt; Circular Skirts.

NO. 2 QUALITY
Made of self colored Linene with belt and shoulder buttonings, short sleeves. Colors: Blue, Pink and Tan.

Girls' Fancy Wash Dresses

No. 1 A
Made of Cotton Crepe with floral design in Blue or Pink colors. Trimmed Collar and Cuffs. Circular Skirts.

No. 1 B
Made of self color Linene, trimmed with Check Gingham with matched Pearl buttons. All warranted fast colors and 1915 styles.

An assortment of **CHILD'S WHITE PINAFORES** In a variety of up-to-date styles. Prices according to size and quality.

Children's and Misses' **UNDERWEAR** For Summer wear.

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WOMEN'S SUSPENDERS With Rubber Grips

WOMEN'S COTTON and CASHMERE STOCKINGS In White, Tan and Black Colors

WOMEN'S SUEDE and SILK GLOVES In all the leading shades.

SIDE COMBS, BACK COMBS and BARETTES

JAPANESE SILK In all colors.

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SAVING IN WAR A NATIONAL DUTY

Some Thoughtful Considerations Presented by British Parliamentary Committee.

The following article (from a series of three) is issued by the British Parliamentary War Savings Committee. It is based on a booklet to be issued shortly by the British War Savings Committee which has been compiled with the assistance of experts in the various branches of the subject. While it is obviously impossible to cover the whole field, the examples given are meant to illustrate in general terms the possibilities of economy by all classes—rich and poor alike. During the past year many of our countrymen have come forward to risk their lives in their country's cause. Many more, who are debarré by age or sex from making this great sacrifice, have asked how they can help. All of us, young and old, rich and poor, can help the country now by saving. Saving means spending less than we get. Whatever we save is something kept back from being used on our present needs and held up to be used some other time, or to be added to our store of capital.

At first sight this act of saving looks rather selfish and mean and some thoughtless people despise those who are thrifty and prefer free handed folk who throw their money about. Those who are well-off, especially, are generally convinced that to spend all their money is good for trade and gives employment, and by this belief they justify all kinds of self-indulgence. But this is generally wrong at any time, and most of all at present time. Those who save wisely now benefit themselves, but they also benefit everybody else. Because if no one saved and laid out their savings carefully, there could be no more industry.

It is true that spending on luxury gives employment, but it does not give as much or as good employment as money that is put into industries which turn out things that are really necessary. If a man who already has a house builds himself another he gives employment, but if he puts the money into building a cloth factory, he would give just as much employment in building the factory, he would give more and continuous employment in working the factory, and he would help to make clothes cheaper. If he lent the money to someone to build a factory, the effect would be the same.

A National Duty.
Now, saving is not only a good thing but a national duty on the part of all who have any surplus to spare over what is necessary to their health of mind and body. Saving is a national duty now, because if we spend our money we cannot lend it to the Government, which wants it for the costliest war that ever was waged; and because if we spend our money we make people work for us, and if they work for us they cannot work for the war, and for making goods to send to and sell in foreign countries. The more goods we can sell in foreign countries the more money we get to buy in those countries food and goods for ourselves and for our armies.

The Government needs during the war over 1,000 millions a year, and gets a revenue, with the taxes now running, of less than 270 millions; thus it has to get over 730 millions by borrowing. If we do not save this amount we cannot lend it; for we cannot make money out of nothing. If we cannot lend it, the Government, which must have the money, will have to take it from us by taxing, or a forced loan, and then we shall be forced to save. Is it not better to do it voluntarily? It is true that the Government can get part of what it wants by borrowing abroad. But it cannot do much in that way, for America is the only country that has any large amount to lend; and every pound that we borrow abroad means that we are henceforward poorer, because we have interest to pay on a foreign debt.

In this matter of spending and borrowing a nation is just like a man. Our nation (not the Government) has a total income of about 2,300 million pounds a year. That is what we make year by year and get from our investments in other countries. Usually it saves about 300 millions and spends 2,000 millions extra. Let us see what would happen to it if we leave out the millions, and suppose that it is not a nation but a man. Mr. John Bull, who usually gets an income of £2,300 a year and saves about £300; and suddenly finds himself obliged to spend £1,000 a year on a lawsuit with his aggressive neighbor, Herr Schmidt, of Berlin. How can he find the money? He can do it in four ways: (1) He can sell his investments; (2) he can borrow from other people; (3) he can draw on money he may have lying idle; (4) he can save out of the £2,000 a year

that he usually spends. **The Economic Doctrine.**
If he uses any of the first three ways of raising the money he will come out of his lawsuit much poorer than he went in. If he sells his investments he is so much the poorer for the future, for he will no longer get interest on them. If he borrows from other people he will again be poorer, because he will have to pay interest and pay back his debt. If he draws on idle money his cash is gone and he cannot meet his debts. The only way for him to find the money without leaving himself poorer is to spend less on things that he used to enjoy, to eat and drink less expensively, make less, to keep fewer servants, buy fewer new clothes, travel less, and go to fewer theatres and race meetings; and to grow and make at home more of the things that he has formerly bought by turning his gamekeeper and groom and his gardener, who used to grow pretty flowers for him, on to the task of growing vegetables, and by using his maid-servants for work in the dairy, and for making and washing clothes for the household. If he does all this he pays for the lawsuit out of his own pocket, and can go on with it for years, if necessary, and then, when it is over, he can, if he lives, go back to his old way of life.

It is the same with a nation. We can sell investments and borrow abroad to a certain extent, but not much, for there are not many other people who can buy our stocks and shares, or lend us money; and if we do so we are poorer for the future, for we shall receive less interest and have to pay interest on what we have borrowed. We also can draw on our stock of money in hand, but that means sending our gold abroad, and if we do that our great world-wide banking business will be in danger, because a certain store of gold is necessary as its foundation. The right thing for us to do is to spend less ourselves, because if we do that we either use less goods that come from abroad, and so we have more goods to send abroad to pay for the goods that we have to buy from other countries.

Buy Less Abroad.
For instance, if we as individuals buy less food and drink and tobacco and fewer motor cars and clothes from abroad, then the shells and rifles and harness and horses and motor lorries that the Government has to buy from other countries for our army and those for the Allies take the place of the purchases that we have done without, and so do not make the country poorer. If we use less of the things that we make at home, then there is more left to be sent abroad to pay for the things that we have to buy abroad.

During the first six months of this year we have bought £429,000,000 of goods from other countries and only sold them £235,000,000 worth; that means to say that each day we have been buying from them just over £1,000,000 worth of goods more than they have bought from us. We have to set against this difference the earnings of our merchant ships, the interest on our money that has been invested abroad, and banking and other services that we render to foreigners. In time of peace the difference between the large amount of goods that we buy abroad and those that we sell is fully met by these earnings and services have probably been reduced since the war began, and if we do not buy less from abroad a big hole will be made in the great wealth with which we began the war.

The only way to stop this ruinous process is to buy less abroad and to sell more. This we can do only by using less ourselves, that is, by saving, and by making for ourselves more of the things that we are obliged to have. For instance, if we all travel by train and omnibus and tramcar as little as possible, we set free the labor of those who have run the trains, etc., enabling them either to go into the army or to go as munition workers or to help in the fields to grow the food that we need to live on. Thus less food has to come from abroad. We also save the coals and petrol that we needed for the trains and omnibuses, and so coal is cheaper for industry and more can be sent abroad, and less petrol has to be brought from abroad. There are also run by electric power which is chiefly produced by coal, and so we save coal by using them less, as we do also by burning as little electric light and gas as possible.

If we have any ground, every foot that we can use for growing or raising food in the form of vegetables, wheat, chickens, rabbits, beef, mutton, etc., is a gain to ourselves



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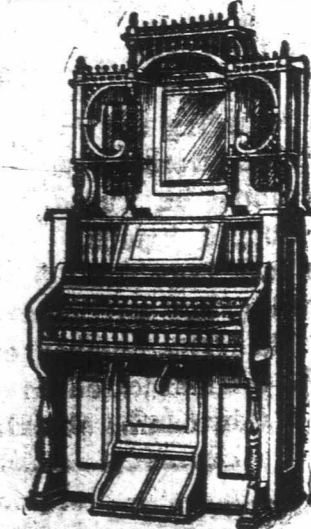
We must also do all that we can to check unnecessary spending whenever we can. Local bodies are still indulging in unnecessary building, street improvement or lighting, and other forms of municipal activity which at this crisis, amount to extravagance. With the object of stopping this form of waste, the Local Government Board are refusing to sanction borrowing by local authorities, but where the works are undertaken without recourse to a loan, the Government has no effective control. The ratepayers are the real controlling force, and where the local authority shows signs of extravagance the rate payers should organize to resist it.

Call Rockefeller's Menace to America

New York, Aug. 30.—A despatch to The Tribune from Chicago says: A bitter attack on the Rockefeller Foundation is the chief feature in the third and final section of the main report of the Industrial Relations Commission, or Walsh Board, made public here to-day. The Rockefellerers are charged with acting in their own hands and for their own purposes the vast power of the foundation, which is charged is constructed to evade Governmental control, and with planning to use literature they knew to be untrue in their "union educational campaign." "The domination by the men in whose hands the final control of a large part of American industry rests," the report says, "is not limited to their employes, but is being rapidly extended to control the education and social service of the nation. The Rockefeller Foundation's entrance into the field of industrial relations constitutes a menace to the national welfare to which the attention not only of Congress, but of the entire country should be directed. Backed by the \$100,000,000 of the Rockefeller Foundation, this movement has the power to influence the entire country in the determination of its most vital policy."

Congress is urged by the report to enact a statute providing that all incorporated non-profit making bodies, whose present charters empower them to perform more than a single specific function and whose funds exceed \$1,000,000 shall be compelled to take out a Federal charter. This should provide, it is proposed, for strict Federal control of the work of the Foundations.

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SHOCK OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE SHELL STRIKES LIKE A LEAD PIPE AGAINST THE NAPE OF NECK

But When the Shelling Was Over, the Waiter Merely Remarkd, "Les Boches Have Said 'Good Evening,'" And at That All Laughed

SURGEON WITH AMERICAN AMBULANCE FINDS THRILLS, SMILES AND TEARS

He Carries a Piece of White Lavender Which Was Entrusted to His Care One Night—But he Tell the Story Himself

The following remarkable account of one day's work with the American Volunteer Motor Ambulance Corps at the front, is contained in a letter to a friend in Toronto from a doctor with the American Volunteer Motor Ambulance Corps:

I am sure that you will be interested to know that The American Volunteer Motor Ambulance Corps, which has been attached to the Second French Army in the north of France since the beginning of October, in obedience to orders from headquarters, removed to a new base less than six miles behind the lines. An immediate result of this movement has been the establishment of single guard cars at three points directly on the line and in front of the guns. Each guard car, equipped with two men, their rations and sleeping kit, remains at its post during twenty-four hours, a relief car taking up the work at each noon. These voitures de garde, as the French call them, carry wounded from the actual trenches or from shell-proof dug-outs which, by courtesy are called first aid dressing stations, to the field hospitals (often tiny churches) situated in small villages just out of cannon range and, in the event of a sudden attack or explosion of trench mines, also act as messengers to bring up from our base the remainder of our twenty odd cars.

Perhaps I can best give you an idea of the kind of work the guard cars do by a description of my first twenty-four hours at a post less than half a mile or so behind the trenches.

An Exciting Journey

Two of us, on a two-stretcher, three-sitter DeLauney-Bellville ambulance, arrived at the appointed village a little after mid-day, but still in time to bid good-bye to the French guard car which we were to replace. We found the doctors and stretcher-bearers of two of the four regiments we were to serve installed in a one-story farm house, the covered barnyard entrance to which was the shelter our car was to occupy while awaiting orders.

At 2.30 p.m. there came a telephone order from the "Premier Poste de Secours" at the trenches for the "Voiture Americaine" to report there immediately. At once the car was got under way. Slowly we crawled through streets littered with the debris of shell-shattered houses and walls, and by sentries who demanded the password at the bayonet's point. Further on a clutter of supply and ammunition trains in a country lane kept us back, but a sudden turn to the left showed a white ribbon of empty road that wound up over a high ridge before us. Innocent it looked, and inviting. We opened the throttle wide, and rushed to the summit—to find ourselves in full view of the German guns and trenches, while in the surface of the road we jolted over, old shell marks gaped at us like manholes. Down the far side of the ridge we dropped at full speed, holding our breath. But no shells fell, and no bullets, and we inwardly congratulated ourselves as we drew up near the dugout shelters hidden in a hollow behind the French second line, where we found an orderly waiting for us beside a final sentry.

Station Underground

Here the car was turned round and the stretchers shouldered, for we had reached a point beyond which the ambulance might not go, since the road, which led straight on to the German lines, was heavily barricaded at intervals of fifteen metres. The Premier Poste de Secours was some way down the road, and we hurried towards it with the orderly. When we reached it, this first aid dressing station proved to be a dug-out chamber five feet below ground, reached by an inclined plane, much as one enters the tomb chamber of the Great Pyramid of Cheops. Here we found our men, wounded but fifteen minutes before, ready for us. One had a rifle bullet through his head; the other was riddled with shrapnel. Both were in pretty bad shape, the shrapnel case especially but as we lifted the first onto a

AT THE NICKEL

NOTE:—The first performance on Wednesday evening at 7 sharp

TON'T MISS THIS GREAT BIG HOLIDAY BILL AT THE NICKEL.

INSTANTANEOUS HIT
 'The Harmony Boys,' Arthur Huskids, DeWitt Cairns.
"THE MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY"
 Episode 16. DRAWN INTO THE QUICKSANDS.
 "IN THE JURY ROOM."—A two-part melo-drama.
 "NEWS PICTORIAL."—Interesting events.
 "THE CHEAP VACATION."—A sure fire comedy.
 YOU CAN DEPEND ON THE NICKEL PROGRAMME—IT IS CONSISTENTLY GOOD.

derly who stood in the stable doorway and beckoned with a ghostly forefinger.
 "Hill — ty-one at once," he said hoarsely, and clattered away down the courtyard looking gigantic behind his candle flame.

Dangers Among Friends

Without a single light, but with a cloudy moon to guide us, the car moved along the deserted streets, feeling its way through the tree shadows. Sentries are jumpy folk at these hours, and are moving lantern in the middle of the road brought us to a dead stop while a throaty "Qui Vive!" from the darkness at the side marked where a rifle probably covered us.

The pass-word, and on again until "Hill — ty-one" was reached. This time was left the car as close against the nearest dugouts as possible, for now the stray and wild bullets were zip-zipping overhead and along the road as thick as June bugs around a candle, and though most were stopped by the barricades or flew too high there were plenty looking for a billet. A dim red light showed us the "Poste de Secours." We shuffled down its passage and entered. One of two lanterns was smoking badly, and it was through a haze that we saw, at one end of a chamber perhaps forty feet long by ten wide in which one had to stoop, five or six slightly wounded infantrymen asleep on the straw which covered the earthen floor; at the other end, a rude operating table from which two orderlies were lifting the cause of our journey. In a corner the surgeon was washing his red

Boom! A sudden explosion on the other side of the town that sounded like a stage cannon in "Shandooah"; a sudden high-pitched wail with an intermittent hiss in it like a rocket

with a crooked stick, and—Bang! a shell burst less than a hundred yards from us with a tearing, shattering report that bowed us over our plates, as though a leaden pipe had been dropped across our necks.

And so it went for thirty minutes until the shelling ceased as suddenly as it had begun. The Medecin Chef gave us each an extra glass of cognac, which we gratefully swallowed in one gulp. "Les Boches on dit 'bon soir,'" he said, laughing—and it was a pleasant thing to find one's self laughing, too.

As the church bell was tolling eleven o'clock that night a sudden light shone into our eyes and we looked from our blankets at a sleepy orderlies in a basin. That was all. But perhaps not quite all.

Just a Piece of Lilac

The orderlies whispered encouragingly into ears that did not hear as they strove to quiet the rolling and fro of the bundle of red and white bandage which was a head, and bound the stretcher the twitching arms and legs in which the broken nerves were struggling. Presently, however, they stooped, lifted, and passed out under the stars. We started to follow with the accoutrements and rifle, but the surgeon lifted his hands and stopped us. In silence he picked up an Infantry tunic, bloodstained, and cut into ribbons by shrapnel and his scissors. From an inside pocket he drew a letter, creased and smeared with red.

"Garden bien pour lui," he said as he handed it to us, and just inside the envelope we could see a piece of white lilac, as clean and unspotted as on the day someone who had been left behind had put it there.

We were glad after all that one of the lanterns was smoking.

BOY IN THICK OF WINTER'S CAMPAIGN

Was Stowaway Aboard the Troopship Carrying Canadians—Mascot of Regiment—Chief Duty Was in Keeping Clear of Officers

Clothed in the uniform of Canada's Expeditionary Forces, three figures passed slowly down Bay street to-day to the recruiting station of the Queen's Own Rifles in the Bay street fire hall. It was plainly evident that they were veterans of the present terrible war, and the hundreds of people on the thoroughfare paused for a moment to watch the trio as they wended their way through the crowds.

It was a unique sight because one of the three in uniform was a mere lad of twelve. One of the men leaned heavily on a stout cane, and the other two walked erect, and none paid any attention to the gazing throngs. The boy attracted the most notice, and many wondered why it was that he was garbed in the regulation active service uniform. They would have been surprised to know that he was as much of a hero as his two companions.

The fact is that the lad, Peter Rutledge, from "somewhere in Nova Scotia," has been an unauthorized soldier of the British Empire since last October, when the Allan liner "Virginian" left Quebec with a shipload of Canadian fighters. His three older brothers had already enlisted, and had crossed the Atlantic, and the boy was all alone, because his mother had just died. He sneaked on board the boat, but was soon discovered and was put ashore. A few minutes later, however, he bribed the owner of a motor boat and he soon scrambled aboard the troopship on the offside. He rushed below and became a stowaway—Again he was discovered, but it was then too late to put him off, because the liner was on her voyage.

Regiment's Mascot

The troops on board included the 3rd Battalion, which is classed as a Toronto unit. Members of this battalion made him a mascot of the regiment and he was outfitted in the King's uniform. He proceeded with the battalion to Salisbury Plain and spent the winter in camp. During this training season his chief occupation consisted of dodging the officers in command. Eventually the first contingent was sent to France and Rutledge went, too. Right into the trenches he went last February and became one of the boys in the firing line. He was enjoying the time of his life, although his friends about him were falling from German bullets. Finally came a hot engagement and one of his grown-up pals, Pte. Robert Fulton, became a sieve from the Hun's bullets. Another pal, Pte. Thomas Norris, rescued Fulton under great difficulties and was himself wounded. Then the three of them were taken from the trenches. These were the three who walked down Bay street to-day.

Boy Tells of Deeds

Pte. Fulton was for five years a member of the 10th Royal Grenadiers before he enlisted for active service at the outbreak of war. Before coming to Canada Fulton was a member of the 1st Royal Scots. Pte. Thos. Norris was a member of the Queen's Own Rifles and he has just been made a corporal. In addition Private, at least Corporal, Norris, has been recommended for a D.C.M. for distinguished bravery in saving a water wagon under heavy fire. After months spent in English hospital, the two wounded men were ordered home and with them came young Rutledge. They have arrived in Toronto and they are still inseparable pals. Occasionally the lad "gets in wrong" by telling tales of brave deeds accomplished but, otherwise, the trio are happy together.

The three veterans are engaging in recruiting work at the present time. Corporal Norris is one of those detailed to the Q.O.R. station on Bay street, while the boy is generally to be found at the Amouries. Frequently they attend recruiting rallies where young Rutledge invariably gets cheers from the crowd. However, he disdainfully ignores the salutes from "other kids" and prefers

ROSSLEY'S EAST END THEATRE.

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Farewell Week of the RUSSELLS.
 JACK RUSSELL will present his best Songs, Sketches and Recitals.
 There will be shown a picture of the Newfoundland Lads and several other Regiments.
 Coming on Sept. 13th,
The Famous IAN MacKENZIE & Co.
 NOTE—Jack Rossley is in New York and making arrangements for the Best Films on the Market.

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 A Special Lubin Feature in 2 Reels.
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 An Edison Comedy Drama featuring May Abbey.
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 A gripping drama with Harry Beaumont.
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 Are two lively comedies.
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 Good Music—A Cool and well ventilated Theatre.

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 Last Spring I purchased a 6 h.p. COAKER Engine which has given me every satisfaction.

I certainly consider it the best Motor Engine for fishermen to-day on the local market.

With my trap boat I am able to make seven knots an hour. Last Summer I had my trap set four miles away and I made two trips daily with three dories in tow, and never had the slightest mishap.

I would advise any fisherman who requires an Engine that can be operated easily and give good results to buy a 6 h.p. COAKER Engine.

Yours truly,
 WALTER HILLIER.
 Point-aux-Gaul, Lamaline,
 April 1915.

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Up to the 15th June, we will deliver "POLARINE" Oil at the following prices:—

5 Gal. Can POLARINE OIL, Imperial Measure, for \$3.60. Original Price, \$4.50.

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(Signed) N. Ritcey, "MANAGER."
 Yours truly, (Sgd.) SWIM BROS.

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Current Cant.
 Who will deliver England from the hateful incubus of Socialism?—George R. Simms.

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These Hats are made of Extra Fine, Fur-Felt, of a superior quality, and are finished with high-class silk ribbon bands and a deep leather sweat-band.

Your choice of side or back bow, in Grey, Brown and Black. We have some special values in Men's Black Stiff Hats too.

All these Hats are certainly correct in style—this season's shapes. Come in and examine them—we'll carve your name on the leather sweat-band Free of charge. Come to-day while the sizes are complete.

Anderson's, Water Street, St. John's

The Graves Of British Heroes

London, Sept. 2.—In the course of a discussion of the projected law authorizing the French Minister of War to acquire, in the name and at the expense of the French State, a sufficient amount of ground for the burial of British and Belgian soldiers, who have fallen in the war, the 'Temps' takes the opportunity of eulogizing the British and the work they have done. It says:—"The French Government, by this law will undertake not only the acquisition, but the expense of the enclosure and upkeep of these cemeteries if, contrary to all belief, England does not wish to share the expense. On all sides, but particularly in the valleys of the Aisne and the Marne, the tombs of the British have been the object of the greatest care, which has deeply moved the British people, who are accustomed to reverence dead. No matter where chance has placed these tombs, whether in a ploughed field or in a garden, they are tended with the same amount of reverence as those of French soldiers interred by the side of their comrades in arms."

Secretary To Bishops

Peterboro, Aug. 30.—Mr. M. O'Brien for the past fifteen years Separate School Inspector for Eastern Ontario, has received the appointment of secretary of the educational council of Roman Catholic Church Bishops of Ontario. He will reside in Toronto. Mr. O'Brien is well known in Brockville and frequently visits St. Francis Xavier school in his capacity as Provincial Separate School Inspector.

—WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES— THE RISE AND FALL OF A BRUTE NATION—THE MASTER DEVIL

BY A. G. HALES, IN "JOHN BULL"

There are moments in a nation's history when the hand of fate touches the dial-plate of disaster—then comes the end. It is the recorded verdict of history that such moments are usually heralded by glowing triumphs, vast achievements, dazzling successes; a nation is seldom so supremely powerful as in the hour that immediately precedes its downfall. It is the law of nature as well as the law of nations: all fruit ripens till it rots, then at its best it falls from the bough to mingle with the soil from which it sprang. Grain comes to perfection; then even the whisper of a storm will shake it from the husk. Green or unfinished grain will cling to the husk in the midst of a storm and appear itself in the morrow's sunlight to go on until its allotted task is complete. It is that way with empires; it is history's unwhipeachable verdict. It is the way with Germany now; her course is nearly run; soon she will hear the clock strike, and the midnight of her existence will be reached; her dazzling destiny fulfilled, her power as a withered bough. She has reached the zenith of her destiny—and her star, that might have been a beacon for the world, will sink in abyssal blackness.

The Germanic Rise.

To the student of history, half-a-dozen generations are but an hour to a schoolboy, and it seems but yesterday that Germany stood an unconsidered trifle in the lap of the world; a race of white barbarians degrading the civilization of Europe—powerful in physique, brutal in features, foul feeders, deep drinkers, dull of brain, heavy of hand, coarse, common and cruel; yoking their women to the plow in the fields with oxen, compelling them to drag their heavy springless carts through towns and villages harnessed side by side with dogs. They had no manufactures worth speaking about outside of Saxony; no commerce, no trade; they were the most primitive "people on the map of Europe, living mainly by crude tillage of the soil; a brutish breed who had no souls, no ideals, no culture, no chivalry. Crude force, sledgehammer force, was their ideal of power. To throttle with great, strong, hairy, dirty hands all who opposed them was the bed rock of German idealism. They were a breed of classmen, who lived like beasts and died like brutes.

Germany Finds Her Soul.

A race of noble poets sprang up, a school of fine painters, a cult of sublime thinkers, and the German brute was lifted out of his wallow and fashioned into something in the shape of a man, but below the surface the white savage still slumbered. A woman was never really the "angel in the house" in Germany; she was never more than "something handy to have about the place," and a nation that does not idealize its women is half savage at heart, for woman is more than the mother of a race—she is its saviour if it is to last. Germany under the new impulse began to stir like a giant child in the womb of time; she began to grow great, but the bristles never left the wild beast's back; the tusks of the forest ravager were always there; poets, artists, thinkers, writers, orators, all failed to do more than veneer the hide. A brute beast the German was born, and his brutishness will damn him.

The Master Devil.

Germany was escaping from the toils of her destiny when Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, was born. William of the Red Hand calls Bismarck the savior of Germany; he was the Devil's outrider, and Germany's curse. Had this man never been born, the German race might have fulfilled the laws of evolution, and become really great; their natural force, if trained and led aright, might have made the whole world glad. Bismarck was a throwback to the stone age; a man with a colossal brain and no conscience, and iron will and no soul. Before his birth he had been balanced in hell, and made perfect for evil. Massive in all things—even in crime—he was a mountain of infamy shapen like a man, a devil by destiny. There is nothing surer than this: that unseen forces guide men, as men guide horses. What there was of humanity in Bismarck's nature was bound up in two things—love of Germany and hate of Britain. In danger he was brave as a lion, yet he was a liar to the roots of his soul. His brain was big enough to conceive plans for the dominance of Europe; yet he was a forger, a trickster and a cheat. In all his dealings with the chancellors of Europe, he played with marked cards. He was

false friend. He played with loaded dice—even when a guest in friendly countries. He did not know the meaning of loyalty to bread and salt; the guest-chamber was to him a place of espionage; his kiss was the kiss of Judas; he would go to a royal kinsman's death-chamber and steal from dyings lips the secrets of the great. But he and Germany together mounted to the Alpine heights of power and prosperity. Germany became the colossus of the world, and might have been its master ere the sands ran out had honesty and righteousness been the national watchwords instead of trickery and brute force. The whole Germanic life has been a hideous lie for two generations. They were within an ace of world-mastery by virtue of their industry, organization, will power and brain force—they have thrown it all to the dogs. The gods have cursed them; they will fall when the clock strikes. They are rotten with unrighteousness. BUT THE HOUR IS NEAR.

SAYS IT WILL BE A LONG WAR

Opinion of D. A. Thomas, Who Discusses Munitions Orders

St. John, N.B., Aug. 31.—Before he left for Montreal Wednesday night, D. A. Thomas, munition commissioner for the British Government, gave out a brief statement on war order prospects, in which he said that he had called Lloyd-George explaining the progress manufacturers here had made with the orders on hand, and their capability of doing a great deal more.

Lloyd-George, he said, had now control of 590 factories in the United Kingdom, and the placing of future orders for shells would depend on the extent that these factories would supply the War Office demands. If shells were to be secured from any place outside the United Kingdom, Canada would be given the preference.

He was under the impression when he came to this country that Canada was behind in fulfilling the engagements already undertaken by the manufacturers here. He had found it to be different, however, and change had taken place since his arrival where factories were speeded up, while a splendid spirit of patriotism prevailed among the new makers of shells. There had, of course, been hundreds of complaints as to placing of orders, but Mr. Thomas said that the Canadian Shell Committee, under the difficult circumstances had done its very best. Canada had already 240 million dollars' worth of war orders, and future orders depended on the duration of the war.

"It will be a long war," he said "and talkers of peace at the present time would be better employed, as the Scotch say, in using their breath to cool their porridge. I am glad to see the spirit of the manufacturers here. It has gone past the question of making profits with shell manufacturers. Everyone is inspired with the desire to do everything he can for the Empire."

General G. H. Mahon, who is the ordnance expert with Mr. Thomas, said that he was struck with the way Canadian engineers had adapted their machinery and introduced methods of their own to meet the requirements of munitions making.

The Precise Reporter

Reporter—"There were 4,999 eyes turned on the speaker at the meeting."
Editor—"Why 4,999 eyes? Why not put it in round numbers?"
Reporter—"Well, I should have said 5,000, only I noticed that a man in the crowd was blind in one eye."

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20, 30 lb. Tubs NEW GRASS BUTTER.
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