

YOU'LL BE SURE TO FIND IT IN "The MAIL and ADVOCATE"

THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

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RUSSIANS IN EMBARRASSING SITUATION

Grand Duke's Whole Strategy Now Called Into Play to Save His Army

Germans Make Big Effort to Cut the Line of Retreat—Country Around Warsaw Has Been Put to the Torch and the City Denuded.

London, July 31.—The Russians are now facing the problem of evacuating Warsaw and surrounding country, without losing their armies, while the German allies are making a supreme effort to get across their line of retreat. The Teutons are said to have met with a partial success in this attempt.

The Berlin official report this evening says that Von Mackenzen has resumed the offensive and has reached the Lublin-Cholm railway about midway between these two cities. South-east of this as far as the Bug River, the Russian front has been shaken. The success of Von Mackenzen in getting across this railway after having been virtually stopped by Russian counter-attacks, denies at least the line of retreat of the Russians who might still be between him and Warsaw, and also places the Germans in a position to move against the Bug River front, should this be decided upon.

British military critics, however, refuse to believe that Grand Duke Nicholas has not provided for all contingencies, or that he was not pretty sure of the safety of his troops before indicating to the world he had decided to take up a new line.

The Berlin official statement says that the Germans have crossed the Vistula south-east of Warsaw, between Pilica and Kozienczyk, which leads military writers to believe that the Russians have already fallen back in this region, and that perhaps even the fortress of Ivangorod has been left to its fate.

There is no news of the situation on the Narew River, or General Von Buelow's wide outflanking movement in Kovno province. However, the opinion expressed here is that as the German plans contemplate a series of attacks, rather than a simultaneous one, it is likely they are waiting for

Austrians Balked In An Attempt to Retake Pelagos

Rome, July 30.—An attempt was made by a squadron of Austrian cruisers and a flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers, yesterday, to recapture the Austrian island of Pelagos, in the Adriatic, which was occupied by the Italian naval forces last Monday, according to an official communication issued to-day by the Italian Ministry of Marine. The attack was repulsed.

The statement adds that some members of the Austrian landing party were forced to swim to their ships. It is officially announced that two prisoners, who were charged with espionage, were tried by court martial on the 26th and 27th. They were found guilty and sentenced to death. The sentences having been duly confirmed, were carried out this morning.

U.S. Dispatches Additional Marines To Port au Prince

Washington, July 30.—Two Americans of the landing force from the cruiser Washington, were killed at Port au Prince, according to a message from Admiral Caperton, received to-day. The men were members of a patrol and were shot from ambush by snipers last night. The marines returned the fire. No further disturbances occurred.

Admiral Caperton reported that the town was attacked from the south at 8 o'clock last night. He had been warned, and disposed his forces of defence and repulsed it. He said there was no cause for alarm. The battleship Connecticut, with 500 additional marines, has been ordered to Port au Prince from Philadelphia.

Germans Have New Type of Ship

London, July 31.—A Copenhagen despatch to the Post says, the crew of the steamer Nigill testified before the Marine Court that the steamer was sunk by a German torpedo boat, and not by a submarine. The torpedo boat was one of a flotilla of eight ships of a new type.

The Nigill's sailors said they were told by the German crew that they were returning from a ten days cruise in the North Sea, and that they had no fear of the enemy's fleet because of their speed and unusually heavy armament.

Foreigners and The Strike Troubles In United States

Washington, July 30.—President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, to-day reiterated the charge that foreign influences have been working to make strikes in the States, and called upon workmen to discontinue any such attempts.

Russian Lines Have Been Pierced At Important Points

Petrograd, July 31.—While Austro-German assaults have been repulsed at several places along the battle-line the admission made in an official statement that the Russian fronts have been pierced at important points.

One is at Radomka, on the Vistula, where pontoons were used in crossing a passage of the Vievprz, also forced at Trawnski, near the fortress of Jovono, in the province of Jovno.

Austrian Cavalry Enters Lublin

Vienna, July 31.—Austrian cavalry entered Lublin on Friday, according to an official statement issued at the Austrian War Office. By the occupation of Lublin, 95 miles south-east of Warsaw, the Austrians have cut the Russians at an important means of communication, connecting the whole Southern Russian front between the Vistula and Bug Rivers.

OFFICIAL BRITISH

London, July 30.—The French Government reports violent German attacks repulsed in the Vosges with heavy loss.

The French submarine Mariotte has been sunk in the Dardanelles and her crew captured.

The Russian Government reports that the enemy suffered enormous loss in attempting to fortify the left bank of the Narew, also between the Bug and Wievprz.

The Italian Government reports enemy counter attacks on Carzo Plateau, with fresh troops, repulsed with serious losses.—BONAR LAW.

Twelve Thousand Austrian Soldiers Fall Before Italians

Geneva, July 30.—A telegraphic despatch to the Tribune from Laibach, says that the Austrians attacked the Italians at Gorizia with 170,000 men, including 30,000 Bavarians, on the night of July 28th, with disastrous results. The Austrian losses are numbered at 12,000.

The following day a fierce Austrian attack on Carzo Plateau was also repulsed.

The Italians hold all the positions they have captured the last five days, except the advanced trenches at Gorizia, which have been evacuated.

Tragedy in Mine When Twelve Cars Break Loose

Pittsburg, July 30.—Eight men were killed and twelve injured in the Patterson mine, Injured Coal Co., near Elizabeth, Penna., fifteen miles from here, this afternoon, when the cable hauling twelve cars up a steep incline parted.

Germany Conveys Troops to Baltic

London, July 31.—All German ferries between Sassinitz on the East coast of the Island of Rugen and Trelberg, the southernmost town of Sweden, are withdrawn, as the ships are being used to convey a large draft of troops to the Russian Baltic provinces, according to a Stockholm correspondent.

Two More Victims Submarine Terrors

London, July 30.—The Norwegian steamer Trondhjemfjord was torpedoed and sunk to-day by a German submarine, and the Belgian steamer Prince Albert was also sunk by striking a mine.

The crews of both vessels were saved.

MOVEMENTS OF SHIPPING

Mr. LeMessurier of the Customs Department had the following message:

"That the schooner Essex arrived at Woods Island from Gloucester."

"The schooner Montanna sailed from Gloucester for Woods Island with a fish cargo."

"The steamer Seal arrived at Channel from Halifax to-day."

"The American yacht Jeanette, Williams master and owner, arrived at Bonne Bay from Shelburne, Nova Scotia, to-day, with a party of three who will do some fishing there."

"The schooner Jennie Hodson arrived at Brigus yesterday from Sydney, coal laden."

"The steamers Sandford and Sonerstad sailed from West Wabana, ore laden, for Sydney yesterday."

"The schooner Lena arrived at Carbonear yesterday from Sydney coal laden."

Try Honeyfruit flavor—Coca-Cola Chewing Gum.

TAG DAY IN NEWFOUNDLAND

In Aid of Those Wounded in Our Defence

August 4th, the anniversary of the beginning of the great war between barbarism and civilization, "Der Tag" the day on which we now know the Huns had planned to land an attacking force on Britain's coast; their transport ships were ready, their fleet moved forward to cover their crossing, but the watchdogs of old England were found waiting at their posts, the mighty bulwarks of Britain's navy stopped the way. Can we realize the feelings of our enemies when they, thinking how easily Britain's "contemptible little army" would be overcome, found that their deep laid plans had been forestalled and they made to shrink back to their hiding places. We know how the few ships of Germany's navy on the high seas menaced our merchant vessels, till Britain's sons and Greater Britain's sons, for we must not forget that one of Australia's ships was almost the first to take toll of Germany's navy, till these, our staunch protectors cleared the seas of all enemy's warships, and only the vicious sting of submarines remains to them.

Can we ever realize the greatness of this Britain's silent power, and dare we let our thoughts imagine our plight had Britain's navy proved less great.

Newfoundland, especially, must feel deep gratitude, that she in her great isolation should have remained so unmolested. And how better can she express her thanks, than by making the 4th a "Naval Day" in aid of those who by their sufferings are enabling us to hold high holidays. Newfoundland's naval ensign which will be sold throughout the day should deck each home, each horse, each car, each fishing rod, and in honor of our colony's Royal Naval Reserve, their badge will be sold, that it may deck each person. We know that the whole loyal people of Newfoundland, will look forward to the day, and see that they secure these emblems of their loyalty, the proceeds of which will go to help supply the means of healing to those wounded in our defence.

Any of the outposts wishing to join in this patriotic movement may communicate with Mrs. John Browning, King's Bridge Road. A stock of Badges and Flags will be sent forward on application and the proceeds of the sale of these emblems will be devoted to the fund mentioned above.

It is to be hoped that every man, woman and child in Newfoundland will make August 4th a day to be long remembered.

LUNENBURG BANKING SCHOONER SUNK

Steamer "Drot" Collides With Her in Dense Fog—She Sinks in Two Minutes—Crew of 18 Saved.

The S.S. "Drot" arrived here this morning with the captain and crew of the Lunenburg banking schr. "Metapedia" on board to the number of 18 souls. The "Drot" had been in collision with the banker which sunk in 2 minutes off Cape Ballard at 2.10 p.m. yesterday. From Spencer Mason, brother of Capt. Mason of the banker "The Mail and Advocate" to-day got the following particulars of the disaster to the vessel.

A couple of days ago the "Metapedia" arrived at Aquaforte off the Banks, having secured 300 qtls coal and stocked 1400 qtls for the season for 6 dories. The vessel, which was three years old and 100 tons burden, was a fine one, and left Aquaforte at six a.m. yesterday with a caplin baiting to go back to the Grand Banks.

It was fine and clear up to noon when a thick fog set in, the vessel stood off the land, and after shaping her course for a short while up the shore, stood to sea again and was about six miles off Cape Ballard when the accident occurred. Spenser Mason, the skipper's brother, was at the wheel and Spurgeon Crouse, his watch mate, was on the look-out. The vessel was running by the wind on a Southerly course when the "Drot" suddenly came down on her from the Westward. Just previously the men on watch heard her whistle but did not apprehend any danger and sounded their own fog horn in answer, and not till the big ship loomed up close on board did they realize their peril. The "Drot's" skipper had just glimpsed the banker and had his engines reversed at full speed, but the ship's momentum carried her on and she struck the vessel with a sounding crash exactly amidships on the starboard side, crashing through the vessel as if she was made of so much tissue paper and splitting in pieces three dories packed on the deck and ripping fully half way through the vessel which was cut down well below the water line.

Besides the skipper and the watch on deck mentioned above, all were below but tumbled up immediately the accident happened. The hull of the

ship tumbled 25 feet from the water line above the schooner and the men ran up in the rigging, that distance, one helping the other and each in turn jumped on the steamer's deck to safety. Capt. Mason being the last to do so. One boy aged 12 is among the crew, and he was helped up the rigging by Spencer Mason and the cook and dropped by them in on the steamer's deck.

The schooner sank into the waves at the side of the steamer in exactly two minutes after the accident had occurred and it was fortunate that the occurrence happened in daylight and with calm weather, otherwise all would have been drowned. When the ship struck her, she backed off a few feet as her engines were reversed, but the captain instantly sent her a head again and her stem fitted the hole made in the schooner's side, so that she remained above water long enough for the crew to climb to safety.

When the steamer struck her the "Metapedia" heeled over towards her, her topmast ball breaking on the ship's rail as she sank. The vessel with her fish and gear was valued at \$19,000 and is only partially insured.

The crew when they came on deck were, many without hats, coats or shoes, and were glad to get on board the "Drot" as they were anything but well treated having been put to sleep in the rope lockers last night and being given the worst of food served up on the deck hatches.

Capt. David Backman in hospital here, whose hand was amputated by reason of an accident on the Banks sometime ago, is part owner of the vessel.

The captain lost with his vessel \$400 cash held for bait purchases and \$75 worth of nautical instruments, besides his clothes, &c., and the men lost all they possessed.

They were fitted out with clothes at 1 p.m. at Bowring Bros. and are staying at the Seaman's Institute.

Another Grand Bank Banker Missing

She Carried a Crew of Twenty-two Men

We learn to-day from other bankers who arrived here yesterday that S. Harris' banker "Bessie McDonald" of Grand Bank has been missing for the past five weeks. They say that she has not been heard from since her first caplin baiting, about five weeks ago. She carries a crew of 22 men all told.

The police are still looking for the deserter from our regiment to whom we referred yesterday. He is a German Jew and is now looked upon as a deserter.

FATHER AND SON ARRESTED

People having complained that they were held up by an old man named Woodley and his son for money and ladies especially having been roughly treated by them in their soliciting, Sgt. Byrne arrested both on the street this morning. The boy has a jail record for theft. The father will be sent to the poor asylum as he has no home.

GOT 6 MONTHS

The man who last week criminally assaulted a little girl at Bell Island and was arrested here was tried before Magistrate Power at the Island yesterday and sentenced to six months hard labour. Const. Morrissey brought him to the penitentiary to-day.

S.S. "SUSU" SAILS

The S.S. Susu, Capt. Howard, sailed north at 10.30 to-day, taking up the Fogota's route, with a full freight and as passengers: Miss A. Rendell, Mrs. Weeks, Mrs. Norman and child, Miss B. Harding and Miss Clarke.

Ask your dealer for Wallace's Souvenir box chocolates. Three pictures of 1st Nfld. Contingent on cover—quality "Most excellent." ap12,tf

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.

I'll Make a Man of You . 80c. (Sung by Miss Gwendoline Brogdon.)

Our Saxon Fathers5c. (Part song for 4 voices.)

The Battle Prayer5c. (Part song for 4 voices.)

There's a Land80c. (Sung by Madame Clara Butt.)

Come Along, Can't You Hear, 25c 2 cents extra for postage.

G. KNOWLING. 115,8,11W,11

BAVARIAN PRINCE ADMITS BELIEF IN IMPENDING DEFEAT

Realizes the Race Long Distance One and is Not Al-Leyland Liner Sunk by Submarine

London, July 31.—Grand Duke Nicholas has decided, according to Reuter's Petrograd despatch, that no property in Warsaw shall be destroyed unless such step is imperative from the viewpoint of military necessity.

The Leyland liner Iberian has been sunk by a German submarine. Five members of the crew were killed. Two died aboard a rescue boat and 61 were landed safely.

The Iberian was 5,233 tons gross, and sailed from Boston on July 7 for Manchester, where she was reported to have arrived July 20th.

Holland Increases Standing Army

The Hague, July 30.—The Dutch Landsturm Bill was adopted by the first Chamber to-day and became law.

The measure provides for the eventual increase of the total trained soldiers of Holland to approximately 550,000 officers and men, instead of 300,000 who were now under arms.

German Aviator Drops Four Bombs On Town of Nancy

Paris, July 30.—A German aviator threw down four bombs on Nancy, yesterday. No casualties or damage.

The Gum that everyone praises—Coca-Cola.

Anderson's New Modern Store In the West

IS now open to the general public—all our dry-goods, with the exception of a few odd lines, has been removed from Grace Building and is carefully arranged and placed in the various departments.

We are ready to cater to the wants of our patrons, to whom we extend a hearty invitation to call and see us.

Quite a different appearance here from Grace Building—it is bigger, brighter, and better and the stock is well displayed which should tend to make this New Building a busier store.

You know our new address—opposite the Eastern End of the General Post Office.

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

Received To-Day, July 16th, At W. E. BEARNES Haymarket Provision Store

- 20 Barrels NEW POTATOES.
- 10 Barrels NEW TURNIPS.
- 29 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.
 - APRICOT PULP, 10 Pound Tins.
 - GOOSEBERRY PULP, 10 Pound Tins.
- All Brands of FLOUR reduced in price. Get our quotations before buying.

W. E. BEARNES HAY MARKET GROCERY
PHONE 379

WHY BRITISH SUITS EXCELL!

BECAUSE:—We produce the best ready to wear suits in that they not only fit and hang well when you put them on but continue to do so until they are laid aside.

To turn out such suits it is necessary to have everyone experts in their line—Knowing their work thoroughly—Having a taste for their work—Qualified by Experience and Observation—and trained to do such splendid work.

Such Experts are to be found only in our Factory trained by a manager who has had over 25 years Experience in the Chief Clothing Centres of the world.

BECAUSE:—We select only the highest grade wool cloths in each particular class having an eye to such patterns and designs as will satisfy each individual taste.

BECAUSE:—We have Expert cutters and give careful attention to Linings, Trimmings, and inner Constructions.

BECAUSE:—British suits are the ones with the best fit and longest life of any suits sold in Newfoundland.

INSIST ON BRITISH SUITS.

THE BRITISH CLOTHING Co., Ltd.
Simmott's Building, St. John's.

Green Cabbage, Ripe Bananas New Potatoes and Turnips.

Due Thursday, per S.S. Florizel:

- 50 BARRELS NEW POTATOES
- 30 BARRELS RIPE BANANAS
- 25 BARRELS NEW TURNIPS
- 75 BARRELS GREEN N.S. CABBAGE

Good and Firm for shipping.

George Neal

YPRES PEOPLE ARE HOMELESS

Ypres, Belgium, July 12.—(Correspondence). The last tenacious inhabitants of Ypres were dragged from their underground refuges and taken by force to places of safety a fortnight ago; the cellars themselves had ceased to afford protection from the continual pounding of the German shells. The town to-day looks like an unearthed imitation of Pompeii; not one of its 12,000 houses is intact and not a dozen of those that remain partly erect are repairable. The ancient pride of Flanders, if it ever rises from its ruins, must be entirely rebuilt from the foundation. Of the famous Hall, which three weeks ago still showed a semblance of resistance, there remains nothing but a single little tower standing out against the sky like a gigantic finger raised in protest. The only part of the walls remaining is a battered, breached remnant on the side of the "Grand Place." Only here and there is it possible by close inspection to discover any traces of the details of its former architectural beauty.

Now in Ruins.

There were 10,000 people here three weeks ago and it was still possible to enjoy a cup of tea at the cafe on the "Grand Place" while contemplating the agonizing "Halles"; to-day the only living creatures that remain are two cats sticking to the debris of their homes in the Rue de Thourout. No one knows what they live on and the British soldiers have been unable to capture them.

The dead silence that has fallen here is broken only by the occasional shell that stirs up the ruins, by the German guns firing over the town at Poperinghe, and by the musketry and machine gun fire from the trenches close by to the south. The silence is oppressive toward dusk when the artillery fire becomes desultory.

Protected by the ruins, one may approach so close to the first line as to get a vivid auricular impression of what is going on in the trenches. The "pang! pang! pang!" of the rifles with intervals of the "Pang-a-pang-a-pang-a-pang" of the machine guns become more intermittent as night falls, and then comes the surprising contrast of the refrain: "It's a long way to Tipperary," with the accompaniment of a piano that the Tommies dug out of the ruins and requisitioned for evening diversion.

Final Destruction.

The final destruction of Ypres followed the attack with asphyxiating gas. It is the common belief in Belgium that the wiping out of the town was a premeditated revenge for the failure of the effort to occupy it. Shells intended for the British lines or for the batteries in the rear might easily stray into the town, but, they say, the aim of the Germans is good enough not to waste in that way the thousands of tons of ammunition required to reduce the place to a stone heap, and the only military importance of the town is its proximity to the battle front. Counting the shots that went wide of any structure, it is estimated that more than a hundred thousand of different calibres were spent on Ypres. Thousands more were used during the gas attack along the route from Ypres to Furnes by which the Allies were expected to send reinforcements. All along the road for a few miles, deep funnel-shaped holes, sometimes on one side, sometimes on the other and often full in the center, still show how seriously the operation was organized. One of them lies directly in front of an enclosed plot of ground covered with field flowers above which rise 14 crosses. Here were buried the remains of a little detachment of British troops that were sought out by one of the 18-inch German shells while resting in an abandoned cottage on the edge of Ypres.

The eventual restoration of Ypres raises conflicting views, all of which originate from sentiment, for the town had long ago lost all commercial importance. The attachment of the inhabitants to the soil calls for restoration and to this is opposed the feeling that Ypres must remain as it is—a monument to the suffering of Flanders. If the town is rebuilt, say many of those who loved it for its traditions, let it be farther on along the banks of the Yser, while the ruins of the ancient town remain enclose within monumental walls for the world to see in ages to come.

TWO WORTHIES

Two old Scotsmen were one day disputing as to who remembered the windier day. "I mind it bein' sic a wind," said one, that it took the craws three hours to flee hame frae the dominie's heil, and that's no' mair than a mile!" "Hoot mon!" the other replied, "I've seen it that windy that the craws had to walk hame!"

The Accusing Gold

It was when Ferdinand was king in Naples, back in a little ring of noisy years, forgot and gone. A whirl of mist across the dawn. A little legend of those years Stays to proclaim their toils and tears—
One little legend that, I wit, is in the Book of Judgment writ, And now the accusation of this rim, Will cry it into the ear of Time.

The king, to bind with crafty hold St. Francis of Castellamare. Flung to the friar a purse of gold (You should have seen the courtiers stare!) A thousand ducats as an alms To lay within God's empty plams. But Francis, friend of man, stooped down, And snatching a coin from the impious purse (Stamped with the Prince's royal crown. But stamped more deep with the people's curse). He bent it till it broke; and lo, Blood trickled out for all to know!

Take back your gold," the friar cried. The gold that props your pomp and pride. Behold the people's blood you drew Through stealthy treasons of the law. This blood proclaims the griefs and wrongs Of them to whom the gold belongs. Give all to them, if you would give The gold into God's hand, and live.
—Edwin Markham.

A DANGEROUS CITIZEN

Surgeon General W. C. Gorgas, draining Panama marshes and bringing health to the men working in a climate that had decimated the French, was a most estimable citizen. Many people have been glad to honor him for his great work. But Major General W. C. Gorgas, proposing to add thirteen years to the average of human life by doubling the wages of workmen, is in a fair way to be denounced as a dangerous citizen. Doubling the wages of workmen can be done only by taking from the House of Have and giving to the House of Want. Destroying insect parasites is popular; restraining human parasites is dangerous.—The Public (Chicago).

Many a girl who aspires to become a missionary doesn't even break into the kindergarten grade by helping her poor old moter launder the dishes.

Carranza Establishes Wireless Station At Chapultepec

Washington, July 18.—General Carranza has ordered the erection of a wireless station at Chapultepec to insure constant communication between Mexico City and Vera Cruz. United States Consul Silliman at Vera Cruz so reported to-day after having been in direct communication with the Brazilian minister in the capital.

Protection Guaranteed

At a conference yesterday between the Brazilian minister, the British charge and representatives of the Carranza forces, full guarantees of protection were given with the notice that there will be severe punishment for an infraction of the order. Consul Silliman also confirmed other despatches from Mexico City, that General Gonzales had captured the waterworks which had been cut off by the Zapata forces evacuating the city.

Another message to the state department said General Villa evidently has evacuated Aguascalientes, his forces which had been in conflict with General Obregon's troops near that point, proceeding northward. Communication between Mexico City and Aguascalientes, the despatch adds, was expected to be established soon. There were no advices on the reported capture of Queretaro by Villa troops.

FEW CLEAN WOUNDS

London, July 14.—Clean wounds apparently do not exist, said Dr. H. S. Souttar, late surgeon-in-chief of the Belgian Field Hospital, in a lecture before the Royal Society of Medicine. Much has been written about the clean wound left by the modern bullet, but the doctor never met one in his experience in Flanders, and a colleague who had treated 10,000 wounds in the present campaign confirmed this opinion. Every wound is infected, although not all the organisms produce disease.

Dr. Souttar found it was a mistaken idea a wounded man could apply his first dressing properly. It required clean hands and non-interference with the actual wound. His instructions were that the skin around the wound should be disinfected with iodine, carbolic, or even soap and water, but the wound should not be touched. External appearances of wounds are often deceptive. Back of a small puncture in the skin may be a cavity as large as a fist, perhaps with a piece of shell or a bullet at the bottom.

As it is with implements we use, so it is with men we employ. The men of quality are in demand. They come to the front. They make their way while second-rate men drop behind.

Lanterns and Globes

ALL PRICES.

CLIMAX--Tubular

STANDARD--Cold Blast

TRULITE--Cold Blast

Globes to suit all styles.

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

Saw Mill Work and Repairs to Motor Engines
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Large Stock of Material always on hand.
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Ex S. S. "RAYLTON DIXON"

Apply to

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"Victory" Flour

MADE IN A NEW MILL

TWICE as much "Victory" Flour has been sold this year. Why? Because as the flour becomes known the demand increases. "Victory" Flour is the highest grade imported to this Colony and nothing better milled.

Get out of the rut of always asking for the same brand that you bought ten years ago, as we represent a new and up-to-date mill, and the old known brands of flour cannot be made from a new mill, unless they have a fire, as it would cost too much to pull down a fairly good mill to build a new mill, with all the latest machinery, such as the mill we represent.

Remember the name and ask for "Victory" Flour, sold by all the leading merchants, and well and favorably known by the F.P.U.

Franklin's Agencies, Ltd. St. John's

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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.

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For Sale

A SPLENDID

MOTOR BOAT

ALMOST NEW.

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

Union Trading
COMPANY.

Why I Am Not A Socialist

By GILBERT K. CHESTERTON.

I have been asked to give some exposition of how far and for what reason a man has not only a faith in democracy, but a great tenderness for revolution, may nevertheless stand outside the movement commonly called Socialism. It is to do this I must make two prefatory remarks. The first is a short platitudinous explanation of the title. The second is a rather long personal explanation. But they both have to be stated before we get on to absolute doctrines, which are the most important things in the world.

The verse and necessary truism is the expression of ordinary human disgust at the industrial system. To say that I do not like the present state of wealth and poverty is merely to say I am not a devil in human form. No one but Satan or Beelzebub could like the present state of wealth and poverty. But the second point is rather more personal and elaborate, and yet I think that it will make things clear to explain it. Before I come to the actual proposal of collectivism, I want to say something about the atmosphere and implication of those proposals. Before I say anything about Socialism, I should like to say something about Socialists.

I will confess that I attach much more importance to men's theoretical arguments than to their practical proposals. If you will, I attach much more importance to what is said than to what is done; what is said generally lasts much longer and has much more influence. I can imagine no change worse for public life than that which some prigs advocate, that debate should be curtailed. A man's arguments show what he is really up to. Until you have heard the defense of a proposal you do not really know even the proposal.

Thus, for instance, if a man says to me, "Taste this temperance drink," I have merely doubt slightly tinged with distaste. But if he says, "Taste it, because your wife would make a charming widow," then I decide.

Or, again, suppose a man offers a new gun to the British navy, and ends up his speech with the fine peroration, "And after all, since Germans are our brothers, what matters it whether they win or no," then again I decide. I could decide to have the man shot with his own gun, if I could. In short, I would be openly moved in my choice of an institution, not by its immediate proposals for practice, but very much by its incidental, even its accidental allusion to ideals. I judge many things by their parentheses.

Now, I wish to say first that Socialistic Idealism does not attract me very much, even as Idealism. The glimpses it gives of our future happiness depress me very much. They do not remind me of any actual human happiness, of any happy day that I have ever myself spent. No doubt there are many Socialists who feel this and there are many who will reply that it has nothing to do with the actual proposal of Socialism. But my point here is that I do admit such allusive elements into my choice.

I will take one instance of the kind of thing I mean. Almost all Socialists Utopias make the happiness, or at least the altruistic happiness, of the future chiefly consist in the pleasure of sharing, as we share a public park or the mustard at a restaurant. This, I say, is the commonest sentiment in Socialist writing. Socialists are Collectivists in their proposals, but they are Communist in their idealism.

Now, there is a real pleasure in sharing. We have all felt it in the case of nuts off a tree or the National Gallery, or such things. But it is not the only pleasure nor the only altruistic pleasure, nor (I think) the highest or most human of altruistic pleasures. I greatly prefer the pleasure of giving and receiving.

Giving is not the same as sharing; sharing is based on the idea that there is no property, or at least no personal property. But giving a thing to another man is as much based on personal property as keeping it to yourself. If after some universal interchange of generalities every one was wearing some one else's hat, that state of things would still be based on private property.

Now, I speak quite seriously and sincerely when I say that I for one should greatly prefer that world in which every one wore some one else's hat to every Socialist Utopia that I have ever read about. It is better than sharing one hat anyhow. Remember we are not talking now about the modern problem and its urgent solution; for the moment we are talking only about the ideal—what we would have if we could get it. And if I were a poet writing a Utopia, if I were a magician waving a wand, if I were a God making a Planet, I would

deliberately make it a world of give and take, rather than a world of sharing.

I do not wish Jones and Brown to share the same cigar box; I do not want it as an ideal; I do not want it as a very remote ideal; I do not want it at all. I want Jones by one mystical and godlike act to give a cigar to Brown and Brown by another mystical act to give a cigar to Jones. Thus it seems to me instead of one act of fellowship (of which the memory would slowly fade) we should have a continual play and eury of new acts of fellowship keeping up the circulation of society.

Now, I have read some tons or square miles of Socialist eloquence in my time, but it is literally true that I have never seen any serious allusion to or clear consciousness of this creative altruism of personal giving. For instance, in the many Utopian pictures of comrades feasting together I do not remember one that had the note of hospitality, of the difference between host and guest and the difference between one house and another. Now, on brings up the point that the fathers laid down: so one is proud of the pears grown in his own garden; in the less non-conformist Utopias, there is indeed the recognition of traditional human habits; but I am not speaking of drink, but of that yet nobler thing, "standing drink."

Keep in mind, please the purpose of this explanation. I do not say that taste; fits and hospitalities would not happen in a Collectivist state. I do say that they do not happen in Collectivists' instinctive visions of that state. I do not say these things would not occur to Socialists. I say they do not occur to Socialists. I know quite well that your immediate answer will be, "Oh, but there is nothing in the Socialist proposal to prevent personal gift." That is why I explain thus elaborately that I attach less importance to the proposal than to the spirit in which it is proposed.

When a great revolution is made, it is seldom the fulfilment of its own exact formula; but it is almost always in the image of its own impulse and feeling for life. Men talk of unfilled ideals. But the ideals are fulfilled, because spiritual life is renewed. What is not fulfilled, as a rule, is the business prospectus. Thus the Revolution has not established in France any of the strict constitutions it planned out; but it has established in France the spirit of eighteenth century democracy, with its cool reason, its bourgeois dignity, its well-distributed but very private wealth, its universal minimum of good manners.

Just so, if Socialism is established, you may not fulfil your practical proposal. But you will certainly fulfil your ideal vision. And I confess that if you have forgotten these important human matters in the telling of a leisurely tale, I think it very likely that you will forget them in the scurry of social revolution. You have left certain human needs out of your books; you may leave them out of your republic.

Now, I happen to hold a view which is almost unknown among Socialists, Anarchists, Liberals and Conservatives. I believe very strongly in the mass of the common people. I do not mean in their "potentialities," I mean in their faces, in their habits and their admirable language. Caught in the trap of a terrible industrial machinery harried by a shameful economic cruelty, surrounded with an ugliness and desolation never endured before among men, stunted by a stupid and provincial religion, or by a more stupid and more provincial irreligion, the poor are still by far the sanest, jolliest and most reliable part of the community—whether they agree with Socialism as a narrow proposal is difficult to discover. They will vote for Socialists as they will for Tories and Liberals, because they want certain things, or don't want them.

But one thing I should affirm as certain, the whole smell and sentiment and general ideal of Socialism they detest and disdain. No part of the community is so specially fixed in those forms and feelings which are opposite to the tone of most socialists: the privacy of homes, the control of one's own children, the minding of one's own business. I look out of my back windows over the back stretch of Battersea, and believe I could make up a sort of creed, a catalogue of maxims, which I am certain are believed, and believed strongly, by the over-whelming mass of men and women as far as the eye can reach.

For instance, that an Englishman's house is his castle, and that awful properties ought to regulate admission for it; that marriage is a real

AT THE NICKEL

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THE HAZARDS OF HELEN.

See this episode of this wonderful and thrilling railroad series.

FORBES LAW DUGUID, Canada's Foremost Baritone.

With the Usual Big Week-End Programme.

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bond, making jealousy and marital revenge at the least highly pardonable; that vegetarianism and all pitting of animal against human rights is a silly fad; that, on the other hand, to save money to give yourself a fine burial is not a silly fad, but a symbol of ancestral self-respect; that when giving treats to friends or children one should give them what they like, emphatically not what is good for them; that there is nothing illogical in being furious because Tommy has been coldly caned by a schoolmistress and then throwing saucers at him yourself. All these things they believe; they are the only people who do believe them; and they are absolutely and eternally right. They are the ancient saviours of humanity; the ten commandments of man. Now, I wish to point out to you that if you impose your Socialism on these people, it will in moral actuality be an imposition and nothing else; just as the creation of Manchester industrialism was an imposition and nothing else. You may get them to give a vote for Socialism, so did the Manchester individualists get them to give votes for Manchester. But they do not believe in the Socialist ideal any more than they ever believe in the Manchester ideal; they are too healthy to believe in either. But while they are healthy, they are also vague, slow, bewildered and unaccustomed, alas, to civil war.

Individualism was imposed on them by a handful of merchants; Socialism will be imposed on them by a handful of decorative artists and Oxford dons and journalists and Countesses on the Spree. Whether, like every other piece of obligate humbug in recent history, it is done with a parade of ballot-boxes, interests me very little. The moral fact is that the democracy definitely dislikes your favorite philosophy, but may accept it like so many others, rather than to take the trouble to resist.

Thinking thus, as I do, Socialism does not hold the field for me as it does for others. My eyes are fixed on another thing altogether, a thing that may move not, but which, if it does move, will crush Socialism with one hand and landlordism with the other. They will destroy landlordism, not because it is property, but because it is the negation of property. It is the negation of property that the Duke of Westminster should own whole streets and squares of London; just as it would be the negation of marriage if he had all living women in one great harem.

If ever the actual poor move to destroy this evil they will do it with the object not only of giving every man private property; they will probably exaggerate in that direction; for in that direction is the whole humor and poetry of their own lives. For the Revolution, if they make it, there will be all the features which they like and I like: the strong sense of British coziness, the instinct for special festival, the distinction between the dignities of man and woman, responsibility of a man under his roof. If you make the Revolution it will be marked by all the things that democracy detests and I detest, the talk about the inevitable, the love of statistics, the materialist theory of history, the trivialities of sociology and the uproarious folly of eugenics. I know the risk I run. Perhaps democracy will never move. Perhaps the British people, if you gave it beer enough, would accept even eugenics. It is enough for me for the moment to say that I cannot believe it. The poor are so obviously right I cannot fancy that they will never enforce their righteousness against all the prigs of your party and mine. At any rate, that is my answer. I am not a Socialist, just as I am not a Tory, because I have not lost faith in democracy.

F. Smallwood, The Home of Good Shoes

Thoughtful People

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

G. M. HALL, Genuine Tailor and Renovator, 248 THEATRE HILL

J.J. St. John To Shopkeepers:

100 dozen ROYAL PALACE Baking Powder at 50c dozen tins.

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

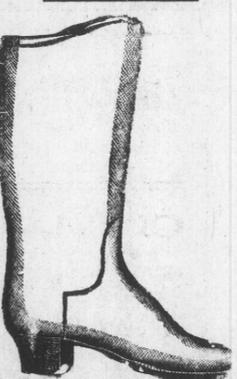
500 Dozen BLACK PEPPER, at 10c lb.

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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.

P.S.—All our Hand-made Boots have the name Fred Smallwood on the Heel plate. Beware of Imitations!

F. Smallwood, The Home of Good Shoes

Thoughtful People

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

G. M. HALL, Genuine Tailor and Renovator, 248 THEATRE HILL

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE FOR BEST RESULTS

THE C.C.C. AT HOME

The 'At-Home' marking the formal opening of the C.C.C. new hall, Mechanics' building, took place last night and was a great success, there being over 300 ladies and gentlemen participating in the dance and forming the audience at the concert. Amongst the prominent personages present were His Excellency the Governor and Lady Davidson, Miss Davidson, Miss Grace Archbishop Roche, Rev. J. McDermott, Adm. Rev. J. Pippy, chaplain of the corps; the Premier and Lady Morris, T. J. and Mrs. Edens, the officers of the C.C.C. and officers of the city brigades; as well as President J. P. Scott of the Mechanics' Society; Mrs. Scott, Mrs. (Hon.) J. D. Ryan and others.

The hall was beautifully decorated and brilliantly illuminated, and the scene presented to the eyes of the many spectators in the galleries was a very pretty one indeed. After the formal opening a very enjoyable concert was held, in which Professors Hutton and McCarthy and Messrs M. Doyle and M. Ryan gave items which were heartily appreciated, while the band rendered some very sweet selections.

"On with the dance" was then the order, and the lady and lassies present "tripped the light fantastic" till 3 o'clock this morning, the corps band under the baton of Capt. Arthur Bulley supplying a splendid program of dance music. In fact the music was of such a high order that the dancers repeatedly applauded it. The floor arrangements were in the capable hands of Mr. John Donnelly, Municipal Water Inspector.

The lady friends of the corps served refreshments in the dining room during the night. The beautiful decorations to the hall and its adaptability for such gatherings of that sort last night were favourably commented upon and Capt. Bulley of the band to whom this innovation is due received hearty congratulations. The proceeds which were very satisfactory will be devoted to the funds of the corps.

LOCAL ITEMS

Get the Coca-Cola Gum habit.

The express with the Kyle's passengers arrived here at 1.45 p.m. to-day.

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

A man, a resident of Hamilton Street, ill of diphtheria, was taken to hospital this morning.

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

Magistrate M. F. O'Toole of Reception Harbor arrived here by the shore train to-day.

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

His Grace Archbishop Roche, accompanied by Revs. J. McDermott and McGrath (Bell Island), left by this morning's train for Placentia.

Cleveland Trading Co. are distributors of Coca-Cola Chewing Gum.

SHIPPING

Sagana North of Battle Harbor.

Argyle left Placentia 4.30 p.m. yesterday on Red Island route.

Clyde left Fortune Harbour 12.05 p.m. yesterday going North.

Dundee left Bonavista 2.05 p.m. yesterday outward.

Ethie left Heart's Content 1 p.m. yesterday, due at Carbonar to-day.

Glené left Belleoram 5 p.m. yesterday going West.

Erik arrived at Port aux Basques 11 a.m. yesterday.

5c. CRESCENT Picture Palace 5c.

"The Fattel Note"
A Southern story pictured by the Selig Company.

"THE GREATER LOVE"
A fascinating Lubin Drama.

"SWEENEY'S CHRISTMAS BIRD"
A great Vitagraph Comedy with Hughie Mack and Kate Price.

"BRONCHO BILLY'S DECISION"
A Western Drama with the favourite Cow Boy actor, C. M. Anderson.

"A FOWL DEED" and "HENPECK GETS A NIGHT OFF"
Are two lively comedies.

GOOD MUSIC AND GOOD SINGING. A COOL AND WELL VENTILATED THEATRE.

The usual extra pictures at the Big Saturday Matinee.

SEND THE CHILDREN.

On Monday Charles Dickens immortal story, "MARTIN CHUZZLEURT."

Eat more Bread and Better Bread

Few of us eat enough of the "Staff of Life."

Make your Bread from



PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

Wholesale and Retail STEER BROTHERS

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 to-day. 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.

Venus Drawing pencils are perfect.—ap12,tf

REVENGE

I hope the man who took my watch, whoever stooped so low, will miss more trains than I have missed because the thing was stow!

—Judge.

Be many, be true, be brave, be open, be just, and then be as strong, as cogent in your reasoning as you can.

Kyle left Port aux Basques 10.30 p.m. yesterday.

Meigs left Flower's Cove 6 p.m. yesterday going north.

The Portia left Harbor Breton early this morning.

The Prospero left Seldom at 10.30 this a.m., going north.

Have you tried Coca-Cola Chewing Gum?

**--AGAIN--
GROOTES COCOA**

We have another shipment just in. Try a tin and be convinced that you are using a REAL FOOD. At all Grocers

J. J. ROSSITER
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(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate

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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., JULY 31, 1915

OUR POINT OF VIEW

The Economic Use of Coal

SINCE penning that article of a few days ago respecting the employment of cotton in the making of high explosives we have come across an United States Commerce Report, which reads in part as follows:

"Since the beginning of the war the increased importance of the by-products of the coke oven and gas works in Germany has led to efforts to increase the use of coke, by concerns that heretofore have used only coal. The government has begun by mixing certain portions of coke for use on its railways, and in its buildings, and the manufacturers are following this example. The coke ovens and gas works are now dependent on to furnish three vitally important products: explosive material, motor fuel, and nitrogenous fertilizer. It is deemed imperative that the production of these by-products be stimulated by the increased demand for coke."

This would go to show that Germany is indeed using coal products in the making of high explosives.

Note the splendid economical system of Germany. It is an inspiration to us all, as it shows us very clearly how it is that Germany is maintaining her position on the battlefronts to-day, opposed as she is by such odds. We would do well to take a lesson from the German book on internal economy, for it is marvelous.

We do not want to be accused of being visionaries, but we see in this the possibility for cheaper fuel for Newfoundland.

We burn a great amount of soft coal here, and it is quite possible that with the establishment of modern by-products coke ovens in this country a considerable cheapening of fuel for the people might be obtained.

As is well known our method of burning coal is very wasteful, a large amount of the thermal value being lost into the air in unconsumed gases and carbon.

Besides this there is the waste consequent on the destruction of very valuable elements contained within the coal, which might be saved, and the residue which is coke—could serve as a cheap fuel for household purposes.

The extraction of the more valuable by-products, we believe would give good returns for the labor.

Among the valuable by-products obtained from the distillation of coal are tar and ammonia, the former the source of an al-

NOTES ON THE HABITS AND LIFE HISTORY OF CANADIAN SALMON

By Professor E. E. Prince, Dominion Commissioner of Fisheries, Ottawa.

THE Atlantic salmon of Canada are identical with the salmon of the British Islands and northern European rivers, though minor local peculiarities are noticeable. The head is smaller and more acuminate and the body is more gracefully attenuated both in the shoulder and tail region in the British form.

The Ouananiche, a land-locked salmon of Lake St. John and certain lakes bordering on the international line in the basin of the St. John River and the St. Croix River, is regarded by most authorities as a salmon which, as a rule, remains permanently in fresh-water. It has ceased to descend to the sea, though anglers on the Saguenay River report occasional capture of these fish. The tail portion of the trunk of the fish is much lengthened and narrowed and the tail far more expanded proportionately than in the salmon, and it is forked.

Some experts doubt the correctness of the common opinion that it is a land-locked variety at all, but the fact that smelt, sea-bass and the salmonoids readily become acclimatized to fresh water, and the example of the small speckled trout, which becomes so remarkably modified under changed conditions supports the common view regarding the ouananiche.

stances such as aniline dyes, and the latter the principal element is a valuable fertilizer—sulphate of ammonia, and various nitrogenous compounds. These latter furnishing Germany with important elements in the making of high explosives.

Then the coke itself which remains as a waste product after the extraction of the various more refined elements has great value as a fuel. And from an economical point of view this only of all the elements contained in coal should be used as ordinary fuel, any other procedure is perniciously wasteful.

It is time that we take an active and intelligent interest in this matter, for the sake of ourselves, and for the broader reason, for the sake of posterity, whose fuel supply we are cutting into so wastefully.

This question of a future fuel supply is exercising the brains of all enlightened governments throughout the world to-day, but it is likely Newfoundland will wake up "the day after the fair" as she has persistently done for ages.

It is our policy to drift like clouds, asleep to all that is transpiring about us till we are aroused by the kick of present necessity, and then before we have had time to collect our wits about us, we fall into some big blunder, as was so painfully evidenced in the late Reid-Willson scandal.

Germany is encouraging the universal use of coke as a fuel, because she recognizes the wastefulness of burning coal, and the value of the distillation products of the coke ovens.

Coke has another recommendation as a household fuel, in that it is cleanly in the handling and also in the products of combustion being free entirely from objectionable soot and smoke.

We recommend these considerations to the Government, also to the gentlemen who are at present furnishing the town with illuminating gas, and in a small measure local farmers with sulphate of ammonia.

It is time we do something, and any suggestion towards the cheapening of fuel should receive the earnest consideration of all con-

The brook trout, or speckled trout which migrate up the Nepigon River to and from Lake Superior, are notable for their large size and massive build, and still more the searun brook trout which become utterly transformed in shape, size and coloration show how vastly surroundings change the form and external features of familiar fish. The well known instance of the introduction of English river-trout into New Zealand is even more striking.

Prior to 1867 there were no salmon or trout in New Zealand. There was but one insignificant salmonoid, an inferior kind of smelt. In 1864 the first batch of eggs reached New Zealand, but in October, 1868, a series of trout eggs sent from England in 1867 were hatched out at Otago and planted.

In 1869 another shipment was taken to New Zealand, and many other shipments from the British Isles took place. Now, the trout of British streams rarely averages more than 1 1/2 pounds to 2 1/2 pounds—a 3-pound, or 4-pound trout would be a rarity, though specimens have been reported of 15 pounds weight. As a rule 1-pound or 2-pound trout are considered by British anglers as mature well-grown fish.

In New Zealand, however, most of the trout have gone down to the sea and have become sea-trout ranging from 10 pounds up to 25 pounds weight. In the small streams the trout still keep their normal coloration and show the usual deep-red spots, but as they grow larger the spots become fewer and finally disappear altogether. In snow rivers this takes place when the trout are one-half pound weight. The vast changes in size, shape and coloration seen in the English trout introduced into the waters of the Antipodes demonstrates the potency of environment.

Passing to the Pacific waters of the Dominion we find a wholly new group of salmonoids abundant all along there. With such exceptions as the steelhead and the cut-throat trout (*Salmo clarkii*) which are close allies of the true salmon and the English river-trout, the so-called salmon of British Columbia are distinguished by many important features some of which especially the length of the anal fin, and the comparatively small scales are apparent at once to the ordinary observer, while the more abundant species (*Sockeye*) are notable for their small size, though chiefly canned, one spring salmon being counted an equivalent for three sockeye salmon.

The dog-salmon (*O. keta*) 10 or 12 pounds, is a less abundant fish, but its range is extensive as it occurs in all the rivers of the Pacific from the Sacramento to the waters of Alaska. It is the last to come in and appears at the end of September and runs to the middle of November. It is often marked by dark though indistinct transverse bars, and shows pale green patches about the gill covers and shoulders. Its flesh is stated by Dr. Bean to be of a beautiful red colour when it comes in, but it deteriorates rapidly.

All the specimens which I examined in British Columbia were large, 15 pounds to 20 pounds, and the flesh was of a dirty white colour. The teeth were enormous curved instruments, white as ivory and very formidable. It is of inferior market value though much used by certain tribes of Pacific Indians.

The species worthy of reference in this brief sketch are the blue-back or sockeye salmon (*Oncorhynchus nerka*) which like all of the genus to which it belongs has 14 or 15 rays instead of the 9 or 10 rays of the true Salmones. Its weight ranges from 4 pounds to 10 pounds, though the latter weight is somewhat unusual. Its flesh is dry but firm and of a rich red colour, hence its value for canning purposes. A deep coloured salmon is more in demand in the canned-goods market than

indeed there is little or no demand.

The sockeyes ascend the British Columbia rivers in countless myriads during July and August or even later and they are followed by another small species the Humpback salmon. The two kinds often overlap so that nets fished for sockeyes take numbers of humpbacks towards the close of the season.

The humpback (*O. gorbuscha*) is a shapely fish on entering the estuaries. Its weight is 2 pounds to 5 pounds, and like other species the male becomes curiously malformed. The ridge along the back rises to a remarkable height while the jaws lengthen enormously. It ascends a comparatively short distance as a rule, and the change is more rapid and observable than it is in the case of the sockeye, the male of which becomes grotesquely humpbacked. The flesh is white and the species has hitherto been little valued.

The coho or silver salmon (*O. kisutch*) is an elegantly formed and from an economic point of view a superior fish, though the pink tint of its flesh is somewhat pale. Ten pounds to 15 pounds is the usual weight, though they grow to be 20 pounds or 30 pounds. They run very late, the early schools following close upon the last sockeye run, but the main run does not come in until October.

The largest of all the Pacific salmon in the Quinnet, or spring salmon, ranging from 20 pounds up to 70 pounds or 80 pounds. They are also called Chinook salmon, and are characterized by a comparatively small head, deep body and large expanse of tail. Its flesh is pale pink, though white and red and white-fleshed specimens are common, and its edible qualities as well as the uncertainty of the colour of the flesh, the quinnet is not especially prized by British Columbia canners, though it is nevertheless used. They haunt the inshore waters all through the winter and enter the rivers in March and April, continuing to come in in small schools all through the summer. The spring salmon is stated to ascend a tributary of the Fraser only much nearer the mouths of the rivers, as I have seen it spawning on a tributary of the Fraser only more than 120 or 130 miles from the sea.

It has long been known that ordinary sea water has a very injurious effect upon the yolk which is so abundant in the eggs of all the salmon tribe.

Professor McIntosh showed 30 years ago that in the young fry of Tay Salmon, the yolk becomes dense, and of the consistency of cartilage or Indian rubber when placed in sea water, hence the de-position of the salmon's eggs in the sea would involve their total loss.

A recent Norse observer, Mr. O. Sagaad, has found by experiment that salmon can be hatched successfully if the salinity is 9 per cent strength; but if stronger, or if weaker, say 2 per cent or 3 per cent, the results are as fatal as ordinary sea water. It is possible that some of the so-called salmon of the Pacific coast may spawn in brackish waters or so short a distance up river channels or in coves and inlets where abundant fresh water pours down from the precipitous mountains adjacent, as to ensure a suitable admixture.

Now the true Atlantic salmon attains the size mentioned in about two months after hatching, say in June, but the "parr" marks may be retained for a year at least when the silvery exterior of the smolt is assumed. Hence the British Columbia species must much more rapidly pass through the various changes characteristic of the fry, and probably reach the mature stages in half the time of the Atlantic species.

If the widely published statement be reliable that a marked salmon, 24 pounds weight and 36 inches in length, had been taken in the fall of 1898, which there was evidence to show was one of a batch of small fry planted in the spring of 1897, then our ideas as to the growth of these fish must be entirely changed. It is *prima facie* improbable that larval fish a fraction of an ounce in weight (the newly hatched salmon weighs the one-hundredth of an ounce) should reach in sixteen or eighteen months a weight of 24 pounds.

Indeed I have a number of sockeye salmon fry in my possession which show twelve or thirteen "parr" stripes, though less distinctly than at an earlier stage and they are seven months old. They are from 2 inches to 3 1/4 inches long and weigh barely 50 grains each (about 1-5 oz.) At the same rate of growth they would reach 5 or 6 oz. a year later, and that is the weight of a smolt 7 inches long at the time it descends to the sea.

Until the evidence is clearer and more convincing it is advisable therefore to adhere to the usual scientific opinion that most Pacific salmon as a rule do not reach a weight of 8 to 15 pounds in less than three years, but as it is in every sense full grown at that weight in the sockeye and other species, its development is far more rapid than that of the eastern species.

All the Salmonidae of whatever genus or species pass through recognized stages. All commence with the egg, which is deposited in clear rippling portions of rivers and streams where gravel and small stones abound and where the water is sufficiently shallow to ensure abundant aeration. The second stage is the "alevin," or newly hatched larva, a delicate worm-like condition, in which the large elongated bag of yolk on the under side, the prominent tinted eyes, the slender tail, and the continuous fin-membrane along the bag, are seen in all the species. Whatever differences there may be in minor details the life history of the eastern or Atlantic salmon is typical of the allied species in our eastern and western waters and it may be divided into seven separate stages.

(To be continued)

JOHNNIE'S DEMAND

A young boy of four was unable with mother on Sunday morning, the father being from home for the week-end. "Now, Johnnie," said his mother, "you'll sit in father's chair this morning and say grace." "Weel, mother, if I'm to be father I maun hae two eggs," returned Johnnie imperiously.

And some people make us tired—because we can't run fast enough to

**On the Battlefield
Comicalities at the Seal Fishery—A
Trip With Capt. Arthur.**

Owing to the illness of our old friend who is supplying the material for these series of articles we were unable to continue them during the past few days, but now that he is at home we have much pleasure in presenting the public with another account of his experience.

The old seaman says, I remember well an amusing scene which happened the last day we were on the ice that spring. The crew were returning to the ship in the evening having panned about 500 seals, when we came to a lake of water. Jack Shaugro who was our master-watch, mounted a "growler," which is a small berg, for the purpose of locating the best lead on route to the steamer which was seven miles distant. He was followed by a number of the watch. When about 80 men had got upon it, the big growler and when it threatened to turn over, man after man jumped into the water.

On that growler was a deaf and dumb mute from Petty Harbor. When he realized the dangerous predicament he was heard to give one unmerciful yell and jumped for the ice floes. It was the first time I learned that he was ever in the water and being unable to swim created an awful noise by his pitiful cries. He, however succeeded in getting on the ice-floes. Shaugro's was the only man to hold his position on the berg. In the meantime all managed to swim to a place of safety and all stood to watch the lone man on the growler. It was an interesting and exciting

time, I can tell you. We all expected to see our "master-watch" drowned by the suction caused when the berg went over. Shaugro, however, held on, and as the growler turned he slid down the side and when it had turned bottom up he was still standing on it, and waited until his ice-part had drifted near enough to jump to safety.

This growler incident delayed us much and it was dark when we set out for the steamer, which was jammed and could not steam to pick us up. A number of the "green-horns," who were with the other watches gave up from

Cold and Exposure. Shaugro's watch which was the one I was in, succeeded in reaching the steamer, and after getting a hot cup of tea we were sent out to pick up the exhausted men. We were fitted out with lanterns and stretchers, and after a hard tramp came upon them.

The over-come men numbered about 20, some were ice blind and more were crippled. Those that were weak were placed on the stretchers, whilst the blind men were led by the hand to the ship. By 2 a.m. all were safe on board, though badly broken up. Two days later the steamer got clear and we were able to pick up her pans of seals. We hoist aboard and stowed down the amount of 23,000 which

Was Our Total Catch for that spring. The first steamer which arrived in St. John's that year reported the Eagle lost with all hands. How the rumor got about is attributed to the fact that two days after leaving St. John's a fierce gale prevailed. A quantity of our deck gear was washed overboard and was picked up by some steamer. Those on board concluded that we had been lost or blown up.

We struck the seals about 22nd March, off the Horse Islands, where during the spring, we were repeatedly jammed. The seals were seven miles distant from us and for this load we had to travel the entire distance, seven miles to pan them. The fact of being

Alone all the Spring and not being reported by any steamer, gave color to the rumor of our being lost.

The S.S. Aurora, Capt. Jas. Fairweather, was dispatched from St. John's to search for us. On the 8th of April she sighted us and recognizing us passed on to Twillingate to report to St. John's that we were safe. We were then jammed about three miles from clear water with all our seals on board. Nearly all the men ran to the edge of the ice to speak the Aurora but she did not stop. After reporting at Twillingate she returned, but in the meantime our steamer got clear and where the ship lay up for the night at the edge of the ice we spoke a Schooner

belonging to Twillingate. The captain of this schooner brought on board a Twillingate "Sun" which contained a full account of the loss of the Eagle. On the 9th the Aurora returned and state at the railway station. "I saw Capt. Fairweather came on board porter," he panted, "why do you put his greeting to Captain Arthur was the station so far away from the vit—" "A touch of your fish man is as good as a load of fat." The two steamers sir, I couldn't say; but I think it was

wind prevailing. Captain Fairweather remained on board the Eagle for five hours, when he boarded his ship and sailed north. The Eagle also got up steam and started for home. About half an hour after leaving, a fierce

Northeast Gale Set In. Capt Arthur put every pound of steam on her and set every sail, which were kept on till we arrived off the narrows of St. John's. Captain Jackman intended prosecuting the voyage for about a week longer but on learning from Capt. Fairweather the anxiety which prevailed in St. John's, declined to bear up for home. Capt. Jackman was heard to remark that he had experienced many difficulties in getting through the frozen pans but the trouble he met in trying to avoid collision with the boats in the harbor, which were as thick as flies around a molasses punchon, was much greater. All were anxious to welcome him home.

(The above article is from a paper, the name of which we are uncertain of, published in St. John's about 25 years ago, so Mr. John Shaugro—the hero of the tales—explained to us, Mr. Shaugro is hale and hearty though well past the allotted span, and tell many interesting stories of adventure among the ice floes and at whale hunting in the Arctic regions.)

**A Soldier's Story
of Gallipoli Fight**

1st. Naval Brigade,
B. M. Expeditionary Force,
June 23, 1915

Dear Father—Just a few lines to let you know I am alive and still carrying on. I trust you and everyone at home are well and making good. Just finished eight days in the trenches and we are now down to the rest camp, which is about three miles from the firing line. Well, we are still on the winning side, cutting into the Turkish position little by little, slow but sure; things the going favourable for us but the end is not yet. War is snow business and things are going pretty soon for the last couple of days.

I don't know how soon they are going to start the ball rolling again but I expect soon. I am in the best of health. The enemy managed to put six shells near the part of the trench I was in last Sunday. I was hurt but the last one fairly lifted me, with the force of the explosion, against the back of the trench. I was dazed for ten minutes.

Time passes quickly, a fellow can't keep track of all. I lost my pall last week by shrapnell. Heaven knows how I escaped, but as you said when I missed going down in the "Eliots May," it's better to be born lucky than rich. There were five of us left unhurt out of nineteen, and four of them have died since.

Its a long time since I received a letter from you. I suppose you are all busy with the fishing and you are all up to your eyes with work. I pray the fishery will be successful in Newfoundland this year. News is very scarce with me. We accounted for three hundred of enemy this day for about half an hour's work. Well, good bye father, give my love to all home and tell them to drop me a line. Take care of yourself and I trust I'll meet you soon.

Good Bye
CHARLIE.

The writer of the above letter is a son of friend Miles Bailey of New Chelsea, T.B. He has been absent from home for over four years, having been living in England. On the outbreak of the war last August he volunteered his services, which were accepted. His first field of action was in Egypt against the Turks. Now he is in Asia Minor. He has been in quite a few engagements and so far has come through safely. We have no doubt but lots of his friends at home will read with interest his letter which we publish herewith.—Ed.

CAUSE AND EFFECT

My dear friend, who is the country boy this year in keeping chickens? Since then his wits were never so good as looking like the chickens.

HIS REPLY

The humor of Scotland (according to an English writer)—An old gentleman arrived in hot and breathless account of the loss of the Eagle. On the 9th the Aurora returned and state at the railway station. "I saw Capt. Fairweather came on board porter," he panted, "why do you put his greeting to Captain Arthur was the station so far away from the vit—" "A touch of your fish man is as good as a load of fat." The two steamers sir, I couldn't say; but I think it was

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Germans Talking Bush Slang

Prepare Traps Enemy.

Some interesting and amusing ruses resorted to by the Turks under their German masters, are described by an Austrian trooper, who writes from the Dardanelles:

"The shades of night," he says, "naturally lend themselves to the guileful scheme, and it is under this protection that ruses are usually assayed, in some cases with success, in others with disaster. A fluent knowledge of English and, strange to say, a painstaking study of Bush slang seems to be part of the mental equipment of the German officers."

"No little confusion was caused at first owing to these men, whose knowledge of our units and their commanders was astonishing and no doubt the result of secret service at Cairo, penetrating our lines and assuming the role of Colonial officers. It must be understood that this did not signify guilelessness on our part or confusion in our ranks. We must not lose sight of the fact that, owing to the desperate nature of the conflict, the great mortality among our commanders and the rapid transference of intermingled troops from one point to another, the various units were welded into one fighting whole. Nothing was easier than for a daring man to pass orders along the line, having previously clothed himself in the garments of one of our dead officers and learned his name from the identity disk worn around the corpse's neck."

"In the matter of mines, too, the Prussian tried his hand with indifferent success. We had a good sprinkling of old soldiers among us, who 'fought shy' of comfortably constructed crossings and newly turned earth. We have been told that both the heaviest equipment and the large one farther back were mined in various places."

"The disturbance of the troops' rest at night is another phase of Germany's influence on Turkish ideas of war. All night long an extraordinary expenditure of ammunition goes on, serving no other purpose than to keep those manning the trenches alert. The general character of the night attacks is reminiscent of what we read of the doings on other fronts. The enemy advances frequently in close formation, making all manner of weird noises on their bugles and with their lungs. Our men, when they hear the shouting, call out 'Taala hena' ('come here' in Egyptian Arabic).

"Ottoman buglers made nerve-racking slaughter of our calls, and all to no purpose. The old Prussian Guard scheme of advancing in two or more lines of close formation, with machine guns carried in the rear, was nearly, but not quite, successful. On the occasion when the Turks tried their luck with it the front line lay flat just as one of our battalions was preparing to leave the trenches to wield the bayonet. As it happened, our men were ordered back and our machine guns played havoc with that party before it could do any damage."

"To enumerate, for instance, various orders that I passed along, perfectly satisfied at the time of their good faith: 'Indian scouts returning on our left; right flank fire rapid to protect them.' Immediately turbaned figures appeared and before we realized the situation they got a Maxim in position and poured in a hot fire. They had collected the uniforms of dead Sikhs. Once bit, twice shy. A Sikh was at once posted here and there along the line. Soon the same trick was attempted at another point. A German, in front this time, called: 'Don't fire; we are Indians.' A Sikh shouted a few words. No reply. Perhaps three of the dirty old masqueraders got back, and without their machine gun."

"Another order came along: 'French advancing on our left and English on our right; only fire in centre.' From mouth to mouth we passed it along. In five minutes heavy counter attacking parties got right up to our trenches before the position was realized, and the bayonet had to be resorted to."

"Steps were taken as soon as possible to prevent these daring Germans fooling us again like this. No order was permitted to be passed along save in writing. This served as a safeguard against another danger as well. It became evident that keen-eared scouts would creep up in the scrub and listen to orders being passed along and gain much that was of use to their side. If 'ammunition running short' was called too loudly it was more than an even chance if an attack was on the way toward our line then, the trench short would bear the brunt of it. Of course when at the earliest possible moment the units were reorganized, much of the danger mentioned was eliminated."

DARDANELLES CLAIMING AN AWFUL TOLL

Ottawa Lady Receives Graphic Letter From British Navy Man—One Shell Kills Eight Hundred

One of the first letters to come to Ottawa from the forces operating in the Dardanelles, has been received here by Miss Kathleen Sussanes, 27 Ladouceur avenue, from Charles P. Morris, a British seaman on board his Majesty's Transport S.S. Alamaia. The writer has gone through some harrowing experiences, as his letter indicates, and he witnessed the sinking of the Triumph and the Majestic by submarines. His letter is dated, June 16, and he gives his address as follows: H. M. T., No. E 2106, Egyptian No. 3 Base, Cape Helles, Dardanelles, Turkey. It follows:

"We are having an awful time of it taking on wounded soldiers, some with no legs and other shot half away. We have been taking on French, Indians and, of course, all who come along. It's an awful sight to see these young fellows, scarcely out of their mothers' care, dying around us and our putting them over the side. It's nothing to bury six a day and more often we have many more than that. We are getting used to it now."

Stein Blown In.
"There is a rumor around that we are going home shortly to repair our ship which got badly damaged by a cruiser of the Dardanelles. It knocked half her stern in and put a big hole in her. I saw the Triumph and the Majestic sunk by a submarine and at the same time we got peppered by the land batteries, which, however, did little damage to us."

"It's very hot to-day and we have sixty naval men on the lookout all the time. We very often sleep with our clothes on in case of an accident. We never know what's going to happen next. They spring up everywhere—submarines and aeroplanes—and come like a flock of rocks dropping a few bombs and off again."

Brought Down Aeroplanes
"I saw a grand sight two days ago when two flying machines came along. It did not take long to bring them down. Two of our battleships caught

them fairly and fetched them down with two shots. When the occupants, who were Germans, landed on the beach, our soldiers nabbed them, and it was what they deserved."

Treat Turks Well
"The soldiers treat the Turks fairly well as they claim they were driven into the war by Germany, but Turkey will get all she deserves for being driven in because there will be no young fellows left after the war. They are being killed in thousands and they are certainly getting it worse than we are. I hope the Lord they will torture the Kaiser when he gets him. He has caused it all. I tell you all the nobility of England is going and there will be none to take its place."

800 By One Shell
"We have been in the thick of it for six weeks since we first struck the enemy on April 25th, Sunday morning at 4.30 a.m. It was a sight never to be forgotten. Thirty-two battleships firing six rounds every three minutes, sweeping the ground for the infantry to advance. They (the enemy) were lying like dead rats all over the place. One shell from the Queen Elizabeth killed eight hundred in one place. She had just got some ammunition from a convoy, which just came in time."

"We are losing several ships but cannot help it as we have been doing a lot of damage ourselves. The water is not safe. We got the news of the Lusitania. It's awful that we cannot get any papers here."

Mr. Morris here speaks of a number of friends of his who went down with the Lusitania and thanks his stars that he left her service before she went down.

He concludes in telling of a trip for coal and stores when they met a ship full of American sailors and Australians. "Free fights were in abundance there," he ends up, "as the Yankees still boast of what their great navy can do."

German Socialists And the Good Harvest

Berlin, via London, July 20.—The executive committee of the Socialist party and of the Federation of Social Labor Unions have united in a protest to the Minister of the Interior against any rise in the market price of grain and flour. It has been intimated that there will be an increase when the Federal Council adopts the new regulations for the conservation and the distribution of this year's harvest. The executive committee of the Federation publishes in the Vorwaerts a manifesto "against food harpies." This manifesto follows:
"The general rise in prices is pressing even heavier on the poor class. The prices of meat have risen almost 100 per cent. under the ruthless exploitation of the situation caused by the scarcity of swine and cattle, and the rise continues. The consumption of this so important food product has become thereby almost an impossibility in the widest circles, particularly among the laboring classes."

Substitutes Dear.
"All other food products, particularly those recommended as substitutes for meat, such as vegetables, fish, eggs, milk, butter, cheese and sugar are unusually dear and are steadily becoming more expensive. Speculation of the most unprecedented sort is again in evidence in the potato market. Potatoes stored for a month for price manipulation had to be unloaded in the spring and sold at low prices to dealers who in turn are selling at profits of from 200 to 300 per cent."

"It is now announced that the Federal Council is about to increase the maximum prices of grain, which already are from 30 to 40 per cent. higher than in times of peace. Bread the all-important food, is to cost the people more. This will arouse indignation in the widest circles."

Fight the Harpies.
"In the name of the working classes, upon whom the war already has imposed great sacrifices, we protest against any increase in the maximum prices. We demand instead a thorough regulation of price fixing in the provision markets and effective protection for the people against food harpies. We demand that, without regard to the profit of producers and dealers, moderate maximum prices for food be fixed on a basis assuring adequate alimentation of the people and excluding all enrichment at the expense of the people's food supply. The storing up of supplies in order to manipulate prices must be prevented by expropriation and compulsory sale."
"We urge party comrades throughout Germany to fight the food harpies by every means in their power. Representatives of labor in the legislatures must above all exert every influence to assure a supply of food to the people at non-exorbitant prices."

Any man who can hold a fussy baby for an hour without saying naughty words is in the same class with Job.

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To Boston (Plant Line)...	29 to 39	51 to 71
To Boston (D.A.R. way)...	30 to 41	51 to 72

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¶ 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.	Arm Chairs.
Library Sets.	Morris Chairs.
Lounges.	Rockers.
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Hall Mirrors.	Screens.

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THE N.P.A. AEROPLANE FUND

Table listing donors and amounts for the N.P.A. Aeroplane Fund, including names like Thomas Dewling, Bay Roberts, and various other contributors.

Table listing donors and amounts for the Civic Commission, including names like J. C. Parsons, John Cook, and various other contributors.

CIVIC COMMISSION CAN'T RAISE THE "DESOLA"

At last night's meeting of the Civic Commission Commissioner Anderson presided in the absence of Chairman Gosling and the full Board was present. Mr. J. P. Blackwood for the Trustees of Cochrane St. Church wrote that his clients would hold the city liable for rent of Flavin Street property from May 1st past.

OPORTO MARKET

The following letter was received yesterday by the Board of Trade from Lind & Couton, Oporto: "Our market has lately received large quantities of codfish, both from Newfoundland and Norway and stocks are now heavy for this time of year."

ESCAPED FROM LUNATIC ASYLUM

One of the male patients in the Lunatic Asylum last evening evaded the keepers at the Lunatic Asylum while out in the grounds and escaped. They learned of the direction in which he went and notified the police. Sgt. Savage and Const. Greene were driven to Torbay by cabman Gladney, to care the man there and brought him to the police station.

ENTERTAINED BY THEIR TEACHERS

Last evening the boys of St. Patrick's Christian Doctrine Confirmation Class were entertained at Holy Cross Schools by their teachers and a few hours were very pleasantly spent by the many present. Mr. J. P. Flynn presided and a splendid magic lantern show was given by Brother Brennan of Mt. Cashel.

REPAIRING THE S.S. "POLEMHALL"

Last night till midnight and all yesterday, large gangs of men, mechanics and their helpers, were at work repairing the S.S. Polemhall at the dry dock. For two or three nights each week, until she is finished, which will be about five weeks, the men will work till midnight.

"FLORIZEL'S" PASSENGERS

S.S. Florizel sailed at 8 p.m. for Halifax and New York with a good freight and the following passengers: Mrs. J. C. Baird, Miss Baird, Miss G. March, Miss Ruth Orr, Dr. Shea, U. L. Dugden, Miss K. Murphy, R. Tucker, Miss M. Allen, Mr. Rufus Allen, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hodge, J. W. Andrews, Mr. K. Swift, Mr. J. A. Swift, Miss Lily.

SPECIAL TO DEEP SEA FISHERMAN

Just received a large stock of James British Made Cod Hooks, in all sizes; Superior English Made Squid Jiggers, 10 & 12c. each; Best Barked Cotton Squid Lines, 5 & 10c. yard; Best Gray & Barked Sed Lines, 5 to 30c. yard. All at lowest prices; Wholesale and Retail. S. E. GARLAND'S Bookstore, St. John's, N.F.—jy30, aug 3, 5, 31

WATER PIPE PLUG BLOWN OUT

Yesterday water was found coming through Water Street between J. J. Mullaly's premises west to the Electric Light Co.'s office. It was thought a main had broken and Inspector Donnelly, who investigated, found that the trouble was with an old connection that formerly supplied a hydrant at Newman's premises. A plug had blown out of the end of the service which had been cut out a few years ago and repairs were quickly made. Thousands of gallons of water must have been wasted by this.

Don't forget to ask your grocer about LaFrance & Satina Tablets. —ap12,11

Letter From Pte. Walsh, R.A.M.C.

Mr. Carew, of the Mail and Advocate had another interesting letter from his cousin, Pte. M. Walsh, R.A.M.C., now at the front in Flanders, by last mail. He was delighted to receive the St. John's papers, giving news from home, and said that even English comrades read them with interest. The Germans, he avers, show no more respect for the Red Cross ambulances, stretcher bearers or hospital attendants than they evince for the Tommies in the trenches, and their snipers before Mike had written had wounded some stretcher bearers, while bringing the wounded out of the trenches. One of Mike's best friends fell seriously hurt by his side and he says the rage of the men knew no bounds. One of these treacherous scoundrels, more aggressive than the rest, received the attention he deserved and was cut in pieces by some of the best shots amongst the soldiers.

U can get Elastic Cement Roofing Paint in 1, 2, 5 and 10 gallon tins from your dealer.—ap14, eod

OUR VOLUNTEERS

Instructor Hussey yesterday put the men through the various drills in the Armoury. Most of the men in training have been supplied with their kit. Dr. Chater, in the absence of other physicians examines recruits from the outposts on the Calypso. Those who recently enlisted from the City are asked to report at the Armoury to-day to get instructions as to medical examinations.

TRAIN NOTES

The express arrived at Port aux Basques on time yesterday. Yesterday's left Arnolds Cove 8 a.m. and arrived at St. John's 12.30 p.m. The express left Port aux Basques 8.20 a.m. Local arrived at St. John's 12.10 p.m. Across country to-day the weather was calm and fine; temperature from 55 to 65 degrees.

BASEBALL TO BUY MACHINE GUNS

Wednesday being the anniversary of the war the Baseball League will have two sessions—at 10.30 a.m. and 3 p.m.—the proceeds to go to the purchase of machine guns for our regiment. The postponed game between Shamrocks and Cubs will take place in the forenoon and B.I.S. and Red Cross in the afternoon. Both games will be well contested and should draw a large audience.

HOLYROOD GARDEN PARTY!

August 4th. THE LADIES of the A. S. Holyrood will be delighted to have all their friends spend WEDNESDAY next, August 4th, with them at their Annual Picnic and Garden Party. A pleasant time is in store for all who attend.

Church Services

Cathedral of St. John the Baptist—Holy Communion at 8 a.m.; also on the first Sunday of the month at 7 and 12.15. Other services at 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. C. of E. Sunday Schools—The Sunday School children of the Cathedral, St. Thomas's, and St. Mary's Parishes will assemble in the Cathedral to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at three o'clock, when the annual united service will be held. St. Michael's Mission Church, Casey Street—Holy Communion at 8 and 11 on the 3rd Sunday of the month, and at 8 on other Sundays. Other Services, 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. St. Thomas's—8 a.m. Holy Communion; 11 a.m., Morning Prayer; 6.30 p.m., Evening Prayer. Christ Church, Quidi Vidi—Holy Communion on the Second Sunday alternate months at 8 a.m. Evening Prayer on the third Sunday in each month at 7 p.m. Every other Sunday at 2.30 p.m. Virginia School Chapel—Evening Prayer every Sunday at 3.30 p.m. Parish of St. Mary the Virgin, St. John's, West—Hours of Service in Parish Church. Sundays—Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m.; also on the first and third Sundays in each month at noon. Wednesdays—Holy Communion, and Intercessions on behalf of the War at 10.30 a.m. Fridays—Evensong and Intercessions on behalf of the War at 1.30 p.m. Holy Baptism—Every Sunday at 2.30 p.m. Public Catechising—The catechised Sunday in each month at 3 p.m. Churchofing of Women—Before any Service. Sunday School—At 2.30 p.m. in the Parish Hall. Young Women's Bible Class—Every Sunday at 2.45 p.m. in the Parish Room. Brookfield School Chapel Evensong—Every Sunday at 3 p.m. Sunday School—Every Sunday at 4 p.m. St. Matthew's Church, the Goules, Evensong—Every Sunday at 2 p.m. Asylum for the Poor Holy Communion—The first Sunday in each month at 9 a.m. Matins—Every Sunday at 9 a.m. METHODIST Gower Street—11, Rev. M. Fenwick, D.D.; 6.30, Intercessory Service. George Street—11, Rev. Oliver Jackson, 6.30, Intercessory Service. Cochrane Street (College Hall)—11, Rev. Geo. Paine; 6.30, Intercessory Service. Wesley—11, Rev. Harry Royle; 6.30, Intercessory Service. Presbyterian—11 and 6.30, Rev. J. S. Sutherland. Congregational—11 and 6.30, Rev. W. H. Thomas. THE METHODIST CHURCHES—All the Methodist Congregations of the city engage in Intercession on Sunday evening. This arrangement has been made to secure the interest and presence of the largest possible number. August 4th marks the passing of one whole year of arduous warfare; it is therefore fitting that the Churches should call upon the people to wait before God in intercession, that He would interpose and establish a Peace, in righteousness, by giving success to our arms, and to those of our Allies. Russia has lost her day of Intercession; let St. John's Methodism do likewise. ADVENTIST—Sunday evening at the Cookstown Road Church, Elder Wm. C. Young will deliver (D.V.) his fourth lecture in a series of studies on the office and work of the Holy Spirit in the Church. The theme for the evening will be how to tender a reception to the Spirit according to Bible scripture. Buy a few packages of Coet-Cola Gum on your way home. Your wife will like it. The Municipal collections this week amounted to \$2,574.00. For the corresponding week of last year they were \$1,491.11.

How about your subscription to the Aeroplane Fund. Please don't put off what you promised yourself to do. Do it now. August four not far off.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL MATCH

The Collegians and C.E.I.-Feildian teams met in last evening's League football match before a goodly crowd of spectators on St. George's Field. A good exhibition of football was given all through but the Collegians were the superior team and had the better of their opponents from the start. The C.E.I. lost some good chances of scoring, being given several penalty kicks; but the shooting was faulty.

OUR THEATRES

The great railroad series of moving pictures—"The Hazards of Helen"—will be continued at the Nickel Theatre this evening. This episode for today is one of the best ever shown here and without doubt it will attract large audiences. The balance of the programme will be up to the usual standard of the Nickel. Only the best pictures obtainable are shown there and patrons are certain of seeing something good. The singing and music is also of the best. Forbes Law Duguid will be heard in another classical song this evening. The Nickel is cool and well ventilated these days, and it is the best place to spend an hour.

THE CRESCENT

The Crescent Picture Palace is showing a big programme of six feature pictures to-day made up of drama and comedy. This great week-end programme is up to the Crescent's usual high class shows and is sure to please the patrons of the popular Palace. "The Fatal Note" is a touching southern love story portrayed by the Selig Company. C. M. Anderson, the favourite cowboy actor plays the lead in a western drama. Kate Price and Hughie Mack creates a gate of gun in "Sweeney's Christmas Bird". Charles Dickens' story of "Martin Chuzzlewit" in the two reel feature and the Crescent Picture Palace begins next week with. Disinherited by his grandfather for enraging himself to Mary Graham without his consent, Martin Chuzzlewit is spurred by his uncle, Anthony Chuzzlewit; his cousin, Jonas; and the rest of his avacacious relatives. Mark Tapley, sweetheart of the widow Lupin, who keep this blue dragon Jim, induces young Martin to go with him to America, where they will make their fortunes.

King's Cove Donations, Per Rev. S. A. Dawson

Table listing donors and amounts for King's Cove Donations, including names like Miss May Brown, Miss Minnie Brown, and various other contributors.

Herring Neck Donations

Table listing donors and amounts for Herring Neck Donations, including names like Rev. Llew. Godden, T. S. Lockyer, and various other contributors.

George Dlandford

Table listing donors and amounts for George Dlandford, including names like Harry Colbourne, Alfred Hussey, and various other contributors.

W. L. Play cent

Table listing donors and amounts for W. L. Play cent, including names like Shamrocks, Cubs, Wanderers, Red Lions, and B.I.S.