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THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

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TRAGEDY OF BELGIUM IN ALL ITS HORRORS

The Brave Belgians Fought Until the Last in the Defence Of Antwerp—The Population Thrown Into Panic, and Tragic Scenes Marked the Attempt of the Old People, Women and Children to Escape the Rain of German Shells

LONDON, Oct. 13.—A Daily Chronicle correspondent who has arrived here from Antwerp tells the following story: "Antwerp has surrendered. This last and bitterest blow which has fallen upon Belgium is full of poignant tragedy, but the tragedy is lightened by the gallantry with which the city was defended.

to remain calm and he certainly set them an admirable example, but it was impossible to counsel the Belgians who knew what had happened to their fellow citizens in other towns which the Germans had passed through.

Devastated by Shell Fire. "It was three minutes past noon on Friday when the Germans entered the city, which was formally surrendered by the Burgomaster, J. Devos. Antwerp has been under the devastating and continuous shell fire for over 40 hours.

The Garrison Escaped. "The German guns were concealed with such cleverness that their position could not be detected by the Belgians. Against such methods and against the terrible power of the German guns the Belgian artillery seemed quite ineffective.

Some Harrowing Sight. "Those forty hours of shattering noise almost without a lull, seemed to me now a fantastic nightmare, but the harrowing sights I witnessed in many parts of the city cannot be forgotten. It was Wednesday night that the shells began to fall in the city.

Population in Panic. "Before the bombardment had begun in operation the civil population or a large part of it fell into a panic. It is impossible to blame these peaceful, quiet living burghers of Antwerp for the fears that possessed them when the merciless rain of German shells began to fall into the streets, and on the roofs of their houses and public buildings.

The Burgomaster had in his proclamation given them excellent advice

and when they realized this, I fancied I heard a low wail of anguish rise from the disappointed multitude.

A Wild Struggle. "Other means of escape were, however, available in the shape of a dozen or fifteen tug boats, whose destinations were Rotterdam and Flushing, and other ports of Holland. They were not vessels of any considerable passenger carrying capacity, and as there was no one to arrange the systematic embarkation, a wild struggle followed among the frantic people to obtain places on the tug. Men, women and children fought desperately with each other to get on board, and in that moment of supreme anguish human nature was seen in one of the worst moods, but who can blame these stricken people, shells that were destroying their homes and giving their beloved ones to flames, were screaming over their heads.

Escape was Miraculous. "There was a scarcity of gang planks to the boats and the only means of boarding them was by narrow planks sloping at a dangerous angle. Up these the fugitives struggled and the strong elbowed the weak out of their way in their haste to escape. The marvel to me as I watched the scramble was that many were not crushed to death in the struggle to get on board, or forced into the river and drowned. As it was mishaps were very few. One old lady of 80 years, slipped on one of the planks and fell against the side of the boat, fracturing her skull. Several people fell in the river, and two were drowned.

Many Died on the Way. "At the central station incidents of a similar kind were happening. There as down by the river, an immense throng of people had assembled, and they were filled with dismay at the announcement that no trains were running. In their despair they prepared to leave the city on foot by crossing the pentoon bridge and marching toward the Dutch frontier. I cannot, of course, speak positively on the subject, but I should say the exodus of refugees from the city must have totalled 20,000 persons, men, women and children of all ages, or

very nearly that vast number, and that out of a population, which in normal times is 321,821. One might estimate that fully 70 per cent. of these folk had little or no money. There were three lines of exit. They could, up to the time of the German invasion, cross the Scheldt on the pontoon bridge, they could go along the countryside toward the Dutch frontier, or they could walk up the Scheldt toward the frontier, and then by ferry to Belgian territory again. Many of the aged women among the refugees, terrorized and hunger stricken, died, I am told, on the way to the Dutch frontier.

A Scene of Ruin. "I now return to the events of Thursday. At 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon when the bombardment had already lasted over twelve hours, through the courtesy of a Belgian officer, I was glad to ascend to the roof of the Cathedral and from that point of vantage, I looked down upon the scene in the city.

All Russia is now fired with thirst for revenge. Germans destroyed churches and monasteries, and forgot decencies that they have united Russia against them in holy war.

London, Oct. 12.—Cartoonists and funny men in the press are again busy this morning poking fun at the Kaiser and the Crown Prince, but what impresses military experts most is the immense strength and resourcefulness of Germany though facing enemies on four fronts.

ALLIED LINES REACH BELGIUM

Anglo-French Force Occupies Ypres 35 Miles S. Of Ostend

Paris, Oct. 14.—That the flanking movement of the Allies' left wing is making marked gains is indicated by an official statement issued here this afternoon.

Reached to Belgium. This announcement, which is the first official statement that has mentioned British troops as operating in this section, shows that the Allies, left wing has extended its range of work from France into Belgium.

Progress at Centre. "Second, at the centre the progress of our armies in the region of Barry au Bac is confirmed.

OSTEND NOT TAKEN YET

London, Oct. 14.—A denial of the false reports that Ostend had been captured by German troops has been made in an official statement issued here.

British Doctors Get Promotions

London, Oct. 15.—The War Office has appointed Sir John Rose Bradford, Sir Wilmot Herringhall, Sir Almoth Wright, consulting physicians with the British force in France.

Churchill Defended. Westminister Gazette, Unionist, Replies to Morning Posts' Attack

London, Oct. 15.—The attempt of The Morning Post to discredit Churchill over despatching a naval division to Antwerp has been met by a vigorous defence from one of Churchill's political foes. The Pall Mall Gazette Unionist, objects to fixing the responsibility on one minister, declaring that as a whole the Cabinet decided on the matter.

MARITZ FORCE NUMBERS 500. And All the Dutch Farmers Flocking to Botha's Standard

London, Oct. 15.—General Botha has sent a force to deal with Col. Mantz and the rebels under his command, according to an official telegram from the South African Government.

MARTIAL LAW NOW IN CONGO. Significant Move in Portuguese Colony

Lisbon, Oct. 15.—According to despatches received here from Louanda martial law has been proclaimed throughout the Portuguese Congo.

Town of Roye Has Been Taken And Re-taken Twelve Times

But Main Battle Line on the West Wing Has Shifted From There to Lassigny Further South Where the Conflict Still Rages

Paris, Oct. 15.—The exact position of the bulk of the Allied armies is being kept strictly secret but it is believed the forces in France and Belgium have joined hands since the fall of Antwerp.

OSTEND NOW CENTRE OF INTEREST IN THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

Now Practically No Obstacle in the Way of the German Advance on the Belgian Seaport—Inhabitants Fleeing to England in Shiploads

London, Oct. 15.—Ostend is now the centre of interest in the contest being waged in the Western theatre of war. Reports indicate that there are now virtually no obstacles in the way of the German advance on Ostend and other ports in the north-west of Belgium.

CHURCHILL PORTUGAL DEFENDED MOBILISING

Preparing to Help Great Britain in the War Against Germany

London, Oct. 15.—Portugal has not yet declared war against Germany but it is learned in official quarters in London that a partial mobilization of Portuguese troops will be ordered.

MAY INVOLVE TURKEY IN WAR

Goeben and Breslau Still Manned and Officerd By Germans

GERMANS MEET CHECK IN WEST

Enemy Give Slightly On Their Flank

FRENCH BUREAU GIVES THE LIE TO THE GERMANS

Report of Destruction of French Cavalry Division Was Untrue

Paris, Oct. 14.—In the region of Ghent several engagements occurred during the nights of 12th and 13th and during the day of the 13th Anglo-French troops occupied Ypres, Belgium.

BUT SHOE IS ON THE OTHER FOOT

And Germans Meet Checks And Repulses in Every Direction

False News. Although usually we are not in the habit of questioning the inexactitudes of the German press it is our duty here to denounce the false news published by certain German newspapers of the supposed destruction of two French cavalry divisions. This report is completely false.

Pursued by Aviators. One of the German divisions especially suffered on account of being pursued during a whole day by our aviators who continually threw bombs on them.

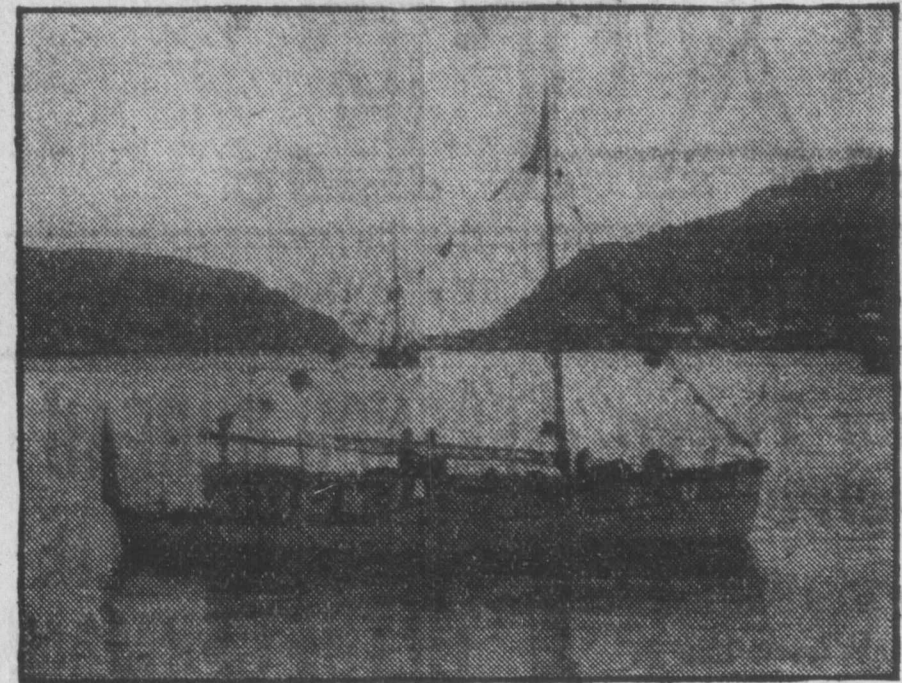
Failed, With Loss. The first of these attempts was marked by their trying progress in the Argonne woods between Denerville and Varennes. We would recall it failed with important losses, in which we didn't even announce that two German battalions were completely annihilated.

Congratulatory Telegram. King Albert has sent the following telegram to the President of the Republic:

FRENCH HOLD 70,000 PRISONERS

Paris, Oct. 12.—The Government is assembling exact information regarding the identity of 70,000 German prisoners now in French hands with the object of exchanging this data for similar facts regarding French prisoners with the German authorities.

S.S. Waltham which arrived Tuesday for repairs to her rudder sailed again at 5 yesterday afternoon.



**MOTOR BOAT F.P.U.
For Sale!
Motor Boat
F.P.U.**

Built for R. H. Silver, Esq., at their premises, Greenspond, in 1912. Used by President Coaker the last two summers during his cruises North. Boat is fitted with a 27 h.p. Fraser Engine, which has given splendid satisfaction. The boat is 40 feet long and 9 feet wide, and would make an ideal mission boat. She contains sleeping accommodation for four, and tanks for 250 gallons of fuel. Nineteenth of the fuel consumed by the engine is Kero oil. The reason for selling is, the boat is not large enough for the purpose she is now used for. The boat cost about \$1800, and is well fitted in every respect. She is provided with sails. She would make a fine boat for collecting bait or for fishery uses. Apply to
W. F. Coaker.

For Sale!
A 6 h.p. Stationary Engine
Master workman make, suitable for running a Stave Mill or Machine Shop. Engine is fitted with a Patent Clutch Pulley and regulated with a Governor, and is in first-class condition. Price \$150. Apply to
Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Ltd.

**Ladies' and Children's
JOB COATS**
Just Opened.
**Fit Out Your Boy and Girl for School.
Boots, Caps, Bags, etc.
BEST VALUE.**
The West End Bazaar,
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**Buy Your
Furniture
-and-
Mattresses
-at-
Pope's
Furniture and Mattress Factory,
Waldegrave and George Sts.
Est. 1860 Phone 659**

**ENGLISH LADY
IN WAR ZONE**

Tells of Conditions As She Observed Them—Helping the Wounded

IN a letter to a relative in London, dated Sept. 9th, an English lady staying at Onistrebaen, near Caen, writes: "Here we are isolated and can not get back to Paris. Our neighbors are getting nervous of the Germans raiding the towns and villages around here, and I can see from my bed-room window that they are digging a second big hold in their gardens to bury their provisions and wine, &c. It is difficult to get provisions. We are glad to have our bicycles to cycle to Caen to bring food back. We all have to show our passports and permits, and are constantly stopped by sentries.

Brought Nurses
"Two days ago a beautiful white yacht, the Medusa, came into our port, bringing hospital nurses. It arrived late at night, but we took our electric pocket-lamps and went to the jetty to shout 'Vive l'Angleterre!' They were English nurses in charge of Lady Bagot and the Church Army Hospital. Today we heard the yacht was returning along the canal from Caen, taking the wounded Belgian soldiers back to Ostend, so we got on our bicycles and took a large basket of fruit and cigarettes to give them. Half way along the canal is a magnificent old chateau. We saw there the ambulance brigade—Englishmen unpacking things for the Red Cross nurses, and carrying them into the splendid old castle. I went in to help and as I can speak French and German they will be glad of my help next week.

Talked With Wounded
"We cycled along to the little villages right and left to talk with the poor wounded soldiers, who are able to sit along the sea-wall to get the good air. Their uniforms are all ragged and torn, and some are on crutches, others all bandages. This small place is full of refugees. They don't know where to find a lodging. You meet whole families walking about the roads with their arms full of clothes and their most precious belongings. They had to fly from the Germans; many people are leaving here and going farther along the coast, because one fears the Germans will come to Havre, Rouen, and Caen.

Hotels Requisitioned
"The hotels are requisitioned by the French Minister of War and turned into hospitals. We get very little news; all papers are several days late. I receive my English letters sooner than those from Paris. We are all hopeful as to the final result. I'm running about the garden selecting a few nice places to bury my silver toilet things and my money, and to hide some provisions, as soon as we hear the Germans are nearer. "Last night a military train arrived full of wounded. We all went to see them taken out and put into automobiles and driven to the two hotels and the Casino. We helped them along—those who could hop on one leg—as well as we could, aiding the way with our pocket electric lamps. What a terrible sight! Pages could be written about their condition. Some almost without clothes, others with both arms broken. One has four fingers cut off, another the hand. They came straight from the battlefield, where first aid was given in some cases. We have just come back from visiting them. "I took a bundle of military post-cards, feeling that they would be glad to let their dear ones know where they are, and gave each poor creature one and helped some of them to write it. The soldiers are on their way to Ostend to fight again in Belgium. Some are not yet without their crutches, and others have their arms in slings."

**ADVERTISE IN THE
MAIL AND ADVOCATE
FOR BEST RESULTS**
**"BEAR BRAND"
RUBBERS**
will be on sale in St. John's at the following stores of the following firms:—
MONROE & CO.
STEER BROS.
NICHOLLE, INKPEN & CHAFE, LTD.
JESSE WHITEWAY.
J. M. DEVINE.
W. R. GOOBIE.
If you want to get a pair of rubbers that will last longer than any rubbers you have ever worn, go to one of these stores, and ask for "BEAR Brand."
**LOOK FOR THE BEAR—
TIS ON EVERY PAIR.**

**ADVERTISE IN THE
MAIL AND ADVOCATE
FOR BEST RESULTS**
**NOTICE TO
SUBSCRIBERS**
Is your subscription nearly expired? If so, why not make your renewal at once, so as to ensure uninterrupted delivery of your paper? Do not wait till the paper ceases to come. You cannot afford to be without The Mail and Advocate even for one day. It is chock full up of all the latest war news, and newspaper comment. Remit at once, 50 cents to end of December.

**WERE SHELLED
OUT OF HOSPITAL**

And Briton Says Experience Was Appalling One

The following is an extract from a letter to his parents at Beech Hill Park, Waltham Abbey, from Captain Guy G. Edwards, of the Coldstream Guards, who was wounded in action on September 14:

After I was hit I retired, and got bound up in a temporary hospital about 1½ miles behind. I remained there for twenty-four hours. Soon after daylight on the 15th the Germans commenced shelling the hospital, and we had to clear out of it without any kit, and only half-dressed, and walk about five miles along the road to another village. I have never seen anything quite so appalling—wounded men hobbling along, shells bursting, and mortar and bricks and slates flying about. Some poor fellows got blown to bits. It wasn't shrapnel, but their big guns firing lydite shells—great big shells three feet long.

The German infantry won't wait for us now at all. They simply throw up their hands and surrender directly our infantry get close to them. I cannot see how the war will go on for very much longer. I believe the Germans are nearly starving. They have fed our troops wonderfully regularly and well up to the present; we have had no sickness at all, and every one is in splendid spirits.

**THEY BURIED HIM
ON BATTLEFIELD**

Honourable End of a Brave Scotch Laddie

FROM day to day the welkin rings with the heroism of the British soldier. Here is one of the latest stories on that topic which has come to hand.

The Germans were still in possession of La Perte-sous-Jouarre. A German patrol, consisting of twenty of the famous Death's Head Hussars, essayed a reconnaissance of the position occupied by the British, whose artillery, under cover of a wood, was raining shells so heavily on the enemy as to dislodge him.

Espying the approach of the Hussars, a small party of Scottish cavalymen made straight for them and drove them off. In the height of the pursuit a Scotsman, rocking little of himself when the enemy was within his grasp, suddenly found himself alone.

Already six of the Germans had been laid low, but, finding at last that they were being pursued by a solitary horseman, the remainder rallied at the edge of the wood, and met him with a fusillade.

The Scotsman fell, mortally wounded, but with the strength still left to him he managed to fire three shots, killing one of the Hussars and wounding two others. His companions, when they came up, buried him on the spot where he fell, in the face of the enemy. His horse they buried on the opposite side of the road.

**Wonderful Results
From the A. I. C.,
The World's Cure**

When everything else fails to cure you give our medicine a trial and be cured. We have scores testifying to its curative value. Hear what Mrs. Aron says about it:

July 7th, 1914.
Nineteen months I have been suffering with heart disease, until I hear of A.I.C. I took a pint bottle and now I am perfectly cured. I tried all doctors and medicine, but A.I.C. was the only cure I could find.
MRS. HENRY ARON.
Southside, Carbonear.
Another cured at St. George's: June 29th, 1914.

I have been a sufferer for eighteen months. I tried all doctors, but all failed to cure me. I took two bottles of A.I.C. and now I am perfectly cured. If anyone doubts this statement, write or see me personally.
MRS. MARY FRENCH.
St. George's.
Manufactured by Saunders & Mercier, Shearstown, Nfld.
Price \$1.25 and \$2.25.
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Don't Be Content
To have your garments patched by inexperienced workers; have them retailed as they should be done by
C. M. HALL,
Genuine Tailor and Renovator.
243 THEATRE HILL

**TOOK REFUGE
IN FOWL HOUSE**

The Many Adventures and Narrow Escapes of Two Britons

SERGEANT BIRD and Private Woolgar, of the 4th Dragoon Guards, have now returned to Newport Barracks after many adventures and narrow escapes.

It was when we were sent out under General Allenby to help the left wing, which was hard pressed, that our misfortunes began. Our horses were shot under us, but we struggled after our men as best we could until we picked up some German horses, all of which bore the mark K 4 on the reins.

Were Stranded

We had hardly got going again when we had these shot under us by the German artillery, with the result that we were stranded absolutely on our own, and you can guess our feelings as we saw our squadron moving away on the right. We were all more or less injured. One of our chaps had his arm split right open, and calmly said, "I say, boys, do you think I'm hurt?"

We endeavored to get the wounded to a neighboring farmhouse, and succeeded in taking several there, but on going back with the last batch were refused admission, as by this time the occupants could see the Germans bearing down in that direction in force.

Hid in Fowl House

We then made for the fowlhouse and hid there, but our position was very dangerous, as it was not long before the Germans began to enter in order to wash their wounds at the little well in the corner.

It was pitch dark at the time (containing Sergeant Bird), and I found the most comfortable position for me was sitting in a basket, which, I realised after a few moments and by certain signs, had contained a dozen eggs in the straw.

The artillery were now in action, and the British seemed to have found the spot, as the tiles of our hiding-place began to fall in, and we found it advisable to put baskets over our heads as well; otherwise they would have been split open by the flying tiles and fragments of shells.

Tried To Escape

When night came we decided to endeavour to escape from our perilous position, and just outside the door we found a German sentry, who seemed to be scouting for British fugitives. We passed quite close to him, but didn't stop to say "Good night." How we did it I can't for the life of me tell you, but we did it, and then made off as we thought towards the British lines, but to our disgust found we were going right into the German lines.

We decided, therefore, to anchor there for the night and get away in the morning. We found this was the German Headquarters Staff, so that we can say we dined with the German generals that night, the only difference being that they were inside and we were outside; they were, etc., and we had swedes and no, etc.

Had To Dodge

In the morning we had to dodge sentries, but found that presented little difficulty. We decided then to travel south-west, with the sun as our guide. To do this, however, was impossible, for in our wanderings we had day after day to dodge German troops, who were continually marching across our tracks.

We can hardly describe what happened during this time, but the harrowing sights we saw will never be effaced from our memories. Our condition was terrible, for we were at one time reduced to five biscuits between three of us, and these had to suffice us for three days. Sometimes we were afraid to drink water because we heard it was poisoned. At last we met the British.

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**Satisfactory
Upholstering**

We wish to call the attention of our large circle of customers to our extensive and up-to-date Upholstering Department, which is replete with every thing which goes to make first-class work.

The latest machinery, the newest colors and designs in Brocades, Silks, Satins, Tapestries, Velours, Saddle Bags, etc.; the prettiest and most serviceable Cords, Fringes and Gimps; the strongest and most pliant Springs—these—and the skilled work of men who thoroughly understand their business are a sufficient guarantee of perfect satisfaction.

Don't you think it would be advisable to have your upholstered furniture repaired and renewed now? If you do, why not let US give you an estimate? Our motto:—Reliable Workmanship at reasonable Prices.

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.

The Elite Tonsorial Parlor,

Prescott Street, near Rawlins' Cross,
F. ROBERTS, Proprietor,

Mr. F. Roberts, of the Elite Tonsorial Parlors, begs to announce to his many patrons, that he has installed the very latest Massage machines for face and hair; also that he will carry full assortment Choice Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco.

On and after to-day the Parlors will be open each weekday from 8 a.m. until 11 p.m.

**FERRO Marine Engines
and Repair Parts.**

Meitz & Weiss Kerosene Engines

Silver Star and Royalite Brand Kerosene

—ALSO—
Gasoline & Lubricating Oil

A. H. MURRAY,
St. John's.

**Men's
Jersey SHIRTS.**

A Good, serviceable working
Shirt, combining warmth
with neatness.

\$1.00

In Navy Blue and Fancy Grey.

A cheaper quality at 65c.

Anderson's,
Grace Building.

NOTICE!

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

By order of
W. F. COAKER,
President F.P.U.

St. John's, Oct. 4th, 1914.

NOTICE

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

By order of
W. W. HALFYARD, Secretary.

St. John's, Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

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

By order of
W. W. HALFYARD, Secretary.

St. John's, Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

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

By order of
J. G. STONE,
District Chairman.

Catalina, Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

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

By order of
W. W. HALFYARD,
District Chairman.

St. John's, Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

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

By order of
W. B. JENNINGS,
District Chairman.

Moreton's Hr., Oct. 1st, 1914.

NOTICE

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

By order of
R. G. WINSOR,
District Chairman.

Wesleyville, Oct. 1st, 1914.

Stories Of The Fighting As Told By The Soldiers

"THE blessed shells," said one wounded dragoon, "were screaming like—well, like no thing you ever heard before. All we could do was to keep on firing. Our officer stood up in the trenches and clapped his hands like as if he was clapping a star turn at the Empire. 'Good boys,' he yelled. 'Good boys, stick to it!' That was all he said. The next moment a piece of shell had crumpled him up. The next in command ordered us to retreat and we pelted back.

"On the way we passed a deserted Maxim. There was a Lancashire chap there who knew how to work it. 'So long boys,' he shouted and made a dive for the gun. A few moments later I looked back. There he was pumping lead into the mass of 'em, laughing for all he was worth and yelling 'em: 'Look at em dropping,' boys, look at 'em droppin'. That was the last I saw of him."

The women of France, more especially the peasants, are little afraid of bullets, and are visiting the trenches of the Allies nightly, carrying food to the soldiers and helping to care for the wounded, according to letters arriving here from the front. Some of them follow:

"The French women seem to think that the best cure for shrapnel or bullet wound was a bottle of wine and a raw egg. On the Wednesday night the women brought hot potatoes and new bread right into the trenches and firing line. I can assure you they are the bravest women I have ever met."—Rifeman Cedric Fischer.

"A woman said laughingly to me, 'if you kill the Kaiser, you shall marry my daughter.' I replied that I could do that all right, and she could have a hair of his moustache."—Private R. Coombe.

"If singing could wipe the Germans out they would all be dead by now."—F. Bannison, R.A.M.C.

"I have had the narrowest escape of my life. The horse I was riding got knocked out altogether by a shell, and while I was getting another one to put in his place, a shell came and cut three of us out of action. I managed to scramble out of it for about two miles, when I dropped unconscious and the next place I found myself was in a French hospital, with enough bandages round my head to make a girl a dress. You ought to see the sight of a battlefield. It is just like the Crystal Palace on a firework day, but for the horses and men dropping."—Driver T. Tyler, R.F.A.

To an army there always attach themselves a certain number of unauthorized camp followers doing various odd jobs, writes Hamilton Fyfe, in the London Mail. It would be impossible to keep them away, and, as a matter of fact, they are often useful. A French Maxim team picked up the other day a village boy of fifteen, who looked after their mules while the gun was in action.

In one engagement the mules wandered away from the shelter of a hill where the boy had been left with them. As soon as he saw they had strayed, the little fellow went after them, taking no notice of the bullets that were falling. He caught them, scolded them and led them safely back. "Weren't you afraid?" the men asked him when the time came to pack the Maxims on the mules again. "I hadn't time to think about that," he said. "If I had let the mules go you would have sent me away. That would have been worse than getting killed by a bullet, you know."

Another non-combatant who has distinguished himself is a little fellow, employed as a waiter in the inn of a village near Mulhouse (Alsace). A young officer of the German scout corps called 'Melde-reiter' dashed into the village and, having set outposts to keep watch, ordered lunch at the inn. "Immediately," he said, and laid his sword on the table with a threatening frown.

The little waiter bustled about, and when he had set a plate and glass and a napkin, laid on the table beside the sword a bay-fork.

"What do you mean by that?" the officer roared.

"I beg your pardon, sir," the waiter answered humbly. "I thought that was your knife, so I brought the nearest thing in forks I could find to go with it."

This feeling of comradeship between all ranks makes the men respond readily when a special effort is demanded of them. They know that their officers spare them as much as possible. The Germans, on the other hand, though they follow their officers bravely, and though the officers expose themselves to danger in the luckiest, coolest way, do not feel themselves to be much more than machines to be worked to their utmost

capacity. The state of weariness into which many of them have fallen during the battle of the Marne is pitiable.

Some French troops entering early in the morning a village from which they thought all the Germans had retreated were greeted by a peasant woman with a "hush! If you are quiet you can catch about thirty of them sleeping in that barn." The barn was surrounded, and then the Germans were summoned to surrender. No reply save loud snores!

The French soldiers roared with laughter. "Get up," they shouted. "All change here. Breakfast is waiting." But it was some time before they could waken the thirty Germans with all their loud shouting. One of the sleepers, who spoke a little French explained that they had had no rest for three days. They were only too glad to make prisoners—and were allowed to drop off again.

I came across a little boy in Alsace the other day in a train. For my benefit he was put through this performance:

"Now, Hansi, ask the gentleman your riddle."

Hansi: "Monsieur, can you tell me the difference between an accident and a misfortune?"

Myself: "Let me see now! No, Hansi, I'm afraid I can't. You must tell me."

Hansi (looking round at his parents with delight): "It is an accident, monsieur, if a Prussian falls into the water. It is a misfortune if he is pulled out."

One of the most curious incidents in the war so far was the capture of 200 Prussians by a French Hussar private who was actually a prisoner in their hands himself.

It happened in Lorraine. The Prussians were occupying a village. The hussar, captured that day, was with them. Suddenly two battalions of French artillery opened fire from hills near by. The Prussians were naturally alarmed. They were helpless. Not far away a body of French infantry could be seen advancing under cover of the guns.

The hussar saw his chance. "Take me to your senior officer," he said "and I can save your lives." The officer was in terrible perplexity. Shells were falling thickly. The French infantry were coming on. "Unless you surrender," the hussar said, "you will all be killed. Our men will bayonet the lot of you. Surrender to me and I promise that you shall escape death."

"But we shall be shot if we are made prisoners," objected the officer. "Rubbish," replied the hussar. "We treat our prisoners properly, according to the laws of war."

"Very well," the officer agreed. "I surrender."

So he and his men marched out with the hussar, waving a white flag, at their head and were proudly handed over by him to the French forces.

In the list of officers and men mentioned in despatches there is the story of Bugler Martin, of the 14th (French) Hussars. He was with a patrol that came into collision with a squadron of the enemy's lancers. The French lieutenant in charge of the patrol was wounded by a thrust. Martin saw him reel in his saddle, pushed his horse alongside, put his arm around him, and steadied him. Then he guided the officer's horse toward a place of safety.

The German leader made for them. He fired his revolver. No shot took effect. He bore down upon them with his sword raised to cut them both down. Shielding the



THE FIRE ALARM

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

IF YOUR HOUSE BURNED WOULD YOU SUFFER LOSS?

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

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY SECURE WHEN WE INSURE YOU.

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

QUEEN SENDS KINDLY LETTER

To the Soldiers' Wives At Aldershot

The Queen has sent from Buckingham Palace a womanly letter to the soldiers' wives at Aldershot, whose husbands are at the front, with a gift of dress material. Her Majesty's thoughtfulness has deeply touched all hearts. The letter was addressed to the Hon. Lady Haig, and is as follows:

Dear Doris—I am sending you 200 yards of stuff as a gift from me to some of the soldiers' wives at Aldershot to make into clothes for themselves. I wish them to feel I am thinking of them in their great anxiety, and that I admire their pluck.

Will you, therefore, distribute the material with my message? Believe me, yours affectionately,

MARY.

A dress length from the gift has gone to each unit in the Aldershot command. In some cases the wives of the men of the regiment raffled for the material, and in others it was unanimously agreed to cut the length up into pieces, so that each woman should possess a piece sufficient to trim a hat or make an article of personal adornment. Copies of the Queen's letter were also distributed.

Heutenant with his body, the bugler waited till the German officer was close, then shot him through the head. After that he was able to get the wounded lieutenant away.

Another brave rescue of an officer is set down to the credit of Trooper Philippe, of the 2nd Chasseurs. Under heavy artillery fire, bullets and shrapnel falling thickly, he brought his captain in, and then went out eight times more to take water to the wounded. He was of great service, also in helping his major to rally the squadron, which had been dispersed by a sudden attack.

I wish I could tell such stories of our own troops. I know there are many to be told. But the refusal of the War Office to allow correspondents to be with our force and the strict orders given, alike to men and officer, "not to talk," make it doubtful whether the nation or future ages will ever know what splendid examples of courage and coolness are being given by British soldiers in this war.

Here is one, however, which an inhabitant of Cambrai tells. In a grocer's shop a section of Highlanders had taken up their position. They were part of a force covering the main body's retreat. Just as the Germans came in sight the sergeant noticed a glass case full of chocolate. "Noo, ma wee mannie's," he said, "pick yer men and shoot straight. Every hit wins a cake of chocolate."

Many cakes were won, but few, alas! eaten. Almost all of those cheery Highlanders fell.

PREPARE FOR THE WORST.

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

You can't prevent the rain but you can prevent the leaks. Use Elastic Cement Roofing Paint. It is easy and ready to apply. It is not affected by heat or frost. P. B. COWAN, Agent.

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

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One Motor Boat, about 22 feet long, equipped with new Ferro 5½ h.p. Engine with Kerosene Adapter and Reverse Gear. A snap for a quick sale.—oct1,tf

NOTICE.

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

A. W. KNIGHT,
Secretary Licensing Board.

oct9,6i

A SPLENDID OFFER

We will mail the daily issue of **The Mail and Advocate** to any address in Newfoundland or Canada from now until the end of 1915 for the sum of \$2.00.

We will mail the weekly issue of **The Mail and Advocate** to any address in Newfoundland or Canada from now until the end of 1915 for the small sum of Fifty Cents.

The weekly issue of **The Mail and Advocate** offers splendid opportunities to business men for advertising their goods as it is read by 50,000 persons every week.

The daily issue of **The Mail and Advocate** has the largest outport circulation by 100 per cent of any daily paper in the Colony. It has only been published nine months, yet its outport subscription list exceeds by 100 per cent the circulation of any other daily paper.

The weekly issue of **The Mail and Advocate** has subscriptions all over the Colony and is the cheapest weekly paper issued in the Colony. We give our advertisers good value for their money. They appreciate this fact and continue their patronage from year to year. Others should note this fact and advertise in the paper that is read by 50,000 persons.

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We also carry a large stock of
**Tin Kettles, Boats Kettles, Measures
and Funnels.**

We have received a shipment of
STOVES

"Star Stirling," "Improved Success,"
"Improved Standard."

Tinware! Tinware!

Stoves! Stoves!

A LUCKY MAN!

Dame fortune has smiled on Mr. Willar, sailmaker of this city, who last week purchased a portion of the land and house, formerly owned by the late Walter Walsh, of Quidi Vidi Road. Shortly after his purchase the announcement was made that Messrs. Bowring Bros. had taken over the lake side for a park. We learn that Mr. Willar could make a nice profit on his bargain.

Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE"



(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate

Issued every day from the office of publication, 187 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Union Publishing Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., OCT. 15, 1914.

OUR POINT OF VIEW

The Fish Situation

YESTERDAY and today the prices fixed by Mr. Coaker for sloop Labrador have been maintained and the fishermen appreciate the action of Messrs. Job Bros., W. B. Grieve, Bowring Bros., G. C. Fearn, A. H. Murray, Alan Goodridge & Sons, R. G. Rendell and A. E. Hickman who bought at \$4 for Labrador sloop.

Most of the larger firms are buying their dealers fish and are paying \$4, which is a reasonable price, and should be maintained and could be maintained if the buyers so desired, as prices abroad are good enough to pay \$4 here.

If prices fall here they will fall abroad and the buyer who exports sloop fish at \$3.50 will not get any more profit than if he paid \$4, for he will be sure to undersell the others and tumble prices abroad.

There never was more need of Government action than at present, for if the Government said no one was to buy here at less than \$4, every buyer would be delighted, for it would assure all equal treatment and prices. Sir Edward Morris is injuring the whole people very considerably just now by not taking action to prevent any from buying at less than \$4. If he took such action every buyer would go ahead with confidence and if, when present orders were filled and the markets well stocked it was seen prices should decline for winter stocks, action could then be taken to adjust the price.

One firm alone refuses to buy dealers fish at \$4, with the result that those dealers are in an indignant state of mind and justly so, for no fish merchant ought to confess by his actions that he is not as capable a seller as any other along the street. It is also very hard on his dealers and calculated to do him immense injury. We trust that he will see his way clear to take his dealers fish as the other large firms are doing.

Mr. R. G. Rendell deserves the best thanks of his dealers for his action in buying his dealers fish at the ruling prices rather than have them hawking around fish seeking a buyer. Mr. Rendell is not a fish exporter but to relieve the situation he considers it his duty to take his dealers sloop fish.

Messrs. Knowling, Ayre and Steer supply a large number of floaters and if those gentlemen would combine and hire space at Tessier's and store the fish of their dealers they would confer great benefits upon their dealers and the country and greatly assist in maintaining a fair price.

Every man must put his best out at such a crisis as this. If merchants possess any means, they should endeavor to prevent a panic and as the stupid men who form the Government won't act to protect the public interest and do their duty to the country, the business men who supply should do all in their power to arrange for the disposal of their dealer's fish.

We trust Mr. Barr will consider his ways and be wise after our little advice to him yesterday.

Harvey & Co. are not buying any fish and although a wealthy firm, are doing nothing to assist the situation. They are taking in the piles of cash every day but take good care they

Litany of Our Army and Navy

(To be sung to 'Mellita'—Eternal Father Strong to Save.)
God of our fathers at whose call
We now before Thy footstool fall,
Whose grace hath made our Empire strong,
Through love of right, and hate of wrong;
In this dark hour we plead with Thee
For Britain's cause on land and sea.

Not for the lust of war we fight,
But for the triumph of the right,
The strife we hate is on us thrust;
Our aims are pure, our cause is just;
So strong in faith we plead with Thee
For Britain's cause on land and sea,
Asleep beneath Thy ample dome.

With many a tender dream of home;
Or charging in the dust and glare,
With warbolts hurling through the air;
In this dark hour we plead with Thee
For Britain's sons on land and sea.

If wounded in the dreadful fray,
Be Thou their comfort and their stay,
If dying may they in their pain,
Behold the Lamb for sinners slain,
In this dark hour we plead with Thee
For Britain's sons on land and sea.

And soon, O Blessed Prince of Peace,
Bring in the days when war shall cease,
And men as brothers shall unite
To fill the world with love and light,
In this dark hour we plead with Thee
For Britain's cause on land and sea.

R. P. DOWNES.

Another Great Big Programme for the MID-WEEK Change

HEAR ARTHUR C. HUSKINS SING

A Beautiful Tenor Voice. A tremendous Hit.

THE RELIANCE ALL-STAR PLAYERS IN

"FOR ANOTHER'S CRIME."

This is a very powerful melo-dramatic story produced in two parts—a most beautifully constructed photoplay, showing the penalty of transgression and the reward of real repentance.

"HER WEDDING BELL"—A very pretty Biograph drama with Blanch Sweet.
"HIS SISTER'S KIDS"—A Keystone comedy—a riot of fun with Fatty Arbuckle.

"THE MUTUAL WEEKLY"—Interesting news events.
"A CHANGE IN BAGGAGE CHECKS"—A Vitagraph comedy-drama, with John Bunny and Flora Finch.

AT THE NICKEL—NOTHING BUT THE BEST IN CLEAR, SHARP, FLICKERLESS MOTION PICTURES.

TO THE EDITOR

Queer Retrenchment

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—You have recently been advocating some possible retrenchment by the Government in the crisis which at present faces this Colony, and sure enough they have commenced a system of so-called retrenchment, but which I doubt will meet with the approval of the people at large.

Here is the system, or an instance of it, which our wise Government have initiated for the purpose of saving as much as possible (in their idea) of the public revenue.

There dwells at Long Pond, near Kelligrews, an aged widow, (87), who recently was in receipt of poor relief, receiving the munificent sum of \$1.50 per month. In addition to this two grandsons occasionally assisted her with as much as they could afford from their meagre earnings at the fishery.

But an allwise Providence saw fit to remove these two neepers in the awful disaster last spring, in consequence of which, her name was placed on the list of beneficiaries of the disaster fund, she receiving the sum of \$100.00 or at least a note to get its equivalent at a nearby store.

Now steps in our paternal Government and promptly stops the widows mite from being paid to her.

The question now is: "If she could only get along with the widows mite together with what her grandsons could give her, how is she to manage with that mite taken away from her? And again, what has it to do with the Poor Commissioners?"

As I understood it the Relief Fund is a private affair, not in anyway having anything to do with the Government; why should the two clash? And as this has been done in the instance I have quoted, perhaps it has been done to others in some other parts of the country.

I am not in any way connected with

An Appreciation

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—It gives me much pleasure to hear the good work you are engaged in going on with much success. I being a Newfoundlander myself, it creates much more interest within me than there otherwise possibly would be, but my love for the workers is world-wide. I am engaged in the Co-operative Society here as Asst.-Secretary and proud to say we are having wonderful success as you will see by the balance sheet and co-operator enclosed. I am a native of Burin, although about 12 years away from there.

I am always glad to hear the men are waking up to their duties as time goes on. I would like to have some information as to the membership of the F.P.U. (numbers); also Union Stores, etc. If there is anything I can do at any time to help on the work in the Old Home Land, believe me, sir, I would be only too pleased to do it.

Hope the men will flock to the Union and when polling day comes to put union members on Parliament

Hill, Then we will see how things have gone and be in a position to work for the great commonwealth of the people.

The situation is entirely in their hands. They have all a work to perform and nothing is gained without sacrifice. They have nothing to lose but their chains and a world to gain. I suppose the conditions are not of the best for the coming winter on account of this great war that is now raging.

Yours for Union and Co-operation,
L. HOLLETT.

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I make a specialty of Mail Order Tailoring and can guarantee good fitting and stylish garments to measure.

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In stock:

1000 Brls. Purity Flour

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200 Sacks OATS.

50 Brls. R. OATS.

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One bad tooth may cause you more trouble than all the rest combined. Your health demands immediate attention. If possible we will save your teeth or extract the useless and diseased ones with our method, which has become so popular.



Extraction 25 cents.

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LLOYD-GEORGE DEFENDS BRITAIN'S HONOR

There is no man in this room who has always regarded the prospect of engaging in a great war with greater reluctance, with greater repugnance, than I have done throughout the whole of my political life. There is no man, either inside or outside this hall, more convinced than I that we could not have avoided it without national dishonor.

I am fully alive to the fact that every nation which has ever engaged in any war has always invoked the sacred name of honor. Many a crime has been committed in its name. There are some crimes being committed now in its name. All the same, national honor is a reality, and any nation that disregards it is doomed. In the first place, we are bound by honorable obligations to defend the independence, liberty and integrity of a small neighbor, who has lived peaceably. She could not have compelled us. She was weak.

A man who declines to discharge his debt because his creditor is too poor to enforce it is a blackguard.

It is suggested that, when we quote this treaty, it is purely an excuse on our part.

It is our "low craft and cunning," just to cloak our jealousy of a "superior civilization," which we are attempting to destroy. Our answer is the answer we took in 1870. What was that? Mr. Gladstone was then Prime Minister, and Lord Granville was Foreign Secretary. I have never heard it laid to their charge that they were very jingo. What did they do in 1870?

Stood Up for Treaties.

The treaty bound us then. We called upon the belligerent Powers to respect that treaty. We called upon France, upon Germany. At that time the greatest danger to Belgium came from France, and not from Germany. We intervened to protect Belgium against France, exactly as we are doing it now to protect her against Germany. We proceeded in exactly the same way. We invited both belligerent Powers to state that they had no intention of violating Belgian territory. What was the answer given by Bismarck? He said it was superfluous to ask Prussia such a question, in view of the treaties in force. France gave a similar answer.

We received the thanks at that time of the Belgian people for our intervention in a very remarkable document. It is a document addressed by the municipality of Brussels to Queen Victoria after that intervention:

"The great and noble people over

whose destinies you preside has just given a further proof of its benevolent sentiments toward our country. The voice of the English nation has been heard above the din of arms; it has asserted the principles of justice and right. Next to the unalterable attachment of the Belgian people to their independence, the strongest sentiment which fills their hearts is that of an imperishable gratitude to the people of Great Britain."

How France Kept her Treaty

That was in 1870. "Mark what followed. Three or four days after that document was received the French army was wedged up against the Belgian frontier, every means of escape shut out a ring of flame from Prussian cannon. There was one way of escape. What was that? Violate the neutrality of Belgium. What did they do? The French on that occasion preferred ruin, humiliation, to the breaking of their bond. French emperor, French marshals, a hundred thousand gallant Frenchmen in arms, preferred to be carried captive to the strange land of their enemy rather than dishonor the name of their country.

It was the last French army in the field. Had they violated Belgian neutrality the whole history of that war would have been changed. Yet when it was for the interest of France to break the treaty, she did not do it.

It is the interest of Prussia to break the treaty, and she has done it.

Scraps of Paper

Why? She avows it. With cynical contempt for every principle of justice, she says treaties only bind you when it is to your interest to keep them. "What is a treaty?" says the German Chancellor—"A scrap of paper."

Have any of you any five-pound notes about you? I am not calling for them. Have you any of those neat little treasury one-pound notes? If you have, burn them—they are only "scraps of paper." What are they made of? Rags. What are they worth? The whole credit of the British Empire.

"Scraps of paper!" I have been dealing with scraps of paper within the last few years. We suddenly found the commerce of the world coming to a standstill. The machine had stopped. Why? We discovered, many of us for the first time, that the machinery of commerce was moved by bills of exchange. I have seen some of them—wretched, crinkled, scrawled-over, blotched, frowsy—and yet these wretched little scraps of paper moved great ships laden with thousands of tons of precious cargo

from one end of the world to the other.

What was the motive power behind them? The honor of commercial men. Treaties are the currency of international statesmanship. Let us be fair. German merchants, German traders, have the reputation of being as upright and straightforward as any traders in the world. But if the currency of German commerce is to be debased to the level of that of their statesmanship, no trader from Shanghai to Valparaiso will ever look at a German signature again.

The Road to Barbarism

The doctrine of the scrap of paper, the doctrine which is proclaimed by Bernhardi, that treaties only bind a nation so long as it is to its interests, go under the root of all public law; it is a straight road to barbarism.

We are fighting against barbarism—and there is only one way of putting it right. If there are nations that say they will only respect treaties while it is to their interest to do so we must make it to their interest to do so for the future.

What is their defence? Just look at the interviews which took place between our ambassador and great German officials. When their attention was called to the treaty to which they were a party they said: "We cannot help that; rapidity of action is the great German asset."

There is a greater asset for a nation than rapidity of action, and that is honest dealing.

"Shall Caesar Send a Lie?"

What are their excuses? Germany says Belgium was plotting against her, and that Belgium was engaged in a great conspiracy with Britain and with France to attack her. Not merely is it not true, but Germany knows it is not true. What is her other excuse? France meant to invade Germany through Belgium. Absolutely untrue.

France offered Belgium five army corps to defend her if she were attacked. Belgium said, "I do not require them, I have got the word of the Kaiser. Shall Caesar send a lie?"

All these tales about conspiracy have been vamped up since. A great nation ought to be ashamed of itself to behave like a fraudulent bankrupt—and perjure its way through its obligations. She has deliberately broken this treaty, and we were in honor bound to stand by it.

What Had Belgium Done?

Belgium has been treated brutally. How brutally we shall not yet know. We know already too much. What had she done? Had she sent an ultimatum to Germany? Had she challenged Germany? Was she prepared to make war on Germany? Had she inflicted any wrong on Germany which the Kaiser was bound to redress? She was one of the most unoffending little countries in Europe. There she was, peaceable, industrious, thrifty, hard-working, giving offence to no one. And her cornfields have been trampled down, her villages burned to the ground, her art treasures destroyed, her men have been slaughtered, yes, and her women and children.

What had she done? Hundreds of thousands of her people have had their quiet, comfortable little homes burned to the dust, and they are wandering homeless in their own land. What was their crime? The crime was that they trusted to the word of the Prussian King.

Belgium's Sacred Rights.

I am not going to enter into these tales of outrages. Many of them are untrue; they always are in war. War is a grim, ghastly business at best or at worst; and I am not going to say that all that has been said in the way of tales of outrages must necessarily be true.

I will go beyond that, and I will say that if you turn 2,000,000 men, forced, conscripted, compelled, driven into the field, you will get amongst them a certain number of men who will do that of which the nation itself would be ashamed. I am not depending on that. It is enough for me to have the story which Germans themselves avow, admit, defend, proclaim. The burning, the massacring, the shooting down of harmless people. Why? Because, according to the Germans, they fired on German soldiers.

No Right There.

What business had German soldiers there at all? Belgium was acting in the pursuance of her most sacred right, the right to defend her own home. But they were not in uniform when they were shot. If a burglar broke into the Kaiser's palace at Potsdam, destroyed his furniture, shot down his servants, ruined his art treasures, specially those he had made himself—(loud laughter)—burned his precious manuscripts, do you think he would wait till he got into uniform—(laughter)—before he shot the burglar down? They were dealing with those who had broken in to their household.

But German perfidy has already failed. They entered Belgium to save time, but they have lost their good name.

Greatness of Little Nations.
The greatest art of the world was



the work of little nations—(cheers). The most enduring literature of the great world came from little nations. The greatest literature of England came from her when she was a nation of the size of Belgium fighting a great Empire—(cheers). The heroic deeds that thrill humanity through generations were the deeds of little nations fighting for their freedom—(cheers). Ah, yes, and the salvation of mankind came through a little nation. God has

chosen little nations as the vessels by which he carries the choicest wines to the lips of humanity, to rejoice their hearts, to exalt their vision, to stimulate and to strengthen their faith and if we had stood by when two little nations were being crushed and broken by the brutal hands of barbarism, our shame would have rung down the everlasting ages.

Britain Their Protection.

Britain has again and again been the protector of the little nations. You go to Greece, the Netherlands, Italy, Germany, and France, and all these lands, gentlemen, could point out to you places where the sons of Britain have died for the freedom of these countries.

You cannot name a single country in the world for the freedom of which the modern Prussian has ever sacrificed a single life? The test of our faith, the highest standard of civilization is the readiness to sacrifice for others.

They could not comprehend the action of Britain at the present moment. They say so. "France," they say, "we can understand. She is out for vengeance; she is out for territory—Alsace-Lorraine. Russia, she is fighting for mastery; she wants Galicia." **Can Only Understand Selfishness**

They can understand vengeance,

they can understand your fighting for mastery, they can understand your fighting for greed or territory; they cannot understand a great Empire pledging its resources, pledging its might, pledging the lives of its children, pledging its very existence to protect a little nation that seeks for its defence.

You know the type of motorist, the terror of the road, with a 60-horse power car. He thinks the roads are made for him, and anybody who impedes the action of his car by a single mile is knocked down.

The Prussian junker is the road-hog of Europe. Small nationalities in his way are hurled to the roadside, bleeding and broken; women and broken; women and children crushed under the wheels of his cruel car. Britain ordered out of his road!

All I can say is this: If the old British spirit is alive in British hearts, that bully will be torn from his seat. Were he to win it would be the greatest catastrophe that has befallen democracy since the days of the Holy Alliance and its ascendancy. They think we cannot beat them. It will not be easy. It will be a long job. It will be a terrible war. But in the end we shall march through terror in triumph.

(Continued on page 6)

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at Lowest Prices
Large Stocks on Hand.
THE DIRECT AGENCIES, Limited.

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White Wool Blankets, from \$2.40 to \$12
Wadded Quilts, \$1.40 to \$5.00
Eiderdown Quilts, \$5.50 to \$21.00
Eiderdown Crib Quilts, 30 x 40, \$2.90.

A Job Lot
—of—
54 White and Colored Quilts
Usual Price \$1.00 to \$4.00.
Now **70c. to \$2.80**

Marshall Bros

Our Exhibition
—OF—
Smart Ladies' Costumes

Attracts the attention of the "Fashionable Set" daily. We show two complete lines of **SAMPLE COSTUMES** made in two of the best known Tailoring Houses in London—Messrs. James & Priestley, and C. Petch & Sons.

Naturally since they are Samples there are not two alike, all the Latest Effects in Style and Color are represented.

These Costumes were created by leading designers and built by Master Tailors with the greatest of care so as to stand the test of the experienced Department Store Buyer who places his orders on the strength of these samples.

We Bought These Costumes at a Clearing Price, Far Below the Wholesale Cost.

HERE THEY ARE:

Lot 3.	Regular Wholesale Price, \$ 6.75.	Our Retail Price, \$ 5.45.
5.	" " " 7.50.	" " " 6.30.
6.	" " " 8.25.	" " " 6.90.
7.	" " " 9.00.	" " " 7.35.
8.	" " " 10.50.	" " " 8.65.
9.	" " " 13.00.	" " " 10.00.
10.	" " " 16.00.	" " " 12.50.
11.	" " " 21.50.	" " " 16.50.

We invite your kind inspection. Come early if you can and avoid rush. Get your Costumes at a price which means a saving of Dollars to you. **ALL OUR GOODS ARE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.**

The SAMPLE BARGAIN STORE
J. P. Maher & Company, Limited.
167 WATER STREET EAST.

FIRE STOCK SELLING CHEAP

Guns, Rifles, Bedsteads, Tools, Axes, Saws, Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Planes, Locks, Hinges, Scales,

Rules, Paints, Traps, Shovels, Fish Beams, Handles and Vices. Pipes, from 75c., \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.50 dozen.

Martin Hardware Co., Ltd.
Front and Rear, next West of Old Store.
P.S.—All Mail Order Goods will be supplied in new stock unless otherwise ordered.

PRIMATE OF THE R. C. CHURCH IN N.F.L.D. "CROSSES THE BAR"

WANTS QUEEN PRESENT FLAG

To Newfoundland Regiment
Suggestion of Governor
To Harcourt

(To Secretary of State.)

St. John's, Oct. 14.—Regimental colour has been prepared for Newfoundland Regiment by Daughters of Empire. My Ministers hope that, as Newfoundland is the oldest Colony, Her Majesty the Queen might be graciously pleased to present color.

Please communicate with Lady Louisa Feilding, 48 Grosvenor Gardens thro' whom color has been ordered. King's color already presented in Newfoundland.—DAVIDSON.

Two Colors.

Note.—Each Regiment has two colors (1) the King's Color, which is the Union Flag; (2) the Regimental Color, which bears the Regimental badge, i.e. the Arms of Newfoundland on a white field.

The King's Color was the gift of the Society of the Sons of England and was presented at the camp by the Governor on October 1st, 1914.

It is hoped that Her Majesty the Queen may present the Regimental Color, which is the gift of the Daughters of Empire.

Would Welcome News.

(To Secretary of State.)

St. John's, Oct. 14.—Referring to my telegram of October 8th. The public in Newfoundland would be interested to know when contingent arrives safely in England, where they are to be trained and any movements of public interest which may be permissible from time to time.—DAVIDSON.

NIGHT COMBATS VERY FREQUENT

And They Are Wearing
Down the Strength of the
Troops on Both Sides

Paris, Oct. 12.—Captive balloons to discover and observe the movements of the Allied armies, and powerful searchlights to point out the positions and to blind the defence during night attacks, are being used by the Germans in the great battle to the north and east of Paris, which still is without definite result.

Military science frequently is lost sight of and the contest becomes merely the hurling of forces against one another. Night combats have become quite an element in the action. They frequently are forced by the Germans and as often are repulsed by the Allies. They are telling on the stamina of the troops on each side, many of whom already are worn out on the firing line in the seemingly unending struggle.

The French public, who throughout have shown calm, are patiently awaiting a decision. The changing actions at various points along the battle line, as indicated by the War Office statement, furnish opportunity for diversified comment as to their significance.

A Sad Picture

This morning we were shown the Illustrated London News of Oct. 3rd, which contains pictures of a number of officers who lost their lives by the sinking of the Aboukir, Hogue and Cressy.

They were a splendid lot of fine young fellows. It was sad indeed to see the smiling faces of the middies and to read that they are numbered with the vast majority.

Our own young hero, Lieut.-Com. Bernard Harvey is included in the number.

He appears just as we knew him, a straight forward young gentleman.

They have given their lives for our protection and we will honor their memory for all time.

Portia Sails

Portia sailed at 10 a.m., taking a large freight and the following passengers:—Rev. G. Elliott and wife, P. J. Cormack, D. Jackman and 22 steerage.

Schr. Little Pet sails from Grand Bank to-day for Gibraltar with 2,228 qts. fish shipped by J. F. Foote.

W. Carlsson, Finland, and F. Benti, of Italy, who were deported from Halifax, arrived by the Stephano.

Archbishop Howley Died This Afternoon

And Newfoundland Mourns Distinguished Son, Ecclesiastic And Scholar

His Grace Archbishop Howley is dead.

At 1.45 this afternoon the form of the Archbishop which a fortnight ago was strong and vigorous, breathed his last.

The end came quietly. The dying bed was surrounded by relatives and priests were in constant attendance upon the exalted head of their Church during his dying hours.

During the last few days His Grace had been in a very serious condition.

Hope Abandoned

As we stated yesterday, the attending physicians held out very little hope of his recovery. In fact while they hoped for the best they knew it was only a matter of a very short time when the end would come, and while his demise will be regretted by all in Newfoundland it will not come as a surprise.

A fairly comfortable night was spent, but this morning he was so weak that it was apparent to all that the end was not far.

Offered Prayers

This forenoon when the very serious condition of the pelate was known, hundreds of citizens congregated at the R. C. Cathedral and offered prayers for the dying, that the Almighty might be pleased to raise him from his bed of sickness, or if otherwise that his end might be in peace.

The children of the R. C. schools also assembled in the church and offered their juvenile supplications to the Great White Throne on His Grace's behalf.

At 1.45 he ceased to breathe. The news quickly spread throughout the city and blinds were drawn and flags placed at half mast.

Most Rev. Michael Francis Howley, Catholic Archbishop of St. John's since 1904 was born in St. John's on Sept. 25th, 1843.

His early education was received at St. Bon's College and he studied for the priesthood at the College of Propaganda, Rome, where he was ordained in 1868.

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COURT HEARS FIRST WAR CASE

Hostilities Cause Bit of Mix-Up in Case of P. C. Mars vs. Rosenstern

Yesterday, in the Supreme Court before the full bench, the case of Mars vs. Rosenstern was heard.

The plaintiff contracted in Germany to act as Sales Manager of the present Newfoundland Trading Co. Refusing to accept orders from the General Manager here he was dismissed. He sued for damages for loss of salary.

The writ was served on the individual members of Rosenstern & Co. in Hamburg in July last. The defendants appeared and defended as of date before the war. Furlong, K.C., for the plaintiff moved to strike out the appearance and defence and that judgment be entered for the plaintiff, not on the merits of the action but that the defendants are alien enemies.

In support of the motion it was argued that alien enemies have no right in British Courts, that they cannot be heard to contest an action, that they are to be treated as outlaws, that they have no rights to property. Decided cases were cited which showed that alien enemies cannot sue a subject. Two Prize Court cases were cited for the contention that in those courts alien enemies could only appear to claim prize property under certain special rules.

For the defendants it was argued that their appearance in Court was in obedience to the command of the court itself which by the writ as cited they did appear and defend. The law does not say that an alien enemy has no rights, but that the remedy of an alien enemy to sue a subject was suspended during the war and revives when the war is ended. An English case was cited in which an alien enemy was allowed to file a claim in bankruptcy during the war to protect his claim, though the payment of the dividend was suspended till the war should cease. Not to allow an alien enemy to defend would enable fraudulent plaintiffs to obtain judgments on all sorts of unfounded claims. The suggestion is offensive to the mere idea of British justice.

Furlong, K.C., for plaintiff, Morine K.C., for defendant. The Court took time to consider its judgment.

Richard Grey was before Judge Knight today charged with stealing a pair of pants, the property of Marcus Martin; he was sent to jail for six months.

The Rev. Dr. G. J. Bond, brother of the Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Bond, has been invited, on behalf of the World's Purity Federation, to give an address at the Eighth Purity Congress, to be held in Kansas city in November.

Mr. W. W. Watson, of Winnipeg, formerly of St. John's, has two sons who have volunteered for service in the fight for the Old Flag. Bert has joined the Port Garry Horse, and is now drilling, while Fred is in the 90th Rifles. The City of Winnipeg has already sent 5,000 men to the front, and its Patriotic Fund, of which Mr. Watson is Treasurer, has reached \$500,000.

The Clutha has loaded 432 drums fish at Alan Goodridge & Sons for Bahia; she sails today.

The schr. Mistletoe, Capt. John Loder, is in port and is berthed at the South Side where the work of discharging her fish began this morning.

The Florence, Geo. Parsons, and the Melitus, Arch Hayse, arrived at Bay Roberts from Labrador on Tuesday.

Amongst the other important matters to be discussed at the Twillingate District Meeting to be held at Catalina will be the Herring Fishery and delegates should be given a full understanding of the Council's wishes in this respect. All delegates should be able to give particulars of the Settlements in their section and the population of the same in order to supply data for the arranging of Municipal Boards. It will be necessary to know the local and main line mileage of settlements.

S.S. Stephano, Capt. Smith, arrived at 6.30 a.m. from New York via Halifax, with a full general cargo and the following passengers:

From New York—S. Duder, W. E. Knight, J. Delaney, P. Werner and 14 steerage.

From Halifax—S. Miller, J. Coale, L. Trask, J. E. McCormick, E. Leonard, J. Lynn, A. Powell, J. Logo, A. Archware and 9 steerage.

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Men's & Boy's Overcoats

Overcoats that are warm and comfortable, correct in style, and moderate in price, are some of the good points of our stock this season, and there are other features you will observe when you examine them.

The materials are Heavy Tweeds, in Heathers, Greys, Mixtures and Stripes.

For Men:

In Single Breasted, with "Stormway" Collar and in Double Breasted Ulster Styles.

Prices range from

\$5.80 to \$12.00.

For Boys:

In Single Breasted Chesterfield, and with Storm Collar; a few with Velvet Collars.

Prices range from

\$4.60 to \$7.30.

Ayre & Sons
LIMITED

Lloyd-George Defends Great Britain's Honor

(Continued from page 5)

We shall need all our qualities, every quality that Britain and its people possess. Prudence in council, daring in action, tenacity in purpose, courage in defeat, moderation in victory—in all things faith, and we shall win.

Great Mountain Peaks. The struggle will be long and arduous, and it ruthlessly breaks in upon the long and comparative calm of our international relations. May I tell you, in a simple parable, what I think this war is doing for us?

I know a valley in North Wales, between the mountains and the sea, a beautiful valley, snug, comfortable, sheltered by the mountains from all bitter blasts. It was very enervating and I remember how the boys were in the habit of climbing the hills above the village to have a glimpse of the great mountains in the distance and to be stimulated and freshened by the breezes which came from the hills, and by the great spectacle of that great valley.

We have been too comfortable, too indulgent, many, perhaps, too selfish. And the stern hand of fate has scourged us to an elevation where we can see the great everlasting things that matter for a nation, the great peak of honor we had forgotten, duty and patriotism, clad in glittering white, the great pinnacle of sacrifice pointing like a rugged finger to Heaven.

We shall descend into the valleys again, but as long as the men and women of this generation last they will carry in their hearts the image of these great mountain peaks, whose fingers are unshaken though Europe rock and sway in the convulsions of a great war.

Schr. St. Helena entered at Channel yesterday to load salt bulk for the Gorton Pew Co., Gloucester.

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GERMAN CHECK ON THE VISTULA

Russians Also Capture Tow Companies

Petrograd, Oct. 14.—The following official communication from the General Staff was issued tonight:

On the left bank of the Vistula along the roads leading from Warsaw the troops on October 13th successfully pressed back the German forces. One of our regiments captured two German companies.

Fighting continues to the south of Przemysl.

There are no important changes on the other fronts.

GERMAN WAY— AND FRENCH

An Effective Rebuke to
Blood-thirsty Woman

Bordeaux, Oct. 12.—A sub-lieutenant at the front found a letter in the pocket of a wounded German from the latter's wife. One sentence read: "I hope you will spare neither woman nor children."

The letter was returned to the writer with this note: "Madame,—This letter was found in your husband's pocket. He is wounded and is now being humanely cared for."

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NO IMPORTANT CHANGE NOTED

French War Office Issues Colorless Report

Paris, Oct. 14.—The official communication issued tonight by the War Office says:

"Reports received tonight, which are very general in their terms, indicate that there is no important modification in the situation.

The statement follows: 1st. On our left wing, as far as the Oise, operations are pursuing their normal course.

2nd. At the centre the progress of our armies in the region of Berry au Bac is confirmed.

3rd. On our left wing there is nothing new.

In the Belgian theatre of war in the region of Ghent, some engagements took place, on the nights of October 12th and 13th. During the day of the 12th some Anglo-French troops occupied Ypres.

In East Prussia the situation remains unchanged.

S. S. Sjøstad sailed to-day for North Sydney and will again load coal for this port.

Picked Up

Picked up, the wall of a Cod Trap, without bottom or leader, on Pellic Bank. Apply to WM. WATKINS, Pilley's Island, Notre Dame Bay.—oct13,3i

Lecture on The War!

By His Excellency the Governor

The Literary Committee of King George the Fifth Institute have arranged for a course of Illustrated Lectures and Patriotic Concerts. The first of the former series will be delivered by His Excellency Sir Walter E. Davidson, K.C.M.G., on Monday evening, 19th inst., in the Institute Hall. Subject:—

"THE CAUSES AND PROGRESS OF PRESENT WAR"

An interesting incident of the evening, before the lecture begins, will be the uncovering in the Grenfell Hall, by His Excellency, of Autograph Portraits recently received from three distinguished American friends of the Institute—President Wilson, and ex-Presidents Roosevelt and Taft.

The National Anthem will be sung by the audience at the opening of the lecture and Rule Britannia at the close.

Chair to be taken at 8 o'clock. Price of admission 10 cents. Reserved Seats 20 cents. Tickets to be had at the Institute.

ALEX. A. PARSONS, Secretary Lit. Com. oct12,4i,m,w,t,m.

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE