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WAR CONFLAGRATION IMMINENT; AUSTRO-SERVIAN QUARREL LIKELY LEAD TO A GENERAL EUROPEAN CONFLICT

Servia Has Refused to Bow to Austria's Demands and Both Countries Are Now Actively Preparing to Fight the Question Out on the Field of Battle

SERVIAN TROOPS SAID TO HAVE FIRED ON AUSTRIAN TRANSPORT

Russia Sympathises With Servia and There is Great Danger That She Will Butt in and Precipitate a European Race War

London, July 27.—The darkest war cloud which has appeared on the European horizon since Germany sent warships to Agadir, has arisen within the last 48 hours. The Servian Government refused to comply with Austria's demands for the expiation of the Sarajevo murders, for which Austria holds anti-Austrian conspiracies in Servia responsible and for a guarantee of future good behaviour, the most humiliating demand ever made of an independent nation.

It was ten minutes before six o'clock Saturday night, when the Austro-Hungarian ultimatum expired, that the Servian Premier handed to the Austrian Minister at Belgrade Servia's reply. The Minister immediately severed diplomatic relations and started for home.

The contents of the note have not been revealed, but the Servian legation at London understands it accepted some of Austria's conditions and rejected others. Apparently Austria was resolved to have the whole bill paid or nothing.

The vital question in Europe is whether Russia will come to the rescue of her little Slav brother, thus leading to the involvement of other powers, and making the war a dread struggle of Slav against Teuton for European supremacy.

SERVIA MUST BOW TO AUSTRIA OR FIGHT FOR IT

Negotiations Between Austria and Servia have been Broken Off

MARTIAL LAW NOW IN AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

Servia's Reply to Austrian Ultimatum Was Unsatisfactory

London, July 27.—Sunday's developments appear to furnish new proofs that Austria is fully determined to make war on Servia.

The possibilities of a general European war seem greater than has ever confronted the present generation.

A formal declaration of war is not expected because Servia is not a party to the Hague convention which requires this.

Ironclad Secrecy

Suspension of all Parliamentary and judicial institutions has been decreed in Austria. An iron clad censorship has drawn a cordon of secrecy around the country so that the outside world is in complete ignorance of everything happening there, except what the Government wants the world to know. Even now the Austrian armies may be closing in upon Servia and launching a sudden blow as Japan did when she sent her fleet against the Russian ships without warning.

The only possibility of averting war at the eleventh hour, which Austria will recognize, is that Servia shall reconsider her reply to the Austrian note and bow to all her demands.

Germany has informed the other powers that she considers that the Austro-Servian quarrel concerns those nations alone. If any other power takes it up, she declares serious consequences must follow. Germany has invited the Cabinets of London and Paris to do their utmost to keep Russia in check.

Hopes of Peace

An official St. Petersburg message says that hopes are still entertained there that peace may be preserved. The Foreign Minister has made suggestions which he thinks should satisfy Austria and at the same time safeguard Servia's sovereignty. Censored messages convey the impression that the people are enthusiastic for war.

WAR REGARDED AS A CERTAINTY

Humiliation Of The Serbs Now the Only Way of Averting a Conflict

GERMANY WARNS THE OTHER POWERS

To Keep Out, and Also Asks Them to Assist to Keep Russia in Check

Vienna, July 27.—Diplomatic relations between Austria-Hungary and Servia were broken off Saturday night, and war is regarded by the public as almost a certainty. Martial law has been declared throughout the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

The Servian Minister and staff left Vienna to-night, and military censorship has been established in the telegraph offices here.

The Servian Government waited until the last moment 'left it by the terms of the note. Only ten minutes before the hour of six when the Austro-Hungarian ultimatum expired, did the Servian Premier appear at the legation and present his Government's reply.

No details of the tenor of the reply have been revealed here, but a statement has been made that it was unsatisfactory, and immediately upon receiving the note, Austria's minister informed the foreign minister that diplomatic relations were broken off.

SERVIA ASKS FOR MORE TIME

Likely to, as Far as Possible; Concede Demands of Austria

Belgrade, July 26.—According to sources, usually in close touch with the Foreign Office, Belgrade has requested Austria for an extension of time in which to read the note, asking for delay until the Servian Parliament, which has been summoned to an extraordinary session, shall have been consulted.

It is also stated in authoritative circles that Servia is ready to grant the Austrian demands, as far as possible without damage to her national prestige.

The British Admiralty issued orders last night keeping the British fleet on a war footing.

AUSTRO-SERVIAN CLASH OCCURS

Vienna, July 27.—According to a rumor, the first encounter between Austria and Servia has occurred near Semendria on the Danube, 24 miles southeast of Belgrade. Some vessels conveying Austrian infantry are said to have been fired on from Servian side of the Danube and to have returned the fire.

FEAR GENERAL WAR IN EUROPE

Grave View of the Austro-Servian Situation Taken in All the Continental Capitals—Rumors of War Affect the Stock Markets

London, July 26.—In all the European capitals a grave view is taken of the Austro-Servian situation. Diplomatic circles see in the dispute and in the added possibility of Russian interference on behalf of the Slav nation a danger of a general European war.

On the London Stock Exchange, demoralization set in at the opening business this morning, owing to the rumor that Russia had begun to mobilize her army in preparation for eventualities.

Dealers offered everything and British Consols fell 1-1/4 per cent. to 73 3/4; Rio Tintos lost 3 points; Russian bonds 2 1-2; Austrian and Hungarian bonds 2 points while the leading American stocks were quoted at from \$1 to \$3 below par. Canadian Pacific, however, showed the most loss.

LIEUT. PORTE POSTPONES TRIP UNTIL OCTOBER.

Hammondsport, July 27.—The overseas flight of the America has been postponed until October. It was seen yesterday that even working day and night, the America could not be made ready to ship to Newfoundland on August 1st, as has been planned.

In two flights made Saturday the boat suffered a mishap. In the morning part the copper covering of one of the propellers flew off and tore a slice from one of the wings. The propellers were removed and taken to the factory where they were repaired.

In the night flight the water pipe leading to the carbureter loosened from the vibration. In this flight but two motors were used and the force of air turned the tractor screw attached to the third motor.

HAS SERVA BACKED DOWN?

Vienna, July 26.—A despatch from Belgrade says that Servia has decided to accept the Austrian demands, under protest.

WAS WINNER OF KING'S PRIZE

Bisley, England, July 27.—Sergeant J. L. Dewar, of the Royal Scots, won the King's prize, the main event of the whole meet here Saturday.

GIRL JAILED FOR STEALING.

Const. Blundon arrived by the Prospero yesterday with an 18-year-old female patient who was sentenced to 3 months for stealing \$40 from her employer at St. Anthony.

She pleaded guilty and was sent here to serve out her term.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ida Robertson, daughter of Mr. J. R. Robertson, of this city, and Mr. Edmund F. Taylor, son of Mr. J. C. Taylor, solicitor of Vancouver.

THREE MEN AND A WOMAN DEAD AS RESULT OF A FATAL AFFRAY IN STREETS OF DUBLIN, SUNDAY

Nationalist Volunteers Were Attempting Some Gun-Running When the Regulars Interfered and Were Attacked by a Big Mob of Home Rulers

THE SOLDIERS FIRED ON THE MOB KILLING FOUR, WOUNDING SIXTY

Regulars Were Afterward Withdrawn to Barracks to Avoid Further Trouble—Streets full of Armed Men and it is Feared That There Will be More Fighting

Dublin, July 27.—Three men and one woman are dead and more than sixty persons are in hospital, wounded, as the result of a battalion of the King's Own Scottish Borderers firing into a mob in the streets of Dublin yesterday afternoon. Seven of the wounded are expected to succumb to their injuries.

The affray is the result of a gun-running exploit of the Nationalist Volunteers, who were being aided by a mob composed largely of youths and women. The wounded in hospital include three women and a boy of ten years.

A consignment of rifles said to number 10,000 were landed Saturday night at Howth, nine miles from Dublin. The vessel in which the arms were brought to Howth was a private yacht. The Nationalist Volunteers cut the telegraph lines and stopped travel in Dublin roads.

According to reports most of the rifles with 70,000 rounds of ammunition were taken away in motor cars. The King's Own Scottish Borderers were ordered to capture the arms this afternoon when the authorities heard the Volunteers were bringing them to the city. The soldiers encountered a detachment of Volunteers at Clonmel Bridge, and an outbreak resulted, but no shooting followed.

However, great crowds soon collected and followed the troops, jeering them and cheering for John Redmond and Home Rule. Finally, the mob began throwing bottles and stones and several of the soldiers were injured. The battalion then replied to the attack of the mob with a scattered fusillade. In an instant, the street was covered with wounded, while terrified men, women and children ran in all directions.

St. Jurez hospital is situated only 200 yards from the scene of the affray and the wounded were quickly taken there. Four died within two hours. The soldiers and police seized 100 rifles from the Volunteers.

Excited crowds filled the streets of Dublin during the night, some men carrying rifles. The Borderers are ordered to barracks to prevent the people from attacking them. A street car, in which a soldier was riding, was attacked, but the soldier escaped the mob. Further rioting is feared.

The soldiers fired and used their bayonets freely, inflicting many cuts; then they had running a fight with the volunteers and the rapidly growing mob through the streets to their barracks.

A number of policemen have been suspended for refusing to try to disarm the volunteers.

Beat Soldiers
After the troops had fired into the crowd the angry populace in a spirit of revenge attacked individual soldiers and beat them brutally.

The Lord Mayor had issued a strong letter of protest in which he declares the troops were ordered out without permission having been asked of the Lord Mayor, and he demands that the responsibility shall be fixed for calling out of the soldiers and for supplying them with ball cartridges.

Look to Redmond
He adds "Dublin and Ireland look with confidence to John Redmond and his colleagues to bring to justice those responsible for this shocking outrage. There must no longer be one law for a section of Ulster people and another law for the remainder of Irish people."

Nationalists are indignant over the affair because they say the troops are against the Nationalists and never interfere with Orangemen.

Policemen Arrested
A number of policemen are under arrest for refusing to obey orders to seize Nationalist rifles.

The Daily News calls the affair a massacre and demands a rigid investigation of the conduct of the soldiers. It lays the responsibility upon the weakness of the Government, which allowed the organization of Ulster Volunteers and could not prohibit the Nationalists from doing the same.

CHARGES MADE VERY SERIOUS

Washington, July 24.—Charges of a very serious nature have been filed against five United States Government agents on the Porbeloff Islands in the Behring Sea by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Whitney, school teachers on the islands. The officials against whom the charges have been made are P. R. E. Hutton, agent and caretaker; L. N. Tongus, storekeeper; Dr. C. J. McGovern, physician; P. L. McClenny, navy wireless operator; A. H. Proctor, agent and caretaker.

PARTICULARS OF C.P.R. CLAIM

Allegations on Which the Owners of the Empress of Ireland Sue the Former Storstad Owners for Two Million Dollars For Damages

Quebec, July 24.—The two million suit by the C.P.R. against the s.s. Storstad for damages for the sinking of the Empress of Ireland, the plaintiff in the statement of claim filed with the admiralty court, Montreal, the following allegations are made:

That a bad lookout was kept on the Storstad; that the helm of the Storstad was improperly ported; that the Storstad improperly failed to keep her course and passed the Empress of Ireland starboard; that the Storstad was navigated at an improper and immoderate rate of speed; that those in charge of the Storstad failed to reduce speed and sound the whistle before the vessel ran into the fog; that the engines were not slowed, stopped or reversed in time; that no competent officers were on duty on the Storstad, those in charge of which neglected to comply with the articles of the rule of the road in force in Canadian waters.

Signed Bonds

The two young men charged with stealing harness from P. Kavanagh, were convicted this morning, and had to sign bonds.

CARSON REFUSED TO ACCEPT LESS THAN EXCLUSION

Wanted Six Ulster Counties Exempted From Operation of Home Rule

ASKED FOR EARLY GENERAL ELECTION

And a Submission of the Question to the British Electors

London, July 26.—Sir Edward Carson refused to consider anything at the Buckingham Palace Conference short of exclusion of the six Ulster Counties, together with a promise of dissolution of Parliament this fall.

Such terms were refused by the Nationalist and Liberal members of the Conference, who offered the former conditions, viz., to give any Ulster county the right to vote itself out of Home Rule for a term of six years, provided a majority of its parliamentary electors so decided.

It is not believed that there will be any important outbreak of violence in Ulster, but if it does come the Nationalists declare that they will be prepared. They have not as many rifles as the Orangemen, but are fully supplied with the latest pattern of automatic pistols, which they regard as far handier for street fighting.

In County Tyrone there are 20,000 fully armed Nationalist volunteers, with five maxim guns, waiting attack.

Danish schr. Saturn, Capt. Neilson, 32 days from Iceland, has arrived to Bishop & Sons. She goes to Burlington to load fish.

WEATHER REPORT

Toronto (noon)—Moderate South and Westerly winds. A few local showers, but mostly fair and warm to-day and on Tuesday.

Knowling's SPECIAL SALE

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Ladies' Summer DRESSES!

Marvellous bargains in up-to-date high class Dresses in following materials: All-Over Embroidery, Sponge Cloth, Linen, Marquisette, Accordon Pleated Delaine, with various fashionable trimmings and designs and immense variety of French, English and American styles and makes. Most of these are

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We would advise an early call as at these prices they are less than the cost of making. All sizes for Women and some suitable for Misses with very slight alterations. Regular prices would be from \$2.50 to \$10.00.

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Coils, Magnetos, Trouble
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Bowring's Cove.

OFFICERS OF BRITISH BARK HAD LIVE TIME WITH WILD MEN AND WITH WILD ANIMALS.

Two Hundred Deadly
Snakes Got Loose and
Crew Had to Find Sleep-
ing Quarters in the Rig-
ging

THEN FIVE YAKS
WERE HEAT-CRAZED

Finally the Nondescript
Crew Started a Sideshow
of Their Own and Did
Some Quarrelling

New York, July 23.—Two hundred
deadly East Indian snakes over-
running the ship, five heat-crazed yaks
doing everything but climbing aloft,
and a crew of 35 Lascars, Hindus and
Chinese threatening every minute to
cut one another's throats—such was
the combination which added ten
years to the age of Capt. Grant, of
the Brilliant, a four-master British
bark.

The Brilliant reached New York
harbor after a voyage of 115 days
from Hongkong. Life began to be
just one strenuous minute after an-
other almost before Victoria Island
had faded over the horizon, and the
excitement continued unabated until
the Jersey coast was sighted. With
the Brilliant safely secured to her
pier in New York, Capt. Grant and
his officers heaved a great sigh of
relief. The captain's hair had turned
grey and his weather beaten fea-
tures had several more wrinkles as
a result of his experience.

The Brilliant, carrying Standard
Oil stores, had an uneventful voyage
outward bound to Hongkong and Ko-
be. She carried an able crew, of
Swedes and Noawegians, but they
tired of the long grind and deserted
the ship between watches a few hours
after the vessel dropped anchor in
Kobe harbor. With the holds filled
with Japanese merchandise, Captain
Grant was compelled to sign a nonde-
script crew composed of no less than
ten nationalities in order to man his
vessel for the homeward bound trip
to New York. He cleared at Kobe,
stopped at Higo until December 18,
and made Hongkong in two weeks.
The entire crew deserted at this port

and Capt. Grant said the seamen
signed in their place represented the
worst of the Far Eastern ports.

No Sleep for Officers
Squared away for the southward
with the Straits of Sundae as the
objective, the Brilliant became the
theatre for a series of events which
made sleep a matter of three winks
at a time for the officers. First of
all, it was found that most of the
"able seamen" had never seen any
more experience than would be
necessary to handle a rowboat. When
most of the men were suffering from
seasickness and lying in their bunks,
a big Lascar deserted his post at the
wheel and made for the forward

hatchway like a streak of brown. Two
seconds elapsed and he came up from
below with the entire crew at his
heels. Ill or well, they were in the
rigging at one leap, and all gesticu-
lated wildly as they directed the at-
tention of Captain Grant to several
squirring objects on the deck.

Four boxes filled with cobras and
other poisonous reptiles had broken
loose from their fastenings. Two
hundred snakes had been given the
liberty of the Brilliant. The Orientals
would not go near the snakes, and
Capt. Grant and his officers were com-
pelled to kill them with clubs. Snakes
appeared from hiding places, how-
ever, for three weeks after the boxes
had been broken, and until the crew
was sure that the last had been done
away with the sailors persisted in
sleeping in the rigging. They had to
make themselves fast with lines dur-
ing rough weather, but it was better
than sleeping below, with the possi-
bility of waking up and finding a full
grown cobra as a bedfellow.

Yaks Unruly

After passing through the Straits of
Sundae the five yaks on board began
showing signs of suffering from the
heat. As the Brilliant hovered near
the "line" they went crazy one by
one.

"They couldn't do it in a bunch,"
said Capt. Grant. "They had to do
it one at a time in order to prolong
our agony."
The snakes and the heat-crazed
yaks had practically scared the sea-
men out of their wits before the
"line" was well to the stern. About
the time the last yak had been killed
and cast overboard the Lascars and
the Chinese engaged in a pitched bat-
tle.

The Hindus and others took sides in
the argument. Their fights were a
daily feature until long after the Cape
had been rounded. Instead of trying
to prevent trouble, knowing that any
interference on his part would only
complicate matters, Capt. Grant al-
lowed them to fight it out among
themselves. At times, however, the
friction assumed a serious turn, when
some of the men displayed knives.
Although they never actually carried
out their threats to cut each other's
throats, the situation continued to be
tense and called for the utmost diplo-
macy on the part of the officers.

When the Brilliant made fast in
New York harbor, Capt. Grant with-
drew his surveillance with the re-
mark that they could go as far as
they liked in marring each other's
countenances, but that he would tie
each man hand and foot and cast him
overboard if they so much as made a
dent in the polished deck of the
Brilliant.

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Three New Modern Dwell-
ing Houses built on Free-
hold Land on the Waterford
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When you go out, take him along in his Carriage, and
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much better health, and well prepared to meet the Wintry
blasts that are sure to follow.

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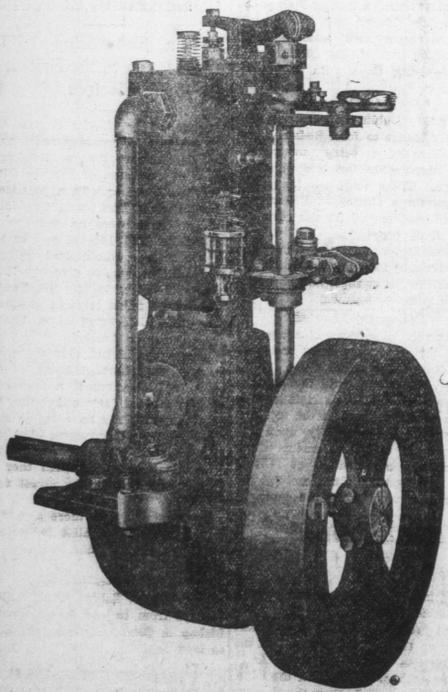
Mr. F. Roberts, of the Elite Tonsorial Parlors,
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to extend their patronage to him and his establish-
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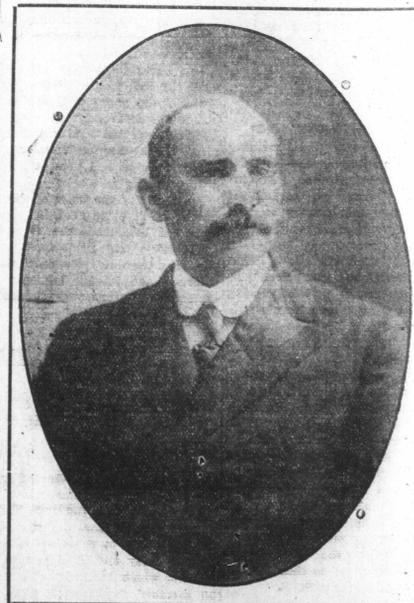
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We will arrange reasonable terms of payment to meet the requirements of men unable to purchase
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our engines. Write for particulars and terms, applying to Chairmen of F.P.U. Councils concerning this
Engine. We confidently recommend the Engine as being of the very best make and material, of being
exactly what is needed for the Fishermen's use and **GUARANTEE TO GIVE SATISFACTION.** It is
above all durable, simple and capable of doing heavy work; it is not a toy engine. The spark plug is
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gine. The man who buys a Coaker Engine from us saves \$50. We can ship this engine one hour after
the order is received.

No agents will be employed to sell these engines. We will do our work through the Councils of the
F.P.U.

We are now booking orders for a 4 H.P., 4 Cycle Coaker Engine. This 4 h.p. Engine is suitable for
small trap skiffs and large size fishing punts, and will fill a long felt want.



The Fishermen's Union Trading Company Limited,

FOUND CARVED INSCRIPTION OF 60 YRS. AGO

Tourist Party Happen on a Memento of Days Long Past
FIRST SPORTSMEN IN THE INTERIOR

In the Days When There was No Railroad and Traveling Was Hard

While paddling up the lordly Humber River in the interior of Newfoundland last month, in quest of salmon, and soon after our canoe had pushed out from the rapids of the stream into Sandy Lake, the attention of a member of the Sydney Post staff, who formed one of the party, was arrested by the picture of a broad towering pine tree leaning out toward the water on the face of which some expert carving had been done.

The guides, following instructions, turned the prow of the canoe toward shore and on examination the following inscription was found beautifully carved on the base of the tree about five feet above the ground:

William and John Chearnley—James Cope—Halifax, N.S., Sept. 17, 1853—October 7, 1854—1855—1856—1858.

Skillful Carving
Above all this were carved various emblems or symbols of the Masonic fraternity and the skill displayed was of no mean order as the lettering, etc., were very neatly and artistically cut. Upon returning to Bay of Is-

lands, about sixty-five miles from Mount St. Mary's, we made enquiries from old residents and guides respecting the persons whose names are given above.

The writer is indebted to Mr. J. A. Barrett of the Western Star, Bay of Islands, for the following particulars with regard to this unique monument:

The Men
William and John Chearnley, brothers, were born at "Salterbridge," Co. Waterford, Ireland, where they owned considerable property, from which they annually derived a large income. Although being high strung men of the old school, and having considerable wealth, they preferred residing in Canada, and made Halifax their home town about 1840. William was a Captain in the 8th (the King's) Regiment, stationed at Halifax. He was later promoted to the rank of Colonel, and commanded the 63rd Rifles, a volunteer regiment locally known as "Chebucto Greys." W. K. Angwin, residing at Bay of Islands, Newfoundland, served under him in the volunteer regiment, and attended his funeral in 1873.

In Italy
John Chearnley never married. William was well along in years before he joined the benedicts. His widow and daughter reside in Italy, and are said to be frequent visitors at the Quirinal. The Chearnley's were members of St. John's A. F. & A. M. Lodge, Halifax.

They both were great hunters and sportsmen, and in the early 50's exploited the wilds of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. In the Roman Catholic cemetery of the little town of Chester, Lunenburg Co. N.S., you may read the following inscription on a stone erected by William Chearnley as a mark of esteem to one of his Indian guides—Joseph Pennall—who now sleeps his last sleep beneath the stone:

In Memory of Joseph Pennall, Indian. By William Chearnley, A.D., 1853. Gone to death's call is Indian Joe; Moose, deer rejoice, here buried rests your deadliest foe."

Big Game Hunters
Upon the dates given above, the Chearnley's visited Newfoundland for the purpose of hunting big game. At that time there were no railways on the island and no coastal steam service to the West Coast. On one occasion the late Capt. Messervey, who was freighting in a small vessel between Halifax and Newfoundland, conveyed these noted sportsmen to Bay of Islands. There they loaded on board the canoes their camping outfit, and by the aid of the Micmac Indian—James Cope—they paddled their way to the Lower Humber River, Deer Lake, Upper Humber River, Junction Brook, across Grand Lake into Sandy River, thence across Sandy Lake and through a chain of smaller lakes to the Birchy's where thousands of the lordly caribou roam at will over the barrens, and where the fox and black bear are seldom molested.

Tree Well Preserved
In all probability the Chearnley's were the first sportsmen to visit that section of Newfoundland, and in that virgin territory they surely had all the sport they desired. The tree upon which their names are carved is still in a good state of preservation, and a photograph of it on the inscription sides gives one a fair idea of the size of the stick, the bark being fully six inches in thickness. A splendid salmon pool is close by, where many a fish has put up a stiff fight and given the angler all he could do to land the lusty fellow.

Coal for the Poor
The "Can't Lose" will bring a load of coal from Sydney for disposal at St. John's in about 10 days. Orders now booked. Price \$6.80 delivered. Orders should be left at the office of the Trading Co. The quantity is limited and this chance may not offer again before Christmas.—jy1,tt

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

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LOG OF THE "F.P.U."

Pres. Coaker's Story Of His Trip To The North

(Continued)
July 20th.—Spent the morning installing an engine at Pike's Arm. It had been badly installed and did not work in consequence, and Charlie Bryant, the "F.P.U." motor driver, who knows his work, placed the engine in proper condition and away she went to the delight of the owner and a large number of spectators. Our engine works excellently, gives no trouble, even more satisfactory than it was last year, but the secret is the care and attention bestowed upon it by the driver. The one great wish re engines, expressed by the fishermen, is that we will be able to supply 4 h.p., 4 cycle engines, similar to the "Coaker" engine.

Warm Welcome
We left for Change Islands after dinner, and received a warm welcome on arrival, although no one expected us at that time. I inspected store, which is run by T. W. Peckford. Spent an hour or two in conversation with friends and at 6 p.m. left for Fogo; splendid evening.

At Fogo friends soon recognized us and flags were hoisted in all directions and musketry was utilized to show non-unionists that Fogo members were glad to have the President with them once again.

We inspected the store, which is operated by Thos. Oake, and friends gathered for a conversation.

Rumors Afloat
Numerous reports are being circulated concerning a coalition of the Government and Union forces, and hundreds of tongues are expressing an opinion in the matter. Confederation is the chief topic of conversation everywhere.

At Fogo the fishing is very poor, while at Change Islands it is even worse than at Fogo. The hook and line men everywhere have fared badly, while very few traps have fifty quintals. At Fogo I inspected the new coastal wharf, which is a fine construction costing about \$12,000, the price Morris paid to cajole Fogo into supporting his candidate, and the result of Fogo district being so strongly Union.

Guessed Wrong
Morris imagined that such a bribe would surely be effective, and his heeler, Aaron Stone, engineered the job, but all to no avail.

Fogo possesses a first class wharf to-day because the district so strongly supported the Union.

Funny stories are afloat amongst the residents concerning this wharf, and it is generally stated that the Government owe Mr. Hodges \$6,000 on account of the construction.

After all this expenditure the wharf is only useful during smooth weather, for when a big sea runs or strong west wind blows, ships cannot berth at the wharf.

Enthusiastic Unionists
The Union men are strong and enthusiastic and proud of the fight put up by Halfyard last winter in the House, and of the manner in which he attends to his district duties.

I met Mr. H. J. Earle, who is enjoying fair health, and is so highly esteemed for his gentlemanly qualities.

I heard many unfavorable sayings concerning the sayings and actions

ing, but I suggested otherwise, in view of them having to pay a heavy hire for use of a hall, which would be unfair in view of the bad fishery confronting them, for they must conserve their funds to meet perhaps greater necessities.

(To be continued)

HOT WEATHER SPELL
Acting Mayor Blumenthal of Montreal, during the recent hot spell sent the park superintendents a request that they would be lenient in enforcing the bylaw forbidding persons to sleep in the parks.

There were over sixty deaths of children directly traceable to heat in the city during the hot wave.

FOR SALE
A tract of well-wooded land near the City. Conveniently situated for a fox farm; nicely secluded.
Apply at this office.—jnc25,tt

2 H. P. Engines.

We have received a shipment of 2 h.p. Gasoline Engines, suitable for Dorries. F.P.U. members requiring such engines should order at once as number is limited.

Union Trading Company, Ltd.

Notice!

We wish to inform our City and Outport Customers and Friends that we are continuing our business as usual until further notice, next building west of our old premises, having both a shop in the front and rear.

We have already received a complete new stock, which will be placed in the shelves during this week, but can be supplied at once if necessary. Our sale of damaged goods will be continued at the rear store until sold out.

Since the fire we have been compelled to sell at guess prices, but we feel our customers have received good value, but in case any persons think otherwise and are not satisfied, we would consider it a special favor if they would report either personally or by letter and we shall be pleased to straighten up satisfactorily.

We have been great losers by cause of the fire, nevertheless do not wish to make this any excuse for not carrying out our usual policy which has always been our aim, to give our Customers good value for their money.

Our Motto: SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Martin Hardware Co.

Buy Your Gems In Tins of Fifty

On your week-end fishing trip
On your ten day vacation
On the steamer's round trip

Smoke "Gems"

Buy 'em in tins of fifty
Fifteen coupons in every tin.

Coupons mean premiums.

Imperial Tobacco Co.,
(Newfoundland) Ltd.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

A RARE CHANCE
ONLY \$6.80 PER TON DELIVERED

The Trading Co. is now booking orders for 400 tons of Sydney Coal at

\$6.80 per Ton Sent Home

The "Can't Lose" will be due in about 10 days.

Orders booked at the Office of The Union Trading Co.
over J. M. Devine's Store.

FISHERMEN'S UNION TRADING CO. LTD.

A Wise Investment

To satisfy a Mortgage.

Those two fine residences near the head of Quidi Vidi Lake, plastered, fitted with electric light and concrete foundation.

Messrs. Bowring Bros. have arranged to make the adjoining land into a handsome park which will enhance the value of these houses.

J. J. ROSSITER,
WALDEGRAVE STREET
may 7, 3m

Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE."



(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate

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The publication of any letter does not signify that the Editor thereby shows his agreement with the opinions there in expressed.

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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., JULY 27, 1914

OUR POINT OF VIEW

THE KARLUK.

CANADIAN newspapers state that when the Federal Parliament re-assembles some of the members will ask for information regarding the Karluk which took an expedition to the Arctic under the auspices of the Canadian Government.

One of our contemporaries recalls a statement reported to have been made last spring by the captain of the ship who was credited with saying that the Karluk was not in fit condition to withstand the trials of a course to the far north.

As the cruise was brought to an untimely end, Canadians are a bit wrought up over the fact that perhaps the expedition was embarked on an outworn craft.

AND WHY NOT?

A SCOTCH organisation is actively engaged in a campaign to secure Home Rule for Scotland. If Ireland has a right to self-government, so has Scotland and in fact Wales as well.

Possibly the time is not far distant when the British Isles will be governed according to the system in vogue in Canada and other Overseas Dominions of the Empire—that is, with a Federal Parliament at Westminster and with local legislatures at the capital cities of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

The question of Home Rule for Scotland was before the British House of Commons as recently as last spring and although it did not receive legislative sanction, there is not the slightest doubt that there is a growing sentiment in the Northern part of the United Kingdom in favour of local self-government.

The main points of the Scottish Home Rule Bill, which was "talked out" in the House of Commons at Westminster on May 15 of the present year, were:

A Scottish Parliament to be established at Edinburgh, with single chamber, consisting of 140 members; electors to include peers and women on municipal register, and wives of parliamentary electors; women electors to be not less than 25 years of age; representation of Scotland at

Westminster to remain as at present, pending devolution of England and Wales; powers of the Scottish Parliament to be similar to the powers of the Irish Parliament, save that the post office, customs, and excise are excluded, while old age pension, national insurance and labor exchanges are included.

A Lord High Commissioner to represent the Crown in Scotland, and to be advised by a Committee or "Cabinet" of Scottish Privy Councillors.

A joint exchequer Board to determine the amount of the Imperial contribution to Scotland.

The bill was introduced by the Scottish Liberal members of Parliament.

NO MORE CHANCES

SINCE 1910 the Liberal party in Great Britain have lost a score of seats to the Unionists and the Liberal party are taking no more chances on by-elections just yet, thank you.

This year they had particularly hard luck, one of their Cabinet Ministers being defeated in two by-elections and he is still without a seat.

That the Liberals fear to take further chances on by-elections seems to be evident from the fact that they refused to put on a by-election in St. Pancras when Joseph Martin threatened to resign and ask the electors to support him in his stand against the Government on a certain matter.

Then too, after the death of Joseph Chamberlain his son Austin decided to follow his father as representative of West Birmingham.

To do this he had to resign the seat of East Worcester which he was already holding.

In the ordinary course of events, this would have meant by-election contests in both West Birmingham and East Worcester. But the Government allowed both seats to go to their opponents by default.

Why? It was not surprising that they should allow Austin Chamberlain to be returned unopposed but it certainly does seem strange that they did not put up a fight in East Worcester.

Does Asquith recognise the hopelessness of gaining the approval of the people for his policies. It certainly seems so.

DUE TO RACE HATRED

WAR-CLOUDS loom threateningly on the European horizon and despatches tell us that Austria and Serbia may soon clash in deadly conflict.

The ostensible reason for the quarrel is given in an article in the Cologne (Germany) Gazette in which the statement is made that Serbia is "little better than a breeding-place for assassins such as him who murdered the Austrian Archduke Francis in the streets of the serb capital a couple of weeks ago."

The real reason of Austria's irritation against Serbia is the independent national spirit of the Serbs which makes them impatient of the pretensions and aggressions of their autocratic neighbors of the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

Serbia is a land of social equality—there being neither an aristocracy nor a middle class. It is really a land of peasants and the people get along with the very minimum of work.

Most of the Servians are well-to-do; there are no paupers in the country.

The Serbs are exceedingly proud of their ancestry and are fond of relating the deeds of the great ones of the past. The national spirit is thus strongly marked and your Serb is patriotic above all things.

There was a great outburst of popular indignation in Serbia when, in 1908, Austria annexed the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina which had formerly been under the rule of Turkey.

For Serbia has long dreamed of a great union of all the Serbs and was much chagrined when her kinsmen of the two provinces referred to were alienated to the suzerainty of a foreign power.

Austria probably feels that this patriotic resentment prompted the deed whereby the heir to her imperial throne lost his life and Austria also knows that for her own safety she must do something to curb her restless neighbors.

But the Serbs are extremely unlikely to passively permit Austria to trample on their independence and war is not an improbability.

The grave peril, of course, is that the other nations of Europe will be involved.

Russia and France sympathise with Serbia while it is known that Germany would assist Austria should hostilities occur.

And the result of a clash between four such great powers is almost too horrible to contemplate.

FORGING AHEAD!

That is the position of The Mail and Advocate, as each issue sees a larger sale. What about that WANT ADVT!

Two Great 2 part Features at THE NICKEL To-Day.



NEMESIS ON THE JOB

RECKONING time seems to be drawing near for some of the Mexican leaders. Huerta has been driven from an office to which he waded through human blood. The Constitutionalists say that they will demand him of any foreign power in whose territories he may take refuge. They want him returned to Mexico so that he may be tried on certain charges of murder.

Of course, it is very laudable indeed for the Constitutionalists to exhibit such anxiety for the due observance of the law, but when consideration is given to the record of the followers of Carranza and Villa, one is forced to the conclusion that it is more a desire for an opportunity to vent personal spleen than any overwhelming anxiety about law and order that prompts the victorious Constitutionalists to make such a statement.

Talk about out-Heroding Herod! The Constitutionalists may be said to have out-Huerted Huerta.

Did the ex-president commit murder? Well, then, what about Benton and other foreign subjects done to death by the followers of Carranza and Villa?

Did Huerta lay violent and usurping hands on the belongings of private citizens? Even so did Villa and Carranza with the property of the church and of individuals.

Retribution, in a measure, has over-aken Huerta and Nemesis is hard on the heels of the Constitutionalist Generals.

France has already notified the State Department at Washington that she intends to exact from Villa reparation for the murder of two French priests. Great Britain, too, is simply waiting for things to quiet down a bit in Mexico before demanding the punishment of the murderers of Benton the Scotchman, so outrageously done to death in Villa's office.

Yes, there's a whole mess of trouble a-brewing for the precious Villa and the whole civilised world looks forward hopefully to seeing him forced to swallow the whole of the unpleasant dose usually administered to the callous slayer of inoffensive clergy and industrious laymen.

NOT POPULAR

THE proposal that militant suffragettes who refuse to eat should be allowed to starve did not meet with any extraordinary popularity when it was put forward recently in Great Britain.

In this matter of hunger strikes the prison authorities really face a most difficult problem. The law, as it now stands, compels them to do everything possible to keep prisoners alive, hence the adoption of forcible feeding in the case of militants who refuse to partake of food themselves.

The proposition made was, in this particular case, to take the responsibility from the prison authorities and to allow the militants to choose for themselves between food and life on the one hand and starvation and death on the other.

The prisoner, of course, was to remain in confinement until either the sentence had expired or death stepped in.

Some prominent people approved of the idea. "There is nothing ethically wrong in letting them die," declared Father Bernard Vaughan. "Let them start at once and make up for lost time."

But a howl of outraged sentiment arose from the women-folk, especially from those identified with "the cause."

A typical protest was that of Lillah McCarthy, the actress.

"Allow women to starve!" she indignantly exclaimed. "I never heard of anything so horrible and ghastly in my life. Why not commit open murder and cut their throats and make no bones about it? The very idea turns me stone cold." Yet, on the other hand, Lady Cow-

dray declared that forcible feeding was a disgrace to a civilised country. If, then the authorities must neither feed the hunger-striking militants nor forcibly feed them, what are they to do?

Release them? Hardly; that would amount to an incitement to further outrages by the militants. A recent suggestion seems to meet the difficulties of the situation. It is that militants who commit outrages should be forced to make good the damage done, either from personal means or from the funds of suffrage organizations to which they belong.

These organizations are said to incite outrages by rewarding members who commit them; it seems only fair therefore, to assess these same organizations for damages.

SLEEP

THE scientist has invaded many of nature's most obscure realms and removed the veil from much that has been mysterious since time immemorial.

Professor and philosopher have discovered whence, naturally, are the issues of life and death and how they may be determined—that is almost. "Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," though is as much of a mystery as ever.

How it is that a blest unconsciousness steals o'er our senses, charming away care, healing the hurt mind, giving the spirit oblivion to sorrow, resting the tired body and leading the sleeper into realms peopled with dream figures science cannot tell us although its devotees may mouth high sounding explanations that do not explain.

"Sleep," says an English psychologist, "begins in its first phase by a state of distraction. Immediately afterward, in a second phase, these states of distraction pass into a very delicate motor disturbance, due to the absence of parallelism in the axes of the eyes, or by the deviation of their conjugate movements."

Signifying—well just anything but a satisfactory explanation of the causation of "sleep, silence's child, sweet father of soft rest."

But what a relief and a delight to turn to those charming sonnets wherein the poets have crystallised their conceptions of mysterious sleep!

How beautiful the poetical conception that makes death, the fearsome, synonymous with sleep the friend and solace of care-ridden, toll-worn humanity. "He fell on sleep" was the comforting epitaph that the ancients inscribed on the resting-places of the departed. Fletcher puts his conception very well when he says:

"Sleep's but a short death; death's but a longer sleep."

And Cicero's eloquent phrase— "They who make the least of death, consider it as having a great resemblance to sleep."

Shakespeare wrote of "sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care," and Ovid of "sleep, repose of all things; sleep, gentlest of all deities; peace of the mind, from which care flies; who dost soothe the hearts of men wearied with the toils of the day and refit them for labor."

Thus the scientist and thus the imaginings of poet and orator and the multitude the rather follows into the fairy land than into the realms of stern reason where the devotees of science ever consult the oracle at the altar of knowledge.

NEWFOUNDLAND

CANADA has always desired that Newfoundland should enter our confederation; it has, at different times, made what seemed to it alluring offers to the colony to become a part of the Dominion, says The Montreal Witness. The desirability of the union from Canada's point of view is very great, as Newfoundland is the lid or stopper of the St. Lawrence water system, and

could never be allowed to pass into unfriendly hands.

The nearest approach to an agreement was when Sir Mackenzie Bowell was premier. At that time the demands of Newfoundland were so egregious that the matter was dropped by our government. In that Sir Mackenzie possibly acted unwisely, for though, as a bargain, the demands were outrageous they were no doubt based on the immense importance to Canada of rounding out her dominion.

Giving Up Much

It had to be remembered that the ancient colony was giving up some of that much prized but often expensive commodity called autonomy; also that she was subjecting her free trade interests to the Canadian tariff, that is, she was subjecting her people to taxation by Canadian manufacturers.

Since then, so often has been the attitude of Newfoundland that the Canadian people had given up any immediate hope of her changing her mind. It was a pleasing surprise to most people for the amendment of the British North America Act to make an increase in the senate possible, permission was also asked of the imperial parliament for the creation of six senators for Newfoundland at any time when it should be joined to Canada.

Groundless Apprehension

The fear that the department store would wipe out the small stores has been common all over the continent for the last twenty years. But the department stores, though it does a tremendous business, has not wiped out the small stores.

In the cities to-day the retail selling of goods seems to be moving in exactly the opposite direction. Instead of neighboring stores amalgamating to form departmental stores as they were doing ten years ago, small retail stores are being split in two, as they find it in that way easier to pay the rent and make profit.

It is not a surprising thing, for instance, to see in Montreal an advertisement that "this twenty-four foot store front will be divided into two twelve foot stores, fifty feet deep, and made ready for rent on the first of the following month."

While there are some profitable department stores, it is commonly supposed that half of the large department stores in Montreal are not paying propositions, while the same cannot be said of half the small stores.

Nothing To Fear

We are convinced that the stores of St. John's will have nothing to fear from a union of their colony with Canada; still less the stores that deal with the people of the outlying harbors. We should expect that the whole colony would undergo an era of expansion in business and population, immediately after it should break down the trade barriers between itself and the Dominion.

As for the question of autonomy, we should gather from the suggested quota of six senators that in return for any surrender of self-government the island might look to get very much more than its share in government.

HOT WEATHER LYRICS

The cattle are baked on the hoof,
The egg is boiled in the nest,
A Turkish bath's under each roof
And the sun cannot find its way west.

It lingers up there in the sky
And circles around overhead;
The people may boil, bake or fry
The sun still will not go to bed!

The mercury shoots from the tube,
The green corn's beginning to pop,
Extracted's the root of the cube,
The bullfrog is broiled on the hop.

While Tower wigwags with his tongue,
A rather irrational game,
The barrel crawls into its bung,
And I have forgotten my name.

"KING ROBERT OF SICILY."

(Longfellow)

In 2 parts. A pretentious, beautiful and accurately-screened Version of Longfellow's famous poem. A spectacular production, a magnificent photo-play.

"THE BURNING RIVET."

In 2 parts. A very powerful drama in which the codes of honor prevail against a terrible temptation. A Lubin special, featuring Harry C. Myers.

THE LATE MR. JONES.—A Vitagraph comedy, with Sidney Drew.

THEN HE DID LAUGH (Will induce roars of laughter).

DeWITT C. CAIRNS, Baritone Solo "BECAUSE."

PROF. P. J. MCCARTHY at the piano. JOSEPH F. ROSS—Effects.

WEDNESDAY—A Vitagraph Social Drama in Two Parts:—"THE INTRUDER."—with Maurice Costello and Mary Charleson in the leads.



The Best Carbon Paint

Everjet is a lustrous black carbon paint that combines the qualities of cheapness and durability. It is a bituminous product and is elastic, adhesive; will not rub, peel or scale; will not become brittle and crack; is impervious to moisture; can be used in any climate, resists all action of acids, alkalis, gases, steam vapors, etc. Everjet is suitable for use on all exposed iron and woodwork.

Booklet on request.

Colin Campbell,
85 Water Street.

Coal at \$6.50 per ton. Save 50c. by buying from the F.P.U. Orders now booked for 400 tons per S.S. Can't Lose.

The Right Place To Buy—

Provisions, Groceries, Oats, Feeds, Wines and Liquors

—is at—

P. J. Shea's,
Corner George and Prince's Sts. or at 314 Water Street.

Outport Orders promptly attended to.

Molasses! Molasses!

200 puns. choice Barbadoes Molasses
50 tcs. choice Barbadoes Molasses
50 brls. choice Barbadoes Molasses

George Neal.

The S.S. Prospero

Will leave the Wharf of

Bowring Brothers, Limited,

—ON—

Wednesday, the 29th of July, at 10 a.m.

Calling at the following places:—

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| Bayde-Verde | Little Bay Island |
| Old Pelican | Little Bay |
| Trinity | Nipper's Harbor |
| Catalina | Tilt Cove |
| Bonavista | LaScie |
| King's Cove | Pacquet |
| Greenspond | Baie Verte |
| Pool's Island | Coachman's Cove |
| Wesleyville | Seal Cove |
| Seldom-Come-By | Bear Cove |
| Fogo | Western Cove |
| Change Islands | Jackson's Arm |
| Herring Neck | Harbor Deep |
| Twillingate | Englee |
| Moreton's Harbor | Conche |
| Exploits | St. Anthony |
| Fortune Harbor | Griquet |
| Leading Tickle | Quirpon |
| Pilley's Island | Battle Harbor. |

Freight received until 6 p.m. on TUESDAY. For freight or passage apply to the Coastal Office of

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Telephone 306.

DR. LEHR,
DENTIST, 203
WATER ST.
BEST QUALITY
TEETH AT
\$12.00 PER SET. TEETH EXTRACTED—PAINLESSLY—25c.

SEE IT RISING!
What? Why? The Mail and Advocate circulation, that's what. Second, to none just at present. Bear this fact in mind when advertising!

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

The Daily Short Story

BABY CUPID

A Crisis Which Was Successfully Passed By His Aid.

By Littell McClung.

MRS. KENTON repulsed his seriousness with a flirtatious laugh.

"Let's see! Why, you've known me only a month," the pretty widow objected. "You've never even seen the rest of the family!"

"You mean Henry?" he said.

"Of course I mean Henry!" she exclaimed. "Who else could I mean? The very idea of your starting to propose to me, Mr. Barton, without ever having seen Henry. The man who loves me must love him too. He must think that Henry is the handsomest, finest little fellow in the world."

"Oh, you don't realize what such a baby as Henry means to a young mother. He is her joy, her hope, her life, Mr. Barton. The man she loves must share her feelings about her child. You understand, don't you?"

The man nodded. "But how am I to share your love for the child—how am I ever to meet him—if you don't give me the chance?" he demanded. "I call in the evening, and the nurse is just putting him to bed. I stop by in the afternoon, and you and Henry have gone out for a ride."

"Something always happens to keep Henry out of my sight. I've about come to believe that he is a myth, a prattling phantom that willfully eludes me."

"How can you, Mr. Barton, use the word 'prattling' when speaking of Henry?" she demanded, trying to keep a serious face. "The little dear doesn't prattle—he talks!"

"Indeed?" he exclaimed. "I hardly thought he was old enough to—"

"Certainly he's old enough," she

interrupted. "He can say 'mamma' just beautifully, and at present I'm concentrating my energies in getting him to say 'dear mamma' and 'nurse' and other necessary words."

The light of inspiration flashed over James Barton's face.

"Why don't you teach him my name?" he asked eagerly. "It's very easy—just Jim, you know. Then when Henry and I do get acquainted we'll start on terms of friendship without any preliminaries."

"Oh, what an idea!" she cooed. "Of course Henry shall be taught to say—Jim."

Barton noticed with a thrill the blush that tinged her cheek even as her tongue hesitated at the name.

"Well, when shall I see him?" he asked. "Let me make an engagement with you and Henry."

"Let me see. This is the 20th, isn't it?" she mused. "Well, on the 1st of next month, in the afternoon, the Young Mothers' club meets at my house. You can come around then and have tea with us. Henry will be wearing his best frock in your honor."

"Fine and dandy!" declared Barton as he lifted his hat in farewell. "I'll be on hand, Mrs. Kenton, you may be sure."

On the eventful afternoon Barton came, as he had said, a smile of confidence lighting his face—a smile that, alas, faded as quickly as the blush of a debutante.

Mrs. Kenton greeted him with a warm hand clasp, and the next moment he found himself in a drawing room filled with young women. He was the only man in sight, and his knees trembled as the rapid fire introductions began.

But he faced, like a hero, the chorus of "Oh!" "Delighted!" and "How charming!" and came through with face unflushed.

Tea was served, and the meeting gave promise of passing off pleasantly enough. But the blow fell when the president, a middle aged woman with a twinkle of humor in her eye, arose for the first formal announcement.

"Ladies," she said mildly, "several of us, as is our custom, have brought our children with us—the proper thing for young mothers to do. These children, as you are aware, are upstairs in care of two of our most loyal mothers."

"Each of us have listened with patience, he it said, to praises of another's prodigy. But now we are preparing to learn the truth. There is a gentleman in our midst. He shall see the children and make formal report to us as to which is the prettiest!"

Barton's heart went right down into his patent leathers as he turned upon Mrs. Kenton with a look of unforgiving reproach.

"Really, I didn't do it!" she whispered. "It's one of the surprises the club always springs on the hostesses—'pon my soul it is!"

There was no doubting the sincerity of her tone, and Barton, summoning to his aid every fiber of his courage, rose to protest. The quick eyed president divined his intention, and she gave him no chance to utter a word.

"The young gentleman may wish to protest that he is not a good judge of children," she declared, "but we cannot listen to him. We all feel sure that he is a man of judgment and courage and that he will do what we ask of him."

A dozen smiles were suppressed as a dozen heads nodded approval. Barton's eyes flashed, for the humor of the situation had not appealed to him.

"I shall not protest, ladies," he said with quiet determination. "On the contrary, I shall be very glad to pick out the prettiest baby for you. And, furthermore, I am prepared to face the consequences, whatever they may be!"

The president smiled and appointed a committee to escort Barton to the nursery. Soon he was the center of six contented infants, who were toddling and crawling about over the floor in care of two guardian mothers.

The impromptu nurses were sworn to secrecy, and Barton was given a long blue ribbon to tie on the arm of the baby he thought the prettiest. Then he was left alone with the infants.



ROYAL YEAST MAKES PERFECT BREAD

Country Road, May 12th, 1914.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—

I was a sufferer from Indigestion for 30 years. I bought a bottle of Saunders and Mercer's Arctic Indigestion and it cured me. Previous to this I tried seven doctors but they all failed to do me good. Any person who doubts this statement can consult me personally.

HENRY SNOW. Another Sufferer Relieved. Bishop's Cove, May 1st, 1914.

Last summer I was taken suddenly with Heart Failure. I procured one half pint bottle of A.I.C. and I haven't felt any trouble since I am now perfectly cured. Anybody not believing this statement can consult me personally.

ARNOLD SMITH. Manufactured by Saunders & Mercer, Shearstown, Nfld. —jnel10

BICYCLES—English and American Bicycles, new and second hand. Parts in stock from tires to handle bars. No break too hard for us to repair. Also, Guns, Electric Bells, Baby Carriages and Locks repaired. Keys fitted. Orders carefully and promptly attended to. RENDELL & CO., 16 & 18 King's Road, P.O. Box 462.—jnel10,tu,th,s,tf

He realized full well that, while it all might be a huge joke with the mothers, for him it was about the most serious moment of his life.

"If I miss giving the ribbon to Beth Kenton's baby the chances are she'll never speak to me again," he muttered. "I know hers is the prettiest, but how under the sun am I to know which is hers? Babies all look pretty well all alike to me!"

With the slip of ribbon clutched between his trembling fingers he began to scan intently, hopefully, one by one, the faces of the babies. He found no distinguishing marks on the first three, but at the fourth he hesitated, and his breath came faster.

Surely those large, inquiring blue eyes were the eyes of Mrs. Kenton, and of a certainty that delicate, finely chiselled little nose was very like the nose of Mrs. Kenton.

"Here's when I win hands down!" he breathed, stifling his conscience. "I don't care a rap whether this chap is really the best looking or not—he gets the prize."

He reached out his arms toward the child, when a voice behind stopped him.

"Jim-Jim-Jim-Jim—mamma!" It was certainly his name as plain as accents could get it. He turned to behold a lively tot pawing the air with his chubby hands.

SPECIAL OFFER.

The daily issue of THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE will be sent to any address in Newfoundland or Canada from now until the end of 1915 for the sum of \$2.50.

The weekly issue will be sent to any address in Newfoundland and Canada from now until the end of December for the sum of 25 cents, or until Dec. 31st, 1915, for 80 cents.

Now is your time to subscribe for the most, brightest and most interesting papers published in Newfoundland. Our circulation daily and weekly exceeds the circulation of any other paper in the Colony.

Advertisers should value advertising in our weekly issue as it is read by over 50,000 persons.

"Jim-Jim-ma-ma!" the baby cried, delighted at being noticed.

With one swoop Barton grabbed the child, for the first glance told him beyond doubt that this was Mrs. Kenton's baby. With the youngster in his arms he rushed down stairs and broke in upon the startled young mothers.

"Ladies," he exclaimed triumphantly, "I pick this child as the prettiest of all!"

"Oh, you dear, dear man!" whispered the hostess, taking the baby

into her arms and kissing him energetically.

But Barton did not answer until all the other members had gone. Then he said the thing most natural.

"Don't you think your boy might be taught to say 'papa'?" he asked, with more sincerity than humor in his voice.

"Perhaps so," replied Mrs. Kenton, smiling happily. "Come, Henry," she coaxed, "say 'papa' for mama, won't you?"

But Henry only cooed "Jim-Jim-ma-ma-Jim."

Stoves! Stoves!

Tinware! Tinware!

We have received a shipment of

STOVES

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

We also carry a large stock of

Tin Kettles, Boats Kettles, Measures and Funnels.

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

Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Limited.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE!

Fishermen's Union Trading Co. Ltd.

A large, varied and well-selected stock of the following goods now on hand at our Central Stores. The PRICES are the LOWEST; the articles are the BEST and sure to give satisfaction to every purchaser.

Individual orders carefully attended to, but cash must accompany all such orders. Be sure to state how goods are to be shipped.

OIL CLOTHES
We keep the Goodyear Brand only (Black Color) Made up according to our own special instructions, which have given universal satisfaction. Unequaled for durability, very soft and double-stitched all thru. A voating of Linseed Oil preserves them for years **LOWEST PRICES**

Men's Soft Black **CAPE ANN OILHATS**

Anchor Brand **HERRING NETS** 30 ran up, in 2/4 2 3/8, 2 1/2 in. mesh

Steam Tarrd Lines **COTTON TWINE HEMP TWINE & MANILLA ROPE**

Mustad's **TRAWL HOOKS** in sizes No. 14 and 15

Best Quality **TEAS** and High Grade **FLOUR** —at— **Rock-Bottom Prices**

Large variety of **MEN'S TWEED SUITS** Made with superior linings that make them **undoubtedly the BEST value ever offered to the public.**

MEN'S TWEED PANTS Selected from popular patterns. Medium and high qualities.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' TWEED SUITS In Rugsy and Norfolk styles.

MEN'S LINEN COLLARS

All prices and qualities —in— **MEN'S AND BOYS' JERSEYS**

Ladies' White Linen and Lawn **BLOUSE ROBES**

New shipment of **MOLASSES** just arrived **Prices Right**

Fine Granulated **SUGAR**

Splendid selection of **LADIES' BLOUSES** In Light and Dark Cottons, Delaines, Lawns.

Cashmere and Silk **BLOUSES** In Cream and Black with dainty Embroidered and Lace effects.

Ladies' Fancy **COTTON OVERALLS** Large variety of designs in Light and Dark colors.

Childs' White **PINAFORES** Trimmed with Insertion Hemstitched

CORSETS in all Sizes and Prices

Women's, Boys' & Girls' **STOCKINGS**

Men's Black & Colored **SOCKS**

LAMP BURNERS LANTERNS and LANTERN GLOBES PAINTS

OILS LEADS

Blue Denims, Brown Duck, White Cotton Duck, Regattas, Flannel ettes, Grey, Red and White Flannel, Blay and White Sheetings, Red Tick, Cotton Blankets, White H.C. Quilts, Marcella Quilts, Tapestry Table Covers, Cream, Buff and Green Window Blinding, Curtain Muslins (Tassels and Plain), White and Fancy Dress Muslins, Cotton Cashmeres, Lustres, Melton Cloth, Poplins, Venetians, Serges, Ottoman Cloth.

DRESS TRIMMINGS All Colors

STAIR OIL CLOTH 15 in. and 18 in. wide

STAIR CANVAS 18 inches wide

BISCUITS of all kinds

CREAMERY —and— **STERLING BUTTER**

Handsome designs in **FLOOR CANVAS** 6 feet wide

30 HOUR TIMEPIECES with 10 minute alarm and stem shut off

Splendid Quality **WRITING TABLETS** Letter size and Ruled

ENVELOPES

Scrubbing **BRUSHES**

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Stove **BRUSHES**

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POCKET KNIVES AND SCISSORS

WOOL CARDS

RAISINS

CURRENTS

TINNED PINEAPPLE and **APRICOTS**

Children's, Youths' Boys, Girls, Women's and Men's **SOLID LEATHER FOOTWEAR**

Wood and Tinned **TRUNKS**

SUIT CASES All sizes and grades

POUND GOODS —in— Regattas, Flannelettes, White Check Muslin, Fancy Cottons, Tweeds, Calico, Shirtings, Towels, Towelling, Sateens, Velvets, Misprint, Denims, etc., etc.

Motor Boat **SUPPLIES**

KERO OIL

LINSEED OIL

AXES, STOVES

TINWARE

HORSE HARNESS and TRACES

BEEF, IRON & WINE SLOAN'S LINIMENT

F.P.U. LINIMENT

PAIN RELIEVER

The Fishermen's Union Trading Company, Ltd.

Commercial Catechism

What is the price of Flour now? Ans. \$5.80. good.
 Is Sugar likely to be dearer? Yes.
 Under Confederation, will our fishermen get a bounty on fish? Yes.
 What do you think of the Muscle as an article of food? Excellent. Only recently a famous professor of one of the American Universities, who had been experimenting with the Muscle for six years, handed down his report, which says that it is just as good as the Oyster. He goes on to say that in view of the high cost of living it would be a grand thing if the nation would realize the value of this excellent shell fish, as ten persons could be fed for 25c. He further states that the opinion widely held in the United States as to Muscles containing a poisonous part is erroneous, simply a superstition introduced by the Indians in early days.
 Is there more business done by mail in Newfoundland today than there was twenty years ago?
 Yes! twenty times as much.
 Name a house that makes a specialty of selling by mail?
 Well, there are several mail order houses in St. John's, but one house that figures largely in this line is J.M. Devine, The Right House.
 Does he send the goods without the money? Well, the system, if we are correctly informed is cash in advance or cash with order, and money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.
 But will he really refund the money if the goods are sent back to him for any reason? Oh, yes, you get a money back guarantee with the goods if you are not satisfied.
 What is his correct address?

J.M. DEVINE, The Right House
 167 Water Street, St. John's.
 You had better write him for all information.
 Does he give credit? Oh, certainly, to well-rated people.

SEWING MACHINES

The Famous Expert B.
 at greatly reduced prices.
 Call and see them at our Sample rooms.

Chesley Woods,
 Manufacturers' Agent
 140 Water St., Up-stairs
 Outport correspondence solicited

Pope's Furniture and Mattress Factory.

We have been Furniture and Mattress Manufacturers of Newfoundland for over half a century.
 Manufacturers of House, School, Church, Lodge and Office Furniture. All orders receive prompt and careful attention. Our Upholstering and Bedding Department is up-to-date. Nothing but pure, clean material used in the manufacture of same.
 Factory, Office and Show Rooms
WALDEGRAVE and GEORGE STREETS.
 ST. JOHN'S.

Wall Paper and Bordering

Arrived ex S.S. Sardinian:
 2029 Bundles, 75,000 Rolls
Wall Paper!
 Specially selected for the Newfoundland trade.
 EXCEPTIONAL VALUE
ROBINSON EXPORT Co.

SAYS THE DOCK AT HR. GRACE SHOULD PAY

But Dr. Strapp is of Opinion That its Affairs Are Not Managed Properly
 COMPARES IT WITH CANADIAN DOCKS
 Former Dockmaster Says That in One Case \$400 Was Frittered Away

(Editor Mail and Advocate)
 Dear Sir.—It may interest the shareholders in our dock to know what money it earns and to compare it with the Marine Dock in Lunenburg which is similar in capacity and constructed to ours.
 The following table of earnings and its expenditure of the Lunenburg dock for 5 years, 1905 to 1909

Year	Dock	Sal.	Expen.	Yrs.
1905	\$271.98	\$ 870.95	\$1464.13	170
1906	3883.40	805.00	1431.97	116
1907	3983.55	855.00	1485.97	163
1908	5941.39	970.20	1903.39	159
1909	3761.22	1004.55	1666.36	172
Average dock two per year.				\$4308.31
Average fuel and oil.				252.72
Taxes				195.38
Miscellaneous expenses and repairs.				241.10

From the above table you find the average running expenses of the Lunenburg dock to be \$1590.36 for these five years. The labor there is higher than ours and they are paying about \$200 in taxes.
 In 1912 and '13 when Mr. Wm. Warren was dock master, or at least when he thought he was, the labor necessary for docking purposes was about 30c. per vessel. On a basis of employing a dock master, engineer and secretary by the year the following table will give you the annual cost of the Hr. Grace dock:

Dock Master	\$ 840
Secretary	450
Engineer	350
Cost to dock, 150 vessels.	175
Labor docking, 150 vessels.	45
Incidentals and repairs.	\$199
	100
	\$299

By employing the master, secretary and engineer for the working months only which would mean a lay off of three months the dock can be run for \$1590.
 In 1912-13 the gross earnings of the dock were \$4900; a dividend of 2 1/2 per cent. was paid on \$32,000 which figures out \$1120 added to the cost of operation gives us \$3120 and leaves a balance of \$880 to be accounted for.
 If we could get a commission to investigate I am sure that if it dealt fairly in the matter we would be fully informed.
 Who authorized the directors to sell our stock below par? About

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.

Coal at \$6.80 per ton. Save 80c. by buying from the F.P.U. Orders now booked for 400 tons per S.S. "Can't Lose."

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

FOR SALE!
 One Good Pair **CROSS FOXES!**
 —ALSO—
 1 Pair **RED FOXES**
 Immediate Delivery
 —APPLY—
The Newfoundland Fox Exchange.
 P. H. COWAN OFFICE.
 276 Water St. P.O. Box 67.

June 1st, 1913. The directors sold \$6000 worth of stock for \$5700 and 10 days after paid the holders of this stock 5 per cent. on the par value in a word they paid them \$5.25 per cent. on money that had never earned one cent. This accounts for \$300 of last year's earnings.
 A quantity of fence material was purchased last year from E. Simmons who was then a director, now Secretary-Treasurer. The fence was never erected nor is it likely to be. More dividend in fence material stored in W. A. Munn's store and I suppose we are paying storage.
 I am enclosing you a statement from Mr. W. S. Warren, showing how \$400 was frittered away in order to save \$10. Kindly publish the same in toto that the shareholders outside of Hr. Grace may know how their money is being handled. Fellow shareholders your money invested in the Marine Dock at Hr. Grace should earn at the very least 8 per cent.
 —W. A. STRAPP.
 Hr. Grace, July 24, 1914.

Mr. Warren's Statement
 Dear Sir.—In reply to your enquiries with regard to certain discrediting statements made and circulated around town against me, reflecting upon my work while foreman of the Marine Railway Docks, I beg to state for your information and also in my own defence, that this one particular incident, which I feel assured was used as an excuse to deprive me of my position as Dock Master and Foreman, namely: "The responsibility of having outer cradle go off the track while in the act of hauling a vessel last September."

The Facts
 The facts are that during the slack season in August the local directors engaged men to bring and dump ballast and beach rock between the pier foundation standing above the bottom, upword of 80 tons was brought and dumped between the tracks in some cases without the use of the shutes provided for the purpose. I had no say or authority in the matter, the filling in was superintended by Managing Director J. Tapp.
 When I saw the way the work was being done I recommended to Mr. Tapp that beach was not fit for the purpose and that ballast not less than 30 lb weight should be used with a dressing of gravel over them; this advice was ignored.

Poor Economy
 While the work was in progress Captain Hollett, of Burin, arrived here for Dockage. Director Tapp came to the dock and I notified him that it was necessary to have the diver go down and clear away the beach rock from all the roller frames, before I could send the cradles out to take up the vessel—he stated that it would cost \$10.00 to have this done and as to effect that money was scarce he ordered me to send out the cradles—which I did—against my wish—as I feared bad results—on this account I exercised great caution in pulling the vessel.

When she was aground 2 feet aft the cradle with vessel went off the track—due entirely as it was afterward proven to me—that the roller frames were clogged with beach stones which caused the trouble, and for which I contend I was in no way responsible—having been bound under agreement to take my directions from the Managing Director.
Cost \$400
 It took me 10 days to replace the damage and cost the Company not less than \$400.00, which I am certain would not have happened if the operation of the plant was left in my hands—and it is both cowardly and contemptible to try and saddle me with the responsibility and deprive me of my position to satisfy one or two individual directors prejudiced against me.
 —W. S. WARREN.

SAYS SERVA NEEDS LESSON

Cologne, July 25.—An inspired despatch from Berlin to The Cologne Gazette admishes the European Government Press and public opinion as to the danger of encouraging Serbia and says it is imperative in the interest of peace that the voice of Europe should impress Serbia with the necessity of submitting to demands of the Austrian Government and concludes with the significant intimation that if any attempt be made by a third power to stiffen Serbia's back the conflict will cease to be purely Austro-Serbian.

SHAMROCKS MEETS GOOD WEATHER

Cape Finisterre, Spain, July 24.—A wireless received from Sir Thomas Lipton's steam yacht Erin, which is conveying the challenger, said that all was well aboard the Shamrock, that she had made 222 miles in the last 24 hours; and that the weather was beautiful.

FLAG POLE AT 'FRISCO FAIR 200 FEET HIGH

Made Out of a Single Giant Tree of Oregon Fir
 TEN FEET OF BUTT SET IN CONCRETE
 Flagpole, Which Weighs Thirty Tons Surmounted By 10-ft. Eagle

San Francisco, July 23.—The giant Oregon fir tree which has been shaped to make the largest flagpole in the world, has been raised at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition grounds. Owing to its great weight and length the pole was extremely difficult to handle and the work of getting it into an upright position has aroused as much interest as any other single construction feature at the exposition.

Stands 222 Feet High.
 The pole stands 222 feet above the grounds and the gold star at its top rises ten feet higher. Ten feet of the butt are set into a solid block of reinforced concrete, weighing 200 tons, which will be of sufficient bulk to hold the pole upright against the highest winds without the assistance of guy ropes or other supports.
 The flagpole itself weighs thirty-five tons, the log from which it was trimmed having weighed fifty tons.

Big Job to Erect it.
 Three derricks were required to erect the pole. It had been floated in from the bay several days ago. Each of the derricks had to be anchored with numerous guyropes to eliminate the possibility of mishap while the pole was being raised. To guard against accident the pole was lifted only a few feet at a time, three hours being required for the actual raising.
 The pole was donated to the exposition by the citizens of Astoria, Ore., and was floated down the coast to the exposition grounds more than a year ago. It has been allowed to season until a few weeks ago when the work of shaping the big stick was undertaken. This portion of the work alone required a crew of six men working ten days.
 The pole will carry a great American flag forty-six feet long.

HALIFAX DON'T WANT HINDUS

Worried About a Report That a Shipload of Them Is Coming
 Halifax, July 22.—Determined efforts are being made by the Halifax civic authorities to prevent further negotiations being carried on by an East Indian Colonization Company to charter a steamer to bring a party of Hindu immigrants to Halifax.
 Steps have been taken by the Board of Control to bring to the attention of the Nova Scotia government, the Prime Minister of Canada, the Minister of the Interior and the Minister of Labor the text of a despatch received from Vancouver stating that negotiations were under way by the Secretary of the America India Colonization Company to charter a steamer to bring 500 Hindus to Canada thru the port of Halifax.

DO IT NOW!
 Its no use waiting till somebody else gets ahead of you. Now is the time to advertise in The Mail and Advocate.

For Sale!

ONE MOTOR BOAT
 Very pretty model, in good condition, with 8 horse power Motor Engine, new this year. The Boat and Engine will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately.
SMITH CO., Ltd.

LADIES' "SPORTS" COATS! WARM and LIGHT

A large variety of these useful COATS recently reached us from England.
IN ALL COLORS!
Prices From \$1.30 to \$4.30
 —AT—
Anderson's, Water Street.

THE BEST IS CHEAPER IN THE END

Order a Case To-day "EVERY DAY" BRAND EVAPORATED MILK.

Job's Stores Limited.
 DISTRIBUTORS

We Have Some Splendid Values —IN—
LADIES' WASH DRESSES
 As well as in dresses of fine quality.
AMERICAN DRESSES
 34 inches to 44 inches at
\$1.20 and \$1.50
Our Nun's Veiling Blouses
 —AT—
\$1.00 each
 are really wonderful value.
ROBT. TEMPLETON.

CANNED MEATS!

are at present being quoted at a considerable advance over last years prices.
 We offer at a reasonable figure:
 500 Cases 24 1's Cooked Corned Beef
 450 " 12 2's Cooked Corned Beef
 650 " 24 1's Roast Beef
 250 " 12 2's Roast Beef
 You will save money by stocking from this shipment which was
Secured Before the Advance.
HEARN & COMPANY

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Fancies of Fashion

New Bodices Mere Wisps of Chiffon

By MADGE MARVEL

IF the diaphanous bodices of winter made onlookers fear for the chillness of the wearer, those of the summer will make them sympathetic for sunburn. They are mere wisps of very lovely chiffon vanity. And they make even the ones who will eventually wear them gasp, they seem so little to fulfill the accepted demands of clothing. It is really difficult to see how they could be any less and be at all. Besides, they are often cut down in the back to quite an alarming depth.

As for the bodices of the evening gowns, with the lack of back and the frank openness of the front, and the slipping off of the shoulders, they seem almost too little of nothing, even to the woman who is not absurdly conservative.

There is this much comfort, they can't possibly grow any less and the pendulum will have to swing back, and then we shall probably go to the other extreme and wear stiff-boned bodices with choker collars. If the styles didn't change, what a very dull world this would be! And if women didn't wear things that are daring, what a waste field there would be for busy tailors.

New "Petties" Attract.

There is a creeping back to acceptance of the long-banished petticoat. It has won recognition because of its sheer loveliness. And there may be two meanings given to "sheer," for the new "petties" are very slimy bits of wearing apparel and correspondingly exquisite. Chiffon and crepe de chine and lace make the most lovely ones.

There are plenty of women all over the world who never feel their wardrobes are quite complete without a foulard frock. This season they have been generous, remembering the makers of silks. The new foulards are fascinating both in color and design. Fresh bouquets of posies or single flowers are scattered on backgrounds which show an indefinite tress of stripes or a checkered wicket effect as an apparent support for the flowers.

By the time the sun begins to give hint of real summer I predict the bigger hat. And I am sure it will be wreathed in flowers.

Also I am told the cape will be the favorite wrap of the summer. There are the most charming old-time peleries of taffeta, the biggest and most comfy new version of the golf cape, and some frothy chiffon wraps which suggest the revival of the cape. There was one of Lincoln green, long and enveloping, the mannequin catching one end and throwing it over her shoulders in jaunty fashion. There was also a cape of white with a black velvet collar which was attached at an angle which meant, they think it had slipped to the left shoulder.

Spring Veils Varicolored.

And there was the most wonderful wrap of gold and red brocade, which saw a murmur of admiration rippling through the audience.

There is a fancy just at the moment for brown veils. They give a charming tone to the complexion, and brown is one of the very much liked shades of the spring. The veil with the insect butterfly or bug crawling on one cheek is seen at every turn. So, too, is the thin white veil with the black velvet beauty spot.

If this spot is rightly applied it is quite bewitching, but it has a ludicrous habit of settling located in some corner of the face where it makes a caricature of even the prettiest woman. The harem veil is well liked. The lower part has heavy dots of shadow design, and the upper is the thinnest of net, so thin that a distance no veil shows. The heavy part is supposed to end just below the eyes.

At another exhibition of gowns there was displayed a long shawl-like wrap of taffeta with chiffon flounces. The point of the shawl came to the hem of the gown in the back and the shawl sloped up over the arms exactly like a shawl, and then there were pointed and ruffled ends to the feet in front. The color was a changeable rose and green, and the chiffon, which alternated with the taffeta ruffles, was rose over green.

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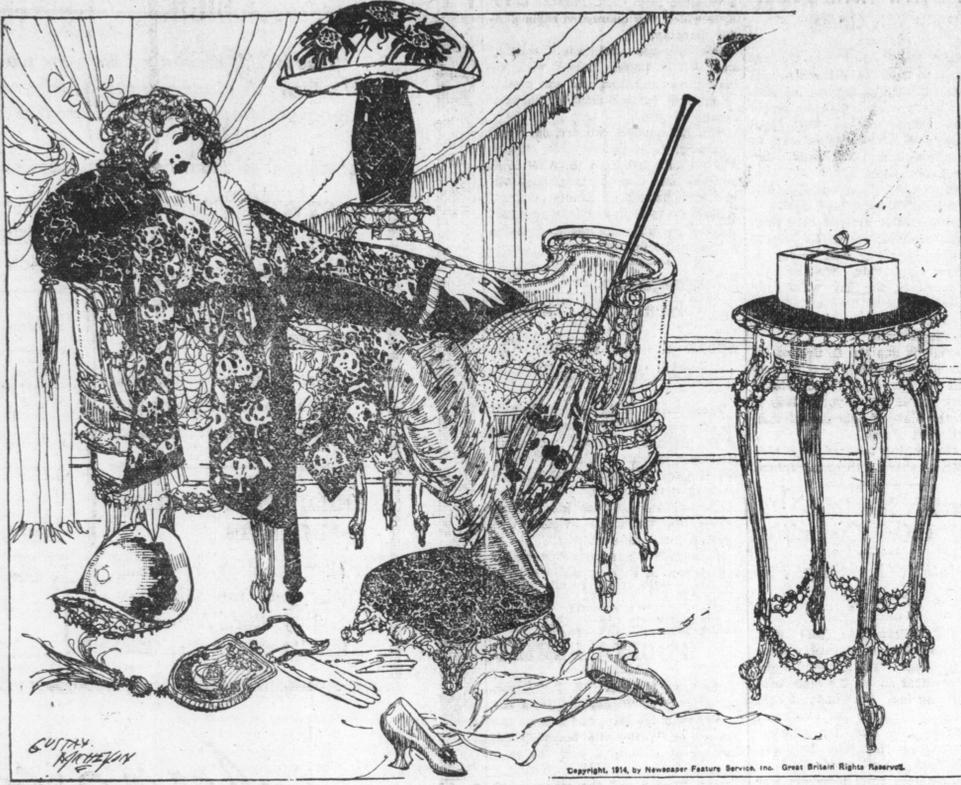


Taking No Chances.
"Why does he never run his own auto? He knows how, doesn't he?"
"Yes, he knows how, but he says he has a friend whose wife eloped with his chauffeur."

Merciless.
First Waiter—I think he must be a pirate.
Second Waiter—Why? Is he a bit crusty?
"He gives no quarter."

He Expected Trouble.
Shylock had demanded his pound of flesh and Portia had hoodwinked him out of it.
"I expected trouble when I saw her," said Shylock. "I had rather deal with the servants to whom I give commissions than with the mistresses."
And he began casting up the accounts in his ledger.

A HARD DAY'S SHOPPING :: :: By Michelson



NOTICE the little package. Think of the brave efforts summed up in this result of an arduous day. The girl herself is utterly fagged—she would have a lot of pretty well battered wads to describe that silken weariness of hers. Isn't shopping DREADFUL?—hovering over all that litter when you don't know what you DO want, and when you are less sure the more you look.

Probably the girls behind the counters in the shops are tired, too. Isn't it an odd world? For some of us so much trouble spending money; for some others of us so much trouble earning and saving it.

The worst of it is, we don't always like the stuff in our package after all. That is a tragedy. Better not form THAT habit. Discontent with YOUR share is a good way to be unhappy.

The Fascination of American Accents

By WINIFRED BLACK

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Winifred Black

MME. SLAVKE GROUITCH says that the American girl would be the greatest sort of social success in Europe, if it were not for her accent.

Mme. Slavke Grouitch is the wife of the Serbian minister to the court of St. James. Before she was married her name was Dunlap, and she came from West Virginia, in which locality we learn from song and poetry that the inhabitants "nevah tire."

She ought to know what she is talking about. I wonder if she does. Here's one of the things she says: "It seems to me that for this drawback there is no excuse; every girl ought to be brought up to speak pure English—and not a colloquial dialect. Quite true, Mme. Grouitch, quite true."

And who shall be the one to teach the American girl a pure accent—somebody from West Virginia, where they say "gyardian" for garden and tell about "rotting" things when they mean carry?

There's nothing in the world so sweet as the cultivated voice of a cultivated British woman, whether she comes from Ireland and says something that sounds like "cheer" for chair, or from Scotland and says "toochit" when she means thought, or from England and says "zell" for girl—provided that the accent is natural and not affected.

There's only one thing sweeter in the world than the voice of an educated English woman, and that's the voice of an Irish woman, educated or not. It's pure cream surging out of a silver jug into a clear glass of crystal, and there's peat smoke in the air and the shamrock springs green under foot, and all the lakes of Killarney laugh blue under the sun in the distance.

Which Accent is Preferable?

The American voice is the most outrageous voice in the world. It is a shrill and a crow of defiance and a cackle of acid mirth; it is raw with the adolescence of a nation—that's what's the matter with the American speech, not the American accent.

Why should an American girl want anything but an American accent, and what accent should she choose to take the place of her own natural one? Do tell us, Mme. Grouitch. Shall it be Serbian, or would you prefer that of the lower Mediterranean?

Perhaps it is the English accent you like. Shall our girls say "het" for hat, and "rawther" for rather, and shall her accent be from Devonshire or Cornwall, or do you prefer the London pronunciation?

Of course, there is a certain cultivated way of speech that tells the story of the speaker's education and family surrounding when everything else can hide it, that does not belong particularly in any one country. The American girl brought up in a home where people say "haint" and "warn't" will learn to say "isn't" and "wasn't," while the English girl, whose grandmother said "trine" for train, and "urry" for hurry, is just beginning to know there's something wrong about the way she talks and won't be quite sure what it is.

Where the Tango Originated

There is nothing new in the step that has been taken in certain high circles, both at home and abroad, in regard to the tango.

As long ago as the December of 1877, the Archbishop of Buenos Ayres communicated one Senor de la Cueva y Benavides, governor of the city, for dancing the tango in public.

Even then the dance was anything but new. An authority in the Argentine states that the tango is named after a province in Indo-China, and that it originated there more than 2000 years ago.

It was the gypsies who took the dance to Spain, from whence it reached Argentina. One definition of the tango—given in a glossary of South American Spanish—is "Oath-like dance of gypsies."

I've seen a girl from Iowa City, Ia., learn to say "Mothah" and "bath" in six months at boarding school in Boston, and I never could see the sense in the way the people in Iowa City laughed at her for doing it when she got back home. She went to Boston to learn what people outside of Iowa did. What's the use of sending her if she isn't going to learn?

I love the American accent myself, every variety of it, all but the whine that comes from some states, and that I dislike because it sounds so lazy.

I had a nurse in the house once from North Carolina—the sweetest, prettiest, cosiest, nicest little thing imaginable.

One morning I called to her and said: "There's a door creaking somewhere; will you please shut it?"
"Yas'is," whined my dear, cosy, pretty little nurse; and she went from room to room looking for the door that creaked. She couldn't find it.

Presently the creaking began again.
"There," I said, "there it is again."
My little nurse came and stood in the door, her face a mixture of rueful surprise and gentle amusement.

"Why," she whined, pleasantly, "that wasn't a door a-creaking; that was me a-calling' Annie." And it was.

Our Distinct "Dialects."

I do not like the accent that is like the creaking of a door, but that may be a mere personal prejudice. To my neighbors' ears that creaking accent may be as the voice of a winged seraph. But all the other American accents I like, barbarian that I am. And I love to think that I can tell where a man is from the minute I hear him ask the conductor to let him off at such and such a street.

It is my delight of a moonshine night in the season of the year, the year or any other time, to get the man from New England to say something about going to "Bahbah"—and if I can inveigle the courteous person from Virginia to pass some one a plate of cookies and say, "Hep yosef, honey," why, my cup of joy is full to the overflowing.

I've some friends whose name is Boyd; they went to live in a New York apartment house and, lo, the gas bill and the milk bill and the tea bill all came to Mr. Bird, and when my friend expostulated and asked who was this mysterious Bird person, they all said, "Why, how do you spell Boyd; isn't that the way?"

And out in San Francisco, where the weather is fair, the policemen on the beat will tell you to go over to "Folst" street, or "Thoid" and Kearny.

It is a kind of city accent, apparently; and every human being born and bred in any of our big towns has it, and will show it in moments of excitement.

Don't you love to hear the girl from the Middle West call her chums "gir-r-r-ls" and talk about "teacher-r-r"? Or would you rather hear the little Boston maid say "gulls" and "teachah"?

Do you love to hear the sweet thing from South Carolina ask you, "whah you are goin' this evenin'?"—honestly, now, doesn't it sound a great deal sweeter to you than as if she said it in plain English the way she should?

I'm for the American accent, every American accent from Maine to California, and from "Nyawilms" to "Nyawk," and even to Boston, Massachusetts, with the O in Boston as the O in "lot."

Take away our nasal voice, Mme. Grouitch, but leave, oh, leave us our good old dyed in the wool American accents.

Chips with the Bark on

Planning for re-election some times prevents re-nomination.

Copyvine a man that he is wrong and you have made an enemy.

No man is a hero to his valet. Neither is the valet heroic to his employer, so the account is evenly balanced.

The skates that will help a man who knows how to use them on smooth ice will throw the man not skilled in skating.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Why Baldness Is Common; How to Save Your Hair

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins)

THERE is a nodular condition of the hair, which occurs occasionally in girls, but chiefly in men. The beard, whiskers and mustache are more liable to attack than the hair of the head, but the hair of any part of the body may be affected.

Little bead-like swellings of a whitish appearance occur at regular intervals along the hair shafts. Like dandruff, circular bald patches, ringworm and many other hair troubles, this is a germ disease. The bacteria seem to settle in the "nodes," or joints, of which each single hair has several.

Shaving and vigorous X-ray treatment—even jerking the hair out sharply—are among the unpleasant remedies necessary to cure this disturbance.

True "alopecia," or in plain United States baldness, though women scarcely believe it, is really a masculine malady.

No one has as yet come to explain why men are bald. Though girls and women constantly complain of falling hair, the best of all is right living. An excellent local remedy is:

Chloral hydrate..... 3 drams
Resorcin..... 5 grains
Glycerine..... 2 drams
Oil of Beauty Beans..... 3 drops
Beta naphthol..... 10 grains
Petrolatum..... 6 ounces

Perhaps the delicate mould of a girl's skull, the absent constriction around the temples due to a man's hatband, less strenuous work, and the associated masculine poison called "the sweat of the brow," these, together with late hours and the glare of the theatre spotlight, help to make baldness a masculine rather than a feminine malady.

The slow but steady drop, drop, drop of the comb-clung hairs is, however, decidedly worrisome to the feminine division, despite the assurance and conviction that lost hair is more deadly to the male of the species.

The use by women of hair dyes and tonics has been accredited with an excellent purpose. It is said to kill off all the foolish women, and allow all others a sweet and charming old age. Be this as it may, there is always some need of sane scalp treatment to save the stubble and hirsute remnants.

If three people go to bed, one in love, one with the toothache, and one in worry about her falling hair, the one with the toothache will be asleep first, the one with the spectre of baldness before her last.

The secret to secure firmly upon your rotund dome the fast escaping locks rests in the knowledge that the feeling, scalp-scratching hair shafts are usually freed and at large because microscopic and the loss of physiological balance inside your textures and outside on the skin have injured the hair roots to the point of death.

The nourishment of and nursing back to health of the hair bulbs may be brought about with oils, ointments, electric brushes, vibration, massage and the righting of internal troubles. But the



DR. HIRSHBERG

Answers to Health Questions

M. M. K., Chicago—How can I get rid of blotches on my face?

With a lack of explicit details of the exact kind of blotches I should advise the use of glycerine, one ounce, and borie acid two drams as a local application.

J. JONES, Philadelphia, Pa.—I have chronic stomach gastritis. What do you advise besides diet?

If you have the right diet, drink copious draughts of buttermilk, but no alcoholic drinks or coffee. Take Bulgarian tablets three times a day.

Dr. Hirschberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care this office.

Advice to Girls

By Annie Laurie

Dear Annie Laurie—I have a very epicurean friend, but sometimes he makes me so mad I feel like hitting him over the head with my umbrella. For instance, the other night I was going to the theatre with him, and, of course, we took the car. What do you think he did? He deliberately walked up to where two young ladies were sitting opposite and started to flirt with them.

I do not think he acted like a gentleman. Do you? What shall I do?
INDIGNANT.

HIS not a gentleman, and he doesn't even know how to pretend to be one, and that's pretty bad. Don't you think so, Indignant?

If I were you, do you know what I would have done with that young man? I would have picked out the best looking chap in the car and gazed soulfully at him.

No, I wouldn't have made myself conspicuous, or let the good looking chap suspect that I was anything but absent-minded. But I'd let the flirtatious man who was insulting me suspect, and when he came to me I'd start and come back from somewhere a long ways off, and then I'd say something about the good looks of the chap at the other end of the car.

And after that I would never go anywhere with him again, not if he was the last man on earth.

Annie Laurie
Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care this office.

Words of Wise Men

Disease generally begins the equality which death completes.—Johnson.

The secret pleasure of a generous act is the great mind's great bribe.—Dryden.

Show me the man you honor, and I will know what kind of a man you are, for it shows me what your ideal of manhood is, and what kind of a man you long to be.—Carlyle.

Heaven will be inherited by every man who has heaven in his soul.—Boecher.

The pleasantest hospitality waiteth not for curious costliness, when it can give cleanly sufficiency. More cometh of pride and greater friendliness to your own ostentation than to the comfort of the guest.—Sir P. Sidney.

Opportunity sooner or later, comes to all who work and wish.—Lord Stanley.

Good breeding carries along with it a dignity that is respected by the most petulant. Ill-breeding invites and authorizes the familiarity of the most timid.—Chesterfield.

A person of genius should marry a person of character. Genius does not herd with genius. The musk deer and the civet cat are never found in company.—Holmes.

By what strange law of mind is it that an idea long overlooked and trodden under foot as a useless stone suddenly squarries out in new light, as a discovered diamond?—Mrs. Stowe.

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Daddy's Good Night Story
By GEORGE HENRY SMITH

GOOD morning, Mister Possum," said Brer Rabbit one morning, as he hopped in front of Mister Possum's house.

"Good afternoon," replied Mister Possum.

"Why do you say 'afternoon'?" asked Brer Rabbit in surprise.

"Because I just woke up," replied Mr. Possum.

"You are too lazy for anything!" exclaimed Brer Rabbit.

"Yes," answered Mister Possum. "I am just like your front legs."

"What!" said Brer Rabbit, sitting up very straight.

"Yes," went on Mister Possum. "Everybody knows a rabbit's hind legs are the busiest things in the world and their front paws are too lazy for anything."

"Ahem!" went Brer Rabbit.

"I am a possum and as a possum I am lazy. If I were a rabbit, I would be a rabbit and not so lazy. I can't change myself. I don't want to."

"Ahem! ahem!" went Brer Rabbit.

"Now I wish you would jump away as a good rabbit and let me take a snooze. And remember that people do not like to be told disagreeable things. Now run along!"

