

COILING MEMORIAL
15380
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The
ALLIES' Patriotic War
SONGSTER



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Compiled by JOHN BURKE
St. John's, Newfoundland.
1917.

Made in Newfoundland SUITS



They are stylish, well-fitting etc. Any dealer can supply you with first-class suits if you ask for any of the following brands.

Americus, Fitreform, Progress, Truefit, Faultless, etc.

Demand Suits with these brands on each coat

Newfoundland Clothing
Company, Ltd.

Encourage Home Industry!

The more PAINT, SOAP and OILED CLOTHING we sell the more wrappers and labels we use, as well as boxes and cases, thereby helping out the Printer, the Box Maker and the man that cuts the timber. You may help our people employed if you ask for Home Made Goods and among them Paint, Soap and Oiled Clothing as made by

STANDARD Manufacturing
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PAPER N 15380

Wholesome -- Palatable -- Economical

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Newfoundland-American Pack-
ing Co'y., Inc.,

At their plant in Bay Bulls

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The Leading Grocery Stores
IN ST. JOHN'S, AND ELSEWHERE

GEORGE NEAL

Wholesale dealer in
PROVISIONS, GROCERIES
and LIVE STOCK

GEORGE NEAL



NEWFOUNDLAND

Postal Telegraphs

Telegraph Offices are operated at the principal towns and villages throughout the Colony.

Tariff to all points in Newfoundland, 20 cents for ten words or less, and 2 cents for each additional word. Address and signature free.

Our Government Cable from Port aux Basques to Canso, N.S., connects with the systems of the Commercial Cable Company. The Canadian Pacific Telegraphs, and the American Telegraph Cable Company to all parts of the world.

NIGHT LETTERGRAMS accepted to American points, Tariff 50 words, or less for the regular Day Rate of a 10 word message, and one-fifth of this rate for each additional 10 words or less. Address and signature free.

Exclusive connection with ships at sea through the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company.

Exclusive connection by Wireless Telegraphy with the following Stations on the Newfoundland Labrador, namely:—American Tickle, Battle Harbor, Cape Harrison, Domino, Grady, Holton, Smoky Tickle, Makkovik, Venison Island.

D. STOTT

SUPERINTENDENT.

Customs Circular No. 15.

When Tourists, Anglers and Sportsmen arriving in this Colony bring with them Cameras, Bicycles, Anglers' Outfits, Troutling Gear, Fire Arms and Ammunition, Tents, Canoes and Implements, they shall be admitted under the following conditions:—

A deposit equal to the duty shall be taken on such articles as Cameras, Bicycles, Troutling Poles, Fire Arms, Tents, Canoes, and tent equipage. A receipt (No. 1) according to the form attached shall be given for the deposit and the particulars of the articles shall be noted in the receipt as well as in the marginal cheques. Receipt No. 2 if taken at an outpost office shall be mailed at once directed to the Assistant Collector, St. John's; if taken in St. John's the Receipt No. 2 shall be sent to the Landing Survey.

Upon the departure from the Colony of the Tourist, Angler or Sportsman, he may obtain a refund of the deposit by presenting the articles at the Port of Exit and having them compared with the receipt. The Examining Officer shall initial on the receipt the result of his examination, and upon its correctness being ascertained the refund may be made.

No groceries, canned goods, wines, spirits or provisions of any kind will be admitted free and no deposit for a refund may be taken upon such articles

Custom House, St. John's, Nfld., November, 1915.

NOTICE!



The Attention
of Vessel Own-
ers is Called to
the following
Section of the
Harbor Regula-
tions.

If, in the opinion of the Harbour Master, any vessel anchored in the harbour is likely to sink or to become an obstruction to navigation, the Harbour Master may, after giving twelve hours' notice to the owner or agent of such vessel, or without notice where there is no owner or known agent in St. John's, take charge of and remove such vessel and may deal with and dispose of such vessel in such manner as he shall think necessary to provide for the free navigation of the port; and all expenses incurred under this section shall be borne by the vessel or her owners, and may be recovered with costs in an action in the name of the Harbour Master before a Stipendiary Magistrate.

EDWARD ENGLISH,

Harbor Master

Neat, Natty, Stylish

TAILORED CLOTHES

You are sure of from

W. P. SHORTALL,

American Tailor

300 Water Street, St. John's

Fishermen!

Don't forget to ask for

Mustad's

Key Brand Fish Hooks

They are the Cheapest and Best



NOTICE!

*All communications respecting "The Intoxicating Liquors Prohibition Act, 1916"
and requisitions made under the same are to be addressed to*

THOMAS BONIA,

Deputy Controller,

321 Duckworth St.

REGULATIONS

For Salting Scotch Psck Herring

One barrel salt to five barrels herring—Extra Large Fulls. One barrel salt to five and a half barrels herring—Large Fulls. One barrel salt to six barrels herring—Medium Fulls. One barrel salt to six and a half barrels herring—Mattie Fulls. One barrel salt to seven barrels herring—Matties.

(This class has no milt or roe)

This amount of salt for dredging and laying on rows only. It does not take into account that put on the herring before gibbing.

All salt falling off herring in rousing tubs is put on rows as you pack, unless very dirty or scaley; in that case, you have to make good the same amount, or otherwise you could not have any fixed rule for salting.

Matties.....10½ inches long. Empty fish
Matties Full.....10½ inches long.. Milt or roe
Medium Fulls.....11½ inches long.. Milt or roe
Large Fulls.....12½ inches long.. Milt or roe
Extra Large Fulls..13½ inches long.. Milt or roe

No drowned, stale, or scaleless herring can be used for Scotch Pack, nor herring in half frozen state.

The root cause of light salting is to come as near as possible to the pleasing of the palate of the consumer; and if we bear in mind that over three-fourths of all Scotch Pack Herring are consumed as a tonic before the mid-day meal, just as they come out of the barrel, without any fire cooking, we can see the reason at a glance for the light salting. The herring is dressed by the head and the tail being cut off, the main bone taken out. It is then cut into squares of about one inch, and is served with vinegar and other condiments. This gives power to the stomach to digest the following meal and keeps the consumer in the best of health.

People with bad stomachs please note that the art of cooking and eating right is just as essential as the art of curing; and based on the best medical direction, and with the chemical analysis of the constituent parts of herring as a food ever kept before the consumer, we need not be surprised that the people who eat most herring are the most healthy and efficient.



GENERAL POST OFFICE

LETTER POST—INLAND.

A LETTER enclosed in an envelope, whether sealed or open, addressed to any place in Newfoundland and the Labrador Coast, which does not exceed an ounce in weight will be conveyed to its destination for two cents. This rate is applicable for letters posted in one settlement for delivery in another settlement a mile or more distant.

LETTER POST—FOREIGN.

Letters for Great Britain, the Dominion of Canada, the United States of America, and to all British Colonies, are forwarded to destination for two cents per ounce or fraction thereof. Valuable letters may be registered for delivery in Newfoundland for three cents, but to other places the registration fee is five cents, except to United Kingdom, where the charge is Two Pence—four cents.

Circulars, that is, printed communications, when posted in lots of not less than 10, wholly alike, and left open for inspection, are accepted for one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

Newspapers, local and foreign, and Magazines, are forwarded to all places in Newfoundland and the United Kingdom, at a special rate of two cents per lb.; but papers under four ounces are accepted free of postage. Within the Colony, also, books at 2 cents per lb. rate. Newspapers to the Dominion of Canada, the United States and France must be prepaid at the rate of one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

Parcels of Merchandise are delivered to destination in Newfoundland, at the rate of one cent for the first two ounces, and so on up to 1 lb., which is forwarded for eight cents, the second lb. three cents additional, or 11 cents and three cents for each additional pound, or fraction thereof, up to 10 and 11 lbs., which is the limit, at 35 cents.

PARCELS FOR FOREIGN COUNTRIES AND CANADA.

are accepted at various rates—to the United States, 12 cents per lb.; to Great Britain three lbs. for 24 cents; over 3 up to 7 lbs. 48 cents; over 7 up to 11 lbs. 72 cents.

Parcels to and from the above countries must be accompanied by a Customs Declaration Form describing nature and value of contents. These forms will be supplied by the Post Office and are essential to ensure prompt despatch of parcel.

Money may be transmitted by means of the Money Order System, and by telegraph to places in Newfoundland, which are Money Order and Telegraph Stations, at reasonable rates on application.

J. ALEX. ROBINSON, Postmaster General.

Extracts from Merchant Shipping Act referring to the Naming of Ships.

Regulations Made by the Board of Trade in
Conjunction with the Commissioners of
Customs, Under Section 50 of the
Merchants' Shipping Act, 1906.

Under the provisions of Section 50 of the Merchants' Shipping Act, 1906, the Board of Trade, in conjunction with the Commissioners of Customs, hereby make the following Regulations relating to ships' names, and direct that they shall come into force on 1st January, 1908.

1.—Any person who proposes to make application for Registry of a British ship shall give notice in writing of the proposed name of the ship to the Registrar of Shipping at the intended Port of Registry at least fourteen days before the date on which it is contemplated to effect the registry.

7.—When it is proposed to register the ship at a port not situated in the British Islands, the Registrar to whom the name is intimated may proceed with the registry of the ship if he satisfies himself that the name does not appear in the Current Mercantile Navy List, but if the name does so appear, the Registrar shall transmit the application to the Registrar General of Shipping and Seamen, and the case shall be treated in the manner laid down for registry in the British Islands.

H. W. LeMESSURIER,
Deputy Minister of Customs.

THE ALLIES' SONGSTER

Compiled by JOHN BURKE.

We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Britain's flag has always stood for duty,
Britain's home has always stood for peace,
Britons bold were never known to blunder;
We'll do our best to make the cannon's cease.
Britain's blood will never flow for riches,
Britain's sons will rally at her call,
Britain's sons will always protect her,
For we'll never let the old flag fall.

CHORUS:

We'll never let the old flag fall,
For we love it the best of all;
We don't want to fight,
To show our might,
But when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight.
In peace or war you'll hear us sing
God save the flag, God save the king,
To the end of the world
The Flag unfurled
We'll never let the old Flag fall.

Our Volunteers are always fit for duty,
Our Volunteers will rally around the Flag,
Newfoundland is proud of her brave soldiers;
For they will do their duty well.
At Carhou, where shot and shell were flying,
Newfoundland was foremost in the fight,
And our Boys, showed they were no cowards,
For King and country fought with all their might



For King and Country

We must fight for our King and Country,
For the cause that is right and true,
We are ready to-day Duty's call to obey,
'Neath the rag of the red, white and blue;
In defence of the dear old Homeland,
For the honour of Britain's name,
We shall vanquish the foe, all the world to show,
Britain's foes shall be put to shame.

CHORUS:

We must fight for our King and Country,
For the cause that is right and true,
All united we stand, one Empire grand,
'Neath the flag of the red, white and blue;
As we fight for our King and Country
For the cause that is right and true;
Though the foe assail Britain must prevail,
'Neath the flag of the red, white and blue.

See! they come from the far dominions,
At the sound of the battle cry,
From Australia's shore ever more and more
Britain's vallant sons draw nigh.
From New Zealand we hear the echo,
"We are coming to your aid,"
While Canadians call: "We will stand or fall,
For our Empire unafraid."

In the fight for our King and Country,
Let the sound of alarm outring,
From the ends of the earth there will be no dearth,
Of response to call of the King.
As we fight for our King and Country,
As our soldier all danger braves,
We will show to the world 'neath our flag unfurl'd,
Britons never, never shall be slaves.



They Are Helping to Win the Day

Sweet eyes of blue has my lassie fair,
Dear eyes of grey my laddie,
Oft lights gleam in those eyes of grey,
Remind me of his daddy.
Eyes that bespeak of the violets,
So tender and kind and true;
But days have come when I sit alone
And long for eyes of blue.

CHORUS:

His King and country called we need you,
He answered without delay,
Out in the trenches he is fighting,
For freedom and home to-day;
And blue eyes heard the call to duty,
Nursing the boys far away,
Who fell on the great field of battle,
They are helping now to win the day.

Gone to the war and I sit alone
On by-gone days I'm dwelling,
In gathering shades I can see them still,
And oft I hear them calling.
Two tiny tots have stood side by side,
Painted on memory's page;
Never grown dim tho the birds have flown
Empty and lone the cage.
Dear land of dreams when the night shades fall,
Its spell around me weaving;
Visions I see of dear long ago,
For white robed tots I'm grieving.
I kneel and pray that the war will cease
For grey eyes and blue eyes fair;
Patter of feet in the silent hall,
But echoes alone are there.



I Want to Kiss Daddy, Good Night

I am so very lonely now,
Since daddy went away;
To be a great big soldier man,
I long for him each day.
But, oh! the time I miss him most
Is when to bed I go;
For then he'd always play with me,
'That's why I miss him so!

REFRAIN:

I want to kiss daddy "Good night!"
I want him to tuck me in right!
My prayers have been said, but I can't go to bed,
Till daddy has turn'd out the light!
I want to kiss daddy "Good night;"
I want him to hug me up tight,
And, oh! how I miss my own daddy's sweet kiss.
I want to kiss daddy "Good night!"

Last night I had an awful dream,
I saw my daddy there;
Some naughty men were hurting him,
They never seemed to care.
But, oh! I'm glad it was not true,
For somewhere far away,
He wrote my mamma he'd be back,
And when he comes he'll stay!

Remember Nurse Cavell

We have praised Joan of Arc,
The soldier lass of France,
How she stirred defeated troops,
To make a fresh advance;
But our British hearts are moved
By a tale we long will tell,
Of how she faced the foeman's guns,
Our martyred Nurse Cavell!

CHORUS:

Remember how she gladly nursed your pals boys!
Remember how she striv'd to make them well,
Don't forget how patiently she suffered,
And remember how she bore the prison cell!
Remember how she bravely gave her life boys;
Remember when you're facing shot and shell,

She was made of British stuff
So are you and that's enough;
The Bulldog's lose! Remember Nurse Cavell.

Oh! Our brave heroic girls,
Who nurse our wounded men,
Let their praises ring afar,
The tale repeat again,
Hostile prisons could not break,
German threats could never quell,
The stalwart heart that knew no fear,
Our martyred Nurse Cavell!

THE CALL TO ARMS

Your King and Country Need You

There's a tramp of feet
Heard in every street,
For our boys are off to war.
And each one has come
At the sound of the drum,
As they did in the days of yore.
They fear not the fight that's before them,
Side by side to the end they will stand,
Our soldiers so true and the lads in blue,
For the sake of the Motherland.

REFRAIN:

Your King and your Country now need you,
And Britons they fear no alarms,
Father, brother and son, they respond every one
To the sound of the loud call to arms.
From over the seas they have answered,
And help from afar they bring,
To uphold the right of our Empire's might,
And fight for our Flag and King.

So they march away
At the break of day,
Fearing not the danger nigh;
And they bravely go
To meet the foe,
For each one means to do or die.
Our Foes thought the Lion was sleeping,
And advantage of this they would take,
But our Empire's sons, with our ships and our guns,
Soon will show that the Lion's awake.

I'll Not Forget You, Soldier Boy

The wedding bells were ringing,
A soldier boy was gay,
His sweetheart's voice was singing,
It was their wedding day;
But soon their hearts were aching,
For he was called away,
And tho her heart was breaking,
He heard her softly say:

CHORUS:

I'll not forget you, soldier boy,
When you're away at the war;
For you, I'll be waiting soldier boy,
I love you dear, more and more;
My heart is yearning for you,
To bring back the golden days of joy,
To your country you were true,
And my boy I'm proud of you,
I'll not forget you,, Soldier Boy.

The golden moon was beaming,
A brave young soldier fell,
And wounded, he lies dreaming,
Of those he lov'd so well.
He dreams of home and mother,
So far, so far away;
And then he sees one other,
And seems to hear her say:

Home Sweet Home For You We're Fighting

In the battle trench we stand far away from our dear land,
Singing songs of home and country o'er and o'er;
We are fighting day and night for the victory of the right,
For the day we'll see our home sweet home once more

CHORUS:

Home, Sweet Home! for you we're fighting!
Cheer up! lads, the day will come
When we'll drive the foeman back;
And we'll save the Union Jack,
Then we'll march back to Home Sweet Home!

On the blood-stained fields of France, we are battling for
the chance,
Just to open wide the bolted German door.
When at last we reach their ranks, we will pay them for
their pranks,
Then we'll march away to home sweet home once more!

We'll Eat Our Eggs at Home on Easter Morning

Cheer up! brave boys, the turn is here,
We have them going never fear,
The Kaiser and his Allies now are slowing.
So keep it up and hit him hard;
For he is playing his last card,
And day by day our victory is growing!

CHORUS:

A rum tum tum, a rum tum tum,
We've got the Kaiser on the run;
And so we'll give old Willie lots of warning!
The way things are going now,
Sure everybody's knowing
That we will eat our eggs at home on Easter morning

We'll soon be back to kith and kin,
No more to hear the battle's din
And so we'll "carry on" all dangers scorning!
Our sweethearts in our arms again,
With peace on earth good will to men,
We'll eat our eggs at home on Easter morning!

Red Cross Nell and Khaki Jim

A lad in Khaki a lass in white;
He was wounded, she nursed him right;
Now he loves her; she wears a ring;
And together they sweetly sing:

Words and music to be had at Garland's Bookstore,
177-9 Water Street, St. John's, N.F.

CHORUS

When at last the war is over
And the boys march home,——
You and I will be in clover,
Never more to roam from home sweet home;
But where the sun is always shining,
On our cottage trim,——
There the folks will say "What sweethearts!"
Red Cross Nell and Khaki Jim!

Now Nell is lonely; They're miles apart;
Reads a letter that cheers her heart:
"Sure I'm homesick, 'tis all that's wrong;
Come and nurse me and sing this song:":

Kiss Your Soldier Boy Good-Bye

Sweetheart now don't be grieving,
Although I'll soon be leaving;
I'll return again to you with love that's fond and true,
Did your heart grow lonely,
Though dark may seemeth day
Dry your eyes for cheers,
Dear are braver than tears, dear,
When you see me march away——

CHORUS:

Kiss your soldier boy good bye,
Little girl now don't you cry
There are many others leaving home and mothers
Just the same as I.
And you know I'll do or die,
So the flag can always fly,
For every single mother's son,
Should be a man behind the gun;
So kiss your soldier boy good-bye

I feel as sad as any,
I'm only one of many
With a duty brave to do for my country dear and you.
It's the same love and glory,
Fought in the days of yore,
My comrades are falling,
I can hear them calling,
So kiss me good bye once more.

King George

Hark! lads of Empire, through the roll of drums,
Thunders a royal order: Fall in lads! come!
Join the forces, save your land!
Lead the vanguard, take your stand,
Navy! Army! Volunteer, Reserve!
Come, lads of Empire, will you answer the call?
Answer the "chief" who wants you all!
Every duty, every game,
Shouting out his royal name
Splendid English gentleman we serve:

CHORUS:

King George! King George!
Heart and soul we pledge our service sire to thee.
King George! King George!
Sailor sovereign, bulldog monarch of the sea.
March east, march west,
Through the homeland, from the Devon shores
To Highland gorge,
Every heart is singing out,
Every voice is ringing out,
King George, King George.

Halt! lads of Empire, won't you rally,
And bring all Britain's manhood as a gift to your King,
What would be the cost to you?
Time in camp, a drill or two,
Lads of Empire, give it to the throne!
Soldiers and sailors, every true volunteer,
Britons, we want you all to hear
While there's time lads, let's be wise!
Why should England need Allies?
Inviolable let's stand, and stand alone!
For George! King George! etc.

The Home Bells are Ringing

We've wandered over land and sea,
We've roamed the east and west,
But still, whatever charms there be,
Oh! home sweet home's the best.
Fond memories call us back again,
From every foreign shore,
And o'er our hearts the longing steals,
To be at home once more, to be at home once more.

REFRAIN:

The home bells are ringing,
No longer we'll roam;
Our hearts they are singing,
There's no place like home!
When wanderings are ended
And sad days are o'er;
It's worth all the waiting,
To be home once more.

No fields are like the fields of home,
No roses half so fair;
And loving hearts and open arms,
Are waiting everywhere.
They're dearer to the absent ones,
Than e'er they were before;
And oh! we'll never leave their side,
When now we are home once more, when now we are
home once more.

My Soldier Lad

Our soldier boys are off to-day, bold and strong,
With jest and song they march along,
To the sound of the drum and the cheering,
Never turning back or fearing.
And all the girls are smiling thro' their tears to-day,
To see the brave boys march away
Across the hills and heather,
In fair or stormy weather
We'll think of you so tried and true, and watch and wait.

CHORUS:

We shall miss our soldier lad,
And altho' our hearts are sad,
'Tis your duty bids you go
To defeat our mighty foe.
We are waiting soldier lad,
And our hearts are sore and sad,
But our love for you is strong and true,
For our fighting soldier lad.

A letter from the trenches tells of duty doné,
Of words of praise by valor won,
Brings a message of love and tender,
From our freedom's strong defender,
And many lonely hearts are filled with hope and cheer,
And bless the boys that know not fear
And all the girls who love them,
Will pray to God above them,
To guard them well from shot and shell, and keep them safe.

Sons of Britannia

Come boys and sing, descendants of the free!
Raise high o'er head the flag of liberty:
Proudly see it float aloft from utmost sea to sea.
Cheer all ye sons of Britannia.

CHORUS:

Now boys, our King! For him a three times three!
And all the lads who share our destiny.
Forward in union to set the whole world free.
God speed the sons of Britannia to set the whole world free...

For God and Empire join we hand in hand:
Right in the van shall Britain ever stand,
Bearing as she marches on to earth's remotest land,
Blessings the gift of Britannia.

We'll keep our minds like crystal, pure and bright,
Our bodies strong to aid the Empire's might;
Some day she will call us to help her in the fight:
March on ye sons of Britannia!

E'er learn obedience with a hearty will,
And truth and honor be our watchwords still;
Sternly we will bravely toil with hand and brain uphill,
Bearing the burden of Britannia!



Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore.

Till the Boys Come Home

They were summoned from the hillside,
They were called in from the glen,
And the country found them ready
At the nation's call for men.
Let no tears add to their hardships,
As the soldier's pass along,
And altho' your heart is breaking,
Make it sing this cheery song.

CHORUS:

Keep the home-fires burning, while your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away, they dream of home;
There's a silver lining through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out, 'till the boys come home.

Over seas there came a pleading,
Help a nation in distress!
And we gave our glorious laddies,
Honor bade us do no less.
For no gallant son of freedom
To a tyrant's yoke should bend,
And a noble heart must answer
To the sacred call of friend.



Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore.

We're all for Johnny Bull

Old Johnny Bull is a grand old man, he treats his sons alright.
We're loyal to him every one and for him we will fight.
Canadians, Irish, Scotch, we love your Empire's fame,
We raise a cheer for our daddy dear,
And Johnny Bull's his name.

CHORUS:

We're all for grand old Johnny Bull, a good old chap is he,
No land so fair can e'er compare with the British Empire free.
For Britain's right we'll ever fight, for her our heart's are full,
The Empire's sons will man the guns, they're all for
Johnny Bull.

Proud Germany with her iron hand, attempts to rule the
world.

But ere she's through with the British crew, her war flag will
be furled.

Our heart's best blood in a crimson flood, may fill the trenches
full,

But win we must, for our cause is just,
We're all for Johnny Bull.

So round the world our flag's unfurled, the emblem of the free.
United all we stand or fall in the cause of liberty.
South Africans, Australians with India's sons jo'n hand,
To fight and it maybe to die, in the cause of Motherland.

Boys in Khaki. Boys in Blue

Sing a song of Rule Britannia!
Sing in praise of Britain's boys:
Jolly Jack, the sailor, with his breezy style,
Mr. Tommy Atkins of the rank and file.
They're two lads we can depend on,
When danger comes our way,
For their fathers all were fighters,
And what's bred in the bone,
Is sure to come out some day.

Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore.

CHORUS:

Boys in khaki, boys in blue,
Here's the best of jolly good luck to you!
You're all right, in love or war;
You'll get there again, just the same
As you've done before.
Boys in khaki, boys in blue,
It's no idle boast or brag,
When we get you both together,
There's sure to be dirty weather,
For anyone who tramples on the flag.

Sing a song of Rule Britannia!
Now there's fighting work to do,
Ever staunch and ready when the hour is nigh,
British boys know how to fight and how to die.
Lads, we know you'll do your duty,
Whatever fate may bring.
You have got the pluck and muscle so make your battle-cry.
For Empire for Home and King!



Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore.

Michael O'Leary

Och Michael O'Leary, the boy of my heart,
Och! Michael O'Leary, my darlint,
You went to fair France to fight for your own,
Och! Michael O'Leary, my darlint,
You fought for a corner, you won it and held it.

CHORUS:

Och! Michael O'Leary, my darlint,
Boys, don't you hear the voices softly callin' ?
That steal from out, from out of the night,
The firelight so softly falling, on forms and eye's love-light.
Ah! yes, we hear, we hear you calling,
It's all for Britain and you.
Oireland loves you and Great Britain, too
Och! Michael O'Leary, my darlint,
You fought for the Homeland alone, single-handed.
Och! Michael O'Leary, my darlint,
For Justice, for Freedom, our dear land to save.

Old mother England takes you to her heart,
And toasts you right now for the brave deeds you've done,
Och! Michael O'Leary, my darlint,
And may you return home with many a brave lad.

Fly the Flag

Oh! proudly they march, yet each soldier knows he may tread
in his country no more;
Yet bravely they hurry their steps to the field where the deadly
cannon roar.
To the time of martial music grand, with its minor chord of
pain,
They follow their chief to that distant land, freedom's rights
to maintain.

Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore.

CHORUS:

Then fly the flag of Britain! fly the flag of Britain!
Wave it in the wind! flag of truth and honour,
Flag of peace and freedom, best old flag you'll find!
Flag our soldiers die for, flag our prisoners sigh for;
Silk, or tattered rag, keep its colors waving,
While your home its saving, fly oh fly the flag!

They know that for ages the loyal brave to their colours have
been true,
And so one and all of that staunch, noble band as we done
they vowed to do,
For our British soldier never stops with a flag of truce to
yield!
For freedom and country they fight or die, on the far-off
battlefield!

So may God protect them, the gallant band, who have enter'd
the struggle for right,
Be with them on sea and be with them on land, when engaged
in battle fight.
In the distant ages yet unroll'd, of their deeds in France we'll
sing,
And time again will the tale be told, how they fought to serve
their King.



Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore

I've Been Playing the Game of Soldiers

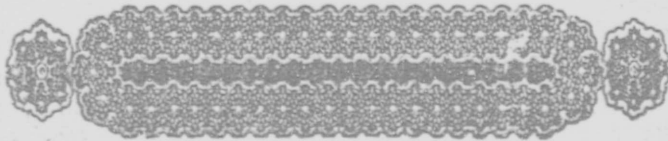
A tiny little toddler in a saucy paper hat,
Was drilling with some kiddies in the street;
He had a farthing box of caps and marched with military
stride,
And looked the sort of foe that anyone might dread
to meet.

He loudly beat a tattoo on a battered biscuit tin,
And led his little regiment with pride;
When asked, "What's all this row's about why do you
make this noise and shout?"
The little toddler manfully replied:

CHORUS:

I've been playing the game of soldiers
With my paper hat and little wooden sword;
I've been having such a fine old treat,
Marching with the kids all down the street;
But my mummy has been crying,
'Cause my daddy is a prisoner o'er the foam;
So I'm going out to be a real Tommy Atkins,
And bring my daddy home.

The tiny little fellow said it's my birthday to-day,
And mother's bought me such a lovely gun;
When I've learnt to shoot, perhaps I'm going out,
To show them how a battle can be won;
Tom Brown, what lives next door to us is coming with
me too,
And golly wars, you ought to see him fight;
When Tommy meets the enemy, he's sure to give them
socks you see!
When we get there we'll soon put England right:



I'm a Long Way From Tipperary

Tommy was a soldier, who had joined the volunteers,
And when he marched away to war his eyes were filled
with tears;
For way back in Ireland, he'd left his sweet Colleen;
And every night by camp-fire bright, of her he'd dream
and sing:

CHORUS:

I'm a long way from Tipperary I'm a long way from
Mary, dear
And I long for my Irish fairy and her sweet voice
that brings me cheer;
She has promised that we would marry,
And I hope that the day is near;
I'm a long, long way from Tipperary,
But I wouldn't care if Mary dear were here.

Mary sent a letter to her little soldier boy,
'Twas just a little message but it filled his heart with joy;
She said I love you Tommy, for each night I pray,
I long for you returning from the battle front each day;
Then Tommy wrote a little note to Mary dear to say.

Tim Rooney's at the Fightin'

'Twas on a wet October morn among the hills of Kerry,
I met a little Colleen in the soaking mist and rain.
Her cheeks were like a briar rose, her lips were like the
cherry,
And as she trod the heather she was singing this
refrain:

REFRAIN:

Tim Rooney's at the fightin',
He's far away in lands across the sea;
For freedom's wrongs he's rightin'
And when he's done with fightin'
He'll come back to me.

Said I my pretty Colleen, shall we walk along together?
Said she oh, no, me mother would be scolding me
I fear.

Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore.

She left me standing there alone, and fled across the
heather,
And as she vanished in the mist, her voice rang
faint and clear.

Blighty

What's the song the boys are singing out in France?
It isn't Tennessee that's not the melody.
You don't hear them singing now for Dixieland,
They've a different tune upon the army land.
Listen and you'll hear each gallant Khaki boy singing
this song of joy.

CHORUS:

Blighty! Blighty! that is where we're going back to
Blighty!
Blighty! Mother, put my mightie by the fire to air,
I'll soon be there.
When the job is over, all aboard for Dover and for
Blighty!
Blighty! hear those big propellers making music in
the foam.
See the transport ready to start, bound for Blighty
glad to depart.
Don't you know where Blighty is? Why, bless your
heart!
It's the soldier's Home, Sweet Home.

When we get the happy news they're homeward bound,
There'll be some joy once more upon the Blighty shore;
Hear the people on the quay all shout hurrah!
When they see that steamer coming down the bay;
Listen and you'll hear that merry Khaki throng singing
their homeland song.

The Home Flag

North and south and east and west,
Wherever the Briton homes,
On lonely road or sheltered quest,
What ever the trail he roams;

Words and Music to be had at Garland's Bookstore.

That hearing no man may lag;
To-day a call rings loud and clear,
It stirs our hearts both far and near,
The call of the Old Home Flag.

(CHORUS:

Red for the blood that was shed for it,
Ere ever we saw the light;
White for the men that are dead for it
Giving their all for its might.
Blue as the seas that roll under it,
Far as the ends of the world.
Flag of our race, with its cross of God's grace,
We hail it our hope unfurled, our hope unfurled.

Wide strewn the Empire that we hold,
And never our work is done;
The chain that links us purest gold,
The love of a son for a son.
And none may hear it and say it may,
We are one in silk or rag.
Oh sons of the mother land obey,
The call of the Old Home Flag.

When Tommy Comes Home

When Tommy comes marching home again, hurrah!
hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then, hurrah! hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out;
And we'll all feel gay, when Tommy comes marching
home.

CHORUS:

His Khaki will be stain'd and torn, hurrah! hurrah!
His batter'd helmet battle worn, hurrah! hurrah!
His scars will show how well he fought,
To gain the victory dearly bought,
And we'll all feel gay, when Tommy comes marching
home.

In scorching sun and soaking rain, hurrah! hurrah!
Ho bl'ghtly faced the long campaign, hurrah! hurrah!
By lifted siege and conquered town,
With daring deeds he won renown;
And we'll all feel gay when Tommy comes marching home.

CHORUS:

The bells will ring the drums will beat, hurrah!
hurrah!

When he comes striding up the street, hurrah! hurrah!

The Queen shall bid him for her guest,

And pin the medals on his breast,

And we'll all feel gay when Tommy comes marching
home.

The Sailors of the King

Sailors! sailors! lads in navy blue loyal, true, and brave,
Loudly, proudly Britain calls to you o'er the ocean
wave;

When you talk and sing about the sea, as you sail afar;

Don't forget to sing your Emperor and king was a
British Tar.

CHORUS:

Sons of the sea so true, my lads,
Are you, my lads, in blue my lads,
Gallant every crew my lads,
Are the boys of Britannia's King!
Sailing East, or sailing West,
Upon the mighty ocean crest;
Handy men you do your best!
The sailors of the King.

Northward, southward, east, and in the west waves a flag
to-day;

Binding an Empire true in bonds the best 'neath one
sceptre's sway;

Sailors, sailors, as in days of old, like the sons of yore,
Loyal every crew you will guard it too, safe, from
shore to shore!



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A full line of Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, Confectionery, Pickles, Meats, Soaps, Plain and Fancy Biscuits, Cocos and Chocolate, TEAS—that for flavor and Quality cannot be excelled. OUR BEST, Royal and Crown Brands.

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We keep a large stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, etc. Our Prescription Department is fitted with the most modern appliances for compounding prescriptions. Only Drugs that are absolutely pure are used. Outport orders will receive particular attention.

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ALL WELL KNOWN BRANDS

Parker & Monroe, Limited

The Shoe Men.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

INSPECTION REGULATIONS.

The boilers of every steamer registered in the Colony shall be subject to annual inspection by the Inspector.

Every steamer carrying local crews or passengers to or from this Colony, or to or from any ports therein, shall be subject to annual inspection.

All persons installing new boilers for any purpose, to work under steam pressure shall notify the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, in writing, as to the locality of said boilers.

All persons removing boilers or installing second-hand boilers for any purpose, to work under steam pressure, shall notify the Minister of Marine and Fisheries as to the new locality it is intended to work the boilers in; and shall not work such boilers until they have been inspected.

The Inspector shall grant a certificate of inspection for every boiler which shall be approved by him. The certificate shall be displayed in a prominent place in the vicinity of the boiler to which it refers.

INSPECTION FEES.

When a boiler is not in good condition, and the Inspector has granted a certificate for a period less than twelve months, the fee for each extra inspection during the twelve months shall be the extra inspection fee of that class.

For any special visit to be made by the Inspector other than the annual inspection, or for any special inspection made at the request of the owner or manager of a boiler, the owner shall pay the expenses incurred by Inspector from St. John's to location of boiler and return, subject to approval of Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

MODE OF INSPECTION.

Notice of alterations or additions to any boiler should be given to the Inspector, in writing, or his approval, before proceeding with the work.

Every boiler made after the coming into force of these Regulations shall be stamped with the initial letters of the Inspector's name who inspected it and tested it, the year it was made, and the pressure under which it was tested; also the actual working pressure allowed on it.

A. W. PICCOTT,

Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

An Act Respecting the Refining of Cod Liver Oil, Passed May 4th, 1916

Be it enacted by the Governor, the Legislative Council and House of Assembly, in Legislative Session convened, as follows:

1—From and after the first day of June, one thousand nine hundred and sixteen, no person in Newfoundland shall engage in the business of refining Cod Liver Oil, without having first obtained a License from the Department of Marine and Fisheries, under a penalty not exceeding one hundred dollars, to be recovered in a summary manner before a Stipendiary Magistrate or a Justice by any person who shall sue for the same.

2—Such Licenses shall be issued by the said Department, subject to such Rules and Regulations as may be made by the Governor in Council in that behalf.

3—Any person who after the first of July, one thousand nine hundred and sixteen, shall export from Newfoundland any refined Cod Liver Oil without having the same first inspected and branded in accordance with the provisions of the Chapter one hundred and four of the Consolidated Statutes of Newfoundland (Second Series), shall be subject to a penalty not exceeding five hundred dollars, to be recovered in a summary manner before a Stipendiary Magistrate or a Justice by any person who shall sue for the same.

4—One-half of all penalties recovered under the provisions of this Act, shall be paid to the party giving the information and the other half to the Minister of Finance and Customs for the use of the Colony.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

The attention of the Public is called to the following:—

Survey of Pit-Props.

The Governor in Council shall appoint persons to be Surveyors of Lumber, who shall, previous to their entering upon the duties of their office, give security to His Majesty, and shall be sworn before a Justice faithfully to discharge the duties of such office.

Where lumber is sold by the cord, as in the case of pit-props, a cord shall mean the quantity of round timber that can be properly piled within a space of one hundred and twenty-eight cubic feet, without deduction of air spaces between the logs.

If any person shall deliver or cause to be delivered any pit-props being sold by admeasurement, before the same shall have been surveyed by a duly appointed Surveyor of Lumber, such person shall be subject to a penalty not exceeding twenty-five dollars for each offence.

Whenever the actual cutter of pit-props shall sell the same by measurement, he shall, before delivering any such pit-props, cause the same to be surveyed by a duly appointed Surveyor of Lumber, under a penalty not exceeding twenty-five dollars for each offence.

Surveyors of Lumber appointed as aforesaid shall, in the absence of any agreement to the contrary, be entitled to receive from the vendors of all pit-props surveyed and measured or marked as aforesaid, the following fee, namely—

For every cord of wood, five cents.

This Act shall come into operation on the first day of July, 1916, and may be cited as the Weights and Measures Act, 1916."

Survey of Mining Locations.

Within one year from the date on which notice is given by the applicant for a ninety-nine year lease of a mining location or locations to the Minister of Agriculture and Mines, that it is his intention to hold said land as provided by Section 47 of the said Crown Lands Act, 1903, such applicant shall, at his own expense, cause a survey of the location or locations referred to therein to be made by a Surveyor approved by the Minister of Agriculture and Mines, and shall cause a diagram thereof, with the notes of the Surveyor, to be filed in the Department of Agriculture and Mines within the same period. In all such surveys of mining locations, the bearings of the boundaries shall be from the True Meridian.

Sydney D. Blandford,

Minister of Agriculture and Mines

Department of Agriculture and Mines,
St. John's Nfld.

Geo. M. Barr,

AGENT FOR:

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Geo. M. Barr, Agent
Water St., St. John's, Newfoundland

(With sincere apologies to the composer of
"All the nice girls love a sailor.")

All the best stores sell the TIP TOP,
It leaves the next behind by far,
For there's something about a TIP TOP,
Of course you know what TIP TOPS are!
Nice and tasty, eat like pastry,
Delicious, light and crisp.
For they're always just the same,
And you find they're like their name,
TIP TOP, TIP TOP.

"TIP TOP," "THE QUALITY SODA."

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PROCLAMATION

By His Excellency Sir Walter Edward Davidson, Knight
Commander of the Most Distinguished
W. E. Davidson, Order of St. Michael and St. George,
Governor. Governor and Commander-in-Chief, in
[L. S.] and over the Island of Newfoundland
and its Dependencies.

WHEREAS it is of great importance that full information should be obtained with regard to property in enemy territory belonging to British subjects, against enemy persons and enemy governments.

And whereas for the purpose of obtaining that information, it is necessary that returns of such property and claims should be made to the officer appointed to receive the same.

Now, therefore, I direct and enjoin British subjects within the Colony of Newfoundland, who are entitled to property of any description whatsoever in enemy territory, or to any interest in such property, or to have claims against enemy persons or enemy governments, forthwith to make returns of their said property or claims to the officer appointed to receive the same: provided that it shall not be necessary to make such returns respecting property or claims whereof returns have before the date of this Proclamation have been voluntarily made to such officer as aforesaid, in the form prescribed by him. The officer appointed to receive such returns shall be the Colonial Secretary, Saint John's Newfoundland.

The returns shall be made in such form and with such particulars as the Colonial Secretary may require for the purposes of this Proclamation.

The expression "property" means documents of title to property; the expression "enemy territory" means the territory of any State at war with Great Britain (including the Colonies and Dependencies thereof); the expression "enemy persons" includes all persons, firms, and corporations residing or carrying on business in enemy territory; the expression "enemy government" means the government of any State at war with Great Britain.

Given under my Hand and Seal, at the Government House, St. John's this 13th day of February, A.D., 1917.

By His Excellency's Command,

JOHN R. BENNETT,
Colonial Secretary,



An Appeal

The Recruiting Committee of the Patriotic Association deem it necessary that the King's subjects in Newfoundland should be made acquainted with the present condition of affairs and that, by a full knowledge of the needs of Empire, the patriotism of the Colony may be stimulated.

From the beginning of the war now in progress, voluntary enlistment has been the basis upon which has been built up the Naval and Military Contingents from Newfoundland. We have sent 1500 men for the Navy and 3000 for the Army. Not a few have been decorated for bravery, and all have sustained the highest traditions of the Empire and won for themselves and for the Colony undying fame.

In the North Sea, on the Atlantic, on trade routes, and wherever duty has demanded, our Naval Volunteers have acquitted themselves with distinction.

Wherever the Regiment has been called on to discharge its duty it has won unstinted praise.

But more men are needed to finish the work, to overwhelm the enemy, and secure the blessings of a lasting peace. We therefore appeal to the men of Newfoundland to offer themselves for service and to furnish His Majesty the King with a portion of that help which the Mother Country deems necessary to accomplish this result.

The obligation rests upon us to furnish reserves to fill the ranks, and our comparative immunity from the consequences of a state of war must not be allowed to blind us to the stern need of more men, not alone that victory may be secured, but that Newfoundland's place in the Colonial Empire of Great Britain may be assured. It must not be said of us that the blood shed and the treasure expended has been in vain; but if the response which is anticipated be fully realized it will be blazoned to the remotest dependency of the Crown that the boast of this Colony has been well justified—most ancient and most loyal.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

*Newfoundland-American Pack-
ing Company, Incorporated.*

*Packers of
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St. John's, Newfoundland*

*Newfoundland Penitentiary
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Give us a trial order, and if careful attention and right goods at right prices will suit, we are confident of being favored with a share of your patronage. All orders addressed to the undersigned will receive prompt attention.

A. A. PARSONS, Superintendent

Customs Regulations as to Invoices

Every invoice of goods imported into Newfoundland shall be certified in writing as correct by the person, firm or corporation selling or consigning the goods, and shall truly show the whole and actual value of the goods in the currency of the country whence the goods have been exported directly to Newfoundland, and the quality and description of such goods and the marks and numbers on the packages in such a manner as to indicate truly the quantities and values of the articles comprised in each exportation package, all of which packages shall be legibly marked and numbered on the outside, when of such a character as to enable such marks and numbers to be placed thereon. (Form 11.)

2.—If invoices made out at lower prices, for goods exported directly to Newfoundland, than the fair market value thereof when sold for home consumption at the time and place when and from which they were exported, there must be clearly shown, in a special column, or in addition thereto, the fair market value of the goods described therein, or required by the Custom's Act.

3.—In the case of goods consigned to a person, firm or corporation, other than the actual owners of the goods resident in Newfoundland, and in the case of goods which have not been actually purchased by the consignee or importer in the ordinary mode of bargain and sale, or where purchased through an agent, there shall be annexed to the invoice of such goods a declaration to be made by the foreign owner or exporter of the goods in the form approved by the Governor in Council. (Form 6.)

4.—When goods are imported into this Colony from any country, other than Great Britain, Ireland or Canada, the invoices thereof must show the cost of inland transportation, shipment and trans-shipment, with all the expenses included, from the place of growth, production or manufacture whether by land or water, to the vessel in which shipment is made, either in transit or direct to this Colony.

Importers of goods brought into Newfoundland will please take notice that no invoice will be accepted at the Customs unless the declarations, provided by the Governor in Council, are attached thereto.

H. W. LeMESSURIER,
Deputy Minister of Customs.

W. J. ELLIS Contractor, Builder and Appraiser.

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We Help in the Housing Problem

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