



**W.A. Baxter**  
FINEST SCOTCH PRESERVES  
**STRAWBERRY JAM**  
FOCHABERS MORAYSHIRE SCOTLAND

**FINEST SCOTCH PRESERVES**  
The rich flavour and fresh purity of Scotch Jams are unequalled the world over. Our Jam works in Morayshire are in the "Garden of Scotland". Try any of these fine HOME MADE JAMS.

Strawberry Raspberry  
Black Currant Wild Bramble Jelly  
Packed in 4, 7, 14 and 28 lb. tins.

**W. A. BAXTER,**  
The Northern Jam Works, Fochabers, Scotland  
Telegraphic and Cable Address: "Jam Fochabers, Morayshire." Code used: A.B.C. (5th edition).  
Agent wanted for Newfoundland.

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

### How Ireland's Patron Saint Was Honored in St. John's in the Days of Bishop Mullock.

(H. F. SHORTIS.)

As has been truly stated by one of the greatest intellectual giants Newfoundland has ever produced, the late Rev. Dr. Richard Howley: "The religious and political history of the colonies has always largely reflected the story of the lands from which their most active popular elements are derived."

Within half a century from their settlement most of the colonies reached the goal of self-dependence and self-government.

The motherland still strains towards its painfully "tanquam in agne," after centuries of suffering and misrule. But the political continuity of the race—the oneness of its aims, its methods and its destinies remain unbroken. The enforced dispersion of the Gael is more than compensated by his rapid and momentous rehabilitation. The scattered, yet undivided groups of the family have cast off their political shackles. They have freed their hands and hearts, not merely for their own uprising, but for that also of the motherland to which they owe their instinct and the faculty of freedom, progress and right.

Reflections such as these come unbidden at the memory of the great Irish Missionary Bishop Rt. Rev. Dr. Mullock, O.S.F. In one important Colony he renewed the glory of the Irish Religious History. He carried out, moreover, to splendid issue the struggle, the race everywhere maintains for freedom, self-reliance and self-rule.

There is scarce a parallel in our days to his masterful influence on the destinies of his adopted country. Should we seek one in the past we must return to the palmy days of Ireland's great message to the nations and its magnificent fulfilment by the missionaries and the monks of the West. Among these, his compatriot Pirgill of Salisbury is his true prototype, as being not only a great prelate, but also a daring innovator in the realm of science and discovery.

**A BISHOP'S INFLUENCE.**  
The Rt. Rev. Dr. Mullock came to Newfoundland in 1848 as coadjutor Bishop to Rt. Rev. Dr. Fleming. Thenceforward till his death on March 29th, 1869, the great impulse given to religion and progress in the Island sprang almost entirely from his splendid intelligence, concentrated energy and devoted patriotism. He belonged to the same Franciscan family as all his predecessors in the spiritual gov-



**BOVRIL**

Prevents that sinking feeling

Bovril gives the immediate stimulus needed to overcome fatigue and exhaustion, and at the same time is a valuable and highly concentrated food of the utmost service in permanently increasing energy and vitality. Bovril possesses the unique power of enabling you to extract increased nourishment from other foods.

**BOVRIL**

ernment of the Island. At the time of his appointment as Bishop he was guardian of the Franciscan Church and Convent, commonly known as "Adam and Eve's," Dublin. He was a native of Limerick City. He made his chief studies in Sevilla, Spain, but completed them at St. Isidore's, Rome. Bishop Mullock, when he arrived in Newfoundland, was a little over forty years of age. He was of middle stature, with sturdy robust frame, but with delicate hands and feet. His features were strongly marked. The forehead just above the eyes was prominent and full of force. His thick black hair and complexion of a dark uniform brown, with dark eyes to match, gave him the appearance of a native of Southern Spain. His expression in repose, was stern, almost forbidding. But when he smiled a perfect sunshine of mirth and kindness beamed from his face. Every feature became illumined by it, and nothing could be more winning than his expression. Such, outwardly, was the man that came to Newfoundland to shape the destinies of the country. This is not saying much of his extraordinary influence upon every social and religious movement of his epoch. His was a mind that would have ranked among the very first in any land or in any condition of civilization.

**EARLY B.I.S. CELEBRATIONS.**  
Now let us see how that grand old institution, the Benevolent Irish Society, now in its 118th year, celebrated St. Patrick's Day in the days of its patron, Rt. Rev. Dr. Mullock, sixty-nine years ago, 1852. The Irishmen of those far-back days have all passed away, but their descendants, today, are actuated by the same spirit of patriotism, philanthropy and fair play as were their sires, who played such a prominent part in our country's history. The rising generation are surrounded by an atmosphere of love and veneration for their forefathers, and they appreciate the struggles they had to attain that justice, and fair play, which they handed down as an inheritance.

**ST. PATRICK'S DAY 1852.**  
"On Wednesday last the Irish Society of this city celebrated the anniversary of their Patron Saint, Patrick, the day was beautifully fine throughout. At about the hour of 10 o'clock in the morning the Society, having formed into processional order, under the direction of their zealous and energetic President, the Hon. Lawrence O'Brien, assisted by their equally ardent and active Vice-President, P. F. Little, Esq., as well as by the officers of the Society, proceeded from the square opposite the Orphan Asylum Rooms, and walked through the city. The Society had mustered in great force. The Band of the Royal Newfoundland Companies, and one of the city Temperance Bands, occupied places in the front and centre of the procession, and poured appropriate strains of Erin's thrilling music upon the ears and hearts through the assembled multitude. Several beautiful flags floated over the Society—the front one bore a representation of the Irish Apostle in full canonical costume, with the right hand extended, and the left grasping a pastoral staff. A large green silk flag followed next, inscribed with the device of the Society. Next appeared a large white flag, representing the figure of the Queen Victoria. Scarcely had the Queen Victoria. After this came another magnificent green flag, inscribed with the Harp of Erin, resplendent in gold. Then followed another flag bearing the figure of St. Patrick, attired in the usual costume, and most beautifully executed.

"The procession having started as I have said, from the square opposite the Society Rooms, proceeded Eastward until it came out on the Military Road; then it moved on in the direction of Government House until it reached the head of Cochrane St.; where it halted, and three cheers having been given for Her Majesty the Queen, and three cheers for her representatives, proceeded down this street, passed up through Water, as far as Waldgrave Street, and entering Duckworth Street, it halted in front of the Palace, and gave three cheers for the Rt. Rev. Patron of the Society, and turned up Gower Street, and passing the Society Rooms, continued its route to Military Road, and thence to the Roman Catholic Cathedral. Having entered that fine and spacious building, the Society took up their position in an open space allotted to them in front of the Sanctuary. Shortly after this, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Mullock commenced the ceremonies of the day. His Lordship was assisted by the Rev. Fr. Walsh, Rev. Fr. Troy, Rev. Fr. O'Donnell and Rev. Fr. Ryan. The Rev. Fr. O'Connor, of Portugal Cove, was also present. After some time His Lordship ascended the pulpit, and preached a most eloquent and affecting sermon on the life and labors of St. Patrick.

"Ah, how many sad reminiscences of that day—many an aged cheek was wet with the tear of chinked joy and sorrow, and many a youthful brow glowed with a proud enthusiasm, dashed, perhaps, with a passing indignation, as the learned and eloquent preacher painted Erin's story to the mind.

"Long will that oratorical portrait of the Old Island of Saints be cherished in the breasts of those whose happiness it was to have been present on

**ASK FOR**  
**ALVINA**  
The Improved  
Tasteless Preparation of an Extract  
of Cod Liver Oil  
Especially Recommended for  
**Persistent Coughs,  
Bronchitis,  
Anemia**  
A Splendid Tonic for Delicate  
Women and Children

Prepared by  
**DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.,**  
Manufacturing Chemists, Montreal.

that day, and to have heard the vivid description of Erin's glorious destiny as it proceeded in words of living fire from the lips of the beloved and gifted prelate. His Lordship, after having first brought out in review before the mind the successive trials, sufferings and labors of Ireland's Great Apostle, applied himself to an elucidation of the wonderful triumph accomplished in the propagation of The Faith of St. Patrick—the Faith of Christ, throughout all parts of the world. These triumphs he showed to have been attributable, in a superior degree, to the Apostolic labors of Ireland's Saint. The seeds of the Faith which had been sown in the heart of Ireland became irradicable. The children of St. Patrick carried with them to every part of the earth, whither Heaven's will had summoned them to wander, the precious jewel of the Faith. And hence the very calamities which had from time to time fallen upon the heads of Erin's sons, and which forced them to become wanderers over God's Earth, were the means designed by Heaven for a propagation of the Religion of Christ. His Lordship next adverted to the state of Religion in the old British North American Colonies one hundred years, contrasting its past with its present condition in that portion of the world, and showing its progressive expansion during that period. He then turned to the present British Transatlantic Colonies, and reviewed the history of Religion in these Countries; from the period of their first colonization up to the present time, making special reference to, and dwelling at considerable length on the past and present state of Religion in Newfoundland. His Lordship having concluded his powerful and eloquent discourse, descended from the pulpit, and continued the celebration of High Mass.

**PARADE CONTINUED.**  
"As soon as the grand ceremonies of the day had been concluded, the Irish Society again formed in order of procession in front of the Cathedral. Passing along the head of Garrison Hill, they proceeded towards Port Townsend; and having deployed through the eastern gate of the Fort, they passed into the spacious area in the centre while the bands rattled up one of Erin's most soul-stirring national airs the green banners flashing above their heads. Having passed round the area, they drew up in front of Colonel Law's quarters, and gave three hearty cheers for the Peninsular Warrior—"the hero of a hundred fights," who was a member of the Society. Scarcely had the echoes which those cheers had awakened died upon the air, when a responsive cheer burst from the Garrison, reverberating from the surrounding buildings and ringing along the air. Brave fellows! that cheer was a right hearty one. Was it that Erin's music, and the meteor flash of the green flag that never yet had been hidden with a stain of dishonor upon its folds—was it this that roused your brave and manly feelings, and evoked that, thrilling heartburst? Did your memories re-

vert to the glories of your fathers on the battle-scenes of Ramilles, Fontenoy and Lawfeld? Or did the vision of the Old Brigade rolling back the tide of battle on the plains of Waterloo flash upon your minds? Brave fellows! fearless and noble are your hearts, as were those of your fathers when at the sound of poor Erin's music, and beneath their own loved green, they rushed to the conflict, driving the foe reeling before them, and planting the British Standard within the enemy's fortress. Yes, your hearts are Irish, and they are brave. And brave, also, are those of your brothers in arms, of Saxon descent; they, too, know, that the green flag has never been lowered except when the hand that held it lay unnerved in death. Yes, the brave Saxon soldier would stand side by side with his heroic Irish brother in arms, and defend the old immortal green with his heart's blood. Ever may they continue to stand together in the cause of Right and Justice; and may that cause obtain its final triumph in the restoration of Irish Freedom and Irish Independence. The Society having defiled through the gate by which they had entered the Fort, proceeded in order down Military Road; passing the Society's Rooms, they entered Duckworth Street, and proceeding to the Episcopal Residence, they gave three hearty cheers for the Rt. Rev. Patron, and on returning through Water Street, in passing the premises of Messrs. L. O'Brien & Co., they gave three times three strenuous cheers for their worthy President. Thence they continued their route to Cochrane Street, along the Military Road, then down to Gower Street, in front of the Society's Buildings. Here they halted, and gave three cheers for the Military Band and three more for the Temperance Band.

**RELIGION OF U. S. PRESIDENT.**  
The twenty-ninth President is the first Baptist faith.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harding have not yet made known which church they will attend, but it may be the First Baptist, at Sixteenth and O Streets, Northwest, will number them among its congregation. The Rev. Henry Allen Tupper is the pastor of this church; which is one of the oldest in Washington, having been founded 119 years ago.

**DON'T DIE!**  
It is unnecessary. We have saved the lives of hundreds of our fellow-citizens who have been brought to come to us in time. Our "Phorotone" and "Creosote" Cough Mixtures seldom fail to give immediate and permanent relief. Use one bottle and you will give up the hack business. A cough if not stopped in its first stages often leads to consumption. We have two kinds of Cough Mixtures: PHOROTONE which is especially recommended for children and aged persons. Price 50c.; Postage 10c. CREOSOTE COUGH CURE, highly recommended for Lung Troubles and deep-seated coughs. Price 70c.; Postage 10c. extra.

**DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,**  
Wholesale & Retail  
**CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS,**  
St. John's, Newfoundland.

**CONCLUSION OF FESTIVITIES.**  
"Having entered their large room, the President briefly addressed them in his own peculiarly felicitous and cordial style, expressing his admiration of their orderly and praiseworthy deportment through the day's proceedings, and congratulating them on the present prosperous and flourishing condition of the institution under their control. Several respectable persons then applied to be enrolled in the Society as members; but the day being so far advanced, it being then about three o'clock in the afternoon, the President informed them that a Special Meeting of the Society would be called for next Sunday, to afford them an opportunity for that purpose; after which all separated, and returned with gladness and joyous hearts to their homes.

"Thus closed the proceedings of the Irish Society for St. Patrick's Day 1852. It was, indeed, a glorious day. Many a heart beat warmly, and many an eye glistened with delight, as the Old Irish Society (as it is the oldest Society in Newfoundland) marched by, with firm step and manly bearing—while the touching strains of Erin's sweet music was wafted upon the soul, and called up dear memories. The aged sire, and venerable matron, followed the footsteps of the Society; and as they looked and listened, the scenes of other days rose before them, and they felt the old Celtic blood grow warm in their veins.

"The young and lovely maiden felt her bosom glow with rising rapture as she listened to the bounding melodies of the Old Land of her fathers; and ill would her lover fare if he refused sympathy in the cause which that Irish music, and those Irish banners indicated. May the love of our forefathers, of that dear Old Land in which their bones are laid, never depart from our bosom; but may it grow deeper and warmer each succeeding generation, while the world lasts. The memory of the land is interwoven with our happiness here, as well as our hope of happiness hereafter. Then, let us cherish it; let it be our pride, our happiness and glory."

next to the assembly room by way of the alley door, and there in the dark, with the door open just a crack would silently remain through the service.

Washington worshipped at Christ Church in Alexandria, which still stands as a shrine for the visitor in search of memories of the Father of His Country. Jefferson and John Adams attended Old St. John's Church in Georgetown.

The church where President Taft, the only chief executive of the Unitarian faith, worshipped at Fourteenth and L. Streets, has been razed to make for a commercial building. President Wilson attended the Central Presbyterian Church at Fifteenth and Irving Streets, Northwest. The little Dutch Reformed Church was the one most frequently attended by President Roosevelt.

President McKinley was a member of the congregation of the Metropolitan Methodist Church as was President Grant. President Cleveland attended the First Presbyterian Church, while President Garfield worshipped at the Christian Church, then a little

frame structure on Vermont Avenue on the same site as the edifice destroyed there as a memorial to the memory.—Ex.

**What a Shame**  
To put glasses on a child! Yes, it is a greater shame to let the child suffer for early negligence. It is better that the child wear glasses during school life and protect the eyes for the future. Many can abandon their school life and protect the eyes with glasses after the eyes have grown stronger. H. B. Thomson, The Professional Optician and Optometrist, 121 Duckworth Street, near Geo. Neill's.

**PILES**  
Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 6c. a box. All chemists, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you enclose the paper and enclose 5c. stamp to pay postage.

At its price the biggest value in plug tobacco that will also give you real smoke satisfaction is

# Anchor Tobacco that is Tobacco

So why not  
"Anchor your pipe to a good smoke."

**Imperial Tobacco Co.**  
(Newfoundland) Ltd.

Why not compete in the Big Bread Baking Competition to be held at Carbonear on Thursday, the 7th of April.

**\$ 35 \$**  
**FOR THE**  
**BEST THREE**  
**LOAVES**  
**\$ 35 \$**

Send your loaf direct to Frank Howell, Carbonear, or to Harvey & Co., Ltd. You may be successful in winning the big prize.

**THE COMPETITION**  
Is open to everyone in Newfoundland—the only stipulation being that the bread must be baked from "WINDSOR PATENT".

(A trial stone will convince you of its wonderful bread baking qualities.)

# Motor Boat Supplies!

Coils, Jump Spark and Make and Break Priming Cups, Gasolene Cocks, Gasolene Connections, Stuffing Boxes, Bronze Shafting, Copper Tubing, Mufflers, Exhaust and Water Pipe, Nipples and Elbows, Batteries, Steering Wheels, Tiller Chains, Switches, Wire, Spark Plugs, Water Hose, Packing, Mobiloils and Greases, etc.

For Prices, 'Phone

## JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

next to the assembly room by way of the alley door, and there in the dark, with the door open just a crack would silently remain through the service.

Washington worshipped at Christ Church in Alexandria, which still stands as a shrine for the visitor in search of memories of the Father of His Country. Jefferson and John Adams attended Old St. John's Church in Georgetown.

The church where President Taft, the only chief executive of the Unitarian faith, worshipped at Fourteenth and L. Streets, has been razed to make for a commercial building. President Wilson attended the Central Presbyterian Church at Fifteenth and Irving Streets, Northwest. The little Dutch Reformed Church was the one most frequently attended by President Roosevelt.

President McKinley was a member of the congregation of the Metropolitan Methodist Church as was President Grant. President Cleveland attended the First Presbyterian Church, while President Garfield worshipped at the Christian Church, then a little

C. L. B. Ca...

might the offic...

meeting of the...

at the Armoury...

Geo. B. Willia...

was in the cha...

Hayward, Acti...

number of offic...

showing their con...

gratitude to their...

report for the p...

the various a...

department for the...

The Mess gaine...

active, thanks to...

tion from Capt...

and a further...

fund from Mrs. P...

Reid, C.L.B., w...

for the purpos...

them their gra...

Hayward pr...

of the Mess g...

abilities, a bal...

generals Finance Co...

read by the...

Col. Goodrich...

showed the Brigad...

still sound, bu...

grade that cautio...

ports must be ma...

departments of...

assessed on Co...

Financial Com...

ster's accounts...

balance sheets w...

showing health...

with the great...

money, and to r...

branch of the B...

decided to appo...

and Lieut. K...

to report next m...

can be done abou...

Mess. Plumer, T...

and Secretary H...

committee, were...

full details in co...

concert.

routine busines...

section of offic...

ing year, resulti...

President, Rev. E...

President, Capt. N...

Secretary, Lieut. N...

which them over...

driving Preside...

ulations of the...

in his recent in...

and his bride w...

many happy year...

and the souvenir...

presented later.

most enthusiastic...

and with the new...

no doubt but th...

ill be the result...

bor Grace

James Fitzgeral...

by Roberts, is b...

his parents Mr. G...

erald, and other...

W. Crane, who s...

from an internat...

me, went to the...

St. John's, to v...

His friends hope...

restored to hea...

J. J. Winter, of...

town the last f...

St. Simmons wen...

his train to the...

days, on busines...

Elise Martin, da...

of F. Martin, of...

very ill for so...

regret to say, he...

bright as her b...

let hope there w...

This young la...

ation at the Gen...

of's, about a ye...

that she has not...

Marriage of Mr. J...

and the late...

of Mrs. Ursula Martin...

Mrs. Elsie Martin...

was solemn...

Church on Wed...

Rev. W. R. J...

tical knot. We w...

many years of h...

pleased to not...

ate we will be...

day from the...

they will not...

carrying out oper...

rather as we hav...

month.

and respected...

Hope, in the p...

Mayor, passed a...

eyond on Frid...

to mourn a son...

in the U.S.A. h...

deceased him a...

His remains w...

Friday (Sunday).

Secretary, the R...

own performing th...

own extends symp...

14, 1921.

Tasteless is...

delicate. Do...

successful doe...

results. You...

vince yourself...

MENT B...

ETC.