

Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE."



(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate

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OUR POINT OF VIEW

The Moratorium

MR. HARVEY'S speech published by The Herald yesterday contained a reference to the agitation for a moratorium. Some of his statements are unfounded. He congratulated the Premier for his inaction and strongly opposing having a moratorium in operation. Mr. Harvey's remarks might just as well be left unsaid for they did no good and showed that he could use his position in the Legislature to advance his pet fads irrespective of the public welfare.

He might have been able to get along without a moratorium at the time of the financial depression referred to by him just after the war opened, and so would all and sundry if they had been lucky enough to fall into a business that had a quarter of a million dollars of life insurance money going into its capital a few years ago and which business ran no risks for fishery supplies or in fish buying and could turn into its cash box \$100,000 a year from the general trade in the shape of big charges for wharfage and agencies commission.

Very few firms in a tight corner were privileged to haul in \$60,000 as profits on 35,000 barrels of flour. It may suit Mr. Harvey to talk big about moratorium but he well knows that ten per cent. of all business obligations have been met since the war opened. He well knows that not twenty per cent. of notes outstanding when the war came have been paid. Had it not been for the Hon. Mr. Winter and Mr. John Browning some firms now transacting business would have their affairs in liquidation.

A moratorium was established here without legal sanction. The banks and business houses established a moratorium of their own. To the credit of the banks be it said, that they all responded bravely in the crisis and did their best for all their clients, but the trouble is not over, wait until February or March is passed before crowing. Whether there was a need or not, it was the Government's duty to have convened the Legislature immediately after the war opened and passed a moratorium and the fact that power to put it in operation existed might have been sufficiently effective in this little commercial community.

No one can give Mr. Harvey credit for the stand he took or for the influence his firm used in opposing the proposal. Without it there was a big risk of many firms collapsing, with it a safety valve existed that would prevent a business collapse at such an emergency. It is useless to lock the stable door after the horse is stolen, and that is what Mr. Harvey would have us do.

The trouble is not over. It must be faced before many months, and if all business firms are of the opinion of Mr. Harvey very little consideration will be given to any one in deep water. They may expect little aid from Mr. Harvey if we judge him by his actions. The Government did wrong and risked much by not convening the Legislature when the war opened.

There is no man safer or saner than the man who foresees what is ahead and does all in his power to prepare for all emergencies. A policy of inaction or waiting is that of the

Can Be Done

EVEN a casual survey of the news of the outside world as it reaches us through our daily dispatch shows the miserable weakness of the stand taken by certain parties against the suggestion of President Coaker that the Government of this Colony should step in and guarantee a minimum price for this season's catch of codfish.

The critics would have us believe that for our authorities to do this would be for them to take some very unprecedented steps. That this is not so, a cable from London this morning proves. Of course, it does not refer to codfish, but it does refer to the staple industry of Lancashire and neighboring counties in England. The war has caused depression in cotton manufacturing circles and it is suggested that the British Government should come to the aid of the workers.

In Great Britain it is suggested that a grant should be made to assist the workers. That is not necessary in connection with the codfishery of this country, at least as far as the season's catch is concerned. But the principle is the same—that under our supposed democratic form of government it is incumbent on the authorities to come to the aid of the masses in their time of need—and surely there was never a time when such benevolent interference was more badly needed in Newfoundland.

We emphatically assert that if the Government of this country had made the guarantee demanded some time ago its profitable effects would even now be being felt in Newfoundland. As a result of their holding back, our fishermen are being offered a lower price for fish than would actually be quoted in the city.

Local buyers have been so insistently preaching the doctrine of low prices that those buyers who have been sent here by outside fish dealers are refusing to purchase even at prices now mentioned. Why? Just because they have concluded from general talk in fish-buying circles in the city that the price of our staple product is likely to decline still further in the very near future. And, naturally, they prefer to wait until they can get their shipments at the lower price.

With Government supervision this situation could not continue. Every dealer who wished to purchase fish would know that the price quoted was the minimum to which fish would fall and would at once make his purchases fearing an increase rather than waiting for a possible decline.

It is the duty of the hour for the Government to step in in behalf of the fishermen and to some extent rehabilitate themselves in the good graces of the people.

Will they do this or will they, as seems but too probable, pursue their old policy of "drift" to the injury of the masses whose interests they are supposed to guard in every way possible?

stupid and selfish. The wise man—the able man—the true patriot—exerts all his powers to aid the public interests, not when the storm is at its height but before it is in motion.

What we wrote in the early days of the war we again endorse. Not one word would we withdraw. If we had the time over and had our present knowledge of matters we would holdly utter the same words.

Such small minds as Mr. Harvey's will never be useful to a country in trying times. The man who accomplishes great things is the man with a bold and determined will, and one who is not afraid to act in the general interest of his country instead of his own, when abnormal conditions exist.

Don't Be Content

To have your garments patched by inexperienced workers; have them retailed as they should be done by

C. M. HALL, Genuine Tailor and Renovator, 243 THEATRE HILL

Cold Nights Coming

Keep Warm with a pair of

RIVERSIDE BLANKETS

Warmest and Best. For Sale by all dealers.

Here's Another Fine Week-End Bill for FRIDAY and SATURDAY at THE NICKEL.

THE EDISON CO. PRESENT MARY FULLER, IN A STRONG SOCIAL DRAMA IN 2 REELS, ENTITLED:—

"ALEXIA'S STRATEGY."

Osgood and Young are rivals for the hand of Alexia, the daughter of the President of the Bank in which they are employed. Osgood, knowing that Young is winning the girl, makes a false entry in Young's Ledger, and steals the equivalent, concealing some of the notes in Young's room. Circumstantial evidence convicts Young, and Osgood renews his attentions to Alexia. Her strategy copes with the situation in a very clever and delightfully acted way.

THE STRUGGLE—A typical Western drama, featuring "Broncho Billy" Anderson.

OBJECTIONS OVER-ruLED—A screaming farce-comedy by the Biograph fun-makers.

The Vitagraph Players Offer:—

"THE SACRIFICE."

Losing trace of his old love, he finds a new one. The new finds the old and re-unites her with her old sweetheart to the sacrifice of her own love. A dainty social photo-play.

"OUR CHILDREN"—A comedy-drama by the Keystone Company.

And, of course, there is the usual BIG MATINEE PROGRAMME for the Little Ones on SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

IS IT STUPIDITY OR INDIFFERENCE?

Correspondent Slates Government For Failure To Protect People

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—Well might it be asked: Is this country drifting to perdition?

Long since has the writer lost all respect for and any hope of sincerity in the present Premier and his party; but it is simply astounding that men do not come forward in support of your policy of commercial stability at this hour of need.

In so acting the institution called the Board of Trade will, of course, in all decency hold their peace in future as a factor in the honorable avenues of trade for their influence is perishing now forever.

In the race for stupidity surely the Government will not be denied the Blue Ribbon and The Board of Trade the Red.

Monuments of Stupidity.

To contrast these two monuments of death and gross stupidity with the British or other colonial Governments and the British Board of Trade would be very little short of sacrilegious.

No man of intelligence could stand the process.

It is well nigh time that the outport business man, as well as each and every toiler should see right into this farce and having removed the screens from the windows take a good long and careful view of this true and almost perfect Monte Carlo at our own good little St. John's.

The operators in these innocent little games are for the most part no less than the host of silk hatted regular church goers of this our only "centre of culture" so called.

The Poor Victims.

The victims are the host of industrious business men throughout the whole country, the laborers, fishermen and by far the greatest of all the innocent women and children.

In the sight of our "master financier," the big little Lloyd George, there is no greater traitor to the Empire than the man who in any and every way according to his position and ability does not at this time put forth his utmost effort to stabilize trade and enable the wage-earner and producer to get his regular and full reward for his labours.

Could Do This.

When a million or two dollars was required for railroad construction and the little grabs accompanying it, there was not a moment lost by the high and mighty premier in getting the House of Assembly closed and rushing on the first train with authority of Parliament to borrow that they might spend and spending reap reward.

Now that the producers are holding some several million dollars worth of food products for disposal to the markets of the world where are those mighty men?

Where? Why just occupying their seats at the old game, watching intent for the wheel to stop, sweep in their little piles and send a second installment to the Patriotic Fund for Publication.

They're All Guilty.

It is far from our mind that all our men in the highest business circles are guilty of this crime of commission, but the warning note has been and is being sounded and their opportunity is come. "The harvest is ripe" and they had better see to it that they allow their manliness to be brought down in the mire and find themselves in sackcloth and ashes bewailing 'Lord, Lord, when saw we Thee in hunger and fed Thee not?'

A very few honest and true patriots from the ranks of the business circle could make a solution possible and wrestle this trade from the bonds of this Monte Carlo den. There is no excuse and the greater condemnation

is theirs because if we read aright the immense power of the Fishermen's Protective Union is with them and in our opinion, whatever be their shortcomings, of any, their unstinted effort in this their great struggle against a wily adversary is a full justification of their existence.

Need of the Hour.

The need of the hour is men to cooperate and we will not believe till the last that this, Britain's oldest Colony cannot produce them—honest and upright men.

Will you not raise up your heads and contribute to the solution of this great and all important problem and in thus doing save your ignorant gambling brother from his own terrible destruction. These are mighty times in the earth and your duty is your privilege.

Your answer now is to that same old question, 'Am I my brother's keeper?'

Write your answer, brother, in well considered, but fearless acts.

The Duty is Clear.

It is not easy but the duty is clear. The real work has already been done and the power accumulated in the Fishermen's Protective Union, but the influence and strength of every honest man is needed as the adversary is strong and well equipped, his back must be broken and now is the great opportunity. The gambler must not rule or all else must be content in slavery.

I wish you, Mr. Editor, a full measure of strength to sustain you in your great struggle for commercial independence and freedom.

TOILER, Harbor Grace, Sept. 30, 1914.

PAY RECEIVED BY THE BRITISH

Some Figures From British Army Pay Sheet

At a time when the flower of the young men of Great Britain have discarded civilian trappings and donned the khaki uniform it is interesting to find what precisely are the rates of payment for the different ranks in the British Army, for under active service conditions every man, be he regular or territorial, is placed on the same footing in this respect.

The regimental daily pay is as follows, although it must be borne in mind that an addition is made to the pay of certain officers after three and ten years' service, and the privates receive a penny a day for every good-conduct badge earned: Private, 24c. to 42c.; corporal, 40c. to 64c.; sergeant, 56c. to 80c.; company sergeant-major, 90c. to \$1.29; master gunner, \$1.08 to \$1.44; quartermaster, \$2.16 to \$2.52; adjutant (in addition to pay as captain or lieutenant), \$1.20 to \$1.44; lieutenant, \$1.26 to \$1.84; captain, \$2.78 to \$3.60; major, \$3.26 to \$4.36; lieutenant-colonel, \$4.36 to \$6.00; colonel, \$6.20 to \$7.26 (the highest rates in each case being for mounted troops).

The daily pay of Staff officers, in addition to allowances for horses, servants, and lodgings, which are not granted to regimental officers, is as follows: Aide-de-camp, \$5.10; brigadier-major, \$5.10; colonel and staff, \$8.46; deputy adjutant and quartermaster-general, \$9.72; brigadier-general, \$9.72; major-general, \$14.58; lieutenant-general, \$26.70.

LICENSING NOTICE

Applicants for Licenses to sell Intoxicating Liquors shall be made between the First and the Fifteenth of October.

A. W. KNIGHT, Secretary Licensing Board, Oct 1, 3, 12

"OH G!" 'T WAS A DREAM

Last night as I lay sleeping, I saw a great crowd meet.

And as I stopped to watch them my heart commenced to beat.

For as I watched them gather from my place behind the tree,

I noticed all the women there whose names commenced with G;

Not knowing what the racket was I thought I'd slip between

Two women who passed by me (for my name is Mrs. Green).

And then I found the meeting was to form a little plan

To settle Mr. Coaker that dreadful wicked man.

Who is making all the people talk, and writes not as we please.

But as it suits the Union Man, sometimes he writes to tease

The people who have got swelled head, not meaning you nor me,

But they who think they know it all, especially Mrs. G.

The meeting it was opened by the wife of Mr. Guy.

Who would not write an angry word, nor even hurt a fly.

She said her name was Mrs. G. and said "I am no joker,

"I did not write the Daily News about the man called Coaker."

"We'll now proceed to call the roll, and notify the race

"That the letter was not written by my old friend, Mrs. Grace.

"Such trash as published in the News, will bitter feelings plant.

"And as I've finished speaking, I'll call on Mrs. Grant."

She had an awful temper and quite a lot to say.

But long before she said it, up spoke poor Mrs. Gray.

She said she had some work to do, in order to get food

So thought it was a waste of time, and so did Mrs. Good;

That started Mrs. Gillingham, who called her a big booby.

And then the racket did commence, for a woman there called Gooby

Tried to settle the dispute at once by calling, "order please."

That started Mrs. Guzzwell and the other Mrs. G's;

They all commenced to shout at once, their bonnets were in ribbons.

And I was taken off my feet by Aunt Sophria Gibbons,

I made a jump and gained my feet, my bonnet it fell off.

'Twas quickly rescued from the mob by noble Mrs. Goff.

The other women's headgear was gathered up in piles

Butter & Cheese Just received, a shipment of Choice Creamery Butter in 14 and 28 lb. Boxes -and- 30 Boxes Cheese, Twin Colin Campbell

Just Arrived By s.s. "Carthaginian" a shipment of Climax Dairy Meal -and- Climax Molasses Feed Meal Job's Stores Ltd.

Apples! Apples! 200 Barrels Choice Apples George Neal

ALLIANCE ASSURANCE CO., LTD. THE RIGHT HON. LORD ROTHCHILD, G.C.V.O. Chairman ROBERT LEWIS General Manager. TOTAL ASSETS Exceed \$120,000,000. Fire Insurance of every description effected. LEONARD ASH, Carbonear, Sub-Agent for Carbonear District. BAIN, JOHNSTON & CO. Agents for Newfoundland.

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