

Visiting P.G.M. Address I.O.O.F.

Atlantic Lodge, No. 1, Hears Splendid Address From Bro. P.G.M. Marshall of Massachusetts—Reviews work of Order Through out the World—Membership Now Over Two and a Half Million

A big and enthusiastic meeting of the I.O.O.F. took place at their Hall on Monday night. A most distinguished visitor was present in the person of Bro. Past Grand Master Marshall, of Massachusetts.

The meeting was presided over by the Noble Grand Bro. Arthur Long. The Bro. Marshall, who delivered one of the finest addresses ever listened to by the I.O.O.F. of St. John's.

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Bro. W. Quick, P.G., rose to tender a hearty welcome to the visiting brothers, and in doing so made reference to the Great War.

Bro. Arthur Shano, P.G., well-known in this city and a one-time member of Atlantic Lodge No. 1, expressed his pleasure at being back among his friends again in the Old Colony.

Bro. Quarter-master Sergeant McLeod, a Gallipoli veteran was also present and intimated that he was soon to leave for active service again.

It is proved that Carbonoid absolutely eliminates Carbon from Cylinders, Cylinder Walls and Piston Heads.

Miss Maunders, of Job Bros. has left for Carbanor on a holiday. Miss Maunders, an expert typist, is one of the most popular officials in the employ of Job Bros.

Is Father of 17 Children

Unique Case of Sergeant M. J. Nugent Who Has Gone Through Gallipoli and Big Drive of July 1—Recently Became Grandfather of a Twin

Amongst the thousands of Newfoundlanders who have severed home ties and responded to their country's call to defend the Empire, we think the case of Sergeant Michael J. Nugent is unique.

Sergeant Nugent left here with the lucid language the noble work which first contingent as a private, but soon the Order was performing throughout after was promoted to Lance Corporal, the United States and Canada for the general welfare of its members, and then was given the rank of Sergeant.

His brother, Frank, went through amounting to two and a half millions, the South African campaign in and pointed out the great strides 1900. We wish the gallant Sergeant a continuance of his good luck and a safe return to his equally patriotic wife and family.

Our Returning Soldiers

A whole-hearted welcome awaits our returning veterans, who are due to arrive here by Saturday's express. Amongst the twenty-eight who are coming some are on official duty, others are on sick furlough and others still who are medically unfit for further duty in the field, but they have done their duty.

We understand that Private W. J. Gladney, D.C.M., is one of the number. We extend a right hearty welcome home.

ANOTHER PATRIOTIC NEWFOUNDLANDER

Gerald D. Coughlan, son of Mr. James Coughlan of the General Post Office, is a young man who is distinguishing himself. He has been three years studying at the McGill college and has now qualified as a civil engineer.

Citizens of St. John's Demonstrate Determination Continue Struggle in Maintenance of Liberty and Justice.

The public meeting to-day was without doubt the greatest demonstration of public spirit ever witnessed in the City. The whole square and street opposite, and for some distance east and west of the Court House were packed with citizens, all anxious to demonstrate their loyalty and to renew their determination of the present struggle until final victory for Great Britain and her Allies has been achieved.

Mayor Gosling announced that a wire had been received from Dr. Lloyd, who was to second the adoption of the resolution, that owing to the storm which prevailed on Wednesday he found it impossible to attend.

MAYOR GOSLING'S ADDRESS

Your Excellency, Your Grace, My Lord Bishop, Citizens of St. John's: This is the second anniversary of that fateful day when the British Nation found itself forced to take up arms, and to join its Allies—France and Russia—in the great struggle which now convulses the World.

It has been said that we did so because of the violation by Germany of treaties to which we were party—that it was in order to give assistance to our Allies—and again because of the necessity of self-preservation—but when all these reasons are examined, it will be found that they have a common origin, and that the cause of our participation in the struggle lies far deeper.

It is now realized that two great and diametrically opposed systems of government and of life had arisen in the World. On the one side there were British Freedom and French Liberty and Equality, and on the other there was German Kultur. The former reverences, respects, and encourages individualism, which the essence of the latter is the subjugation of the individual in the State.

On the one hand there is the great-hearted, generous, perhaps too easy-going self Government which prevails in the British Empire, on the other there is State Despotism, under a ruler who has been, for a generation, fashioning a weapon, with which he calculated to subordinate the whole of Europe.

It was obvious, perhaps it was fore-ordained, that a clash between two such different systems of Government should take place, and that in the quest of truth it was necessary to pass through the fiery furnace of War. Citizens of Great Britain, seeing how the Empire has spread over the World without premeditation or settled intent, how successful on the whole has been the British system of self-government, how blessed has been the Pax Britannica, which prevails within its borders—can have no hesitation in deciding upon which method of life they prefer.

Throughout the Empire to-day meetings such as this are being held. We are called upon again to state our unshaken faith in the justice of our cause, and to pledge ourselves to support our faith by every means in our power.

In this great Empire the citizens of St. John's have a peculiar and proud position, and it behoves us to play our part in a manner befitting that position.

For here the British Empire Overseas had its beginning. By an extraordinary coincidence it was exactly 323 years ago to-day that in this Harbor near this spot, the Flag of England was first unfurled over a Colonial possession, and I greatly misunderstand the temper and sentiment of my fellow-citizens if we do not intend with all our might to defend and uphold that Empire, and the principles of Liberty and Justice which are the very foundations of its being.

I therefore beg to submit to you the following resolution in the firm conviction that it will receive your deepest and most heartfelt approval.

Resolution.

"That on this, the second anniversary of the declaration of a righteous War, this meeting of the Citizens of St. John's, records its inflexible determination to continue a victorious end the struggle in maintenance of those ideals of Liberty and Justice which are the common and sacred case of the Allies."

THE GOVERNOR'S ADDRESS

Two years ago this day the German Emperor perpetrated the most infamous crime in the history of Mankind. He plunged the world—a peaceful world bent on the Arts of Peace—into the horrors of War, a War for which he had secretly prepared and of which the main—certainly the ultimate—object was the disruption of the British Empire and the subjugation of the British Races under the heel of Germany.

Over the whole surface of the Globe the response was immediate and spontaneous. We were not trained to arms. We had relied upon the protection of our Fleet which policed the Oceans and maintained the equal rights of all who journey in the Seas. We had to learn the trade of Arms; our little trained Army was thrown into France to save that gallant race from the extinction which was to be the first step towards the conquest of the British Empire and of civilization as we had made it.

A short breathing space was obtained at the cost of the gallant men who formed that "contemptible" little army. Meanwhile, men of our Race poured in, to join the Forces who were to resist and throw back the foul invader. The time gained has enabled us, under the protection of our Mighty Fleet, to assemble our chosen men, to train them to arms, to give aid to our Allies and to lay the foundation of ultimate Victory.

In our little sea-girt Isle of Newfoundland, were we backward in this glorious response? Ten thousand times 'No!' Your leaders, of all classes, had but to realize the awful imminence of our danger, of the peril of our independence, of the destruction of our subjugation by a Foreign People, to prove that the old spirit of your sturdy ancestors was not dead. On that never to be forgotten evening in the Armoury, close on two years ago, men of all views rose before that crowded assembly and declared that in the defence of Great Britain lay the safety of our British Race all over the world.

Representatives gauged your will aright. They gave a pledge to help by Land and Sea; and you Citizens of this dear Old City of St. John's deemed that pledge forthwith, and sent the flower of your gallant youth to share in the chances and dangers of our Fleet and of our Army.

As the grave significance of the danger spread throughout our Bays and Harbours, the manhood of our Race in Newfoundland responded nobly, as of old. Men poured in to perform their duty, in the Navy and in the Army. And our hearts beat fast with joy and pride to see these gallant lads. Strong men they were and serious men of simple and sincere faith, who came to discharge what they knew to be their duty and their danger. Men of the old stock from distant hamlets and from flourishing settlements, reared in a rigorous climate, inheriting a spirit of self-reliance and possessing a skill and dexterity in many trades, the like of whom it would be hard to match elsewhere.

Inured to dangers mid the surge and thunder of the mighty ocean; men fit to fend for themselves under all the changes and chances of life. Already apt in the use of arms, all that they needed was the military training and discipline which should give the fullest value to their inborn steadfastness and courage. And right gloriously have they proved their Manhood in the sight of all the world. By sea, they have played a gallant part. No words of praise are too splendid for the men who joined the Navy. Handy and hardy, they have made a name for themselves at Sea. On mine sweepers they have dared death, the hidden lurking death of mines and submarines; on battleships and cruisers they have won honours and distinctions. No boat's crew is complete without a Newfoundlander. And what they remain—as God made them—calm and modest, the gentlest, and best-mannered people in the world.

And by land, we know by heart the very words of praise from the greatest leaders of our fighting Race, for a fighting race it is, though we are slow to anger and are lovers of peace. But Europe and Asia know—and all the Oceans of the World which are the renowned battle ground of our history—all these know

that our silent unoffending men are the deadliest foes to meet on the stricken fields.

You have made history you brave Soldiers and Sailors of the King. You have raised the Ancient and Loyal Colony to a lofty pinnacle of Glory, of which two years ago we never dreamed.

The date which will outline all in our history is the glorious First of July. Picture the gallant scene, when our brave lads, with all the consciousness of their disciplined courage rose as one man over the parapets and faced death, in a charge as glorious in the history of brave man as the far-famed charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava. Was there a man dismayed? All marched forward to carry on their part in the scheme of the general advance. They met the veterans of the Prussian Troops who had been chosen to face the British attack. Every product of devilish and perverted ingenuity was arrayed against them. Their valor needs no proof but if proof were needed, then I say that they incurred losses which exceeded the losses of and of the famed Canadian Regiments which held the broken line outside of Ypres or of any of the gallant Anzacs who stormed the defences at Gallipoli. But we at home knew, all the time, that the men who at home had braved the perils and dangers of the ice and of the sea, and who had endured the hardships of the dreadful blizzard at Gallipoli, silently and uncomplainingly, these men would never waver before any enemy and under any conditions.

Do you realize truly from what these lads have saved you? You may not have followed the insensate brutality to which the German leaders have descended in their policy of frightfulness. There are people who have to bear it; it should not be too hard for you to bear it. In Prussian Poland, a Polish child may not lift its prayers at its mother's knee in the language of their race. In Belgium to-day, the workmen who refuse to make munitions for the invaders are driven to work at the point of the bayonets. Their daughters are carried away as hostages, with brutal threats as to how they will be used if the fathers persist in refusal. The most stubborn of the men are taken away in gangs to starve slowly to death in Germany. In Lithuania—an occupied province of Russia—a bounty is officially paid for every child of a Lithuanian mother, whose father is a German soldier, \$5 for a boy, \$3 for a girl. The Bishop of London vouched for a case at Lille—a prosperous commercial city of France still in the hands of the enemy (I hope not for long now), where the wife and the daughter of a prominent merchant have borne children whose fathers are German soldiers. The citizens of Brussels were fined \$1,000,000 because some of them dared to show the Belgian colors on the National Fete Day to celebrate their independence.

Such tyranny recoils upon the head of the Tyrant. It does not breathe the spirit of a brave people. But it makes the name of the Kaiser loathsome and detested, and accused for ever more.

I have spoken proudly of our Soldiers and Sailors. I have dreamed dreams which will record these battle honours on the Regiment and on the arms and motto of the Old Colony and of this City of St. John's. The King may be graciously pleased to confer on you the privileges won by prowess on the field of battle to style the Regiment The Royal Regiment of Newfoundland.

Surely our arms should show that, on the day of test, the Colony and the Regiment should receive the honours they have won.

And what can I add of those who have them go; those who loved them best; their fathers and their mothers? What can I say but that I too am broken-hearted by their sorrows. I grieve every young life. I share the grief of every saddened home. Yet you too, the fathers and the mothers, the wives and the sweethearts, the brothers and the sisters too, like the brave soldiers themselves, have risen to the occasion; you are showing the same disciplined courage in your darkened homes. You know that the lads themselves gallantly and cheerfully laid down their lives for the noblest ideals.

I have prayed for those who have fallen. I have listened to the stirring words of comfort from the pulpits. Yet, in my heart, I feel—and I think most men will feel the same—there is no end which man can pray for or

Tribute to Late Mr. E.M. Jackman

The Following is Taken From the New Freeman of St. John, N.B., and is a Just Tribute to One Who Spent the Best Years of His Life in the Service of His Native Land

There died recently in Montreal, after a prolonged illness, a Catholic gentleman to whom the title of statesman might be applied. It was the Honorable E. M. Jackman, for nine years, Minister of Finance and Customs in the Newfoundland Government. Mr. Jackman, though successful in politics (and that by honest methods), was very much more of a statesman than a mere politician. His entry into the public life of his native land was practically on the principle of decentralization, or against the concentration of political power in any one group. From this it will be seen that E. M. Jackman was truly liberal-minded in his political outlook. The special subject of political controversy at the moment was the dispute concerning a railway contract government. However, when nations or individuals come to great crises, the political differences which divide them seem very insignificant, and this may be proven by the fact that the sons of the Newfoundland railway contractor, Mr. W. D. Reid and the sons of Mr. E. M. Jackman have been engaged in fighting for the same flag—and risking their lives for the cause of the same human liberty—"somewhere in France," or in Gallipoli; the Reid boys being in the aeroplane service, whilst young Jackman is with another branch of Newfoundland's glorious regiments. Thus it is that the sons of erstwhile political foemen can fight for the flag like brothers—"shoulder to shoulder"; and are proof amongst millions of the unity and fraternity of our world-extended Empire.

Like all men who look beneath the surface in public affairs, the Hon. E. M. Jackman saw clearly that the real industrial future of the Dominion of Newfoundland was in the future of the island, which would eventually be colonized by population from the coastal settlements. He believed that the fishery was for the country—but he had no patience with the stupid blunder that the country was for the fisheries.

In the more backward districts it had been customary to appeal to the unthinking with the cry "Newfoundland was to be principally a fishing country." Mr. Jackman, in his deep reasoned public addresses showed the island's possibilities for farming, mining and lumber trade.

He was a most public-spirited Catholic gentleman as might be known by the practical interest he took in all Catholic societies, and especially in Total Abstinence and Star of the Sea organizations. It was his enthusiasm, eloquence and gift of leadership that placed the "Star of the Sea" Society in the front rank of Newfoundland organizations.

He stood high in the confidence of the Bishops of Newfoundland and such was his elevation of character that he was equally praised by Protestant and Catholic. He never put expediency before principle and the best monument to the people's trust in him is his nine years of continuous service in the financial department of the Dominion of Newfoundland. Such a continuance of a people's confidence has seldom if ever enjoyed by any Newfoundland statesman, owing to rapid and frequent political changes.

Notwithstanding many occupations, he made leisure for literary studies. He wrote copiously for the St. John's "Evening Telegram." He admitted, too, that the time was coming when Newfoundland should have its own Catholic university, perhaps established at Powers Court. He too recognized the growth of central Newfoundland in farming industries and the possibilities of such railway towns as Whitbourne, etc. He knew that the population of Newfoundland was too much distributed along the seaboard—over 2,000 miles of coastal margin. He would encourage any policy that might help to colonize the centre of the island from the water front.

But no body of men in Newfoundland will remember Hon. E. M. Jackman longer or more gratefully than the members of those Catholic societies whom he led to the "highest" example. He died comparatively young. In the words of the Scottish bard, "In the glory of his manhood passed the spirit of the Graeme." Though not old in years, his career as a gentleman, a Catholic and a patriot was completed to be admired by everyone and emulated by the new generations of Newfoundlanders.—"New Freeman," St. John, N.B.

It is the belief amongst fishermen that the N. E. gale of Wednesday will result in better catches of codfish. After a gale fish usually comes out of the old bait and then becomes hungry again, when better fishing results.

(Continued on page 4)

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