

MR. MURPHY HOT AFTER SCALPS OF HIS CRITICS

Refutes the Charges That His Poems Are Undesirable—Produces Extracts From Letters of Governors, Clergymen and Journalists to Show That His Work is Appreciated—Feels That He Can Stand Up With the Best of 'em—Denies the Statement That he "Ran With the Hare and Hunted With the Hounds"

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—In the words of Genesis Slattery alias "Flannel Mouth Jack" may sadly exclaim "my punishment is greater than I can bear." There's an old axiom which says "No man can serve two masters." "Veritas" and the T. A. & B. man are serving slander, and Slattery "kith after kind," as the old folks say, they're scurvey calculators of innocence.

In your paper this afternoon there's two columns of the most abusive drivel which has ever emanated from the brain of one calling himself a human being and a christian. "By their fruits ye shall know them," and the fruits which a T. A. & B. man scattered last evening are as poisonous as the fumes of hell. Two columns of meaningless drivel devoid of the commonest ability, slimy benedictions tendered to me by the hand and heart of a dastard more foul than those whom to Socrates had tendered the hemlock. Now as regards "Veritas" having given himself and "Canary" Slattery in Saturday's Mail and Advocate, a solax plexus.

I will not now disgrace my pen by taking notice of one or the other. I am solely after the scalp of the T. A. & B. man, and I am asking myself "Who is this that darkened Council by words without knowledge?" This freak sluttish first in relation to my clothes (which are paid for) I am not stylish enough for this "gag." Well, may "bad luck to his gizzard," as Paddy Walsh would say. Does he not know as Burns tells us, that

"The rank is but the guinea stamp,
A man is a man for a' that."

Beauty, my friend, never made the pot boll, nor clothes the man. What constitutes a gentleman, this was answered in an English newspaper a few years ago, and here is a verse written on the occasion in relation thereto:

"It means if a meaning definite
Can be fixed to the thing at all;
A well cut coat, a faultless boot,
A hand that's white and small,
A head well brushed, and a shirt well washed,
A lazy, heartless stare,
Some Sterling pounds and a name
That sounds
With the true Patrician air,
Those are all you want, deny it who can,
To attain to the rank of a "gentleman."

The plainest dressed man in all England, and one of the richest, is the Duke of Norfolk. The "over dressed" so-called men are fellows who art not worth the price of a stick of chewing gum, who possess not the brains of a jackass, but who got gall enough to float an zeppelin, and enough brass in their jowls to make a cannon. The mania for grandeur, inherited or begotten by those of the class I write on, have driven more men and women to destruction than the commitment of any other crime in the calendar, and if Slattery's "Man Friday" is not a born fool he should know what I say is true.

As I daily walk through Water St. I meet with individuals dressed like "fools" in the Christmas season, in our fathers' days, the "cerme de la cerme" of silliness, but if they "ponied up" what they owe they would be liken unto "Adam in the garden of Eden," bereft of their tinsel, and clothed to hide their nakedness with fig leaves. So much for style and for the sauce of the top, who accused me of not possessing it!

He next says "that my various contributions are perturbed with an undesired stench that is unbearable to a mortal who may have any sense of cleanliness to live up to." What presumption, what gall, was there ever such nonsense made public before, "unbearable to a mortal who may have any sense of cleanliness to live up to." Ah, you coward, you nincompoop, listen, the good book tells us "that fools rush in where angels fear to tread." You're a skunk, for none other but one with the nature of that filthy animal would be guilty of expressing himself such. Now, Sir, here's a dose for you that will convince the most prejudiced enemy of mine that you're a foul-mouthed liar. It has never been made manifest, so far as I'm aware, that the gubernatorial

residence was fumigated, because my songs were received there, praised and appreciated by the chief representatives in this country of His Majesty the King. I have had invitations from the Governors of this country on more than one occasion to visit them, as I did so, and I wore no "cut away" or "shiny behaviour" hat, yet their Excellencies gave me as much attention as if I wore the King's Livery" for is not "a man a man for a' that."

Governor Boyle, in 1904, at my request, composed the ode of welcome for "Old Home" week. "Avalon is calling," and on two other occasions His Excellency presented me with money to assist me in my collection of "songs and ballads of Terra Nova" which I dedicated to the Rt. Hon. Sir E. P. Morris.

In 1914, Sir Cavendish wrote me from England saying "I am delighted to have your letter and to read your patriotic and stirring poems."

Governor MacGregor wrote me and sent me his photo with his autograph appended on his departure from Newfoundland in 1909, and inscribed on the photo was the following, "For James Murphy, Esq., with compliments and expressions of high appreciation of his verses."

The present Governor has said of my songs "The Governor presents his compliments to Mr. James Murphy and congratulates him on the issue of his brochure, entitled 'New generations of Royalty visit Newfoundland,' and on his verses which were presented to Prince Albert, to whom they gave much pleasure. The Governor reads always Mr. Murphy's poems with enjoyment and felicitates him on his poetical gifts."

From some of the Bluest Blood of Europe and America I have received notes of congratulations, and yet a lick spittle, yes one of the first water, has the audacity in the face of these eulogiums bestowed upon me, with unblemishable cheek, tells the public that my songs are unbearable.

His Grace, the late Archbishop Howley, respected in his day by all classes and creeds, and who was second to none as a lover of Terra Nova, and as a poet as well, though not seeing eye to eye with me in my political creed, wrote me encouragingly as follows "I am sorry, said His Grace, that you should prostitute the talent which you undoubtedly possess."

This assaian, this, a T. A. & B. man, lies like Annias when he states that my publications are ridiculous. Here is what Hon. J. A. Robinson says of one of them "My old sealing days," "Mr. Murphy has the passion of the Antiquarian and delves deeply into the pages of the musty past. These researches are to him a labour of love and given to the public from time to time in printed form they supply information that will prove of increasing value as the years roll on. Mr. Murphy's efforts to keep alive the memories of the Long Ago meet public appreciation."

The cur who shoots from behind the hedge is disliked by all men and a T. A. & B. Man is a spawn of that kind. He further says, "I was a supporter of your policy at the last election, and at the same time bringing news to the camp of the enemy." I never "ran with the hare and hunted with the hounds." I am prepared to stand forth before the world as an imposter of the basest kind if this buzzard can bring one tittle of evidence to show that I wore two masks on that occasion.

The fishermen of the North will take my word before they take his. When he and others of his kidney were declaring that your party would drive the nuns out of the convents if you were returned to power I was to your back like a man. From the throats of your supporters, both on land and sea, the words of my song "Forty Thousand Strong" were sung, and the Orange band at Catalina set to music the words of my song "The P. P. U. For Ever." On two auspicious occasions it was played through the streets of St. John's, all of which I have never denied; but on the contrary I feel proud that the bone and sinew appreciate my talent.

Look at the last award I received for ability, a handsome gold watch and chain, presented to me by the sealing captains. Talk about Slattery. Why he isn't in it with me; a gold watch and chain. Some style about that eh, Mr. T. A. & B. Man.

I don't need to say more in defense of the attack made upon me by a callous poltroon. My honesty, my sobriety, my morals and ability can stand the test of carrion attacks from such sycophants. "Good wine need no bush." My character stands as high in the estimation of both Catholic and Protestant as does the reputation of a T. A. & B. Man, "Veritas," and "Flannel Mouth Jack."

OUR VOLUNTEERS Gulf Sealers Back to Port

Yesterday the volunteers went through various drills in the Armory. The following entered for enlistment:

Arch Underhay, Heart's Content. Wm. James, Winterton, T. B. J. Croucher, Point Verde, Placentia. Jas. Penny, Avondale. Frank James, St. John's. Ml. Martin, Torbay.

HOUSE STRUCK BY LANDSLIDE

The big rain storm of Sunday night loosened up a lot of clay, rock and debris at the North Battery and when the "slide" occurred it struck a house there, throwing it out of plump for several feet, but doing little material damage to it. It is an unoccupied building, being only used in summer as a residence.

POLICE COURT NEWS

Mr. F. J. Morris, K.C., presided today and discharged a disorderly, while fining three drunks \$1 or 5 days each. The principal in the affiliation case gave bonds to appear when called on in the case of F. Glynn vs. the Shipwrights' Society, was further postponed to enable the Judge to review the appeals of the Counsel engaged.

Private Jensen lectures at Middle Bight

A very successful patriotic meeting was held at the Church of England school room at Middle Bight on Saturday night past, when Private Phil Jensen, the popular hero of Ypres lectured to a large audience. He was introduced by the Rev. Canon Colley, and for an hour and a half Mr. Jensen vividly described the awful struggle at Ypres, surrounded as their regiment were by superior numbers, their supports cut off and the noble effort of the gallant Canadians to extricate the remnant of their forces.

His address while told with characteristic modesty had an inspiring effect upon all present. A pleasing and appropriate feature of the event was the patriotic songs, "Britain Rules the Waves" by Miss Bessie Craig and Miss Molly Nugent; and "God Bless You Tommy Atkins" by Alexander Snow. Sandy's has quite a reputation as a singer, but he excelled all previous efforts by his dramatic allusion to Pte. Jensen in the roll of Tommy Atkins.

Mr. S. L. Coley, in his usual able style, proposed a vote of thanks to the lecturer, which was seconded by Mr. Edward Andrews, and heartily responded to by all.

The promoters are to be congratulated, as such lectures delivered by such men as Private Jensen, are not only instructive, but have awakening and inspiring effect calculated to encourage a still greater effort to assist in the greatest of all struggles.

With thanks for your kindness in publishing my letter.

Yours truly,
JAMES MURPHY.

St. John's, May 2nd, 1916.
[Mr. Murphy now has had an opportunity to reply to his critics, and this controversy cannot be further discussed in our columns.—Ed.]

Gulf Sealers Back to Port

"Ranger" Brings in the Key For 1916—All Three Ships Met Stormy Weather and Very Heavy Ice—Many Pans Are Lost Through Ice Breaking Up

S. S. VIKING

At 1.30 p.m. yesterday the S.S. Viking, Capt. Wm. Bartlett Sr., arrived here from the Gulf seal fishery reporting for about 10,000 old and young seals, the weight of between 14,000 and 15,000 young harps. She reports very stormy weather during March month particularly, and the ship, like the others, could not get about. The harps were struck near Grindstone Island and were very scattered, so that only some 12,000 were killed, but the ice opening they could not all be secured, many were driven ashore and secured by the residents of the Magdalen. During the past month old seals were plentiful, but the weather was bad, the ice open and more could not be secured.

S. S. DIANA

S.S. Diana, Capt. D. Martin, arrived early yesterday afternoon from the Gulf seal fishery. She hails for about 7,500 seals, some 1,200 of which are old. During the greater part of the voyage the ship was jammed in heavy ice and when she worked clear the young seals had taken to the water, so that only the old could be secured and a cut to N.W. was made for them. In the vicinity of P. E. I. a patch was struck, but owing to ice and weather conditions very little could be done with them and only about 1200 were killed. On Thursday last the ship bore up for home and after calling at Codroy to land part of her crew, arrived at the time mentioned. Early in the season as previously referred to, the ship was caught in rafting ice and for a time her position was so dangerous that the crew prepared to leave her but she "stood the squeeze" splendidly and sustained no damage. Capt. Martin and crew are well after the voyage.

S. S. RANGER

S.S. Ranger, Capt. W. Bartlett, Jr., arrived before midnight bringing the key of the fishery. As with the others of the Gulf fleet the Ranger met with hard luck during the spring and was jammed for several weeks. Her crew killed about 9,000 seals, but only about 3,000 were picked up, the remaining pans drifting ashore when ice broke up. The steamer during the last ten days of the voyage was on the hunt for old ones, but very few were taken, and on Saturday last she bore up for home. The Captain and crew are all well.

For the past two weeks measles has been prevalent among the members of our Regiment. Donovan's, where the German prisoners had been interned, is now being transformed into an hospital and yesterday a squad of Volunteers, in command of Inspector Hussey, and directed by Miss Southcott, put 12 cots there, and others will be set up to-day for the use of those affected.

The S.S. Bloodhound arrived at Lousburg yesterday and will return with a cargo of coal.

OUR THEATRES

THE NICKEL.

"The Exploits of Elaine" will be continued at the Nickel theatre today. The episode is entitled "Shadows of War" and is one of the most sensational of this thrilling serial. "Sultana of the Desert" is a most exciting wild animal story produced in two acts and featuring the famous actress Kathlyn Williams. "Rags and the Giry" is a drama by the Vitagraph Company in which Maurice Costello stars. "The Widow's breezy Suit" is a comedy different to all others by the Edison Co. It is sure to please. Then there will be ragtime songs by Bert Stanley and popular ballads by Jack Lane.

THE CRESCENT.

The Crescent Picture Palace is showing a three-reel Diamond special feature to-day, "When Love is Mocked." This wonderfully appealing drama is produced by the Selig Company. Another fine drama is "The Deception," produced by the Lubin Company featuring Ethel Clayton and Thurston Hally. "Wally Van features in "The Serpents Tooth," a classy Vitagraph comedy. Mr. Frank DeGroot sings a new ballad to-day. The Crescent doors open at ten minutes to seven. Go early and get a good seat.

A Just Complaint from Portugal Cove Road

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—Now that the spring is opening up and the repairing of the roads will soon begin I hope a square deal will be given to every man in connection with the expenditure of public monies. The usual custom pursued by Mr. Parsons is to give the job of repairing the Portugal Cove road to two or three favoured friends. Now, I do not think this is fair to the men who live on that road for men belonging to other sections to be sent to repair the main line across a man's door, while he is refused a day's work. It is time for this system of favouritism to end. One man has as much claim upon the revenue as another, why then this discrimination?

This may appear to be a very small matter to Sir Edward Morris, but it is important enough to disgust a great number of his supporters, and I have no hesitation in stating that the writer is among that class. There is no justification for this system of paying up a few party heaters. The principle is not a sound one, and will reflect unfavourably upon the Morris party if ever they have gall enough to face the country again. Why does not Inspector Parsons, who knows the circumstances, rise above these paltry political methods and do justice to his fellow man by giving each man a square deal.

Sincerely yours,
ONCE A MORRIS MAN.
Portugal Cove Road,
May 2nd, 1916.

MAN SERIOUSLY HURT.

Fell in Hold of 'Lady Sybil'.
Last night while working at the discharging of the S. S. Lady Sybil, at Crosbie & Co's a man named Osmond of Carbonair tripped and fell into the hold of the ship, a considerable distance. He was badly cut about the face and head, it was feared was hurt internally, and the ambulance was called after a doctor had attended him, and he was driven to the Hospital, Mr. Eli Whiteaway looking after him up to Press hour it had not been ascertained what internal injuries if any, he had suffered.

OPORTO MARKET

This Week
Nfld. Stocks 18,740
Consumption 832
Last Week
Nfld. Stocks 19,563
Consumption 2,350

RAIN STORM CAUSES WASHOUTS

A few miles west of Port Blandford as a result of the rain storm of Sunday and Monday, a broadslide and washout occurred yesterday morning. Near Shoal Hr. another occurred and a third was reported on the Trepassey branch near Forest Pond. As a result traffic was impeded for a while, the incoming express being delayed for several hours and a transfer of passengers was made on the Trepassey branch, so that very little delay was occasioned there. The Reid Co. have large gangs of men at work clearing away the debris at each place and traffic will be resumed to-day.

MARSEILLES, May 2.—A further contingent of Russian troops arrived at this Mediterranean port to-day.

MR. GOSLING AND HIS "RED CROSS" MARKERS

IN TORPEDOED SHIP

Word was recently received that Mr. Lyl Mann of Bell Island was on a destroyer recently torpedoed by the Huns. He was in the water 30 minutes before being picked up. He is a son of John Hann and has been several years a Naval Reservist.

OLD ENGINE DRIVER DEAD

Mr. D. Stone, one of the oldest, if not the oldest driver on the Reid Nfld Co's line, died at Port Blandford yesterday of measles. He was out on the road only Friday last and the company loses a good and faithful servant. He leaves a wife and six children.

BASEMENTS FLOODED, DAMAGE DONE

In the heavy rain storm of Sunday night and Monday the sewer became choked on Water Street West and the water backing up flooded the basements and cellars of Messrs. H. Brownrigg and Fredk. Rose, and a lot of stock was spoiled. The owners intend holding the Civic Commission accountable for the damage.

OLD FRENCH RELICS UNCOVERED

The landslide which occurred at the North Battery demolished the residence of Mrs. Edgecombe, Monday, and she barely escaped with her two children. It also demolished several flakes and stages, and when the earth slid away it laid bare a lot of old relics of the French occupation of the city, including cannon balls, old ropes &c., which are interesting reminders of the past.

REID CO'S STEAMER REPORT

Argyle left Marystown at 6 p.m. yesterday, going West.
Dundee left Bonavista at 9.40 a.m., inward.
Glencoe arrived at Grank Bank at 8.10 p.m. yesterday, coming East.

Kyle left Port aux Basques at 6.40 p.m. yesterday.
Sagona is due at Port aux Basques to-day.

"BLANDFORD" GETS AWAY.

The S.S. Sam Blandford sailed yesterday for New York where she will be given considerable repairs, and returning Capt. Meikle will leave and go into the service of the N. S. Steel and Coal Co. again. Capt. Wilson late of the Adventure will replace him.

OFFICIAL CASUALTY LIST FIRST NEWFOUNDLAND REGIMENT

MAY 3rd, 1916.
1587 Private George Robert Curnew, Curling, Bay of Islands. Killed in action, April 24.
1568 Private Howard Hulan, Robinson's Station, St. George's. Died in Scotland, May 2; particulars not yet known.

J. R. BENNETT,
Colonial Secretary.

French Official

PARIS, via St. Pierre, May 2.—(Official).—In Argonne a strong German reconnoitering party was dispersed north of Harasse. Later reports show that the attacks launched by us on the 29th and 30th of April on the slopes of Mort Homme, enabled us to capture a thousand yards of front, ranging from three to six hundred metres in depth. East of the Meuse a spirited attack against the enemy's position S.E. of Donnamont fort, and which fully succeeded, enabled us to capture a German trench of the first line on a length of 500 metres, together with the capture of 100 prisoners.

The Ada Peard arrived here today from Barbados, molasses laden, after a good run.

WANTED—An Experienced Dry Goods Salesman. Apply by letter, stating age, length of experience, where employed, and salary expected, to "CONFIDENTIAL" The Daily Mail and Advocate office.—may2,6i

WANTED—A Good GENERAL SERVANT in a small family. Apply to MRS. MARK PIKE, 184 Pleasant Street.—ap29,tf

Tom and Fitz Discuss the Pipe Question and How Longley Got the Order From Gosling—Fitz Says We Must Swallow Gosling's Pills Like Good Children—Tom Hears That There Are Hundreds of Pipes With Red X's on 'em Laying Everywhere—The Taxpayers Will Have to Pay For Them all the Same

"Hello, Tom!"

"Hello, Fitz. What do you think of the New Charter?"

Here's the conversation which followed between two old gents, when they met a few days ago, in the vicinity of a water cut, where the new service is being laid.

"Say, Fitz, what are them fellows doing there cutting off ends of the pipes with the red X's on 'em?"

"Well, now Tom, is that all that you know about it? Why, man, sure the goats know all about them red X's. These are the pipes that Longley sold the Council that time they turned down P. C. O'Driscoll's."

"Is that so now?"

"Yes, that is so, and if you are not in a hurry I'll tell you the whole thing from A to Z. Although I am not a very bright scholar I can take in plan facts when they are put before me all the same."

"Alright, alright, go on Fitz. I am in no hurry, old man. When a fellow gets up for seventy it's about time his hurrying days were over."

"Well, then, these cracked pipes all have red X's on 'em, and if you will take the trouble of walking from one end of this town to the other and in around the country roads as far as two miles, you will see piles and piles of pipes with red X's on 'em, all of which means damaged. There are hundreds of 'em, so I am told, but the Council would not tell O'Driscoll when he asked them the straight answer was "in an average condition," and one old fellow said O'Driscoll's question was impertinent, and they had no right to answer such a question."

"Is that a fact, Fitz?"

"Yes, Tom, that's a fact, and you and me have to take our medicine just the same as O'Driscoll, and swallow Gosling's pills, and pay our extra taxes like little men when the Council comes in power in June."

"Oh, no, Fitz, the City Commission is going to stop the extra tax."

"Stop the devil man, how can they stop 'em. Gosling and Company are after piling up about two hundred thousand dollars more to the City debt during their term of office, although they were only appointed to enquire into the affairs of the City, and make suggestions as to what would be most necessary, but the first thing they did was to throw off their coats and start right in to do what THEY thought should be done, and even got Morris to advance them the money. So now, like McGrath, he says, 'Let Gosling finish his work,' and there you are. Well, I won't be damned if that's not gall."

"You won't be damned Tom, I hope, but you may bet you'll be jammed alright, just as sure as you are looking at that fellow trying to know off the end of that damaged pipe. I saw two men to or three days working on one last year, so by the time they get through a couple of hundred I think Isaac Morris' statement in the Council about Longley getting the business over O'Driscoll's head will come true."

"What did Isaac say, Fitz?"

"He said if the Council came out even at Longley's price, which was only a few dollars under O'Driscoll's, he would be well pleased. And finally asked Gosling at that same meeting if the same specification was given to Longley as that given O'Driscoll and Gosling replied he was not in a position to say whether it was or not, but Longley's price was lower than O'Driscoll's and he got the business. Now take it this way, just for argument sake—if you wanted to build a house, say a bungalow, or the like, would you give John Davy a different plan from the one you would give Thomas Brothers? I don't think so, because one man may figure on pine board and the other on hardwood, so it looks like this—O'Driscoll figured on sound pipes and Longley on cracked ones."

"I hope I haven't kept you too long, Tom, but it's just as well for you to know that these red X's don't mean they are for a Red Cross Hospital."