

TO-DAY'S MESSAGES.

BELGIAN SYMPATHY.

ANTWERP, May 15. Four hundred thousand tons of coal are tied up here as a result of the refusal of members of the Dockworkers' Union to load coal destined for England. All freight yards are choked. Dockworkers have refused to handle coal for England in order to show solidarity with the striking coal miners in Great Britain.

BOREALIS DISTURBANCE.

NEW YORK, May 15. One of the severest electrical disturbances within the last thirty years, arising from influences exerted by the Aurora Borealis last night, disturbed telegraph communications throughout United States.

CAUSED BY SUN SPOT.

WASHINGTON, May 14. The unusually severe Aurora Borealis of last night was caused by an immense sunspot officiating at the National Observatory said. The spot, which was ninety-four thousand miles long, and twenty-one thousand wide, was observed May 10. Officials said it was visible through smoked glasses to-day.

EMULATING BOSTON.

DUBLIN, May 15. One policeman was killed, and two wounded, when bombs were thrown at a lorry in Blackpool yesterday. Sergeant Coleman was shot dead in a shop. Three tons of leaf tobacco from United States have been thrown into the Liffey because they were consigned to Ulster.

GERMAN GUERRILLAS.

PARIS, May 15. German hands are operating in Upper Silesia, maitreting and arresting Poles, said Premier Briand in an interview with foreign newspapermen on Saturday. Not all the disorders in that Province are produced by the Poles. The French Government could not permit German military forces to intervene in such a manner against a false impression being spread throughout the world. The French Government has fulfilled to the utmost of its power, its duty in Upper Silesia," said M. Briand.

DISORDERS IN CORK.

CORK, May 15. Saturday night was a night of terror in Cork, following the bombing of police barracks at Blackpool during the day. The home of a Sinn Féin member of the British Parliament was raided. Mr. Reiliste was absent at the time, but a priest, Father O'Callahan, who was staying in the house was shot and died later from his wounds. Patrick Sheehan, Republican, who was newly married, was shot through the heart while in his bedroom. After the shooting, Sergeant Solomon Middleton and four policemen, while going for a priest, were fired upon. Two constables were killed and another was wounded. At Youghal, 27 miles East of Cork, military raids were started at eleven o'clock Saturday morning, and continued until 3 o'clock Sunday morning. During the raids there were intervals when rifle and pistol shots were heard. Houses throughout the town were searched, including the residence of Father Ahearn. Considerable damage was done by raiders. There was fierce fighting between members of the constabulary and armed civilians at Dromadaleague, in which heavy fighting was done by both sides. Three civilians were wounded. No constabulary casualties have been reported. A constable was shot dead outside the barracks at Inishatton.

TERRORISM IN LONDON.

LONDON, May 15. Violence, involving bloodshed, and which police attribute to a Sinn Féin campaign to terrorize London, commenced at midnight Saturday in various parts of London, and also at St. Alban's, 21 miles northwest of London. Several of the suburban towns were visited by armed men, whose object appears to have been arson, but who, when interrupted, resorted to shooting. Three persons were wounded, one of them probably fatally, and a man and his wife in St. Alban's were shot. In the majority of cases houses set on fire were occupied by persons connected with the Royal Irish Constabulary. The police assert that for some time there have been rumors from Dublin that raiders were planning a campaign in London. A band of raiders, who set fire to the house of one member of the Royal Irish Constabulary, also shot and critically wounded a tenant of another member of the Constabulary. At Tooting raiders set fire to the residence of the father of a member of the Constabulary. Attempts at arson were made at East Greenwich and Battersea, but were frustrated. In North Woolwich raiders set fire to a margarine factory, but the flames were extinguished before any extensive damage was done. St. Alban's a former member of the Royal Irish Constabulary and his wife were shot by the raiders, who visited their home. Raiders also knocked them on their heads, and left them for dead. The wounds, however, proved only superficial.

BLOODY CARNAGE IN SOUTH IRELAND.

BELFAST, May 15. Miss Barrington, daughter of Sir

Charles Barrington, of Glenstal Castle, County Limerick, and head of the Masonic Order in North Munster, and Police Inspector Beggs were shot dead from ambush Saturday night by civilians, while motoring from Killybegs to Newport, County Tipperary. The father of the dead woman is the former High Sheriff of County Limerick. Nine policemen, two soldiers and a number of other persons were killed Saturday and to-day in attacks and counter attacks at various places, and numerous persons were wounded. More lives may have been lost in the Macroom ambushade, when seventeen auxiliaries were killed on Red Sunday, but for general and organized police. Saturday and to-day, probably were the worst since shootings on a large scale were inaugurated in January, 1919. All the casualties, except one, occurred in the area covered by the Southern Parliament. The exception was at Dromore, Tyrone, where a Sinn Féin or was shot dead. Miss Barrington was travelling with two other women and Inspector-Major Beggs and a military officer, when she was killed. The military officer was wounded. Constable Bridges was shot dead and two other constables were wounded, while purchasing groceries Saturday, at Drumcollagher. A party of police going to their relief was fired upon, and two of the policemen were wounded slightly. Fierce fighting followed an attack on Bandon police barracks. The military and police swept streets with machine gun fire, and the police were obliged to throw themselves up on the ground for safety. Also at the same time armed civilians marched through Dunmanway, County Cork. Being followed by auxiliaries in motor lorries, they shot and killed several horses in the streets so as to obstruct the path of their pursuers. All roads south and west of Cork have been trampled at many points. The belief prevails that the rebels intend to carry out a general attack on military and police barracks. One hundred civilians attacked Colonskilly barracks with rifles and machine guns, Saturday afternoon. The attack was repulsed. Four members of the attacking party were seen to fall. Police suffered no casualties. Two gunners of the Royal Marine Artillery, stationed at East Ferry, near Middleton, County Cork, were shot dead Saturday night. This was the first attack that has been made on naval forces. At Castletown and Borehaven, County Cork, to-day, two soldiers were shot and killed by armed civilians. Bombs were thrown at military lorries on three occasions in Dublin district to-day. Some of the occupants of the lorries were wounded. Rosslare Pier Barracks, County Wexford, Bridgetown Barracks, County Wick, and Spidall Barracks, County Tipperary, were unsuccessfully attacked Saturday night. There was brisk fighting for half an hour at Rattimore Barracks, Saturday. Police resisted the attack with bombs and rifles. There were no casualties.

SIMILARITY IN INCIDENT.

TOULOUSE, France, May 15. Twelve persons were killed and fifty injured, when two express trains bound to this city from Paris, jumped the track last night, within a few miles of each other. The fact that in each case eight coaches were derailed, and locomotives and their tenders remained on the track, caused the Minister of Public Works to order an investigation.

ITALIAN ELECTIONS.

ROME, May 15. General elections were held throughout Italy to-day. Members of Parliament were chosen, but so far as related to the whole country, no definite results were known this evening. In Rome, Constitutionalists claimed a great victory. The Fascisti, or Extreme Nationalists, armed with clubs, kept order in the most turbulent districts.

VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

MEXICO CITY, May 15. The long extinct volcano of Golim, in the State of Jalisco, is in eruption. Smoke and ashes are coming from the crater, accompanied by strong rumblings. Natives near the foot are fleeing. There was an earthquake of twenty seconds duration, Saturday evening.

Taurus, the Sweet Toothed.

A bull, one of a herd of cattle which was being driven up Water Street to-day, suddenly conceived the idea that it would like to indulge its taste for sweetsmeats, and attempted to enter the shop of Capt. Enon, just west of the Constabulary building. Its progress was barred by a scaffolding which was erected outside the door and the two men who were on the top of the structure at the time were placed in the most uncomfortable position owing to the animal's repeated efforts to enter the shop in spite of the obstruction. The men were kept hopping about on the scaffolding, keeping meanwhile a close watch on taurus, until the animal was captured and led away.

STAFFORD'S PRESCRIPTION "A".

will cure that uncomfortable feeling caused by indigestion and dyspepsia. Price 35 and 70c. Postage 10 and 20c. extra.—a28,11

Saint Cecilia.

St. Cecilia, saint and martyr, flourished in Rome about 220 A.D. A painting of her hangs in the gallery at Bologna, where she is pictured standing with a set of Pandean pipes in her hand, her radiant face looking up into Heaven, and surrounded by four saints, of whom St. Paul with his sword, seems to be one.

The angels above her are chanting heavenly strains from open books. The ground before her feet is strewn with different musical instruments. There is another picture of her in the Louvre, Paris, in which St. Cecilia, looking skyward, is playing, on a large brass viol, while a little angel holds the manuscript music before her. In the church at Trastevere, Rome, which she is supposed to have preferred to all other churches, there is a beautiful sculptured figure of her lying prone near the altar.

Early she vowed to be the bride of Christ and Him only, but her parents forced her to marry Valerianus, a Pagan youth of noble family. She confided to him the vows she had taken, and he said: "If I can see your angel I shall become a Christian." To which she answered: "The way to obtain that favor is to go to Urban, a Christian leader living in the catacombs, and get baptised by him."

He and his brother Tibertus both sought Urban and both embraced the faith. On their return, it is gravely declared that they saw the angel, Cecilia's daily companion. Eventually all three Christians won the crown of martyrdom. Cecilia, especially meeting with a very cruel death.

First she was placed in a bath of boiling water, then an attempt was made to strangle her. That failing to kill her, an executioner struck her Roman fashion, on the neck three times and three days later she died in great agony.

There is some difference of opinion as to why St. Cecilia is called the patron saint of music. There is one tradition to the effect that in the services, "While the organ was playing, Cecilia sang to the Lord, saying: 'May my heart be pure, and so I shall never be confounded.'"

While others assert that her singing attracted the very angels in Heaven. Whatever the reason, there were from early days celebrations on November 22, and musical contests in her honor. In 1571, at Evreux, in Normandy, was established "Le Puy de Musique" at which the celebrated Orlande de Lassus and Jacques Salomon both contended. At Louvain in 1592, a society was formed and put under the patronage of St. Cecilia, and in Rome, the Society of the Order of Palestrina was changed by Pius IX. into an academy of music under her patronage. And finally Rogersberg and Raitshon under Witt, accepted our saint as their patron.

St. Cecilia is always spoken of as playing the organ, but the organ proper was not invented till the fifteenth century.

The earliest poem on St. Cecilia was by the Italian Castaletti—"The Triumph of Cecilia, Virgin and Martyr." Coming nearer our own times her play he depicted poets and musicians. Dryden, his poet, wrote a glorious ode on St. Cecilia.

"From harmony, from heavenly harmony, this universal frame began."

Purcell, the greatest musical genius in England up to Handel's time, set it to music; also Dr. Blow, Clarke, and other musicians labored on this ode. Pope also wrote an ode for St. Cecilia's day. All his polished verse and expanse of keen wit and fancy were expended on this poem which begins:—

Glorious Cecilia, martyr and pure Virgin, Love then enshrined thee for heaven's nymphs, Dryden, his poet, wrote a glorious ode on St. Cecilia.

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King Albert's Cup Race.

(New York Herald)

When the announcement was made that King Albert of Belgium had offered a cup for a race for sailing yachts from Sandy Hook to Ostend, to start on July 4, nothing was said in the condition as to the minimum number of entries. Now, two months before the date set for the start, the Belgian race committee informs the American committee that "if three bona fide entries of yachts as defined in the terms for this cup are not received by May 31, 1921, there will be no race this year, but the contest will be postponed until such time as three bona fide entries are received by the American committee."

Up to April 29, the date of this announcement of the terms of the race only two entries had been made. These were the schooner Undaunted owned by Commodore Francis R. Mayer of New York, and the ketch Siesta owned by Professor Walter F. Clayton of Annapolis, Maryland. On March 29 it was announced that the Siesta had been sold and that her new owner would withdraw the entry. On the day the race was announced, George A. Cormack, secretary of the New York Yacht Club, expressed the opinion that it would be impossible to tell until June how many boats would enter.

That there has been a decided lack of interest in this ocean race as compared with that called in 1915 for the Emperor of Germany's cup, has been apparent. That race was scheduled to start on May 16, with eleven yachts listed as contenders. By February 24 seven entries had been received, four American, two British and one German.

Business conditions are now such that men owning ocean-going sailing yachts want to be assured before entering their boats, for the race, that they will be in a position to give up to sport practically two months of their time.

Mainly About People.

Although he is 105 years of age, James Murray still works ten hours a day as a gatekeeper at Trinity cemetery, New York city. He goes on duty at eight in the morning and works until six. Murray has held the job for 60 years and has never asked to be retired.

There is no cleverer locomotive engineer in Spain than the Duke of Saragossa, a wealthy member of the nobility, who is closely related to the royal family. Since the unrest in Spain has been so accentuated, each time that King Alfonso journeys by train the locomotive is conducted by the Duke.

Whom will she marry? is a query already puzzling European royalty concerning pretty Princess Marie Jose, the fifteen year old daughter of King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium. He must be a Catholic, which eliminates the English princes. German and Russian are, of course, off the list. Perhaps he'll come from Spain—more likely, though, from Sunny Italy.

Captain Marshal Field of Chicago has gone into the banking business, hoping to make the Field name a distinguished one in finance as his grandfather did in the dry goods business. He has been "a regular fellow" in social, business and military activities.

Princess Juliana of Holland, who celebrated her twelfth birthday anniversary on April 30th, is a plump, fair-haired girl of the true Dutch type. She goes out in all weathers. She is particularly fond of skating, and when there is ice on the canals is frequently seen there, skimming along with her mother, the Queen. She frequently accompanies her father, the prince consort, or her mother, on trips about Holland, when her geography teacher goes along and instructs her at first-hand in her own country's features.

Mrs. Lydia Hoyt, regarded as one of the most beautiful women in New York and Newport society, has announced her intention of becoming a motion picture actress. She will appear with Norma Talmadge in "The Wonderful Thing," a comedy in which Jeanne Eagels scored last year. Mrs. Hoyt, who before her marriage was Julia W. Robbins, has taken a keen interest in dramatic art and has appeared in numerous society plays and tableaux.

NOTE OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. King and family wish to tender their sincere gratitude to all those who were in attendance at the death bed of their son, William, who died at the General Hospital, St. John's, April 24; to Rev. Dr. Carter, who administered to him the rites and privileges of our Holy Mother Church; to Dr. Keegan and the night nurses in charge, who did everything possible to alleviate his sufferings; also to Mr. P. O'Reilly, who was so very kind and even accompanied the remains to his home. They also wish to thank Mr. Bond and Mr. Mansfield and others from whom they received very kind letters of sympathy in their sad bereavement.—adv.

CAR OWNERS.—We have a new stock of Goodrich Cord and Fabric Tires and Tubes for sale at lowest prices. J. McKINLAY, Lime Street.—may14,11

SPECIAL REDUCTION SALE of Beautiful SILK CREPE-DE-CHENES



Women will enthusiastically welcome this opportunity to secure really beautiful quality Crepe-de-Chenes, and just now they are much wanted by reason of the long beautiful season ahead to exhibit them.

NOTE-THE GENEROUS REDUCTIONS:

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Regular \$1.70 for . . .	\$1.19	Regular \$3.50 for . . .	\$2.49
Regular \$2.50 for . . .	\$1.89	Regular \$3.75 for . . .	\$2.69
Regular \$3.00 for . . .	\$2.08	Regular \$3.90 for . . .	\$2.98
Regular \$3.20 for . . .	\$2.25	Regular \$4.50 for . . .	\$3.49

James Baird
LIMITED

"The Forgotten Child."

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

The place where the Neglected Child lived was a place of poverty. One reached it through a side street—dusty and smelly. Squalor was almost everywhere; squalor and neglect. The buildings were grimy weatherbeaten structures crowded one against the other; old hags of tenements, filthy, gloomy, forbidding. The streets thereabouts—if they might be called—were rough and dusty, and hollowed in spots where the Neglected Children made their mud pies and played "shop" in the dirt and grime of the garbage. The heated breezes from the higher levels blew down the alleys, scorching and diffusing in its wake the horrible disease-laden germs. Through these miserable surroundings—her only playgrounds in the summer days, the Neglected Child dragged her weary feet.

She knew of the beautiful fields and flowers and the soft-eyed "mooley" cows for she could not erase from her the glass of the "freshest and thickest" milk she had ever tasted—it was so wonderful and refreshing! Even now, as she sat hot and panting on the little doorstep she could close her eyes and glimpse that fairland. The cows, the beautiful swans at the Park; the Big Man with his double team ploughing the field; the beautiful red-breast of robins with their chirping twelfth-twelfth-de-de; the birds; the big shady trees; the tumbling in the soft sweet scented hay—was there anything lacking? It all passed before her in a most bewildering dream, and oh! how she longed with all the pent up eagerness of the brave little heart in the ill nourished frail little body for just one more day where she could paddle in the cool soothing water, and be content.

Her mamma had said only a day or two ago times were so hard that God must have forgotten them. So, with a convulsive sob that shook the weakened little frame, she mounted the narrow winding flight of stairs

that led to "home." At the very top she pushed open the door and entered the room. Her mother had drawn the blind in an effort to keep as cool as possible the little room which must suffice for living and bed room alike. The darkened sunlight feebly revealed its interior, the paper on the walls was torn and faded, and only a few places of battered furniture relieved its barrenness. A woman was seated at a table, her hands folded in her lap and her body relaxed with a great weariness. From early morning she had laboured for this "home" and the child, and she was very, very tired. To her the child went without words. The woman stopped and kissed her and pressed her close, with arms that had a convulsive tremor in them. Later she placed a plate before her—a place of bread and a few scraps of salted meat—then a saucerful of lukewarm tea. There was nothing else in the house. The food had no relish for the child but it was eaten as a matter of course. Oh, for a glass of that milk! She had heard her mother often say that every day the rich people in the town gave their pussy-cats big generous saucerfuls. Something in her little heart seemed to swell and murmur "It is not fair! It is not fair!" Her scanty meal finished, the child slowly undressed. Her thoughts were long, long thoughts. Dimly she understood the burden of life and through silence strove to take a share. When she was quite ready for bed she murmured a little prayer for the good lady at the farmhouse, and then drew the ragged coverlet across her. God! she was stiff, and her throat burned, and she was hungry and thirsty—but not for food as she knew it. The woman watched her with a pathetic tenderness. At the little act of childish faith her eyes grew heavy, with the weight of unshed tears, and she quickly crossed the room and kissed the child's burning cheek. After a while—but what matter afterwards in the homes of neglected children. "Suffer little children to come unto me," she had passed out. After all it was only the broken heart of a little child—forgotten and neglected. And in our city—the thoughtless city—a thousand hearts might have grown tender with sympathy had they but known! But in the room the neglected child.

At the Casino to-morrow night an entertainment will be given for the Neglected Children—to give them a summer camp, the birds, the bees, the

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES DISTEMPERS.

flowers, and everything. Our duty as citizens and as Christians is plain. Can you and I afford to disregard it? A LOVER OF CHILDREN, St. John, May 16th, 1921.

Obituary.

MRS. J. CHARLES LANGSTON.

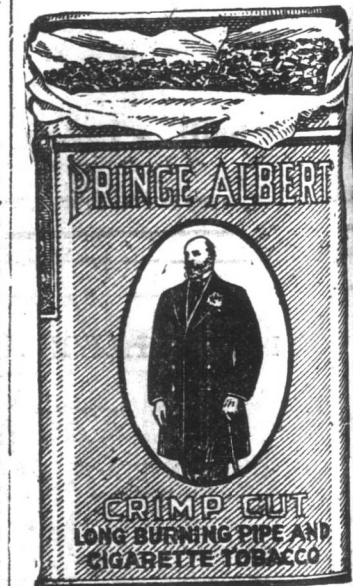
Mrs. J. Charles Langston, who died at her home, 122 Lewis Avenue, Westmount, on Saturday last, was well known in Gleggarry. She was the only surviving daughter of the Rev. C. E. Gordonsmith, F.S. Sc., who was for many years minister of St. Andrew's Church, Lancaster, and during his pastorate she endeared herself to the community. Gentle and unassuming as she was, she was always ready to do her part in any good work. During her married life she had taken an active part in the work of the Woman's organizations of St. Stephen's Church, Westmount. She bore the trials of her last illness with sweet resignation and passed away quietly in "the sure and certain hope." The funeral service conducted on Tuesday afternoon at the family home by Rev. Dr. Charters, was touching in its simplicity. Masses of roses, hyacinths, sweet peas carnations and other spring flowers testified to the loving sympathy of sorrowing friends. One hymn was sung—one of her favorites—"The Sands of Time are Sinking."—Montreal Star.

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Insure with the QUEEN.

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W. MON

PART I.

1. Part Song—ST. ANDREW

2. Dance—"Highland"

3. Song—"Angus"

4. Trio—"The Flower"

MRS. C. F. GARDNER

5. Reading—"Bible"

6. Song—"Selected"

7. Song (in costume)

8. Part Song—"ST. ANDREW"

PART II.

1. Trio—"Robin"

MRS. J. C. GARDNER

2. Violin Solo—"ST. ANDREW"

3. Duet—"The Flower"

MRS. J. C. GARDNER

4. Song—"Selected"

5. Part Song—"ST. ANDREW"

6. Song—"Borden"

7. Dance—"Swing"

8. Part Song—"ST. ANDREW"

9. Part Song—"ST. ANDREW"

10. Part Song—"ST. ANDREW"

11. Part Song—"ST. ANDREW"

12. Part Song—"ST. ANDREW"

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