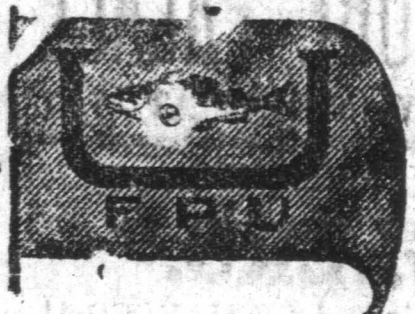


IN STOCK:
Carbonvoid
the great saver
on Gasoline.

J. J. Rossiter

Our Motto: "Suum Cuique."



The Mail and Advocate

Issued every day from the office of publication, 167 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Union Publishing Company Limited, Proprietors.

Editor and Business Manager: JOHN J. ST. JOHN.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., SEPT. 28, 1916.

Our Sympathy

"And the stately ships sail on
To their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!"

THE loss of the schooner "Bonnie Lass" of Salmonier affords, unfortunately so, another example of the awful toll of the sea demanded each year from our brave and hardy fisherfolk.

In the storm of Sunday night, the "Bonnie Lass," while making for the shelter of Trepassy Harbor is supposed to have foundered on the Bar there and all there is now to tell the tale is the submerged hull and some wreckage which has drifted ashore.

The hope that any of the crew escaped a watery grave must now be abandoned, as had they, the glad news would have ere this been flashed over the wires.

Newfoundland's toll of the sea has of late years been a heavy one, but, marine horrors such as this, where a whole ship's crew are dashed into Eternity in a few minutes, cannot but elicit the sincere sympathy of the whole Island.

In Salmonier to-day homes are desolate, hearts are sad, children miss a father's name and vacant places around the family hearth will forever remind the devoted wife that he who was her sailor king now sleeps beneath the waters he so often sailed over.

"The sea will always bring back the dead."

On ships invisible they will seem to sail

The self-same course; and from the decks cry "Hail!" They will recall old greetings said, And see their faces etched upon the mist.

Dear faces they have kissed."

Salmonier to-day mourns for seven of her brave sons of toil whose untimely death must remain a mystery until the sea gives up its dead.

To the widows and orphans so suddenly bereft of their bread winners The Mail and Advocate extends its deepest and sincere sympathy.

Because of the large profits which it received during the first two years of its operation, the war risk bureau recently announced that the rates on cargoes from the United States to belligerent countries would soon be materially lessened. The gross premiums from this insurance already aggregates more than \$2,950,000, of which more than \$2,200,000 is clear profit.

The Vitagraph Co. of America, manufacturer and producer of the film, "The Battle Cry of Peace," recently filed suit in the federal court of New York against Henry Ford for \$1,000,000 damages which is alleged to have been sustained by it on account of a "defamatory" article that Mr. Ford caused to be published and sent broadcast through the country. The plaintiff declares that the article worked great harm to the reputation and the business of the company.

Science Says We Should Learn to Eat Dogfish

Instead of Destroying Them as Our Fishermen Now Do They Should be Turned Into Money--Dogfish Make as Delicious Food as Cod or Halibut.

Congress has given the Fisheries Bureau \$25,000 as a shark-fighting fund. Dr. H. F. Moore, Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries, has gone to Boston to begin the battle.

But the money is not to be spent in trying to prevent sharks from eating people. It is to be expended in a systematic effort to persuade people to eat sharks.

The sharks in question are not man-eaters. They are the small species, known as "dogfishes," which do millions of dollars' worth of damage annually by devouring valuable food fishes and destroying fishermen's nets.

Nobody eats dogfishes. Yet they are just as good to eat as the cod and the halibut. If the popular prejudice against them as food could be overcome, and a market created for them, a new fishery would come into existence and the numbers of these little sharks would thereby be greatly reduced.

With this idea in view, the Fisheries Bureau is going immediately to start, in Boston and other New England cities, a publicity campaign in behalf of the dogfish as a food fish. Arrangements will be made with fish-dealers to offer dogfishes for sale, and with proprietors of hotels and restaurants to put dogfish, attractively prepared, on their bills of fare.

But the new food will not be offered by dealers or served by restaurant keepers under the name of dog-fish. It will be called "grayfish" (the title henceforth to be bestowed upon it), by means for the purpose of deception, but to get rid of a designation that has had more than anything else to do with creating the prejudice against it.

Simultaneously, "grayfish" will be placed on sale in cans, put up with appetizing sauces; also in "cured" flakes, resembling, and in dried and granulated fishballs. In all forms it will be notably cheap. The price of a pound can will be only ten cents.

Not many years ago there was in England as strong a prejudice against the dogfish as exists to-day in country. Since then, over there, it has assumed importance as a food fish, more than 6,000,000 pounds of it being sold in 1915. In the dried-fish shops it usually masquerades as plaice, which is one of the most highly esteemed of British fishes, and nobody knows the difference.

These little sharks get their name from their habit of hunting in packs, like dogs or wolves. They will follow in this way schools of herring or mackerel, and they have been actually seen to envelope a school of food fishes, not only surrounding, but closing in upon them from beneath, so as to make it impossible for any to escape.

Weighing from five to fifteen pounds they are almost inconceivably voracious. They steal the baits from the fishermen's trawl lines. They tear to pieces the food fishes caught in gill-nets, and incidentally reduce the nets to tatters. The purse-seiner fishing far out at sea will sometimes unwittingly enclose a school of dogfishes, with the result that his net is torn to pieces. Along shore, the pound-net fisherman finds his trap filled with little sharks, and the lobsterman's pots are invaded by the marauders.

So destructive are they that the fishermen are often driven to abandon their business until the big schools of dogfish depart.

The Canadian Government has tried to solve the problem by establishing

works for converting the little sharks into fertilizer and oil--thus providing a market and giving encouragement to fishermen to catch them. But the enterprise has not paid. Bounties, in this country, have been advocated, but the dogfishes are so vastly numerous that such a scheme would be hopeless.

Says the Fisheries Bureau: "Owing to their vast abundance, wide distribution and wandering habits, which carry them over broad expanses of the seas, little can be done toward a reduction of their numbers. A school marauding on the coast one week may be far away the next week, and its place may be taken by another host that has come from an unknown distance in the open ocean."

There are two species--the "horned dog" and the "smooth dog." The former brings forth its young alive--a litter, each baby shark provided with a yolk-sac for sustenance during the first few days of its independent existence. The smooth dog breeds more like a bird than a fish, laying eggs which, divested of the shells, bear a close resemblance to the yolks of hen's eggs.

The shells in question are of rectangular shape, with long tendril-like processes extending from the four corners, to anchor the egg to seaweeds on sea bottom. They are often picked up, empty, on sea beaches, and their origin being a mystery, are called "sailors' purses," or "mermaids' pockets." Remarkably tough, they look and feel as if made of thin sheet rubber.

The meat of the dogfish is white and has the advantage of being practically boneless. That of the horned dog (so called because of a sharp spine in front of the back fin) resembles a medium grade of salmon and is well suited for canning. In fact, it is now canned in considerable quantities in Halifax, Nova Scotia, and is sold under the trade name of "ocean white-fish." The flesh of the smooth dog is much like halibut.

Dogfish is as nutritious, pound for pound, as lean beefsteak. It would yield an excellent "meat extract" or could be converted into "fish flour." In these days, when everybody complains of the high cost of living, it is absurd that a source of human food practically unlimited should be neglected. The Fisheries Bureau says that fishermen could afford to make a business of catching the little shark, if they could see them for a cent apiece!

Dogfishes, however, are useful for other things besides their meat. Their livers yield an oil that is practically indistinguishable from cod-liver oil and quite as good for medicinal purposes. Their fins are rich in gelatine and their tanned skins (the "shagreen of commerce") are largely utilized in Europe for sword-handles, jewel-boxes, cardcases, etc.

Dogfish hide makes a very peculiar leather (usually dyed green), absolutely waterproof and almost indestructible. Cabinetmakers and ivory workers use it (untanned) for scraping and polishing--its surface being covered with minute toothlike processes similar in structure to true teeth, with an inner portion of "dentin" and an outer layer of enamel.

The Fisheries Bureau believes that the only possible solution for the dogfish problem lies in creating a popular demand for the little shark as a food fish, with incidental utilization of its oil and skin as by-products.

Reason Why Human Hairs Turn Gray

There are many well authenticated cases of the sudden turning gray of the hair under the stress of very great emotion, which are vouched for by medical authorities. One of the most notable historical instances of this phenomenon is the case of Marie Antoinette, whose hair is said to have turned gray during the night before she went to the guillotine.

Another remarkable case is that of a young soldier in the present war. He was in a trench in the Argonne district which was blown up by a mine. He was projected into the air and then fell beneath a pile of debris. When he was extricated he was found to be deaf, and a few days later in an English hospital he noticed to his great surprise that there were tufts of white hair on the left side of his head.

The loss of color was complete from the roots to the ends of the hairs and the longest hairs were just as white as the shortest. There was not a brown hair among them.

Subsequent investigation brought out the fact that the patient's left side of the head and face was most injured by the explosion and the fall of earth. He also suffered from an incessant twitching of the left eyelid. As his hair was whitened solely on the left side the physicians came to the conclusion that the injuries sustained were directly responsible, but they arrived at no definite conclusion. In fact, science has yet to find a cause for the sudden turning gray of the hair.

Bread is now ninepence a loaf in London. The popular tune should be The Flight of Wages.

Germany has just concluded a loan with Turkey, in spite of the fact that the Allies are making advances daily.

WHEN WILL THE EMPIRE FALL?

(Montreal Witness.)
When the last Scot has looked his last
On Scotia's heathered hills,
When the last tar on England's ships
Unto the death call thrills!

When the last Celt in Erin's Isle
Lies prone on Erin's sod,
And Cambria's last brave hillman
hails
The summons of his God.

When Canada's last stalwart son
Lies stark amid her snows,
And India's last proud Sikh has
hurled
Defiance at her foes.

When the great southern isles
have given
Their eager, last recruit,
And Boer and Briton from the
veldt,
Lie rigid, mangled, mute.

Yea, when Columbia's flag unfurled
No more at Freedom's call
Then--not till then, know foe nor
friend
Shall Britain's Empire fall!

—Martha E. Richardson,
Montreal.

Why Birds Migrate in the Fall

The habit of birds migrating south when winter comes on is influenced by the need of finding a sufficient supply of food. As food grows scarce when autumn wanes in the farthest northern places where birds live they naturally turn to the south, where, their instinct tells them, food will be plentiful. The return of the birds in the spring to their accustomed haunts in the north is one of the evidences of their possession of a "homing" instinct which is also strong in man.

The environment in which a bird or human being is brought up generally becomes a permanent part of its nature. Ornithologists have not yet made it clear just what enables the bird to find its way back and forth to the same spot every year.

After they mate and build their first nest and bring up their first family, birds cherish a fondness for that spot much the same as the attachment that man feels for his early home. The spring migration of birds is their joyful return-home after a temporary sojourn abroad.

The hot weather joker is now looking for a place to warm himself.

GLEANINGS OF GONE BY DAYS

SEPTEMBER 28

ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH (C.E.)

first opened, 1836.
Morning Advertiser registered;
Henry Winton, proprietor, 1844.
General Doyle arrived to inspect troops, 1868.

John McNeil married to Miss McMurdo, 1870.

Rev. Mr. (Archdeacon) Botwood's exhibition, in Victoria Rink, closed, 1872.

Strasburg captured by the Germans, 1870.

New St. Michael's Orphanage, Belvedere, first opened, 1884.

Rev. George H. Feild (C.E.) ordained, 1888.

The People registered; Fred H. Marriott, proprietor, 1896.

The following officials were appointed by the Municipal Council: P. W. Kelly, secretary; John Syme, accountant; Michael B. Kearney, accountant, water department; I. R. McNeilly, solicitor, 1898.

Fish stores of Job Brothers and Bowring Brothers clear of fish; unprecedented this time of the year, 1899.

W.C.T.U. ladies entertain 200 newboys in Temperance Hall, 1898.

Louis Pasteur, celebrated French chemist and physician, died, 1895.

Thomas F. Bayard, American statesman, died, 1898.

Judge Munroe died in Ireland, 1899.

READ THE MAIL & ADVOCATE

"From Sill to Saddle"

All kinds of
Building Material
as well as
Lumber
sent to all parts of the Country.

HORWOOD LUMBER CO., LTD.

625 Cases

New Crop Tomatoes

Due to arrive 1st half September.

Get our Prices.

Job's Stores, Limited.

Advertise in The Mail and Advocate

Reid-Newfoundland Co.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Tor's Cove.

Train leaves St. John's Station at 2.00 p.m.

Kelligrews.

Train leaves St. John's Station at 2.30 p.m.

Bowring Park.

Train cancelled for remainder of season.

Reid-Newfoundland Co.

Men's Heavy Dull Finish Rubber Boots,

Wool Lined, Jersey Brand, \$3.10.

Men's Woonsocket Rubber Boots,

This Boot is made with the Tap running to Heel and has been the Standard Boot for more than a generation.

Our Price, \$3.70.

MEN'S MALTESE CROSS DULL FINISH BOOTS,

Red Top, Natural Grey Sole, a good First Grade Boot at a Medium Price.

Only \$4.50.

Men's Red and White Patent Pressure Process Rubber Boots,

These are famed the country over and are made from the finest Gum, specially constructed by skilled workmen.

Our Price for all Red is \$4.50; for all White \$5.20.

Men's Black Pure Gum Rubber Boots,

White Sole, Reinforced, Red Foxing, Felt Lined. We recommend it as the Best Fishing Boot made. There is none better.

Our Price, Only \$5.25.

People who have bought this Boot tell us that they get from Twelve to Eighteen months wear out of them.

GEORGE KNOWLING.

