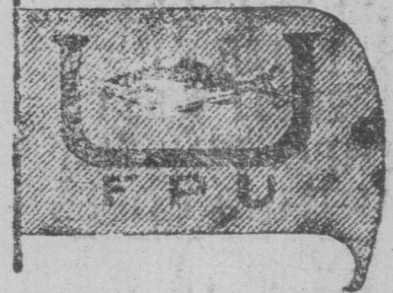


Twenty Thousand Freemen Take Up Challenge

THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, MARCH 16, 1915-4.

To arrive shortly:—
One Car HAY
 Good stock.
J. J. ROSSITER
 Real Estate Agent

Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE"



(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate
 Issued every day from the office of publication, 167 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Union Publishing Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., MARCH 16, 1915

OUR POINT OF VIEW

THE NEWS' FOUL UTTERANCES

There are various forms of intoxication, as well as various agencies of inducing it. Intoxication is not always sinful, it is some times meritorious and quite innocent, but when it proceeds from an evil passion, when it robs its victim of all sense of truthfulness, manliness and justice, when it tempts to vile mouthings, when its promptings are towards calumny, then it becomes a danger, of such intoxication is the insanity of the "Daily News" of this city. The "Daily News" that is too saintly to permit a liquor dealer's advertisement to appear in its pages, descends with scintillatingness to the very lowest ebb of moral ebriety in those same pages, and betrays the unclean spirit that its hypocrisy so thinly veils.

The "News" holds up its white hands in horror at the mention of a glass of spirits, but it turns not a hair at the mention of foul lies and foul insinuations.

It sees no wrong in dressing up a truth to represent a lie, that has not the courage to cut from the whole cloth. The highway man is an honorable gentleman in comparison to the white-livered sneak who stabs in the dark, or who with deliberation and malice toilsly misrepresents the words and doings of another, or who for to satisfy a paltry spite or to support a rotten and tumble-down government would attempt to rob an honest and hard-working man of just merit.

Mr. Coaker has succeeded by almost superhuman toil in wresting from the seal buyers what he considers only a just and fair price for fat. Where they were offering but \$3.75, Mr. Coaker has compelled them to give \$4.50 and now the cunning "News" insinuates that Morris has been doing the work, in the interests of the sealers.

We say the "News" insinuates as much. To insinuate is the very character of the "News." It is too cunning and cowardly to tell the lie openly, for it recognizes that it has not a leg to stand on. It knows that Morris has done in this case, as he has always done—nothing. Nothing whatever, has he done. The fishermen know who has been the cause of the greater price for fat, just as they know who it was that kept up the price of fish last fall. The "News" in its frenzy is now running amuck among the flowers with which Christianity has embellished the garden of Truth. A moral Hun, who recks not of his crime against truth, but whose contorted sense of rectitude sees sin, foul degradation in every glass of wine.

The "News" is drunk with spite and chagrin, because it sees an humble man come to call it and the party it represents to a strict account of its stewardship. It is chagrined to see a lowly man invested with such power, with power enough behind him to drive fish buyers to give better terms, and to drive governments from office. Can it be possible that the "News" is not able to recognize its true position in this matter? Does it really think that its puny, lying voice can prevail? Then indeed its madness is complete. The "News" has been living for long on a reputation that it never really

deserved. People have been wont to refer to it, as a clean paper. Surely it does not deserve that commendation. The paper that in its rightfulness vexation uses terms that are not always polite is regarded by some as a very wicked paper, but the one that befores the very truth and gives to the many words of many men a garbled interpretation holds up its head, and rolls its virtuous (?) eyes, at the very mention of a very plain English word.

Virtue needs no lying council to defend it, and honest motives are not best served by slanders. Truth serves both, and truth is strong. What is the motive that is behind all this antagonism to Coaker? Is there an honest wish to save the people from some evil which the F. P. U. is going to bring about? We can scarcely think so, for this reason, if no other, that honesty and sincerity do not need to be served by the agents of hell. They cannot be served by such agencies either, for truth and virtue are forever opposed to evil and can never be allies to it. If the "News" was honest it would use honest arguments, it would try to lead the country from the danger which it wants to make people believe threatens it, not by lying and all forms of misrepresentation, but by laying before the people some sound convincing argument. It would tell us just where the danger lies. It would point out to us its reasons for its antagonism to the F. P. U.

But, can it find any reason apart from its own utterly selfish interests for wishing to destroy the Union? We fear it cannot. Surely it is not a crime to educate the people and to make them understand their power under the free British Constitution. Surely it is not an offense to obtain better prices for fish, seal oil, seal skins, etc., or is it a crime to check the unscrupulous trader who would rob the poor of the country on a pretext of war times. Is it a crime to break salt combines, kerosene oil trusts and to be an obstacle to all plans to fleece the poor. Surely it is not criminal to expose political corruption, and to aspire to political power, that we might be able to help the country to a higher plane than it has ever yet attained to.

It to do those things, to preach and teach those things be a crime, then we must prove guilty. Let the "News" come out. No honest cause can be served by lying, and no fear ever espoused an honest cause yet. By their deeds you shall know them. The "News" distorted report of the Sealer's Meeting, the "News" foul attempt to instill into the minds of the people that, not Coaker but Morris has induced a higher price for seals this Spring, reveal the true character of the "News," not to help the country but to help Morris and his friends, and to try if possible to put a check to the onward march of the F. P. U., that is the aim of the "News," and we repeat, no honest cause, needs lying and vilification to sustain it. Where these are, there is rottenness.

I. O. O. F.

The attendance at the meeting of Atlantic Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F., held last night was larger than usual, when the mysteries of the Second Degree were conferred on three candidates by Bro. P. G. W. T. Quirk. After the ceremony was over Dr. G. Forbes, of Cabot Lodge, Bonavista, gave an interesting talk on the work of the order at that place, and in addition stated that six members of Cabot Lodge were now with the army and navy.

During the present winter a number of the members of the Atlantic Lodge have formed themselves into a club and engaged the adjoining rooms to the Hall. These rooms have been completely renovated and fitted up in attractive style. A billiard table, piped board, card and gaming tables, minister to the recreative needs, while local and foreign newspapers, with the beginnings of a library minister to the intellectual needs.

Tournaments are now under consideration which it is hoped will be arranged with other city clubs and debates on topics of general interest will begin shortly.

Germany claims to have 1,033,000 prisoners of war. But the trouble about believing that is, that everything is reckoned in millions at present, and we suspect serious mistakes in the arithmetic.—The Casket.

Richmond Times-Despatch — One consolation to those of us who never knew anything about the geography of Europe is that we have nothing to learn now.

FOR SALE—One Pure Bred Dairy Short Horn Cow, due to Calve April 21st. Fine sized and good for five gallons milk daily. Four years old. For pedigree and particulars apply to R. HIBBS, Lower Gullies, Kelligrews, —mar13,tf

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

A Goodly Amount Must Be Realized! Take In Every Show!

BEYOND ALL LAW—A well-told tale replete with human interest. **Monday and Tuesday:—THE PASSING OF IZY**—A Keystone comedy, very laughable and amusing.

A MIDNIGHT WEDDING.

A two-part Gaumont masterpiece. This production is a vivid, impressive and powerful dramatization of love and intrigue. Full of action and of exquisite photography.

THE CRIME OF CAIN

Drama. In anger, a young man strikes his brother, and afterwards is accused of fratricide. Through a conscience-stricken woman he is proven innocent and the guilty man arrested. Dorothy Kelly and James Morrison, assisted by a splendid cast.

THE TEMPTRESS—A strong social drama.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY A GREAT HOLIDAY PROGRAMME—SPECIALLY ARRANGED.

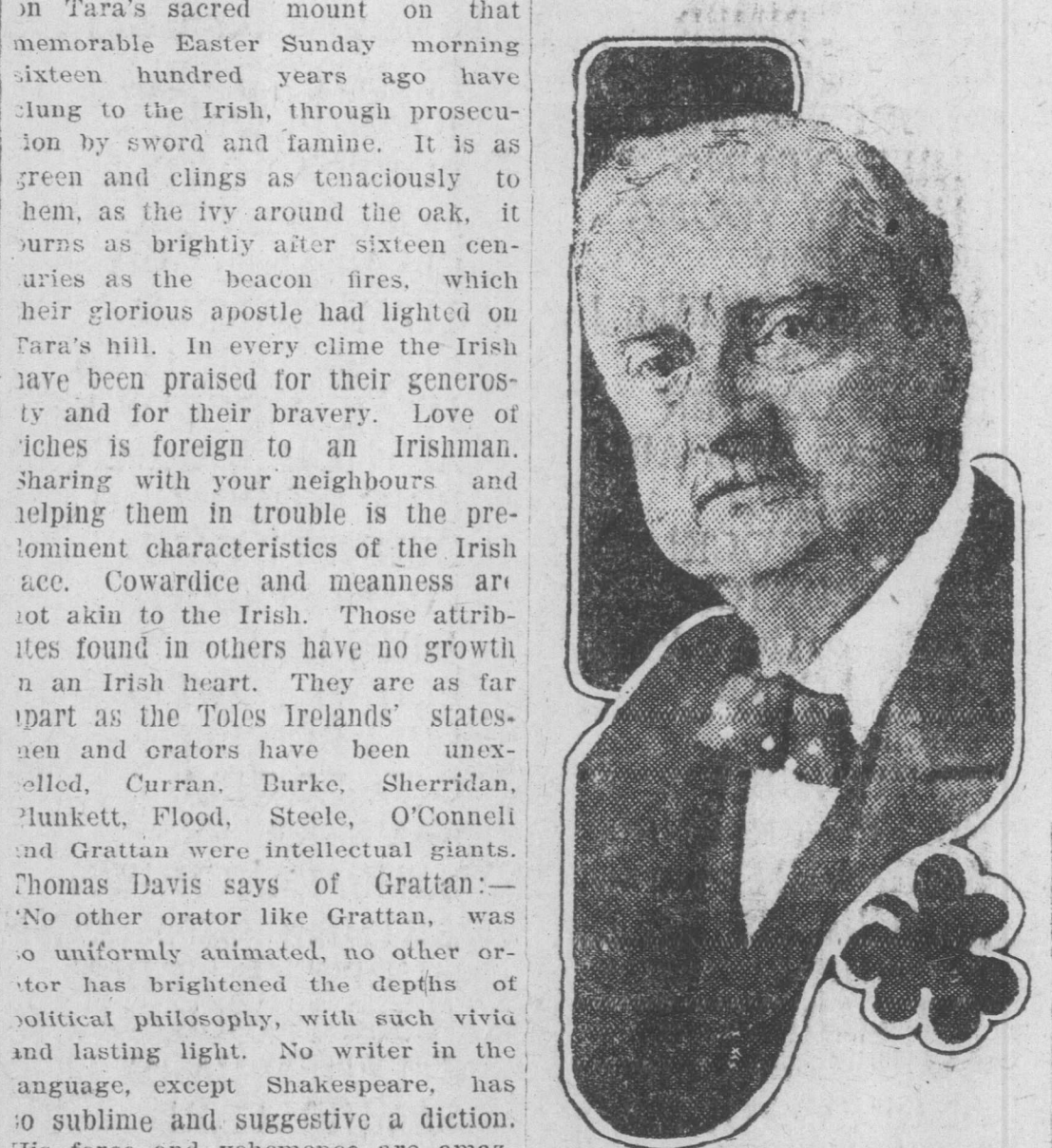
You Can Help—Also See A Great Show! Come to THE NICKEL--Big Value

IRELAND AND THE IRISH

By JAMES MURPHY

"Through ages of warfare of famine and prison Her voice and her spirit were free. But the longest night ends, and her name is uprising. The sun-burst is red on the sea."

The dawn of a glorious morn, is breaking for Erin, a bright and a happy future is in store for her. The shackles are falling from the land of saints and scholars, and of poets and warriors, the leaden clouds of trouble and turmoil which for centuries had hovered over her and which like a funeral pall, enveloped her from Cape Clear to Malin Head, are departing, and ever long Ireland will see the mist which thinly obscures her progress in the course of freedom meeting with the heat of her rising sun. The faith unfolded by St. Patrick, to the Druid Kings in Tara's sacred mount on that memorable Easter Sunday morning sixteen hundred years ago have hung to the Irish, through prosecution by sword and famine. It is as green and clings as tenaciously to him, as the ivy around the oak. It urns as brightly after sixteen centuries as the beacon fires, which their glorious apostle had lighted on Tara's hill. In every clime the Irish have been praised for their generosity and for their bravery. Love of 'ches is foreign to an Irishman. Sharing with your neighbours and helping them in trouble is the pre-eminence characteristics of the Irish race. Cowardice and meanness are not akin to the Irish. Those attributes found in others have no growth in an Irish heart. They are as far apart as the Toles Irelands' statesmen and orators have been unexcelled. Curran, Burke, Sheridan, Luskett, Flood, Steele, O'Connell and Grattan were intellectual giants.



Thomas Davis says of Grattan:—"No other orator like Grattan, was so uniformly animated, no other orator has brightened the depths of 'solitary philosophy, with such vivid and lasting light. No writer in the language, except Shakespeare, has so sublime and suggestive a diction. His force and vehemence are amazing, far beyond Chatham, far beyond Fox, far beyond any orator we can recall." My co-religionists know that among the many patriots who have lived and struggled for Ireland's liberty, some of the foremost and most clever were Protestants. Robert Emmett, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Wolf, Tone, the Shears brothers, John Martin, John Mitchell, Smith, O'Brien, and Charles Stewart Parnell were Protestants. From their birth they had imbibed the maxim, that next to love of God, is love of country, and for such a love some of them had given their lives.

Robert Emmett loved Ireland with an unquenchable love. His speech from the dock will live in history while history lives. His last request, ere he walked to the scaffold, to depart from this world was the charity of his silence. He said, "let no man write my epitaph, for as no man who knows my motives, dare now vindicate them. Let not prejudice or ignorance asperse them, let them and me rest in obscurity and peace, and my tomb remain inscribed, and my memory in oblivion, until other times and other men, can do justice to my character. When my country takes her place among the nations of the earth, then and not till then, let my epitaph be written."

The day is not far distant when the martyred Protestant's request will be fulfilled. "All things come to them that wait." The Irish have toiled and prayed and waited for their freedom, and the wisdom of a just God, is bringing it about. To

Lacy. In 1742 when the coronation of the Czarina Anne took place, Lacy rode behind the Imperial carriage throwing gold and silver coins among the populace.

The name of Sarshfield is treasured in the hearts of Irishmen and their descendants, and will be till time shall be no more. Though Sarshfield fell in battle, defending a foreign land, yet his last words as his life-blood streamed from a mortal wound were, "would that this were shed for Ireland." From a poem written by Dan O'Kelly, on the death of Sarshfield on the field of Landen, I have copied the following verse:—

"And while old Nephin's pride remains And Mohair's cliffs upstand, The death-words on his lips should speak, Man's duty to his land."

He felt his heart's blood ebbing, In a stranger monarch's stir, "Oh, that this were shed for Ireland, Was his closing wish in life."

England has cause to be proud of Irish heroism. Wellington, Wolsley, Butler, White, Kelly-Kenny, Roberts, Kitchener, Beresford, Beatty and O'Callaghan, all sons of the Emerald Isle. What a galaxy of warriors. What country, more pretentious than Ireland, would not be proud of such heroes.

The beauties of Erin are praised by the inhabitants of every clime. Her loveliness is sung by prince and peasant. Dr. Luskett in his poem "A Rebuke" says:

"Go point me out on any map A match for green Kilbrack, Or Kevin's bed, or Dunlo's gap, Or mystic shades of Blarney.

Or Antrim's caves, or Shannon's waves, Ah, no, I doubt, if ever an isle so fair, Was seen elsewhere, ah, never! never! never!"

William Makepeace Thackeray, writes in his sketches of Ireland, that her daughters were the most beautiful, the most modest and the most virtuous. Speaking of her sons, he says: I have met more gentlemen in Ireland than in any other place, I ever saw. Gentlemen of high and low ranks, of a kindly nature, and I wish in England we were a little more.

COMPLIMENTARY
 In Dublin a lawyer left his chambers, and a literary man his books to walk to the town with me. Would a London man leave his business, to walk to the tower or the park with a stranger. If I have trespassed upon the columns of the Mail and Advocate, I ask forgiveness. I will now finish, and I hope, ere the dawn of another year, that the great war may be ended, and that Ireland may be enjoying Home Rule, and that United at happy and Liberty's shrine "May the Rose, Leets and Thistle, long flourish and twine Round a sprig of a Shamrock and shamrock so green."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY EVENTS

- 9 a.m.—B.I.S. Annual Parade.
- Noon—Tasker Lodge Installation A.F. and A.M.
- 2.30 p.m.—Matinee "Shaun Aroon," at Casino. Moving Pictures Nickel and Crescent Theatres.
- 3 p.m.—Tasker Celebration for children, British Hall.
- 3 p.m.—Cowan Mission Entertainment, College Hall.
- 8 p.m.—Irish Night Concert at College Hall, proceeds to get boots for the poor.
- 8 p.m.—Concert and Sociable in Wesley Church Basement.
- 8.15 p.m.—"Shaun Aroon" at Casino. Night Sessions at the Nickel and Crescent Picture Shows, with special programmes.

THE BEST IS CHEAPER IN THE END



Order a Case To-day
"EVERY DAY" BRAND
 EVAPORATED MILK.

Job's Stores Limited.
 DISTRIBUTORS

"Island Brand" Boneless Codfish

Absolutely pure, cleansed by the waters of Windsor Lake.

Study economy and buy our brand packed in 2, 5, 10, and 30 lb. wooden boxes.

Try our Shredded and Tinned Codfish made ready in a moment.

Packed only by
John Clouston,
 Phone 406. St. John's, N.F.

SHINOLA POLISH!

In THE TIN WITH THE KEY.
Black and Tan
 Wholesale only.

The Direct Agencies, Ltd.

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.