

Says There Are Many "Slackers" at Home

H. M. T. Lord Lister,
c/o Fleet Post Office,
Bunenburg,
Donegal,
North Ireland.

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

DEAR SIR,—Will you please allow me a little space in your valuable paper for a few remarks concerning slackers of Barr'd Island. I am sorry to hear that there are a lot of our young men walking about doing nothing when their King and country need them as they do, and I think that they cannot have much respect for the good old British flag let alone there homes and parents. Let them think of the poor refugees of Belgium and France that had to leave home and everything behind them for a madman who wishes to rule the world and tries to get it by all sorts of inhumane and devilish devices, but still is held back by our brave lads who face the battles day after day with a smile, known that they are doing it and risking life and limb to save their homes from the fate of the good old British Flag and do our true Allies who have suffered

severely but still smile with the thoroughness of victory.

I wonder what our slackers will think when it is all over and see their comrades come home, knowing that they have done duty to King and Country, while they have stayed at home with a comfortable bed to lie and let others fight their battles for them. Do you think that they will be fit to hold their hands out to shake. I do not think that any true sailor or soldier would have the heart to shake hands with a slacker.

Sir, last summer when the war broke out I was called to St. John's, being a reserve man for the Navy, and I was there three weeks when I got leave to come home to see my wife and parents before coming to England. The first thing I was asked if I had got all the Germans killed, by those who are commonly called slackers. Now, as I know for a fact that those young men who asked me these insults (as I took it for that) are still at home slacking.

I wonder what our colonies would have been like if it had not been for our navy, they would have had the same fate as Belgium and France; so let our young men rally up to do the good old British Flag and do their bit the same as others. I am

their bit the same as the others.

Hoping this will catch the eye of some of our men of Barr'd Island, and let their words be "I am not going to be a slacker any longer, but rally to the call." I know they will never regret it afterwards because they will be able to look anyone straight in the face and say I did my duty.

Well, Sir, I hope this will not take too much of your space, but encourage our men to join either Army or Navy.

I am, Sir,

Yours sincerely,
STEPHEN HEATES,
A.B., R.N.R.

FAYAL, Azores, Nov. 30 (via London).—A wireless message was received here today from the Italian steamship San Giorgio, stating that the British steamship Oakfield was drifting in a disabled condition.

The British steamship Oakfield was drifting in a disabled condition, distressed about 600 miles south-east of Cape Race, Nfld., on Monday, in a message from the San Giorgio, has lost all her propeller blades. The San Giorgio made two attempts to tow the Oakfield to port, but in each instance the Oakfield broke adrift.

The Oakfield's crew is still on board the vessel.

"A Bright and Better Future Dawning for Newfoundland"

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

DEAR SIR,—The report of St. Barbe's vote for Prohibition received Thursday must indeed be gratifying to those who worked hard for that great emancipating movement, especially that noble body of men who comprised the different committees, and gave their time and talent unstintingly on behalf of a cause which can only mean the revolutionizing of the economical, industrial and commercial status of this Colony, as well as the moral uplifting of a great portion of its population.

Old customs, traditions and habits usually die hard in a country like this. We cannot always wrench ourselves away from life-long habits, which, however harmful are clung to with characteristic tenacity. Our willingness in the past to endure excruciating evils rather than attempt any radical change has had a baffling and discouraging effect upon reform.

The readiness to glide along in the old timeworn groove for fear that any deviation or departure may upset the old fabric aroused which our Colonial life revolves, has attached a medieval aspect to our history. You may call this a lack of national ideal, if you like, but in my humble opinion the responsibility for this characteristic rests with our social system, or rather lack of any organized method of forming and inspiring public opinion.

Therefore at home, Newfoundland has been a political playground and abroad, the proverbial spot of historic misfortune. Our hitherto isolated habit of country life has not been conducive to advanced ideas. The greater and broader questions by which the future must be moulded cannot be thoughtfully solved without communion of thought; but this state of things belongs to the past.

A better, brighter future is dawning for Newfoundland after three hundred years of subservience to the exploitation of the few. At last the dormant spirit is waking. Newfoundland and she is beginning to think. That same spirit and thought which inspired and animated the great reformers and emancipators in other lands, is struggling through the rift. The clouds are passing, the personal aggrandizement of the few must soon become subordinate to the interest of the many, and from whence comes this change, let us be implicit. It is the touch of the modern movement wafted on the winds of destiny.

In the ordinary course of human events things must change.

For once to every man and nation. Comes the moment to decide, Twixt the strife of truth and falsehood. For the good or evil side.

We are, I think, Mr. Editor, performing deeds in this old Colony today, which will be emblazoned to our honour in the annals of future history. While our brave lads are facing death inflexibly in an alien land, that militarism may be smashed, and while they share the griefs and horrors of this cruel conflict, they will also surely become participants in its glories.

It is fitting then that we at home should feel proud of victory over our great eternal enemy: Alcoholism. We have won a clear victory in a democratic principle in a free country, and while some have chosen to differ, let us be charitable. There are, however, characters and factors prominent in the fight which have rendered services, perhaps not fully appreciated.

Inseparable from Prohibition will live the names of many clergy and laymen who labored diligently with the spirit of noble conviction, and we cannot but realize the great assistance given by the press.

But in reviewing the great issue and giving credit to influence, contributory and indispensable to its final consummation, we feel the gratitude of every temperance worker in this country is due to that great organization, the Fishermen's Protective Union for the mooring and support of the Prohibition Plebiscite measure as well as for the united support of Unionists at the poles.

The fearless appeal of President Coaker to the members of the F.P.U. and their almost unanimous response is but another proof of that confidence and fidelity which forms the very base, upon which the union is founded, and the most ardent prohibitionist could not hope to win but for the wholesome support given by Mr. Coaker through the instrumentality of the union.

May the President long be spared to further advance the interest of his native land which will surely merit and receive the approbation and well-doing of all right thinking people; and let those who would by mere technicalities attempt to thwart the popular will, remember they are but blindly contending against the irresistible friend of the modern movement, for the voice of the people is the voice of God.

Sincerely yours,

R. HIBBS.
Kelligrews, Dec 2, 1915.

KAISER SPEAKS OF PEACE

BERLIN, Dec. 3.—A field post letter, printed in the Lokalanzeiger, from a soldier in the east to his family, describes the Kaiser's visit to General von Voysch's army at Baranowitsch: "Kaiser's parade" was held at 8 o'clock on the morning of Nov. 11, and the paraphrase of the Emperor's address on that occasion furnishes the first authentic reference by the Kaiser to the all-absorbing topic on peace.

The anonymous correspondent writes:—

"Kaiser's parade took place on the great exercise grounds. The German Austrian and Hungarian flags waved from the Kommando tower. The Kaiser appeared at noon with Prince Leopold of Bavaria and his suite. To the music of the national hymn the Kaiser paced along the front and greeted every company with a loud 'Good morning, comrades.' Then he conferred several decorations.

"It made a wonderful impression, as the Kaiser was all alone, except close behind him the imperial standard bearer and two staff trumpeters walked into the centre of the square. It was quite majestic, likewise, his words directed at us. First he thanked us for the splendid success which the Silesian Landwehr had achieved in the course of the great offensive. Then he mentioned the enemy's attacks in the west, and admonished us to hold out in our trenches and send our enemies back with bloody heads till they were on their knees, as he hoped might be the case soon.

"We returned to our trenches in the expectation that the imperial hope might soon be fulfilled, but at the same time with the firm determination to hold firmly against the enemy till then, as we have done till now.

Another version of the Kaiser's reference to peace is contained in another letter from a soldier. It reads:

"The Kaiser compared and contrasted our activities with those of our comrades on the west front, and brought us greetings from them and from home. The Kaiser then said: 'The deeds of the Silesian Landwehr Corps are inscribed within the world history of all time. Worthily did they rank beside the deeds of the old Silesian Landwehr a hundred years ago.' Then the Kaiser told us to carry his greeting to our comrades in the trenches and exhorted us to hold until he had forced our enemies to their knees and could dictate a peace to the enemy worthy of our sacrifices."

This version contains nothing about any expression of hope or belief in a possible early peace.



NOTICE

St. John's, Nfld.,
December 2nd, 1915.

After this date the monthly allotment cheques payable to dependents of members of the Newfoundland Regiment, will be mailed to their addresses on the 7th of each month, and it will not be necessary for parties holding allotment certificates to call at the Regimental Pay Office in the Colonial Building for the purpose of receiving the same.

By order,

J. M. HOWLEY,
Deputy Paymaster.

dec.2,61

J.J. St. John

To Shopkeepers:

100 dozen
ROYAL PALACE
Baking Powder at
50c dozen tins.

500 Dozen
TOILET SOAP
1 dozen in a Box,
35c dozen.

500 Dozen
BLACK PEPPER, at
10c lb.

150 Dozen
ELECTRIC PASTE,
the best Blacklead
on the market,
48c dozen.

J.J. St. John

Duckworth St & LeMarchant Rd

Superb Fur-Like Seal Sets.

THESE splendid sets of Fur-Like, Black, Coney Seal, are made of a fabric that perfectly resembles the famous South Sea Seal—the fur of which throws off beautiful radiating, soft, deep, lustrous, velvety, black and maroon tones, that compel us to centre our attention, and at once crave to possess a garment made of such a rich fur.

Look at the illustration and notice the excellent contour of this fashionable and Comfortable Muff and Throwover—apart from the style and comfort the smart dressy appearance it gives to the wearer will be a source of pleasure as long as the set lasts.

These sets are well made, and richly lined with Black Silk, and styles exactly as illustrated are finished with silk medallions, and long fine, silk-thread tassels, truly marvelous value. These are copies of real, South Sea Seal, one-hundred-dollar sets. Price for this Muff and Throwover exactly as illustrated. A Set—\$7.00.

Price of Similar Coney Seal Sets in black, finished with wide, knotted, fine, silk-thread fringe. A Set—\$3.30, \$4.50, \$5.70 and \$7.00.

Price of Black Coney Seal Sets finished without fringes—\$3.30, \$4.50, \$5.70 and \$7.00.

Remember these are often copied, but never equalled. You buy right, when you buy here. See them to-day, or mail your order to-day—mail now, we have many to choose from.



Anderson's, Water Street, St. John's, N.F.

LADIES'

Waterproof Sailors

Right in Style, Quality, and Right in Price.

90 cents and
\$1.20 each.

We sell hundreds of them. Have you got one?
Mail Orders receive our prompt and careful attention.

S. MILLEY.

Wants a Coaker Government

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

DEAR SIR,—We would like for the Union to get stronger in Burin, for I am sure we need it. We need something in Burin Bay Arm if not in Burin. There are about seventy or eighty families living in Burin Arm. We have nothing here in the way of public works, only what they call road, which was here a hundred years ago. It is more like a cow path than a road. If the Morris government did not neglect any other place in the Island I am sure they neglected Burin Bay Arm.

It's pretty hard for a fisherman to go away in March and not come back till October and have to bough the road before he can get across it with horse and waggon.

If you ask any of the Government officials around here why they can't get the roads fixed up, there reply is there is no money. Well there is a good share of money for other places. It seems to me and others as well that there is lots of money spent in Burin since the Morris Government has been in power. They have coasted gravel out in boats and gravelled the roads around Burin. But still in here they can't get money enough to fill up a log with stones. I myself wish and hundreds of others do as well, that Morris' day was done.

When Morris' day is done I suppose Mr. Coaker will take the wheel. There are lots of people under the impression that Morris will have the ship of State ashore before Mr. Coakers gets on the bridge. I expect Mr. Coaker will have to try to run her with a smaller crew than Morris. If he or any other man can't run the government with less government officials that what we got now, it is not much odds whether who goes ashore or stays afloat. I am sure, according to the statements in the papers that Mr. Coaker is doing his level best for the fishermen of

Newfoundland.

Well done, Mr. Coaker, you are getting the warmest praise around here. First when I took the Advocate scarcely anyone wanted to see it or read what was on it, but now I can scarcely keep in long enough myself to read. I don't wish to take any more space in your paper for the present.

Yours truly,

Nov. 29, 1915. BURIN BAY ARM.

BOXER, WELL KNOWN HERE
HURT IN LONDON

Toronto, Nov. 26.—"Jack" Munroe, who went from Cobalt to the war with the Princess Pats regiment, writes from Netley Hospital, England, that he has lost his right hand. In part the man who fought Jim Jeffries twice writes:

"I have only one hand and that is my left one."

"I got hurt at Armentieres looking over a parapet. Three times they tried to hit me, and I was fool enough to stay right there. The fourth cut an artery and part of the nerve and for the time being, paralyzed my right arm. Later, it was cut off.

"I will never forget the terrible suffering I underwent. They will operate again in a month to tie up the nerves and relieve the pain."

SALVING THE
CRUISER EMDEN

Melbourne, Australia, Nov. 25.—Negotiations between private contractors and the Navy Department for the salvaging of the German cruiser Emden having been broken off by the department chiefly because of the fear that the complications might arise if the Emden were used as a "show ship" at various ports, the department itself intends to save the wreck. A gunboat adequately manned for the purpose by experts and provided with needed apparatus has just left for North Keeling Island in the Indian Ocean where the bulk of the Emden has laid for almost a year.

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

GOOD COTTON BLANKETS, CHEAP.

We have purchased a clearing lot of COTTON BLANKETS, which includes odd lines, and some with slight defects. We are selling them by THE POUND at prices which will bring the cost to you down to about two-thirds of the usual price.

You will save by buying now.

ROBERT TEMPLETON,
333 Water Street.

NOTICE!

A Special Meeting of The Fishermen's Union Trading Company, Ltd., will be held at St. John's, on Dec. 15th, 1915, for the purpose of confirming Resolutions passed at the General Meetings of the said Company, on Nov. 16, 1914, and Nov. 25, 1915, authorizing the increasing of the capital of said Fishermen's Union Trading Company, Ltd. from \$100,000 to \$250,000.

W. W. HALFYARD, Secretary.

St. John's Dec. 1st. 1915.