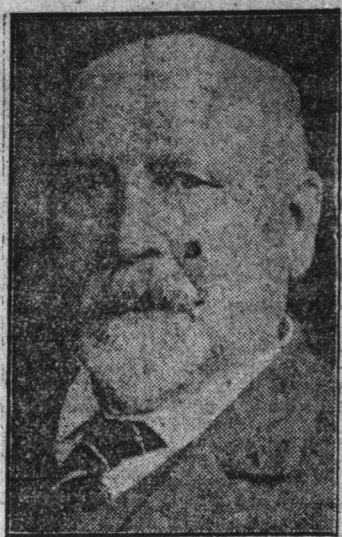


Evening Telegram

W. J. HERDER, Proprietor
C. T. JAMES, EditorCirculation Statement.
Total Sales for 1921.. 2,591,989
Daily Average .. 8,757
Increase Over 1920 .. 212,739

Monday, May 29, 1922.

The Passing
of a Veteran.

THE LATE MR. W. J. HERDER.

There is a vacancy in the personnel of the Evening Telegram staff to-day, one which as yet can scarcely be realized. Suddenly, but not unexpectedly, the Angel of Death, on noiseless pinions, descended to earth yesterday, and with the tips of his wings brushed the lips of William James Herder, sealing them for eternity. Thus passes out of terrestrial life one whose name was known, respected and honored, not alone in his native land, but throughout the confines of the British Empire. Those who were most closely associated with the late Mr. Herder during the sixty years of his active life in newspaperdom, realized that in the strong virtues of manhood he was unequalled and unsurpassed. The friend of the weak, the implacable foe of the oppressor, Mr. Herder early made a name for himself in his chosen calling. Possessed of an indomitable spirit, no obstacles were deemed insuperable, and he gradually climbed to the apex of his profession, being at the time of his swift demise the oldest newspaperman in Newfoundland—the doyen of the press. His influence was ever directed to the uplift and advancement of his native land, and the voice of the Evening Telegram was ever lifted in protest and denunciation of any measure calculated to be detrimental to progress. "His life," as the poet said of another great character, "was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, Here was a Man." And so in the same spirit can all his friends and acquaintances testify. But he has gone. His spirit has entered within the veil that separates the mysteries of death from life. It now knows the revealed truths of promise. His place is vacant, and can never be filled, for we shall never look upon his like again. His chair and desk are silent memories of his former presence, and those of us who had been near him for so long, receiving his counsel and instruction, can visualise him as he sat and guided daily matters, his face illumined by the cheery smile of friendship and fatherly admonition. The Telegram, pride of his life, and culmination of his earthly labors, will miss him, but enshrined in the hearts of every member of the staff will be the memory of William James Herder who was a man among men. The "Daily News" has among its thanks for its extended obituary of our late chief, and being such a tribute of esteem and affection, we take the liberty of following this all too inadequate

appreciation with the complete text of the article in our contemporary this morning:

The Late W. J. Herder.

The Apostle Paul when addressing Sergius Paulus at Paphos, said, "for David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God fell on sleep." The words are peculiarly applicable to the late William J. Herder. He, too, served his own generation, and he, too, fell on sleep. A few minutes before his passing he had greeted his daughters with a smile. Composing himself for slumber his eyes closed and his spirit passed to his Maker.

Mr. W. J. Herder was an outstanding man in many ways. His position in Journalism was that of the Nestor of the Craft. He graduated from apprentice to the proprietorship and direction of a Journal whose influence in local affairs for nearly half a century has been unexcelled. The Evening Telegram is a household word in the homes of Newfoundland. The joint creation of Mr. Herder and Mr. A. A. Parsons, now Governor of the Penitentiary, it has grown from a small 4 page sheet in 1879 with a circulation of 600 or so, to a large paper of from 10 to 16 pages with a circulation of thousands. Every issue has borne his impress and to his personal efforts its phenomenal growth and influence has been largely due. As a Master Printer he has ever been held in esteem and affection by those who have been in his employ. To his brethren of the press he was ever courteous and helpful. Many a tale could be told of his readiness to assist when assistance was needed, and of the helping hand outstretched. As a citizen he enjoyed confidence and respect. Public life held no attractions for him, but few yielded greater influence; and it may be truly said of him that that influence was wielded conscientiously and in accordance with convictions strongly held. Those who held similar views regarded him as a bulwark of defence, those who thought differently admired his sturdy independence and manifest sincerity. In Masonic circles no more popular craftsman was numbered. A thorough sportsman in the best sense of that often misused term, Mr. Herder was ever ready to promote athletics and kindred sports. When the war came it was no surprise to learn that all his sons were military men, and that the new rate taking effect on July 1, 1921, all the other dailies in St. John's concurring and agreeing to put up their price to the same figure per copy.

recovered. A weakness of the heart set in, and alternating attacks and recoveries resulted. He died at noon yesterday unexpectedly but peacefully and painlessly.

Mr. Herder is survived by his widow, formerly Miss Elizabeth Barnes, of this city, four sons, William, Augustus and Ralph, of the Evening Telegram, and James a student at Pictou Academy now on his way home; also three daughters, the Misses Elsie, Jean and Phyllis, all of whom with the one exception were privileged to be with the husband and father during his last days. Arthur Herder died of wounds received at Cambrai on Dec. 5, 1917, and Hubert was amongst those gallant lads who fell at Beaumont Hamel, on July 1st, 1916.

To the bereaved widow and family in their great sorrow the condolence of the public will be extended. Be it sure to tender them the sincere sympathy of the Press of Newfoundland and of every department thereof, doing so in the full confidence that we are voicing the wishes of editors and compositors, reporters and pressmen alike.

The funeral will take place tomorrow at 2:30 o'clock from the Bennie's MBI Road residence. The late Mr. Herder, born at St. John's on October 6, 1849, and therefore in his 73rd year, was the son of John and Sarah (Woodland) Herder. He received his early education at the Methodist Academy, and started his business career with "The Courier" in 1863. The Evening Telegram was registered as a newspaper in 1879, and was the first newspaper in Newfoundland to be sold for one cent, a rate which never varied until increased cost of production, necessitated an advance in price to two cents, the new rate taking effect on July 1, 1921, all the other dailies in St. John's concurring and agreeing to put up their price to the same figure per copy.

Masonic Service.

COLLECTION FOR TASKER EDUCATIONAL FUND.

The Masonic Service in behalf of the Tasker Educational Fund was held yesterday afternoon in the Church of England Cathedral, the preacher being Rev. Bro. Clarence A. Moulton, L.T.B., of St. Thomas's Parish. Amongst those present were Rt. Rev. the Bishop of Newfoundland, Rev. Bro. Canon Bolt, Rev. Canon Bayly, Rev. Bros. Earp, Pike and J. Brinton. The service opened with the Procession Hymn, "Blessed City, Heavenly Salem," following which prayers were recited by Rev. J. Brinton and Psalms 122 and 133 sung. The lessons were read by Rev. Bros. Pike and Bolt respectively, and further prayers recited by Rev. Bro. Earp following which the Anthem "Blessed be the God" (Westley) was rendered by the choir.

Rev. Bro. Moulton preached a most excellent and appropriate sermon from the text: "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this. To visit the fatherless and the widows in their affliction and to keep himself unspotted from the world." James 1-27. Religion, observed the preacher, was the primary need of men, and in all ages and among all peoples there had been a recognition of the Divine. It was seen when Cain and Abel made an offering to the Lord, when the Altar was erected on Mount Sinai, and it was so to-day; and though socialism, materialism and indifference led men away from the practice of religion the influence of a Higher Power. In his concluding words the preacher affirmed that the fundamentals of Freemasonry, Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth were synonymous with the Apostle's declaration of what true religion was, and he paid a fitting tribute to the splendid work which had been accomplished by the Craft through the agency of the Tasker Educational Fund. The offertory was then taken, and was delivered to Rev. J. Brinton, who gave it to the Bishop to be placed on the altar. This most impressive service concluded with the Benediction by His Lordship, and the "Blessing" sung by the Choir, the congregation bowing themselves in silent prayer. The Recessional Hymn was that well known and triumphant hymn "O God our help in ages past." On returning to the Temple a vote of thanks to the Rev. Bro. Moulton, the clergy who took part in the service, the Churchwardens, Organist and Choir was passed and gracefully responded to by Mr. Moulton. R.W. District Grand Master Duder who presided, announced that the collection had reached a substantial figure. Before the brethren separated, reference was made to the sad news that a brother beloved, Mr. W. J. Herder, Proprietor of the Evening Telegram, had passed away at noon, and tributes were paid to his memory.

Will Not Issue.

Patrons will please take notice that the Telegram will not publish tomorrow (Tuesday).

Governor Unveils Memorial.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY AT KIRK.

The stained glass window which forms a fitting complement to the memorial tablets already affixed to the walls of St. Andrew's Church, was unveiled by His Excellency the Governor yesterday morning. The service was of a most impressive nature and opened with Guilmant's Funeral March as an Organ Prelude, after which the Invocation, "Holy Holy Holy" was sung by the congregation, and a selected Psalm preceded the Lesson, which was taken from Revelations, Chapter 2. A Prayer and Hymn 311, "How bright these glorious spirits shine" followed, and thereafter His Excellency after a brief expression of his purpose unveiled the window. The Dedication Prayer was uttered by the Rev. F. S. Coffin, B.A., of St. George's, the most beautiful and justly Kipling's immortal Recessional, "Let us Forget," was sung in fitting sequence. Oliver Wendell Holmes's hymn "Lord of all being" was the second Anthem, the solo part taken by Mr. A. R. Stansfield. After the sermon "Right the good fight" was sung by the congregation. The Hallelujah Chorus was inspiring rendered, and the Benediction by the Pastor, followed by a choral blessing brought the service to a close. Guilmant's Military March being played as the large congregation dispersed. The Choirmaster and Organist, Mr. Montcrieffe Mawer, has just reason to be proud of the choir, the choir to be proud of the leader, and the congregation of both.

The window is a beautiful object of art in every particular, in theme, in colouring, in design and in effect, it is perfect and cannot be surpassed. The artist has here poured into the very spirit with which those whom it commemorates, were imbued, and it will be for this reason, more even than for the beauty of its design, a thing of pride to the Congregation of St. Andrew's for all time.

THE SERMON.

The majesty of the window proved an inspiration to the Rev. R. J. Power, M.A. Pastor of the Church, who preached from the text: "Be thou faithful unto death." He said in part—

This service will remind many of us of the Memorial Service which took place about this time last year and which was generally regarded as one of the most beautiful and uplifting services ever held in this church. At that time we unveiled and dedicated our Memorial Tablets—one erected by the Newfoundland Highlanders to their comrades and the other by the members of our church to the men of the congregation. So this is not another memorial service. We have met simply to unveil and dedicate this window. If you turn to the window you will find my text and also, I think, before going on to my text, allow me to say a few words about the designers and makers of the window, "A Ballantine & Sons," one of the oldest and largest firms in Scotland in this business. Some of the finest windows in the most famous churches in the old land came from their workshops. The principal of the firm—Mr. J. Ballantine—was particularly interested in the window and showed that, by personally visiting the city in his interest. As a returned man himself—having served as a Lieutenant in the Artillery; and as a warm and personal friend of one of the young men whom the window commemorates, he was more than anxious that it should be a fitting memorial and so his very best was put into it. The text (Rev. 2: 10) "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life" forms the theme of the whole design.

In the left hand light or panel the central figure is that of a young man scarcely more than a lad. His face is one of wondrous sweetness and purity; and it speaks of a lofty and noble mind. It reminds us of the face of Christ in Holman Hunt's "Boy in the Temple." In front of him is an open book—the Book of Life. In the distance can be seen his native hills and waters, but his mind stretches away beyond these. He is thinking of what is taking place in Europe and is trying to decide what his duty is. He remembers that battles have been fought for ambition and power and revenge. Not all wars have been just—what about this one?

It was in the early weeks of the war when our Empire had hardly recovered from the first shock of the news that I attended a great service in the City Temple, London. The speaker was the Rev. R. J. Campbell, then recognised by many as the voice of the three churches. He had been laid aside by sickness and had made no pronouncement regarding the war. To-day he was to speak on that subject for the first time. All London was acquiring to hear what he had to say. In a very quiet, steady voice, he began, "I have not yet recovered from the shock of the news. For a time I was dumb, bewildered, unbelieving. I have always been an advocate of peace. To my mind war is the greatest blot on our civilisation. But I never was an advocate of peace at any price. There are things that justify war. Honor is worth fighting for. The maintenance of one's slighted word is another thing worth fighting for.

The defence of a small nation; the assertion of public law; the safeguard of righteousness—these things justify war. I remember how anxiously I awaited the whole story. My one concern was "Is Britain's cause right?"

That is the concern of this young man we are thinking about. That is what is troubling him. In his momentous decision he is assisted by the venerable figure standing behind him,—representing experience and wisdom, and by the angel above him with lighted torch,—representing the Light which lighteth every man who cometh into the world.

"At last" continued Dr. Campbell, "it came through and my question was answered. I read of Sir Edward Grey's patient, persistent, almost frantic efforts to avert war. I read all about the "scrap of paper," all about the appeal of Belgium and my mind was made up. "Our cause was right." And that too, was the decision of this lad in the window and I think he fairly represents the lads to whose memory this window is erected. These lads do not go because of the excitement, to set rid of a monotonous job. Life for the great majority is a very humdrum affair. The daily round can become very irksome. And many joined up to get away from the dullness of the routine. Some, again, were because they were born fighters. They loved a scrap and gloried in the pomp and circumstances of war. And a few sought glory. But not so these boys. They went because duty called. They felt that liberty was at stake. They felt that honor and righteousness were jeopardized and because they could do no other they went gladly, grandly.

In the right hand light or panel, our young man has taken his sword and buckled on his armor. The dark background and red glow are expressive of the turmoil of battle. The flames have crept to his very feet signifying that he is in the very thick of it. What is the significance of his garb? What the artist has here portrayed is not the soldier but the crusader. This figure carries us back to Peter the Hermit and to the 12th and 13th centuries, to those mighty movements in which hosts of men flung themselves upon the Holy Land in desperate but futile efforts to wrest from the hand of the Saracen the Tomb of Our Lord. When we hear of the Crusaders we sometimes think of the madness and the superstition, and the cruelty, but these things were not the whole. These things were but a part of the crusade idea. In every crusade there are only three permanent distinguishing elements. First, a definite clear-cut goal. Second, a passionate enthusiasm, which burns in its white flames no lesser ambitions and counts no cost too great and no sacrifice too awful if only the desired goal can be attained. And third, loyalty to one's supreme commander. These are the three fundamental features of the dazzling and unparalleled phenomena of eight centuries ago. There was a goal—the rescue of the Holy Land. There was loyalty to Jesus Christ as the Supreme Commander—every crusader was baptised into the name which is above every name, and marched under the banner of the Cross. Here our lads are commemorated as crusaders and crusaders they were. They were not soldiers in the ordinary sense of the term. A soldier is one whose business is to fight, and for that he is trained. But these lads came from our schools, and colleges, and counting-houses, from our farms, factories and fisheries. They were not soldiers but Crusaders. What was the goal? The liberation of the world from the German Saracen. The Kaiser has set out to bring under his iron heel the whole of mankind and he waged a war that for brutality and hellishness put the Saracen of the 13th century to shame. It was under the banner of the Cross that our boys marched. We see that clearly now. History will record it so. We have now come to identify that cause with the cause of Christ. It was the pious fist against the mailed hand. That is the significance of the picture of the angel attacking the cross to the banner. The early crusaders failed. The crusaders of 1914 triumphed. But in doing so many a fair crusader lost his life.

The central light or panel represents that Our crusader has been beaten to his knees—his helmet has fallen from his head and his sword lies broken on the ground. But in death he is victorious. He reaches up a hand to grasp a laurel wreath which the angel is holding out to him. The laurel wreath symbolises victory, not only in a material, but also in a spiritual sense. These men have gained the crown of life which fadeeth not away. They are not dead. They are more really, and truly, and gloriously alive than ever before.

But that is not all there is in this window. All that is very true, and very beautiful and very touching. But there is something very practical here too. "Be thou faithful unto death." It forms itself into a challenge from the soldier Christ. And it is a challenge from the men whom we to-day honor. So long as this church lasts they will speak to all who worship here—"Be thou faithful unto death." Let me try to interpret this challenge. Here we are called to become

crusaders. The Sacrament of the 13th century is gone. The Sacrament of 1914 is no more. But another Sacrament is with us. Who is he? He is the greatest capitalist and the anarchist wage earner, he is the dishonest fisherman, and the mischief-making artisan, and the unscrupulous journalist, he is the bribe giver and the bribe taker, the libertine and the gambler, the law-breaker and the law hater—in a word he is the enemy of Christ. To break the power of his mailed fist and to hurl him from the land—that is the object of this crusade to which we are called.

Besides His Excellency the Governor who was attended by Capt. J. Hamilton, there were representatives of various bodies and societies. The Prime Minister represented the country, the Mayor the City; Inspector General Hutchings the Constabulary; Lt. Col. R. F. Goodridge and Major R. H. Tait, M.C., were the representatives of the C.I.B., and Lt. Col. Patterson and Capt. Angus Reid of the Newfoundland Highlanders were also present. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and bunting. The Rostrom and prayer desk were covered with a profusion of beautiful samples of the horticulturists art. Two red ensigns draped the lectern and flowers in profusion were placed in front of the Mural Tablets. The window itself was veiled with a silken Jack with a white border, which at the proper time was dropped by His Excellency; the mechanism consisting of a pulley and halyard.

Catholic Citizens Meet.

ARRANGE FOR ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

At a meeting of Catholic citizens held in the Nickel Theatre last evening a large and representative committee was formed to make arrangements to fittingly celebrate the Sacred Silver Jubilee of His Grace Archbishop Roche, which occurs on June 24th next. The meeting was presided over by Rt. Rev. Monsignor McDermott, who in explaining the object of the gathering, said that it was only right that the Catholic people should get the opportunity of showing their good will and appreciation of the 25 years of priestly labor of His Grace. Mr. W. R. Howley endorsing the object of the meeting moved for the appointment of a committee to draft an address, and suitable present, and in this connection he suggested that a purse would be more appropriate than the gift of a specific article. Judge Morris seconded the motion in a brief speech. The following committee was then appointed: Hon. J. D. Ryan, K.C.S.G., Chairman, J. C. Pippy Secretary, Charles Ryan, Treasurer. A committee to draft the address was then appointed and the following were selected: W. R. Howley, K.C., Frank Bradshaw, J. C. Pippy. In answer to a question, Monsignor McDermott explained that some time ago there was a movement amongst the Catholic Societies to present a motor car to His Grace, but the project was dropped in favor of one in which all the Catholics of the Archdiocese could join. It was moved that the officers of the different Catholic Societies be added to the committee, with these some 80 representatives citizens were also nominated to co-operate. Subscription lists were opened and a goodly amount subscribed after which the meeting adjourned. The Collecting Committee will meet in the B.I.S. Hall on Thursday night next, when further details will be discussed.

Mount Allison Honour List.

Successful Newfoundlanders. The following Newfoundland names are included in the honour list for the Academic year at Mount Allison. On the Mount Allison honour list for the Academic year just closed are many Newfoundland names. Amongst the Graduates are Rhyna Gertrude Curtis of St. John's, May Hilliard Maddock of Carbonear, and Reginald Charles White of Twillingate, each of whom have won the B. A. degree. Two others, Cyril Lloyd Parkins and John Stewart Woods, graduated as Bachelors of Science. Certificates in Applied Science were awarded to Allister Edward Cave of St. John's and Jack Evans Munnell of Botwood, Mabel Cobb of St. John's won the \$20 Margaret Horn Stinnett Memorial prize for English; Miss Helen Lodge of St. John's, the Sophomore English prize; George R. Hudson, of St. John's, the R. S. Padham Essay Prize and S. I. Harley of Creston the \$10 Greek Prize.

From Cape Race.

CAPE RACE, To-day. Wind south west, light, weather fine. The iceberg that was grounded eastward of here for past month is now grounded about 7 miles south. Another small berg was also in sight yesterday off Cape Ballard. The steamers, Sable I. passed west, the Cabot and Purdie inward yesterday, and steamer Honda passed east 9 a.m. to-day. Bar. 29.70; Ther. 52.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, Etc.

The Railway Situation.

MR. MORGAN AWAITING DEVELOPMENTS.

The presence of Mr. R. C. Morgan in the city does not mean that he will at once assume the management of the Railway for the Government. Mr. Morgan is waiting for developments and should a settlement be made before the conclusion of or when the interim agreement terminates, he will be ready to take over control of operations. The agreement terminates on June 15th and unless a settlement is reached, a similar arrangement will have to be made for the next month or the Government will have no option, if operations are continued, but to assume control. The present delay is due to the fact that the Government is waiting for outside legal opinion on certain portions of the contract.

Rev. Dr. Whelan's New Purchase.

FOR LABRADOR MISSION.

S.S. Cabot left port to-day for North River having in tow a splendid motor boat recently purchased by Rev. Dr. Whelan, P.P. for use in mission work on the Labrador. It may not be generally known but during last year Rev. Dr. Whelan spent some time last year ministering to his flock amongst the fishermen on this Northern Coast. The missionary work proved highly valuable and Dr. Whelan desirous of extending his good work made the purchase as noted. The popular pastor expects to leave on his mission by the end of June and he will be accompanied by Rev. Fr. O'Brien.

Latest Financial Move.

GUARANTEE OF RUMANIAN BONDS

It is rumored that at this afternoon's session of the House of Assembly the Government will introduce a proposition guaranteeing Roumanian Bonds up to 25 per cent. of their value. This step, it is said, is being taken to assist those holding the Bonds to issue fishery supplies. It also stated that the Government "not make it a party measure."

Personal.

Hon. W. F. Coaker, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, who has been for some time in New York has reached Halifax and will arrive here by S. S. Rosalia due about Thursday. Miss Mary O'Dea, who is taking a university course at St. Francis Xavier's has been awarded 1st prize in philosophy and also a prize in English. Miss O'Dea has had a brilliant college career and will take her B.A. next year.

VERY CHEAP CROCKERY.

6 WHITE and GOLD EGG CUPS for 30c.

Best White Dinner Plates .. 25c.
Best White Pudding Plates .. 20c.
Best White Tea Plates .. 14c.
Best White Soup Plates .. 17c. 24c.

TEA PLATES, White Spiral, 10c. each.

Best White Meat Dishes .. 65c. 1.05, 1.50
Best White Vegetable Dishes .. 1.25, 1.40
Best White Sauce Boats .. 60c.
White Spiral Sauce Boats .. 50c.
White Spiral Vegetable Dishes .. 1.10
White Spiral Meat Dishes .. 65c. 90c. 1.30

BROWN TEAPOTS, 35c., 40c., 45c.

White and Gold Vegetable Dishes .. 2.40
White and Gold Sauce Boats .. 1.00
White and Gold Meat Dishes .. 90c. 1.45, 2.00
White and Gold Tea Plates .. 1.15, 2.10 40c.

TEA CUPS, 10c. each.

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