WELCOME HOME TO OUR HEROES !

We have just opened a large stock of

Men's American Readymades,
Smart Cuts, well made and moderate price.

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Shirts, Ties, Collars, Braces, etc
Just such goods as you want are here.
Special prices for all Returned Men who purchase any article in our Store during February month.

BISHOP, SONS & COMPANY, LIMITED.

A Heart to Heart Talk.

From the Ladies' Branch of the N. I. W. A.

(By JULIA SALTER EARLE, President of Branch.)

The girls of the Branch wish me to thank Mr. Monroe and Mr. Alderdice for acceding to the wish of the Union in granting the Insurance scheme, also for their kindness to one of the girl employees, who they thought not sufficiently clothed, and who they supplied with proper clothing, also seeing that this Union sister was supplied with a suitable home. They also feel very grateful to Messrs. Monroe and Alderdice for their thoughtfulness in supplying and fitting up a room for the Union men (or our N.I.W.A. brothers) so that they can hold their local meetings

Now I think it is up to the Girls' Branch to explain to the public what this insurance scheme means that the "Colonial Cordage Company" has granted to the girls. It is simply this: The custom of the past has been as soon as a girl took ill in the factory, her money stopped. Picture the scene! a girl tossing in the bed ill, no money; in nearly every case fatherless or boarding. The doctor appears when convenient, lays the prescription on the bed, the girl has no money to fill it, no money for nourishment and no money to pay her board. The Insurance Scheme is simply this: Each of the girls place ten cents a week, the management places another ten cents and this gives them after every employee has paid this small sum of ten cents, a surplus fund big enough to pay the girls their money when ill. The Tobacco Factory management was the first to meet us in this way, which I am glad to record, run their factory on humane terms. Mr. Hawvermale does his very best for his employees. They have their restaurant in connection with the Tobacco Factory, where for 2 or 3 cents a meal, a girl can have her breakfast, etc., every day. Good meals. The Tobacco Factory restaurant is worthy of inspection, as also the menu supplied. Dr. Macpherson is the doctor for the Tobacco Factory, and they have their druggist at the Cross supplied them by the Factory. The Girls' Branch wish all the factories would take an example from the Tobacco Factory. The Nfld. Clothing Factory, under the management of Mr. W. White, also acceded to the wish of the N.I.W.A. in giving the girls their money when ill, when they supplied a doctor's certificate. The "Standard Manufacturing Company" has also come with us. We have other factories who have not, as yet, acceded to our request, in granting the girls their money when ill.

Since taking the Presidency of the "Girls Branch" of the N.I.W.A., this has been one of the hardest parts of my work, as unfortunately, although having the adaptability for the work, the education for the work, and best of all my whole heart in the work, I have a very small purse. The girls of the Union do try to help all they can when one of our sisters is ill, but even after doing our best, we see lots of wants that are necessary in the sick rooms of our girls, especially in cases where the girl happens to be the sole bread-winner of a widowed, sick mother and three or four little ones. This sick girl taken from the home very often to one of our hospitals, leaves a big care behind her. What is to become of those at home, is her cry as she gets in the ambulance. We must say a word in the way of thanks to our whole-hearted Health Office official, Mr. Lawlor. Earth will not reward him, but Heaven surely will. He has helped us out many a time, and only for his timely aid, I do not know what the consequences would have been.

I know of no better topic that the ladies of the "Current Events Club" could discuss than "The Factory life of the City of St. John's." I can assure them they will have their eyes opened if they will place facts before them. As many of the wives of the Directors of these factories, or shareholders of these factories, are members of the "Current Events Club," I am sure that their influence would be a very immense help to me in this great work. I have been told from reliable people that many of the ladies think that the depth of the work consists in dealing with the domestic question. One lady said to me personally, "I will shake hands with you and wish you every success in your work, if you do not touch the domestic question." Let me give an answer to these ladies and tell them the N.I.W.A. "Ladies' Branch" has had much greater problems than the domestic question to deal with since its formation. Its work has been: Seeing that the hungry are fed; seeing that the naked are clothed; seeing that girls dismissed from work, thrown on a cold, cruel world without friends and no money, were taken back to work; seeing that girls who are the sole support of their widowed mother and little brothers and sisters, can show their envelope at the end of the week with enough money to get bread and butter at any rate, for their loved ones. These things have not been accomplished without sacrifice. We are not boasting, as some may think, because we do not get time in the N.I.W.A. to think of self. Anybody can be of the earth, earthy, if they wish to, or as it reminds me of a picture I used to see years ago, "The man with the muck-rake," spending his precious time raking the damp earth, when if he had only raised his eyes he would have seen a blue sky above him, and would then have learned easily to look up and lift up. The motto of the N.I.W.A. is a grand motto: all for each, each for all.

By some the N.I.W.A. is termed a Socialist Society; but for the information of the public, let me say that the only Socialist spirit that exists in the ranks of the N.I.W.A. is to see that every man and girl in it is properly fed and clothed, and if that is what is known as the term Socialist, I am sure we, as members of the N.I.W.A., men and women, are proud of the name. Emerson, the great writer has said, "The strongest man is the man who stands most alone," and this is the class of men you will find in the N.I.W.A.; men and women who are not afraid of Might, because they know that Right in the end shall win.

This great subject, "the factory life of our city," ought to be in the hearts of every true British man and woman. These girls are to become the mothers of the next generation. This alone, leaving out that we are all brothers and sisters, should fill us with enough interest to see to it that everybody gets sufficient food and clothing. We have girls in the N.I.W.A. "Ladies Branch" receiving $1.60, $2.00, $3.00 and $3.50 per week, and for the public holidays, which they are forced to take a sum is deducted from even this small wage. This, I say, is a disgraceful condition. Fine, lovely girls, to have to work under circumstaces such as I have stated. Isn't it time, I ask, that some whole-hearted politican would take time to look into this question of factory life, and I could place my hand on men to-day in the political life of our country, that if once they took the time to look into the conditions, they have hearts too warm to allow these things to continue. If they would only spare the time, we would soon see the eight-hour day, the minimum wage, the limitation of the hours during which children work, and the inspection of the condition under which they perform service, the age of the child when it should start work; the formation of a labour department, and the definition of the powers and duties. We feel the time is coming when some one seeing his duty in this respect, will put thoughts into action.

We see a great need for a club-room for our girls, where after hours, they could meet together, or on a holiday, and spend many a happy hour. This should not be left to the two or three, but every citizen should be aroused to help in this direction. A recitation by one of the girls in the "Ladies Branch," will just let you have a glimpse into the life of our factory girls. She recited it one evening at one of our impromptu concerts, and as I sat and listened, oh! how I wished someone with more influence and money than I, was listening, too, because it would certainly open any heart that was not adamant. To know these girls with such kind, loving, appreciate hearts, you cannot help loving them. This is the piece she recited:—

ONLY A FACTORY GIRL.

Only a factory girl, and she works
in a noisy mill,
But her hands are deft and her arms
are strong,
And she sings at her work the whole
day long
And she works with a right good-will
For mother at home is growing old,
And mother's house is poor and cold,
And the wintry winds are chill;
And she longs for the day to quickly
come
When mother may have a better
home,—
And so she toils in the mill.

Only a factory girl; her mother's
hope and stay,
But her love is strong for every one,
Like the glowing beams of the morning
sun,
As he ushers in the day.
Her flowers she gives to the sick and
poor,
And she always keeps an open door
For all to come that way,
And for all who live by constant toil,
In mill, or mine, or on the soil,
She hopes for a better day.

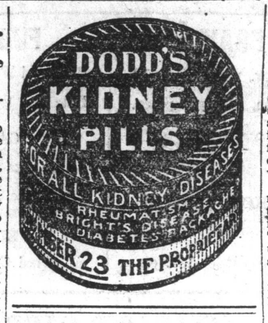
The N.I.W.A., or the Newfoundland Industrial Workers' Association' has come to stay, and will go on its trail until opposition will cease and even the managers and directors will live to say, "God bless the few men, who, seeing the great need, first came forward to organize a society like the N.I.W.A.," because the directors and managers, knowing that after all, the only demands of the Union are square and that in turn they are receiving more efficient service and will look with pride on a satisfied staff, properly fed, housed and clothed. To accomplish this end we, as individual members, must go ahead leaning on the words of Dr. Norman McLeod:—

Trust no lovely forms of passion
Friends may look like angels bright
Trust no custom school or fashion,
Trust in God and do the right.

Some will hate thee, some will love
thee.
Some will flatter ,some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
Trust in God and do the right.

Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward might,
Star upon our pathway shining—
Trust in God and do the right.

Courage, brother, do not stumble,
Though the path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble—
Trust in God and do the right.



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A reliable combination of expectorants for relief of pulmonary affections,

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis,

and other inflamed conditions of the lungs and air passages.
Manufactured only by
Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
Wholesale Chemists & Druggists,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

The Last Execution in England.

Just before eight o'clock on the morning of February 23, 1807, John Holloway, Owen Haggerty, and Elizabeth Godfrey, were executed outside Newgate Prison, they having been convicted and sentenced at the Old Bailey for the wilful murder, in November, 1802, of Mr. Steele on Hounslow Heath, a Government property, then with an area of five miles, but now only two-thirds of a mile. At that time it was a notorious haunt of highway robbers, but now it is used as an exercise ground for troops, who have adjoining cavalry bararcks; Hounslow being the chief military depot for Middlesex. So enormous was the crowd of spectators to witness the execution of these criminals that 28 persons were crushed to death, including three women. But this and all other evils attending such occasions were abolished in the British Isles in A.D. 1868, when public executions were forbidden by Act of Parliament. The last took place on May 26 of that year, that of Michael Barrett, a Fenian, for an explosion in Clerkenwell Prison, by which he attempted to escape from it, but which caused the death of 17 persons, and bodily injury, more or less, to 120 others. The first private execution took place on August 13 that year, and was that of Thomas Wells, for the murder of Mr. Walsh, stationmaster at Dover. At the last public execution so many people climbed into a cart to get a more complete view that its axle-tree gave way, and by the consequent concussion many were killed. Others rushed on the vehicle, taking the place of the fallen, and the forcing off or trampling on others who were still upon it thereby added to the dead. Continuous cries of "Murder!" arose, especially from females and boys, some of whom were expiring. One who perished was a mother with a baby on her breast, whom she forced into a man's arms, requesting him for God's sake to save its life, which was done by throwing it from one to another till outside the crowd, when it was carried away in a cart. Others of the fallen were carried on boards to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where every attention and assistance were given to those who still showed signs of life.

THE SHORN LAMB.

My coal supply was getting low, I had no coin to purchase more; and then the cold winds ceased to blow from Greenland's well known icy shore. Just when old winter's frigid game was bringing grief to many shacks, a lot of spring-like weather came—the sun got down to carpet tacks. And so I said, "He is a clam who fears that goodness e'er will cease; the wind is tempered to the lamb that has been parted from its fleece." I've noticed, time and time again, how things come right when we'd exclaim, "This world is no resort for men; this life is but a bunko game." Some months ago we all were sure the war would last another year, and some believed it might endure until the finish of this sphere. And while we drooled in mart and court, and sprinkled gloom throughout the town, the Huns blew up with loud report—the pieces still are coming down. The darkest hour, as some one said, is just before the daybreak fair; and any man should soak his head who makes a business of despair.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets.) It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.—m,tf

Obituary.

The many friends of Mr. A. Fowlow, Manager for Marshall Bros., at Trinity, will be surprised to hear of his death which occurred at his home at 10 p.m. Saturday. We understand that his passing came suddenly of pneumonia, as the first intimation of his illness only reached the city on Saturday evening. He was in town some two weeks ago settling up business for the past year and will probably be remembered by many as one of the favorite amateur oarsmen of the nineties. He leaves a wife, daughter of Mr. E. Ebsary, of the South Side, city, 3 children, also an aged mother, three sisters and five brothers at Trinity, to all of whom the **Telegram** extends its sympathy.

When you want Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast Pork, try ELLIS'.

Express Passengers.

The following passengers who landed at Placentia from the s.s. Kyle, arrived by the express at 2 o'clock yesterday: J. Eloyn, H. Hue, Miss McDonald, Mrs. Stanley, Mrs. C. H. Emerson, F. Hackett, H. Merder, W. and Mrs. Bennett, Jas. Stanley, C. B. Seward, R. Addford, M. Hackett, W. B. Collins, Jas. Wilson, F. Bishop, M. Leary, W. J. King, H. Fisher, E. Kelly, W. Richards, C. F. Nelson, S. Ford, H. Whitten, W. Pomeroy, H. Rendell, J. Miller, G. Ryan, A. Whiteway, J. Cutler, Jas. Barry, W. F. Young, F. Chaulk, R. Forward, H. E. Lake, F. Gordon.

WANTED TO BUY—Books, Furniture, Gramophone Records, Magazines, etc. N. W. CHOWN.
feb22,31

Masonic Smoke

The Smoking Concert to be the Masonic Club on evening next in honor of our Soldiers and their male friends ises to be one of the most events of the season. Being done for the occasion, we say that the address will be delivered by Hon. son, Postmaster General, and King will conduct the gramme, there is but little the names of both these give ample guarantees of ures in store. The refreshments be looked after by that terers, Mr. Robert Allison, the Reid Newfoundland stewards' department.

When you want Shoes why—get ELLIS'; they best.

Preliminary Notice to the Trade.

WELCH'S GRAPELADE,

A Pure Crape Jam.

Grapelade is a real food product that takes rank with Welch's Grape Juice and is made by the same company. It is a new asset to the grocer—a product on which constantly increasing and always profitable sales can be counted. Its permanence is assured by its enthusiastic reception and big repeat sales wherever it has been introduced.

Remember that Grapelade is not simply another grape jam. It is a new product, a real discovery in grape goodness. It can be enjoyed in many delightful ways.

As we are cutting out the Jobbing end of our business we will not be carrying Grapelade in stock, but we are now booking orders for direct shipment to the retail trade by boat from New York. For further particulars and prices see or telephone

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