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(To Every Man His Own.)

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ST. JOHN'S N.L.F.D., JAN. 14, 1915.

OUR POINT OF VIEW

Gathering Them In

THAT the eloquent and patriotic addresses of the gentlemen who have come forward to stir up the blood of the young men in the cause of the Empire is bearing fruit. We are pleased to see.

We heartily congratulate the Premier, who got one at Conception Hr. Of the brave gentlemen who have carried the fiery cross to the West Coast, what words of praise can suffice. They braved the rigours of a trip across the White Hill Plains in a sub-Arctic climate and in the depths of winter, in order to preach patriotism to the young men of Bay of Islands. Their reward has been equal to their brave endeavour. Two recruits have come forward. What better testimony to the powers of the Patriots who have so nobly gone forth. Two brave recruits have had their martial funny bones tickled. Bravo!

The Premier, Right Honourable Sir E. P. Morris, nobly went forth to Conception Hr. and with heroic self-sacrifice tore himself away from the pleasing task of considering the sealing question, the Abraham Kean question, the question of "to be or not to be," the defender of "to be or not to be," the expressed wishes of the people, whether it is best to endure present ills or fly to Conception Bay, and to others that he knows not of.

But he took the path of least resistance, or the line along which inclination pushed him, and he went forth with breast filled with martial ardour. He spoke, and his fiery words have had their reward. One recruit leaped to smother the fiery cross. Now Sir Edward must be a happy man indeed. He got one recruit, and that is better than nothing.

Hold on, wait till the youths of the South-west Coast but hear the blast of the Fiona's whistle calling them to action. Wait till they see our heroes leap forth from the comfort of their cabins on the snug ship Fiona to go preach the duty of patriotism to the men of the Westward, then stirred by the noble, heroic and valorous example of those men who also have braved the vigors of our Arctic seas in winter time, in order to display that spirit of loyalty which moves them, wait we say, and stirred by the brave acts of brave men our youth of the S.W. Coast, will come forth in their units to swell the band which is following the brave recruiting sergeants of the Fiona.

Nothing short of the purest love of country could induce men to leave their labors in shop or office at this inclement season to cruise the waters of our Island on the snug ship Fiona. Surely the close of the war will see those noble men rewarded. We be-

Speak for them a title at least or an Iron Cross. Like brave men their modesty precludes all chance of them ever speaking for themselves. Then it is our duty to do so for them. What can we get for Sir Edward. Surely he might be made a peer. To enable him is impossible, for he is already noble as 'tis possible for him to be.

Well, we must do something for him. We will relieve him from the worries of office, perhaps we could in no way show our appreciation of his noble self-sacrifice better than by this. He has made a terrible mess of the country's affairs. Then let us take up his burden. He is in a hopeless state. Let us bring him, not only hope, but realization.

TO THE EDITOR

Note of Thanks

(Editor Mail and Advocate) Dear Sir,—I wish to express, through the columns of your paper, my sincerest thanks to the Union and to my neighbors who were of such great help to me when my house was destroyed by fire on the first day of December last.

It was a terrible loss to me and I trust that those who helped me in my distress may themselves never know what it is to be in need.

—PATRICK DWYER, Boyd's Cove, Dec. 27, '14.

Reservist Serves On British Mail Boat

Dec. 12th, 1914.

Dear Sister,—Just a word to tell you that I am well. At present we are on the "Mongata," a mail boat Arthur Carter of Greenspond is here in the ship with us.

There are hundreds of children here with no fathers to care for them and mothers and wives are weeping for their sons and husbands.

We are all ready to fight for King and Country and earnestly pray "God Save the King and the British Army."

Good-bye and God bless you.

—PEARCE WHITE, Formerly of Loon Cove and now of Portsmouth.

Conception Harbor Council Officers

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—Owing to several drawbacks we were unable to hold our annual meeting before the 2nd inst. The following are the officers for the current year:

Chairman, J. J. Wade, re-elected. Deputy Chairman, David Gushue, re-elected. Treasurer, James Buck, re-elected. Secretary, P. J. Griffin, re-elected. Door Keeper, John B. Wade, elected. Inside Guard, Maurice Wade, elected.

Wishing success to the Union and choicest blessings to our President.

—P. J. GRIFFIN, Secy. Conception Hr., Jan. 5, '15.

Pilley's Is. Mail Service Antiquated

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir, I wonder what's wrong with the mail service; we haven't had a mail for nearly a month and what's more we can't get any word from it, we don't know whether to expect one or not; we are completely shut out from the outside world. Everybody you speak to is irritated and no wonder!

It's terrible to be in suspense in a time like this. We are way back in the times of forty years ago, when there was one mail courier from Exploits to Shoe Cove and we used to get one mail per month then, and that's what we are getting at the present time.

R. VERGE, Chairman Pilley's Island Council, F. P. U.

Thinks American Laws Beat Our Own

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—Last night I was looking over some American papers. One interesting article caught my eye. It was headed thus: "Six months for Breach of Speed Laws." The guilty party got six months in the House of Correction for driving an automobile too fast and injuring a pet dog.

Mr. Editor, that's American Law, and it differs quite considerably from the justice meted out to the underdogs in this country of ours. Take for instance the S.S. Newfoundland Disaster. That happened last April and consider what our Commission of Inquiry is doing to try and prevent such another one from happening. Why, if American law gives six months for neglect in driving an automobile too fast and killing a pet dog, what would they do to the man that's to blame for the neglect and slaughter of the

78 heroes of the S.S. Newfoundland Surely some one blundered, and the blame must rest on the shoulders of the guilty party. The Commission of Inquiry should wake up and show to the working classes of this country that they are doing their utmost to bring the guilty party before the bar of justice. They should call the oldest men belonging to the S.S. Newfoundland that were on the ice those two miserable days and nights and ask them questions about the whole affair, not about food and clothing, etc., etc. If the S.S. Stephano was not in sight of the S.S. Newfoundland last spring, would there be seventy-eight heroes of our country left to die on the ice? Their one question they won't answer very quickly. The poor mothers, wives and orphans of the dead are still looking and trusting to this Commission of Inquiry to bring the guilty party forward before the world and then to punish him for neglect of duty, so that other men may take warning.

I am afraid, Mr. Editor, the present men acting on the Commission of Inquiry don't know as much about sealing dangers as some of our oldest women that live around the bays. I heard two old women talking about the same Commission of Inquiry the other day, and one was brave enough to say she would do more herself to bring the neglectful one forward to punishment than a dozen learned lawyers and judges, like Dr. Lloyd and R. A. Squires.

I am of the opinion, Mr. Editor, that the present Commission of Inquiry will all "go off in smoke" as they do not want to blame the man the whole country thinks guilty, because he is a great friend of the present premier and he thinks so much about "my people" that he would not see one of his clever friends dragged under.

Constitutional rights trampled on! For what? Just to save some dirty, neglectful, money-grabber from punishment, and the poor underdogs must grin and bear it. No, Mr. Editor, there's a day coming when the poor man will have his say. We have one born fighter and organizer in the person of Mr. W. F. Coaker. It is he we all have to look to for fair play and equal rights. A man that fears no foe and is not after filthy lucre. That's the kind of a man we will all respect and not the upholders of wrong and deceivers of men.

Mr. Editor, I must thank you for your splendid Christmas Number. It must have caused you a lot of work and waiting so many too for all the Union men.

NICKEL THEATRE--ALWAYS GOOD--RECOGNIZED THE BEST. For the Mid-Week Will Show: "A WOMAN WITHOUT A SOUL."--A story with a moral. "ST. CLAUDE, FRANCE."--A delightful travelogue. "LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON." A beautiful two-part production. The story, a strong lesson drawn from life. Featuring Winifred Greenwood and the American Players. "BREAKING EVEN." A social comedy-drama. "SAN FRANCISCO CARNIVAL." Interesting sights. "THE ROGUES' GALLERY." A Keystone comedy. MISS MARGARET AYER, Soprano; PROF. P. J. MCCARTHY, Pianist; JOS. F. ROSS, Effects. Friday and Saturday--at the Matinees only, EXTRA FOR THE CHILDREN--JACK AND THE BEANSTALK--In Two Reels.

"Citizen" Claims The Sanitary Men Got Bad Treatment

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir,—A few words in your largely circulated paper would be out of place, but just in season to criticise the self-appointed, so-called City Commissioners. It was a blunder from the beginning to take the power from the people and put it in the hands of a small clique that are full of ambition to bring themselves before the public in spite of the electors.

With all due respect to Mr. Gosling's remarks in his letter to the Press on New Year's Eve about conditions of the poor, but where was his sympathy and feeling for them when he was a party to put the poor unfortunate sanitary men on half-time and deprive their poor families of the necessities of life on the approach of winter and the Christmas season, after those poor unfortunate men had to bear the burden of the summer's heat doing the dirty work for the public at large.

And while they were cutting those poor men's pay to deprive their families of heat and comfort they were squandering the revenue in giving more to already over-paid officials, who occupy the heat and comfort of snug offices, to make them richer and the poor poorer.

What have those so-called self-appointed Commissioners done for the City's improvement since they took charge of affairs? Nothing, only loud talk, extravagance and crushing the poor. The streets, gratings and drains were never in a worse condition, especially the back lanes and by-ways. All during the summer and fall, often and rubbish, rags and cans were thrown in the streets and drains and left there for a whole week until the rain washed it away, as if there was no one to look after them. When the men who represented the people were there you would always meet one of them moving around in such localities directing what should be done, but the self-appointed ones are never seen, because they are not representing the people, therefore, they have no interest in them.

To-day the people's houses are flooded, the streets and drains in a terrible condition because the poor men who used to do the dirty work and keep the drains open and the rubbish cleared away are deprived of their little mite. There was a lot of money fired away on swell streets that a certain class used to walk over, to blindfold the devil in the dark.

If their sympathy was heartrending, as they boast about, they would not treat those poor men as they did on the approach of winter. Some of them can enjoy their cosy homes surrounded with every comfort on stormy nights when those poor unfortunate men would be out at all hours and in all weather doing the dirty work for the scanty pay they were getting, not to talk about cutting it in two halves. Those who boast about the poor, their sympathy is at their fireside, their own luxury and grandeur, the other part of it is only outside show.

The last Council did a lot of work by helping people who could not afford to put sanitary connections in their houses, and removed the night cars from many of the streets. Those who are there now have done nothing as far as the public can see, only empty talk. Where could we get a better man than W. J. Ellis, a practical man in every particular, knew his work, performed his work and gave his whole valuable time and attention to the city's wants for several years for little or nothing in return, only to be turned down by a self-appointed clique. He did perfectly right, and the people give him credit for not sitting with the present board when he discovered their dirty work. All he discovered their dirty work. All to elect him back in his own position with honours, which he is deprived of. A man who is respected and appreciated by all classes, a man who is

STEBAURMAN'S OINTMENT

42 Spencer Street, St. John's, N.F.

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I am, yours truly, MARY JOSEPHINE MORRISSEY, Mr. L. Stebaurman, 344 Duckworth Street.

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