

A WAR OF WITS.

Test Eye and Brain in this Interesting Limerick Competition.

IT MAY BE YOURS TO WIN A USEFUL PRIZE AS WELL AS TO BEAT YOUR COMPETITORS.

To any Male Reader of THE DAILY MAIL, who makes the Best Attempt to Supply the Missing Line to Each of the Limericks Published on this Page Every Day For a Fortnight.

We Will Award a 12 Volume Set of Everyman's Encyclopedia. The Successful Lady Competitor will Receive Twelve Volumes of Nelson's Library of Fiction, Selected from a List That Will be Provided.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

1. Any reader may send in any number of attempted solutions, provided a separate coupon is used for each.
2. The line suggested by each competitor must rhyme with the first two lines of the incomplete verse printed below.
3. A coupon can only be used in suggesting a line for the particular incomplete verse appearing in the issue bearing the same date as that which is printed on each coupon.
4. The editor's decision as to the winner must be accepted as final.

Here is the Incomplete Verse—Suggest a line to complete it.

LIMERICK NO. 8.

A Fatality

There was a young fellow named Mose,
Who adopted a "cold cynic" pose,
Jack Frost caught him that way
With the lady inside—

COUPON.

(Only one suggestion of a line must be written on each Coupon.)

I suggest.....

as a line to Complete Limerick No. 8.

Name.....

Address.....

The Daily Mail Limerick Contest, January 24, 1914.
Mark your envelopes "LIMERICK COMPETITION."

HOCKEY VOTING CONTEST.

Here is an Excellent Chance for all Interested in the Lively and Stru-ous Game of Hockey to Record their Votes as to Who is the Most Popular of our City Players.

The Coupon Printed Below will Appear in Every Issue of The Daily Mail for a Week. Any reader may use it to Nominate his Particular Favorite. At the End of the Week the Time for Nominations Will Close and Voting Will Commence.

The Hockey Player Who, at the End of Five Weeks, has Received a Majority Vote from the Readers of this Paper will be

Given a Choice of Any of the Articles Now on Exhibit in the Window of The Martin Hardware Co.

Use the Coupon printed below as a Nomination Form. Voting Coupons will appear later.

I hereby nominate.....

As the most popular Hockey Player in St. John's.

Mark your Envelope "HOCKEY CONTEST."

BURNS' NIGHT.

The anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns is being celebrated by St. Andrew's Society in their new club rooms in Smallwood Building on Duckworth Street at the head of McMurdo's Lane on Monday night. All those who have Scotch blood in their veins are sure to be there. The memory of Scotland's Bard links together Scotchmen the world over.

We have to read his poems to learn something of his high-strung nature, which could become the soul of tenderness over the trampled daisy or the homeless mouse, or lash with stinging tongue the hypocrite, the crawler and the quack.

It was among the furrows of his father's farm that he was inspired with the perpetually quoted wish:

That I for poor Auld Scotland's sake
Some useful plain or book could make,
Or sing a sang at least.

Sir Walter Scott, his great contemporary, bears testimony to the dignified, simplicity and almost exaggerated independence of the poet during the height of his success. He says, I saw him once in Edinburgh when I was a lad of fifteen, and had sense enough to know even then the inspiring value of his poetry, and would have given the world to have shaken hands with him, but of course we youngsters sat silent, looked and listened. I remember seeing him shed tears over the picture of a soldier lying dead in the snow.

During Burns' life it was reserved for Wm. Pitt, the Prime Minister of England, to recognize his place as a great poet, but the more cautious critics of Scotland were satisfied to endorse him as a rustic prodigy, and it brought upon them a share of his satire. Genuine kindness was never wasted on Burns, who whatever his faults was never been accused of ingratitude. But in his city life there was an unnatural element. In some of his letters he appeared to be dancing minutes in hob-nailed boots.

Although he posed with gentlemen of literary reputation, and was welcomed, feasted and admired in the highest society of the Nation, he declined not to flatter them, feeling that he was only where he was entitled to be. He never stooped to beg for smiles or favors, preferring to lodge with a writer's apprentice in a garret room costing 3 shillings per week, for as Burns said, "The glorious cause of being independent."

This was Burns. Who to the illustrious of his native land, so properly did look for patronage, but what did he get? His first edition of poems brought the author £20., but now the descendants of these Scotchmen will put up for him monuments that cost thousands of pounds.

He was asked to contribute a book of songs for select Scottish airs. For this book he wrote about one hundred songs, the best of which will be ringing in the ears of every Scotchman the world over on Monday night. For these songs he received a shawl for his wife, a picture representing "Cottar's Saturday Night," and the magnificent sum of £5. The poet wrote an indignant letter, and never afterwards composed for money. Small wonder that this treatment broke his heart, and soured his temper, and plunged him more deeply into dissipation, shattering his "Rock of Independence" leaving him pre-

maturely old at the age of thirty-seven.

It was he who said, "I have only known existence by the pressure of sickness, and counted time by the repercussions of pain." But even at the last when he was asked to join a County ball, he shook his head, saying "That's all over now," but he added a verse for a lady friend's ballad:

"O were we young as we once hae been,
We sud hae been galloping down on you green
And linking it ower the lily-white lea,
But where na my heart light I wad dee."

When poor Burns had failed in every undertaking to make an honest living, he was left as he said, "Like a true poet, without a sixpence." What did his friends find for him, who has made his native land ring forever with his music? They led him only into further temptation instead of protecting him. He writes to Dr Blacklock on Oct. 21, 1789:

"What do you think my trusty fier,
I'm turned a gauger—peace be here!
Parnassian queans, I fear, I fear,
Ye'll now disdain me!
And then my fifty pounds a year
Will little gain me."

And in the same letter he declares that:

"Who does the utmost that he can
Will whiles do more."

Where can you get such expressions of passion that would instill the fire of patriotism into a poltroon as the following from:

"SCOTS WHA HAE."
"Lay the proud usurpers low,
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do or die!"

Burns writes of his early life:

"My indignation yet boils at the recollection of the insolent threatening letters of our landlord, that used to set our whole family in tears, trying to force the few pounds that we could not pay.

"This kind of life, the cheerless gloom of a hermit with the increasing moil of a galley slave brought me to my sixteenth year. You know the custom in our country of a man or woman working together during the harvest. My partner was a bewitching creature a year younger than myself. She altogether unwittingly to herself initiated me in that delicious passion of love, which I hold to be the first of human joys, our dearest blessing here below. How she caught the contagion I do not know, but I never expressly said I loved her. Indeed I did not know myself why I liked so much to loiter behind with her when returning in the evening from our labors. Why the tones of her voice made my heart strings thrill, and particularly why my pulse beat such a furious rattle when I looked and fingered over her little hand to pick out the cruel nettle stings and thistles. Among her other love inspiring qualities she sang sweetly, and I saw no reason why I might not rhyme and compose a song for her. Thus with me began love and poetry, which at times has been my only and highest enjoyment."

It was the same with Burns his whole life through, his own heart unfortunately took fire with every new face. He could turn the heads of the Duchess' in Edinburgh as easily as he could with many of his country friends. His whole being was wrapping up in his tender heart. At one time he tried his best to study mathematics, and grammar, but a charming girl, who lived next door, set him off at a tangent from the scene of his studies.

The poet was jilted, and he went to the depth of despair. But where will we ever find such anguish of regret as he recalls his "Highland Mary."

"Wi' mony a vow and locked embrace,
Our parting was fu' tender;
And pledging aft to meet again
We tore ourselves asunder;
But oh! fell Death's untimely frost
That nipt my flower sae early,
Now green's the sod, and cauds the clay,
That wraps my 'Highland Mary.'"

In ending let us repeat the expressions of his inmost soul to his noble benefactor, Lord Glencairn. Burns cares nothing for Lords and Titles, as he said himself:

"The rank is but the guinea-stamp,
The man's the gold for a' that."

But when we read his address to Lord Glencairn we can get some idea of what his genius might have expressed if he had been only appreciated as he should have been by his countrymen.

"Thou foundest me like the morning sun
That melts the logs in limpid air,
The friendless bard and rustic song
Became alike thy fostering care.
The mother may forget the child
That smiles so sweetly on her knee;
But I'll remember thee, Glencairn,
And a' that thou hast done for me.

Now good-bye until me meet at St. Andrew's Club rooms.

For auld lang syne my dear,
For auld lang syne;
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld syne."

GIANT FLAGSTAFF

Towering 218 feet in the air and weighing eleven tons, the largest one-piece flagstaff in the British Empire is to be seen in front of the magnificent courthouse at Vancouver. The big stick is a product of the British Columbian forests, and is a flawless example of British Columbian timber. At its base the flagstaff is three feet square, and at the top it is a foot in diameter. The big gilt ball at the top measures twelve feet in circumference, while at the big arrow which shows plaintiffs and defendants alike which way the wind is blowing at the courthouse measures fifteen feet from end to end.

The giant flagstaff is held in place by guy cables set in concrete beds at each corner of the courthouse lawn, and will stand for many decades as an example of what the forests of British Columbia can produce in the way of tall timber.

MAIDEN TRIP OF ALSATIAN

Liverpool, Jan. 17.—The steamer Alsatian, built for the Canadian service of the Allan Line, sailed from here to-day on her maiden trip to Halifax. The Alsatian is a vessel of 18,000 tons and has a speed of 20 knots. A sister ship, the Calgarian, is practically completed and will be placed in the service between Liverpool and Halifax next month.

Lumbago Body Belts

WE secured a clearing lot at a special price, and offer now, four belts for the price of one. These belts are 12 inches wide, knitted with an elastic stitch, and are made of the purest wool, and shaped to pull up over the feet on to the small of the back, there to cling snugly, closely around the loins, and send a glow of heat just where it is needed.

Men and women that are exposed to cold and wet weather, sometime in life, will be effected with pains in the back, and will try many remedies without "a cure."

Doctors recommend to keep the body warm. These belts are recommended by army doctors, particularly for men exposed to cold and wet, because they tend, in a wonderful manner, to restore the natural heat of the body, and in many cases effect a cure.

Brigade boys, when they leave off their overcoats on parade, in winter time, would do well to compensate by wearing one of these all-wool belts around their loins, next the skin, and avoid the future possibility of those distressing Lumbago pains.

All sizes for Men and Women. Price 30 cts. Each.

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

Notice to Farmers!

Big shipment of

Climax Feeds

Due by S.S. Almeriana from Liverpool.

Book Your Orders for Delivery from Ship's Side.

Shipment will consist of

Pig Meal, Dairy Meal and Molasses Feed.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.
DISTRIBUTORS.



The CAP That Sets the Fashion

We have a splendid assortment of Winter Caps of the Eastern make, ranging from

75c to \$1.60

And they are good value. Also a special lot of Manufacturers' Samples of

Nansen Caps

Very special value at 60c and 75c.



EASTERN BRAND CAPS

Robert Templeton

Advertise in The Daily Mail

"THERE IS A REASON"

Reward of \$20.00 in Gold, Competition Open to All, Will be Paid the Party Best Answering the Following Simple Question:

Why were there more FRASER ENGINES with the famous FRASER KEROSENE ADAPTER sold in NEWFOUNDLAND for delivery in 1913 and 1914 than any other make of MOTOR ENGINE where the FRASER sells for more money than mostly any other engine, the price being for the 4 h.p. \$170.00, the 6 h.p. \$195.00 and the 9 h.p. \$245.00?

As an example of one reason we may say MR. STRONG of STRONG & MURCELL, LITTLE BAY ISLANDS, informed us a few days ago that he sold four engines last year, and that the FRASER only consumed one-third as much fuel as some of the other makes. For this and many other reasons we sold MR. STRONG a large bunch of FRASER ENGINES for delivery next Spring.

To-day we received a letter from one of our agents enclosing orders for fifteen engines with cash payments on all—the result of one week's work. He wrote as follows: "I was the last engine agent to visit this territory, agents for the 'F', the 'A', the 'M.', the 'D', the 'B', and others were all ahead of me—about a dozen in fact. However, not one of them sold a single engine, everybody wants the 'FRASER.' THERE IS A REASON! The above letter we showed MR. COAKER of the F.P.U.

WHY PAY \$100.00 FOR A SEASON'S GASOLINE WHEN \$20.00 WILL RUN A FRASER MORE SATISFACTORY ON KEROSENE THAN ON GASOLINE?

Address your answers to FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, LTD., St. John's Advertising Department. Competent Judges will decide who is entitled to the \$20.00 GOLD PIECE.

FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES LIMITED,

Agents for the "FRASER MACHINE & MOTOR CO.," New Glasgow. St. John's, Newfoundland.

THE DAILY MAIL COUPON.

Sign this and attach to your reply.