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**The Mail and Advocate**  
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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., MARCH 27, 1915.

**OUR POINT OF VIEW**  
**EDUCATION**

THOSE who had the pleasure of listening to the very eloquent discourse on educational problems by Dr. V. P. Burke, in the Knights of Columbus Rooms last night will long remember with pride the fervent words of this brilliant young son of Terra Nova.

After having reviewed in a very comprehensive manner the progress of education in Newfoundland from the time when the first school ever opened in the country in the early part of the seventeenth century, when the Brothers of Franciscan Order established a school in the ancient capital, Placentia, down to the present day, the learned Lecturer turned to the educational requirements of our own time.

He very strongly advocated the establishment of technical schools, and in support of his belief in the need of such institutions he referred to the thriving industrial condition of Denmark, Norway and other countries where the people have long ago recognized the advantages of sound scientific training. And by way of emphasis, and to buttress his remarks he cited some experiences of his own as regards the culinary capabilities of mine host, here and there throughout the country, that were rather humorous, as well as pathetic.

The learned gentleman spoke of the great good which the school of Household Science has been doing in our midst, and invited anyone who wished to pay a visit to those schools and to see the fine work being done by the two hundred pupils there. Speaking of the need of scientific training, Dr. Burke touched upon a point to which we have a particular leaning, and that is the necessity of having a scientist at the head of our fisheries department. If we are to meet the competition of Norway, and such countries where fishery is conducted on exact scientific principals, and to get the full benefit from the bounteous store of finny wealth with which our waters teem, we too, must adopt educational methods.

What we need is the establishment of Biological Stations around our coast and Labrador. In fact we need thoroughly trained men in every department of our civil service, but more particularly at the heads of the Marine & Fisheries, and Agriculture and Mines.

We are not doing justice to our country, to ourselves or to those who are to come after us, if we refuse to adopt principles compatible with up-to-date requirements.

Millions of dollars have been lost to this country simply because we have lacked men. Men broad in their views, men of educated minds, men of honor and above what Dr. Burke calls "parish politics."

Parish politics, says the learned gentleman, must have no part in the scheme of education. Whatever that touches is condemned to foul decay. There is a blight in its very touch.

We were proud to listen to the splendid oration by Dr. Burke, proud of his free declaration, proud of the vehemence and truth and sincerity, which burned in his every word, and proud of the patriotism, pure and noble which found expression in that outburst of manly eloquence.

We hope Dr. Burke will forgive

**THE WATCHMAN**

I had long thought that my old friend, of many years, the Nightwatchman, had passed to happier shores until I came upon him last evening in the faithful discharge of duty of elevating a stray cat, which had propped its nose too near one of the Nightwatchman's sacred lanterns.

He saluted me heartily, did the Nightwatchman, and his free and joyous, "Ho, ho, well met, sir, well met," was worth walking a score of miles to hear. "Tobaccoer," said the Nightwatchman, as he reflectively bit away half the stick of the weed I had offered to him, "tobaccoer, sir, is a illusion an' a snare. Tobaccoer is a strange thing, and like promises, wot goes up in smoke, 'tis I say."

The Nightwatchman, I perceived, was in a philosophical train of mind, and when you catch the Nightwatchman that way, you may expect things to be told—interesting things.

"Tobaccoer," said the Nightwatchman "does go up in smoke, and so do promises, an' the people wot make 'em go down into smoke. Ah I right, sir?"

The Nightwatchman is given to be asthmatic, and I thought his joke would be too much for him, so heartily did he enjoy it. "It ain't," said the Nightwatchman, eyeing one of his dim lamps severely. "It ain't that I want an argyment on the pint, but wot I say promises is like smoke, I refer to the several government promises—see?"

I said I saw.

"I remember the day," said the Nightwatchman, "wot Ned Morris made his dream—wot his first promise. He was begging votes and support in the West End, when he found himself near Buchanan Street."

He knocked nice and gently on a door there—the house of a Mrs. Rourke it was—she's gone since, rest her soul, and when the good woman came to the door, and requested what the lovely man wanted, she was very civil, was Mrs. Rourke. Our Kaiser put on a big smile, and in the voice of Mary's little lamb, could it have spoken, said "I hear ma'am you have a son whom you want to get on the water works, and I thought I'd drop around and see what I could do for him."

"An' who are you, sir?" ses she.

"Why, I'm the comin' number for the West," ses he.

"Well, then I'll tell you, sir," ses she, "my boy is only seven years of age, an' as he can't vote yet, an' as he wouldn't vote for ye if he could, I think ye'd better move on, and bad scan to you is the word of an O'Rourke from Ballyslattery."

"That," said the Nightwatchman, "was Morris' first bluff an' first promise, an' believe me, young man, 'twasn't his last."

"When you come to consider it," said the Nightwatchman, as he calmly expatiated on the ground "this game of bluff is a clever game. 'Tis I say, 'tis brother, Mike, who is with the Grand Trunk Railway in the States, got a rise three times in one year, through bluff, an' I'm told that when Ned goes along up there, Mike always goes to see him, and they gatavant and compare notes together."

"Goin'," said the Nightwatchman, "I made a movement to depart, 'I was just going to tell you the story of the big Judge Little and our friend Morris and 'twill keep, 'twill keep. The night he young and would you kindly, sir, as you go, just tip that cat with your toe?—fisher I see again near me lunch box there—had manners to the miltel."

When I looked back I saw the Nightwatchman admiring a bright star in the western horizon, but which seemed to be sinking too, over the Kaiser's very head.

VERITAS.

The steamer Bruce, Glencoe and Home reached port last night, having been 25 days coming from Port aux Asques. The ships were a week at Placentia and some 16 days at Trepassy tied up by ice conditions, and the crews of each are glad to reach St. John's again.

The Bruce went on dock to-day to have a new rudder fitted and other repairs made, while the Glencoe shall also be placed on the stocks to receive an annual overhauling.

Our burst of admiration on our part. The only plea we have to offer in excuse for it, is that we cannot help it. When we hear a man express himself of such beautiful sentiments, as those we heard from the lips of our young fellow countryman last night, and which we feel assured came bubbling from a noble heart, we cannot but present ourselves before him as we do now in these humble words of ours. We ask Dr. Burke to accept our individual thanks, as we expressed them last night in common with those others who listened with such pride and pleasure for his instructive discourse, but above all for the noble expressions of patriotism.

Dr. Burke's lecture closes the winter series under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus.

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**DESCRIBES CONDITIONS AT LEWISPORTE, SALVAGE AND ALEXANDER BAY**

**Fine Motor Boat Being Built**

**Union Stores and Union Halls Going Up in Spite of Depression Caused by War and Political Humbugery -- People Indignant over Kean Affair**

The progress made the past winter is amazing. At many settlements new Halls and Union Stores are being pushed to completion in spite of war conditions and the misgovernment of the Colony and the piling up of taxation. All are longing for a change of government and the next elections will show a greater Union vote than that of 1913.

The determination of all is to support only Union Party candidates at the next elections.

The stand taken against Kean and Munn is universally endorsed and the determination of all is to fight Kean to a finish. He must be arrested and placed on trial for manslaughter in his universal determination.

Morris' name is abhorred and an intense hatred that is astounding exist against the Government. In all my rounds I did not meet one man—Union or non-union—that did not despise the present Government, and the fishermen possess a scornful feeling of contempt for Sir Edward Morris and will never forgive him for not arresting Kean and punishing him for his conduct last spring.

The Orangemen are furious over the action of St. John's and the Grand Lodges in passing resolutions favoring Kean, and the opinion freely expressed is that it is time for the outposts to put their feet on the efforts of Tory heeled to run Orangism for the convenience of money grabbers and office hunters at St. John's.

This clique was always discarded by the outposts but the Kean whitewashing resolutions have brought about a feeling of indignation that will take some time to calm.

We left Salvage Bay and retraced our steps to Alexander Bay station where after several hours of waiting, we boarded the express for St. John's and arrived after an absence of two weeks.

London, March 20.—A despatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Amsterdam says: "A correspondent of the Berliner Tageblatt declares that since the beginning of the blockade seven British merchantmen have been sunk, but admits that, according to news received in Berlin from neutral countries, more than seven German submarines have been sunk during the same period."

The "Czar of Russia has been sent a telegram by the W.C.T.U. of America complimenting him on riding the empire of vodka.

The message was sent from the national headquarters in Evanston. It read in part: "The Union extends an expression of its profound gratitude for the far-seeing action of your Majesty in abolishing the liquor traffic in Russia. This act is exerting a mighty influence for good in the United States of America and will prove an incalculable blessing to the whole world."

The message was signed by Anna A. Gordon, president.

At Salvage Bay friend Wm. Moss—a well known schooner and motor boat builder—was constructing a motor yacht for the F.P.U. and the chief object of the visit was to inspect the work and finalize interior arrangements.

The boat will measure 35 tons and is likely to surpass anything in the motor yacht line in the Colony. She will be well built and fitted, and when ready for use enable the President of the F.P.U. to go anywhere in Newfoundland or Labrador in any reasonable weather. She will be fitted with two 30 h.p. heavy duty kero oil engines, operating two propellers, which will be a safeguard against engine trouble and the dangers encountered under such circumstances.

The new F.P.U. will be a credit to the Union and a great blessing to the President in the way of ensuring safety and convenience when cruising around our coasts. The Trading Co. will pay half the cost of the boat, while the F.P.U. will pay the balance.

The boat will be provided with the latest improvements and afford considerable accommodation, being lighted by electric lights. We were well pleased with the work. The outlines of the boat are pleasing to the eye.

We held another rousing Union meeting in the Orange Hall. The Council embraces the settlements of Salvage Bay, Sandy Cove and Happy Adventure. Salvage is but a few miles distant and two other Councils are in operation at Squid Tickle and St. Chad's—about four to five miles distant from Salvage Bay.

Members from all these settlements attended and we had no reason to be anything but well pleased over the result of that meeting. It was one o'clock in the early morning when the meeting closed and the crowded audience felt more inclined to remain even at that late hour than to proceed to their homes.

The St. John's clique who imagine every day that Coaker's day is drawing to a close would soon alter their opinions if it was possible for them to be present at our outport meetings.

The peoples' confidence in the F.P.U. is greater than ever before. There are no doubts now visible amongst Union men. They are convinced that the Union's day is just beginning and it will remain while Newfoundland possesses toilers.

**CONDITIONS IN SERBIA ARE SAID TO BE APPALLING**

**An Appalling Story of Conditions in Serbia Related by Ernest Bicknell and Henry James, Jr.**

London, March 18.—An appalling story of conditions in Serbia was related today by Ernest Bicknell and Henry James, Jr., of the War Relief Committee at the Rockefeller Foundation, on their return to London after a tour of inspection through that country. They said that several diseases were epidemic in Serbia.

Typhus the most deadly of these, already has caused the death of sixty out of four hundred native doctors of the country. The foreign Red Cross units have suffered great losses. Two American units and one British unit have been compelled to discontinue their regular work because of typhus. Nine American nurses and two physicians have contracted the disease.

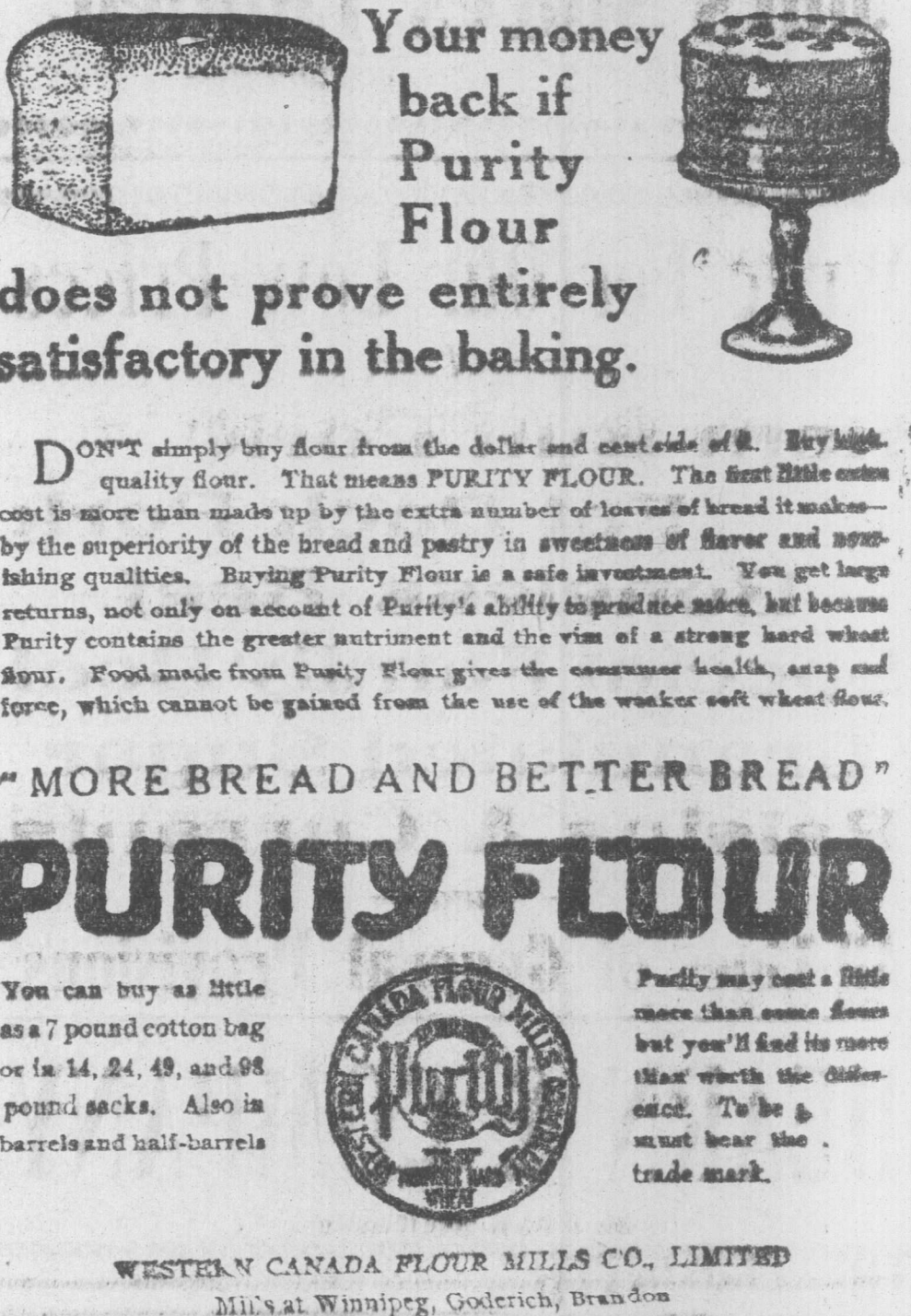
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