

JUST IN

73 Brls PLATE-BEEF
22 " PIGS' HEADS

100 Pails LARD,

At Import Prices.

J. J. ROSSITER,
Real Estate Agent

Our Motto: "Sum Cuique."



("To Every Man His Own.")

The Mail and Advocate

Issued every day from the office of publication, 167 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Union Publishing Company Limited, Proprietors. Editor and Business Manager: JOHN J. ST. JOHN.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., MARCH 13, 1915

WAR TIME AND PRAYER

SOME TIME ago Admiral Beatty, the hero of the North Sea fight, wrote to an English magazine a plea for greater attention on the part of the Nation to the supernatural phase of Britain's Military and naval campaign. He deprecated the very patent fact that the idea of Divine Worship was receding further and further into the background, and the spiritual element is being gradually ousted by the social and recreative.

Now it is incumbent on all to consider that the God of Battles demands our fealty and our homage. Whatever may be our religious differences we can all unite in prayer. We commend to our readers the following extract from a Pastoral Letter recently issued to his flock by the Archbishop of Liverpool.

"It will not be out of place to recommend a more frequent and earnest use of the prayer of all prayers, the Lord's Prayer. Whilst it is the most perfect type of prayer, its use will give us what we may easily lack at the present time—a right appreciation of the objects for which we ought to pray. When we raise up our minds and hearts in prayer, it is so easy at all times, but more especially in some crisis of our soul or of the community of which we are a unit, to lose our sense of proportion.

"We are too apt to attach more importance to what is personal than to what is national, to what regards our native land than to what regards all nations, to what regards all these things than to what regards God Himself, the Lord and Master of all nations, in Whose hands are all the ends of the earth, and to Whom the whole world and its inhabitants are but as a grain of dust in the palm of His hand.

"At the present time we are all convinced of the justice of the cause for which the Allies are fighting, and are persuaded of the necessity of securing at the cost of men and money a sure and lasting peace. Some, indeed, would seem to think that the one and only object of their prayers should be the triumph of our cause, and that all other interests, human and divine, for the moment at least, should be subordinated to this great motive of prayer.

"They forget that after all there

is one right view of everything, which is God's view, and that this view may be different from theirs. God is the Father of all—friend and foe alike—He has the deepest interest in all. In spite of hardships and sufferings, both of victors and vanquished, He wishes that everything should redound to His Honour and glory. God has His own inscrutable designs for individuals and for nations, which He will work out in His own way and at His own time.

"Whilst thus we pray for our friends at the post of danger, and whilst we pray that the final victory may be ours, we should remember that before all we are to seek the King of God and His justice, and so should pray that in all and above all His will may be fully accomplished. Nothing will better secure this than that the Lord's Prayer should be constantly on our lips, and its sentiments ever in our minds and hearts."

BRITAIN'S FINANCIAL STRENGTH

PEOPLE of prominence in every country of the world are unanimous in their expression of opinion that a definitive victory in the present world-wide war depends largely on Britain's capability of bearing the heavy financial burdens which are being placed upon her shoulders. From the beginning she has been financing the Allies and her own Colonies as well as bearing her own fiscal burdens. The British authorities are quite confident that Great Britain can provide the funds requisite to bring the war to a successful and glorious victory; but they add that, in order to do so, everybody within the realm must be prepared to practise the strictest economy.

The financial resources of the Empire are enormous; and we can hardly realize what a world of wealth exists within its borders. From 1905 to 1913 the total annual revenue (internal) of England increased from \$4,500,000,000 to \$5,000,000,000 and in 1914 it approximated \$5,800,000,000.

Pessimists imagined that when Great Britain began the flotation of the American loan—Half a Billion of Dollars—that there were indications of either financial weakness, or possibly a danger of bankruptcy. The interest on this sum is roundly \$25,000,000; but the revenue which English investors draw from railroads alone outside of the United Kingdom are, or were, in 1913, \$150,000,000. The revenue of governmental value other than that of England herself was \$175,000,000.

The revenue tax last year yielded \$180,000,000 to the British Government; and the revenue from other sources amounted to \$800,000,000. Within the last few years, the real property value taxable in Great Britain rose from One Billion and a Quarter to One Billion and a Half. The total value of exports rose from \$2,750,000,000 to \$3,000,000,000 and the value of imports from \$1,843,000,000 to \$3,174,000,000.

Mr. McKenna, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, stated that, the capital of the Empire stood at \$130,000,000,000, and the revenue at \$20,000,000,000. Notwithstanding this, he urges that the civil population "should curtail expenses and reorganize its expenditure in so far as it related to luxuries and imported goods of all kinds.

The understanding To understand these extraordinary figures, a glance at Great Britain's National Debt, will be helpful.

In 1773, at the beginning of the American War of Independence, the National Debt, including interest and management was 4½ millions sterling; but at the end of the War it had risen to 9½ millions. The twenty-two years' warfare with France, from 1793 to 1815, added 23 millions sterling to the annual charge of the debt, making it over 32½ millions, de-

creased by slightly more than a million in 1817, in the year of the consolidation of the English and Irish exchequers. From this date, until the outbreak of the War in 1914 the aggregate gross liabilities of the State, on the whole steadily decreased, excepting the years of the Russian and South African wars. In 1854 the gross liabilities stood at \$602 millions, and in 1857, at over 837 millions. In 1899 they had decreased to 635 millions, but in 1903 amounted to 798 millions; in 1914 they stood at 798 millions.

GERMANY'S NEW MOVE

GERMANS, realizing that after the war, Germany's business relations with the Allies and their dependencies will for a long time be shut off, have started a movement looking towards a customs union with Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey. The movement has already gained much headway in Germany; the pan-German party at a big conference at Dresden and the German labor party in the Austrian Parliament have passed resolutions favoring the plan.

But apparently the business interests in Austria do not take kindly to the idea. Austrian bankers and industrial leaders are opposing the plan largely on the ground that in Austria-Hungary coal and iron cannot be produced as cheaply as in Germany. Obvious and unchangeable geographical reasons are also suggested by the Austrian leaders.

Whether the Austrians will allow themselves to be made a dumping-ground for Germany's more cheaply made goods remains to be seen.

Austria's external commerce is very large (or was very large before the beginning of the war) and it is hardly likely she will be prepared to sacrifice it for the aggrandizement of Germany. With British trade and the trade of the Colonies cut off, there will be a serious loss to Austrian industries.

OUR DEAD

OUR dead, they are our and the Empire's

Till the last red sun doth set— And may God, in His terrible justice deal with us.

If we forget.

Till that which we sent them to die for.

Till that dread struggle be won; Though the traitor and idiot cry out for peace.

There can be none.

We are either on God's side or evil's.

We are either perjured or true— And that, which we set out to do in the first place.

That must we do.

If we lie now unto our highest.

Prove traitorous unto our best. And soften the hand which set out to conquer

At God's behest:

If we fail in our vows in the slightest.

Our pride to dishonor is thrall— For we stand to win all in this conflict— Or else lose all.

There are many side-roads to oblivion.

But only one straight to the dawn— And thrusting aside all paltering, flattering thought.

We must push on.

Not fearing, nor doubting, nor halting.

But iron-souled, centred as one On the one grim work in this war-gripped world.

Which must be done.

For our dead are ours and the Empire's

By Wilfred Campbell.

THE SATANIC HUN

CIVILIZATION and Prussian militarism are incompatible terms; and this monstrous and aggressive combination of cruelty, cunning, and guile and greed, of ultra-modern technical power, and ultra-primitive non-moral motive, must either slay, or be slain; that there is nothing for it but war to the end, until Prussian militarism is destroyed. Our victory will endure to the benefit of our sons, not only to the Canadians, Australians, New Zealanders and Newfoundlanders, who have participated so gloriously in the struggle, but also to Americans who, in fact have more to dread from Hunnish supremacy than any other nation.

Germany realizes that Uncle Sam is hopelessly weak. She is dealing harsh blows to American prestige. The New York Globe says:—

"We care more for the spirit displayed than for particular issues. Should Germany, even now, abandoning all shuffling and evasion, genuinely apologize for the Lusitania measure and establish in this country the belief that she has returned to allegiance to international law and to respect for the common rights of humanity, this country would be willing to keep her citizens away from armed ships. But as things are we are asked to yield as to a small matter by a power that has gravely injured us in great matters and is seemingly unrepentant."

That all Americans are not sympathetic to the extent of The Globe and The World, is demonstrated by the following utterances by the editor of Life (New York) which said recently:—

"To us of English stock the great war seems to bring a summons to wear our English derivation with somewhat more assertion. The Irish love Ireland openly; and are not expected to apologize. American Scots show an open kindness for Scotland. Germans love the Fatherland under any sun. Is it only to be England that men sprung from her loins may not care for? We have been too modest. Poll us in any of these States, and we are a greater company than all the rest, the longest planted here, and surely not the least powerful or least worthy.

"Who is the anchor at the end of the Allies' rope in the great tug-of-war? Who but our blood-cousin John Bull. There he stands, with planted feet, sweating and sore beset; his muscles lamp, but holding on. Hold on John Bull, hold on! There are those across the sea, who care for you; who hold with you now in daylight and dark so far as they may, and will gladly hold with you in face of all comers when Fate permits. Hold on, John Bull!"

HEROISM OF TO-DAY

LONDON Daily Mail.—All the epics of the mighty past are shadowed by the deeds and heroisms of to-day. Not even the picked champions of the Greeks and Trojans battled as unnumbered common men are fighting now. The civilized nations of Europe have gone out on a new and greater crusade. The gentlemen of Europe have taken the high road and their arms again. The spiritual call of their crusade is greater than the call of the mediaeval crusade, for the Teuton has defied the Cross more than ever the Saracen defied it. Senate and people of Rome, in the Punic war, cast their last treasure in their country's war coffers; the people of Great Britain and her allies will sacrifice likewise before they cry, "Hold, enough!" to barbarism.

The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.—Disraeli

Till the last red sun doth set— And may God, in His terrible justice, deal with us.

If we forget.

By Wilfred Campbell.

THE HARVEST OF THE SEA

INTERESTING AND USEFUL TO THE FISHERMEN OF THE COLONY

THE SMELT FISHERY

AN industry which could become a very important one in our fishery products is smelt fishing. It has been carried on in a perfunctory sort of way for some years along the Port au Port Peninsula and in Bay St. George; but we have not had any organized attempt to make this fishery productive.

We believe that with proper organization, and with such appliances as are used by Canadians, we could make the smelt industry a very valuable asset. We have not seen any report of our export of smelts; but from private sources we know that it has not been extensive, or valuable.

The demand for smelts is large, and from recent Bulletins issued by the Canadian Government we find that the smelt fishery during the month of January yielded 23,301 cwt., valued at \$139,440. Nova Scotia yielded 772 cwt., and Prince Edward Island 3,262 cwt.

Surely if these provinces can secure such a harvest from smelt fishing, we could reap an equally good one. This industry should be fostered and developed; and we are not aware that any attention has been paid to it.

We suggest to Mr. Downey, the member for St. George's, that he get busy and try to help out his constituents in this line. A lot of the surplus energy which he expends trotting around on the agricultural fiasco would be better spent in looking after the welfare of his fishing supporters. That he is not doing this, is quite evident from the shortage in the catch of smelts in the important district which he represents.

Wake up, Mr. Downey; this is your last chance to do something for your neglected district. Last call, Mr. Downey! Don't miss the opportunity of doing something of a practical kind.

GLEANINGS OF GONE BY DAYS

MARCH 13

NOTICE first given in House of Assembly for bill to incorporate St. John's, by Newman W. Hoyles, 1833.

Lord Randolph Churchill born, 1849.

Alexander II assassinated, 1881.

Accession of present Czar of Russia, 1881.

Hugh Gemmill (Terra Nova foundry) died, 1888.

Thomas Kelly, H.M.C., died, 1892.

Daniel Ashly broke his leg by accident in Consolidated Foundry, 1899.

Bond-Winter negotiations began, 1899.

William Woodley, printer, died, 1867.

Judge Hayward died, 1885.

Timothy Cochrane, "Yokohama," died, 1888.

A boy named Thomas Golger, aged 15, lost near Fort Amherst, crushed by a pan of ice, 1887.

"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

By W. Rogers Taylor

ROUGH was that night in the trenches deep.

In the snow and biting cold, Half the regiment lying still

And stark on the frozen mold. The censored news was bad enough.

But half has never been told!

Somewhere in France! And Christmas Eve!

And tears which they could not stem;

And over them flamed a crimson star

Like a blood red diadem. They thought of home and the village church.

And the star of Bethlehem!

The village Church! And the holly leaves!

The choir vested in white;

The friends who were with them a year ago

Forged to the front to fight!

Some had gone to their long, long home.

And some were going-to-night!

Hark! No angel voices those.

No chime of their village bells

But sickening screech and angry roar

Of a torrent of bursting shells!

The din of a million clamorous cries

From the throats of a thousand shells!

God! they are coming! No peace on earth

In the hearts of von savage brood.

Good will to men! They hear it not

In their hearts of murderous mood!

Is this the night of the angel song?

Or Gethsemane's foreshadowed rood?

'Twas Britons they fought that starlit night.

Britons who met their advance

For the sea girl's hath many such

To laugh at a leveled lance!

The empire's sons flung back their foes

That night—somewhere in France!

Somewhere in France that Christmas Eve.

When the trenches were dark and still.

And Britain's banner still waved on high

From the red stained shattered hill.

The angels sang their glory to God.

And peace to men of good will!

—From the King's College Record

NEWSPAPERS COMMENTS

HATRED OF ENGLISH

LONDON TIMES.—Robert Boyd, chief engineer of the steamer Glengyle, which was sunk by a German submarine in the Mediterranean on New Year's day, has arrived home at Irvine, Ayrshire. He said the Germans only succeeded in sinking the vessel after four hours' attempt. The German commander was very angry and said: "I hate you English, and I have a good mind to hang you." It is your Mr. Grey who has caused this war." The German added that of his best friends were at the bottom of the sea.

A LA MONROE

NEW YORK OUTLOOK.—Does the pacifist imagine that the advocates of preparedness are carried away by the military spirit of our age? We remind him that Monroe, as Secretary of War under Madison, the President of the United States, proposed a plan for universal military service which von Hoist, the author of the standard Constitutional History of the United States, thus epitomized: "The whole free male population from 18 to 45 years of age was to be divided into classes of 100, and each class was to be required to furnish a definite number of recruits. If any class failed to meet the demands made upon it, the recruits were to be drawn by lot."

DRAINING A SEA OF VODKA

PHILADELPHIA PUBLIC LEADER.—The Russian Government, as a result of the prohibition of the sale of vodka, has on hand 260,000,000 gallons of that liquor. Various uses are proposed for it. One inventor has devised a process for it, converting the liquor into india rubber. Other have found it of utility as a fuel oil for motor cars. The financial minister is in favor of destroying it altogether, lest the storage of so great an amount prove a temptation to some impoverished administration in future to profit by the monopoly at the expense of the souls and bodies of the people. The net profit to the state, from the sale of vodka in a single year has risen as high as \$290,000,000 at least. The vodka bottle has become a household god among the peasants, and was the most conspicuous furniture of every parish feast. The reason was not far to seek. It contained from 40 to 50 per cent. of alcohol, distilled from potatoes or rye. Its autograph was writ large in an enfeebled neurasthenic population and the partial paralysis of industrial efficiency. It was, of course, the spur to crime and uncontrollable excesses of every sort. To change vodka into such useful substances as rubber and fuel is a triumph comparable with that of beating swords into plowshares.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

Reid-Newfoundland Co. ST. PATRICK'S DAY EXCURSION. Excursion Return Tickets to all Stations between St. John's, Carbonear, Heart's Content, Placentia and Renew's, at ONE WAY FIRST CLASS FARE. Good going Thursday and Friday, March 16th and 17th, and good returning up to Saturday, March 18th.