

The Daily Mail

issued every week day from the office of Publication, 167 Water St., St. John's, Nfld. The Daily Mail Publishing Co., Ltd., Proprietors, and Union Publishing Co., Ltd., Printers.

Subscription Rates.

By mail, to any part of Newfoundland and Canada, \$2.00 per year. To the United States of America, \$3.50 per year.

All correspondence on business and editorial matters should be addressed to Dr. H. M. Mosdell, Managing Editor.

Letters for publication should be written on one side of the paper only and the real name of the author should be attached. This will not be used unless consent be given in the communication.

The publication of any letter does not signify that the Editor thereby shows his agreement with the opinions therein expressed.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., MARCH 25, 1914.

OUR POINT OF VIEW.

TREASON OR HEROISM?

The primary purpose of the British Army is for defence at home and abroad. The secondary purpose is police duty at home, in aid of the regularly constituted police force. The latter duty is always unwillingly performed by soldiers. Their aid is never resorted to if the regular police can perform their work.

Partisan news-writers seek to show that the Army is in a state of revolt, because certain officers have tendered their resignation rather than take part in the repression of Ulster. It should be borne in mind that these writers are nearly all of one stripe, so far as the publication of what they write, on this side of the Ocean, is concerned.

What appears to have occurred is this, that certain officers, being under the impression that troops were about to be sent to Ulster to take part in imposing upon the people there a new form of government to which they were opposed, tendered their resignation rather than to violate their consciences!

Is it after all a very grave offence against these individual officers that they prefer to follow conscience rather than self-interest? Resignation to an officer means loss of all that he holds dear, his emoluments of office, his hope of promotion, his future, so far as this world is concerned. Such sacrifices make us talk of men as heroes, if the sacrifice happen to be in line with our own convictions: we talk of them as traitors, if the sacrifices themselves are contrary to our liking.

Can it be said that any British Officer, Irish or English, would be morally wrong in tendering his resignation, rather than take part in a civil war against his own countrymen with whose opinions he agreed?

Would the Irish, for instance, regard as a traitor, any man of their own blood who resigned his office in the British Army, rather than fight against Irish Home Rule? Has not an officer on the other side an equal right to the expression of his own conscience?

Not many months ago certain Non-Conformist preachers and people, in England, refused to pay school-taxes because they were opposed to the English school system.

If we mistake not, many Liberals commended these persons for the stand they took as a matter of conscience.

We should not be surprised to find that writers who are now assailing the British Officers were loud in their commendation of the non-tax paying persons referred to.

And these persons who violated the law of the land did so as a matter of conscience. They violated one duty; that is, to obey the law, rather than to violate another duty; that is, not to violate their own distinction. As a matter of conscience, there is a right of rebellion.

The British Officers have not rebelled in the actual sense of the word, but passively they have done so.

They have simply said by their action that they will not force the Protestant people of Ulster to submit to a form of government which they do not freely accept, at the command of those who are forcing it upon them for political reasons.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The woe of life is dark, but it is shot with a warp of gold.—F. W. Robertson.

VERY INTERESTING—

Everybody should head The Daily Mail's correspondence, it's so interesting.

TO THE EDITOR.

POINTS TO BE EXPLAINED.

(Special to The Daily Mail)

Dear Sir,—There are points in relation to Home Rule for Ireland which I have never heard or seen the answer to, by an Irish Home Ruler. A clear answer in one way would do much to allay anxiety on the matter. I invite some Irishman, or person of Irish extraction, to answer these questions as concisely as possible:

1. Will any measure of Home Rule short of an Irish parliament with complete power over all subjects satisfy Home Rulers and end agitation in Ireland?
2. Will such agitation be ended by the creation of an Irish parliament with the limited powers granted by the Asquith bill?
3. If Home Rule in local matters alone will satisfy Irish Home Rulers, why should not a majority in Ulster have home rule of their own choosing, or remain directly under the British Parliament?
4. If a majority in Ireland should not be ruled by a majority in the Kingdom, why should a majority in Ulster be ruled by a majority in Ireland?

Asking the favour of a good answer, by an intelligent man.

I remain,

ENQUIRER.

St. John's, Mar. 23, '14.

POEMS OLD AND NEW.

CONSOLATION.

Thou, O my Grief, be wise and tranquil still.
The eve is thine which even now drops down,
To carry peace or care to human will.
And in a misty veil enfolds the town.

While the vile mortals of the multitude,
By pleasure, cruel tormenter, goaded on,
Gather remorseful blossoms in light mood—
Grief place thine hand in mine, let us be gone

Far from them. Lo, see how the vanished years,
In robes outworn lean over heaven's rim,
And from the water, smiling through her tears,
Remorse arises, and the sun grows dim;

And in the East, her long shroud trailing light,
List, O my grief, the gentle steps of Night.

—Baudelaire.

ADVERTISE JUDICIOUSLY IN THE DAILY MAIL—A RESULT GETTER.

JUST A SMILE OR TWO.

BETTER KEEP QUIET.

Lord Boots, who was famous for his long and flowing beard, was disturbed one evening, when he thoughts all the servants were in bed, by shouts of laughter and much cheering. Summoning his valet, he demanded angrily what all the noise was about.

"We were only having a little game ourselves, my lord," the man answered, looking rather worried.

"What was the game?" demanded the noble gentleman.

"I should prefer not to say, my lord!"

"Kindly answer my question, Wilson. I desire to know what could have caused so much coarse laughter."

"Well, my lord, if you insist, I have no choice. We had blindfolded the cook and were taking it in turns to kiss her and she had to guess who it was each time. The under-housemaid held up the mop to her face, and—this is what we were laughing at, my lord—cook called out, 'Oh, how dare you, your lordship!'"

WASN'T QUITE SURE.

A Scotchman, in search of work, succeeded, after much difficulty, in finding employment at a shipyard in Liverpool.

The job, which consisted mainly in carrying heavy planks, was by no means to the man's liking. After he had been at it for some time, therefore, he went to the foreman, and asked:

"Did Ah tell ye ma name when Ah started to work?"

"Yes," replied the foreman. "You said it was Simpson."

"Oh, then, that's a right!" said the Scot, glancing towards the pile of planks which he had yet to carry. "I was jist a wannerin' if ye thocht Ah said I was Samson!"

Court Suspends The Certificate Of The Captain

(Continued from page 1)

Questioned by Mr. Burton about the charts, witness said nobody saw the charts but the master. Things were not agreeable very often. The captain would go for days at a stretch and not say a word to anybody. He had had no quarrel with the master.

Witness, continuing, said he had never seen anything wrong with the captain's navigation. The vessel always went full speed ahead in thick weather.

Mr. Lancaster: But if the circumstances require caution, does the master exercise that caution?—Yes.

Commander Baydon: Do you consider you were doing the right thing by allowing the master to remain below for half an hour when you must have been anxious yourself at four o'clock?—I was expecting him, as I had sent an officer to him.

What made you call him at all?—It was the condition of the weather. It was hazy. I knew we would get in an ice belt.

Would that not make you then all the more anxious?—Yes.

Second Officer's Evidence

Sydney Nicholson, the second officer, said the ship at the time might have been going anywhere between 9 and 11 knots. Some time after two o'clock in the morning the man on the look-out reported a light on the port bow. Witness could not see it. The weather was hazy, and they could see no more than about two or three miles. The master was never on the upper bridge at any time during witness's watch. He might have been on the lower bridge, but he could not say. At the time when the mate relieved him at four o'clock the weather was thicker, if anything.

Mr. Burton: Did the mate give you any message to give to the master?—I think I told the mate myself I would tell the master the state of the weather when I went to the chart-room.

Witness added that he told the master that the weather was hazy, and that he could not see very far, and witness thought that he mentioned it came away hazy about two o'clock. He did not tell the master that this report of the weather was made at the mate's request. The master said he was sorry to hear about the weather. The master did not look out to see the weather when witness was in the chart-room.

Owner's Commendation

Witness was asked as to the relations which existed between the master and his officers. He said the master was a very peculiar man. He would sometimes go for a few days without speaking to any of them. As far as witness knew he didn't like his officers to interfere with him as regards the navigation of the ship. The captain took it all on his own shoulders. He did not refuse, however, to speak about the business of the ship to any of them. There was no personal friction as far as witness saw.

Mr. W. J. Noble, managing director of the Carlin Line, Ltd., said that Captain Stooke had been employed by them for 27 years, and had a good record. He would not hesitate to put him in charge of any of his vessels in the future.

By Mr. Clayton: What do you know of the mate?—All I know of him is to his credit, and we should have no hesitation in giving him another ship.

Judgment

The Court found that the three compasses used were in good order and sufficient for the safe navigation of the vessel, which was also supplied with proper and sufficient charts and sailing directions. The stranding and loss of the vessel were caused by the master, Charles Thomas Stooke, continuing at full speed in thick weather on a course towards the land, neglecting to take steps to ascertain and verify the vessel's position, and being absent from the bridge at a time when his presence was necessary for the purpose of personally supervising the navigation; and by the chief officer, Magnus Johnston, not referring to the chart when going on watch for the purpose of making himself acquainted with the vessel's position and the distance to be run before making the land, and, in the absence of the master from the bridge, proceeding at full speed in thick weather towards the land without taking steps to relieve himself of responsibility by again acquainting the master of the state of the weather.

The vessel was not navigated with proper and seamanlike care, at any rate after 4 a.m. on Dec. 12. The loss of the vessel was caused by the wrongful act and default of the master and the chief officer. The Court suspended the certificate of the master for three months, and severely reprimanded the chief officer.

Expect Split Of Unionists Over Home Rule

London, March 23.—Rumors have been current for some time, and it is undeniable that the moderate section of the party is not prepared to go the whole way with Sir Edward Carson.

This section's numerical strength and power has not yet been demonstrated, but that uneasiness exists at present, is shown by The Pall Mall Gazette, which is an extremist Carson organ. In to-day's editorial, it says:

"Let us speak plainly upon a matter which may very soon demand clearer language still. In this crisis we do not want twenty amateur leaders of the Unionist party urging twenty amateur policies, most of them quite inapplicable to meet the real difficulties of a situation, which is already stern and may at any moment now have disastrous consequences. The leadership rests alone with those who have higher title to chief responsibility, who, when they have decided the course to be pursued, must be supported by the party as one man."

Plain Talk of Dissensions.

"Dissension will only play Redmond's game and would have effects equivalent to the desertion and betrayal of Ulster and the ruin of the Unionist party, with every cause for which it stands. The Government has a tactical advantage—that of possession. Mr. Asquith and his colleagues have so laid their plans that the Opposition policy in Parliament of doing nothing but talk would undoubtedly lead within a certain number of months to the final failure, indelible disgrace, smashing defeat and moral annihilation of the Unionist party, but the policy of doing nothing is unthinkable."

Warns the Insurgents.

"The issue at stake are those of life and death. Mere foolhardiness is impossible, but the feebleness and impotence of mere parasites, tempered by talk of waiting at the cost of Ulster's sacrifices for an electioneering event which will never arrive is equally impossible."

To those who can read between the lines the editorial indicates beyond a reasonable doubt that some leaders, probably including Lords Lansdowne and Halsbury are objecting to tampering in the House of Lords with the Army Annual Bill, which the majority of the party regards as the only means certain to force on an early general election.

Advertise in The Daily Mail, the Brightest and Best Paper in Newfoundland.

Can You Explain These Ordinary Customs of Life?

Why have you buttons on the sleeve of your coat? Why, if you wear a tailed coat, have you buttons on the small of your back? These are problems most men have puzzled over at times. An expert on costume has just been giving an explanation.

The buttons in the small of your back date from the days, over a century ago, when the "nuts" of the time wore their coat tails so long that on a muddy day it was necessary to loop them up over the two buttocks. They serve no earthly purpose now. They have just lingered on. Sleeve buttons date from days when men's sleeves ended in long lace flounces. The buttons and the slit ("which is now 'dummy'") were necessary for turning the end of the sleeve up when the wearer needed to do anything with his hands that might soil his lace.

Spats are a relic of the Indian Mutiny. The whole country was ringing with stories of the courage of the Highlanders, and the Highland spat was adopted as a compliment. Till then it had never been seen except on the feet of a kilted Highlander.

The ribbon round a bowler is a relic of times when hats were made in a simpler way. A piece of cloth was cut in a circle and a smaller circle drawn on it.

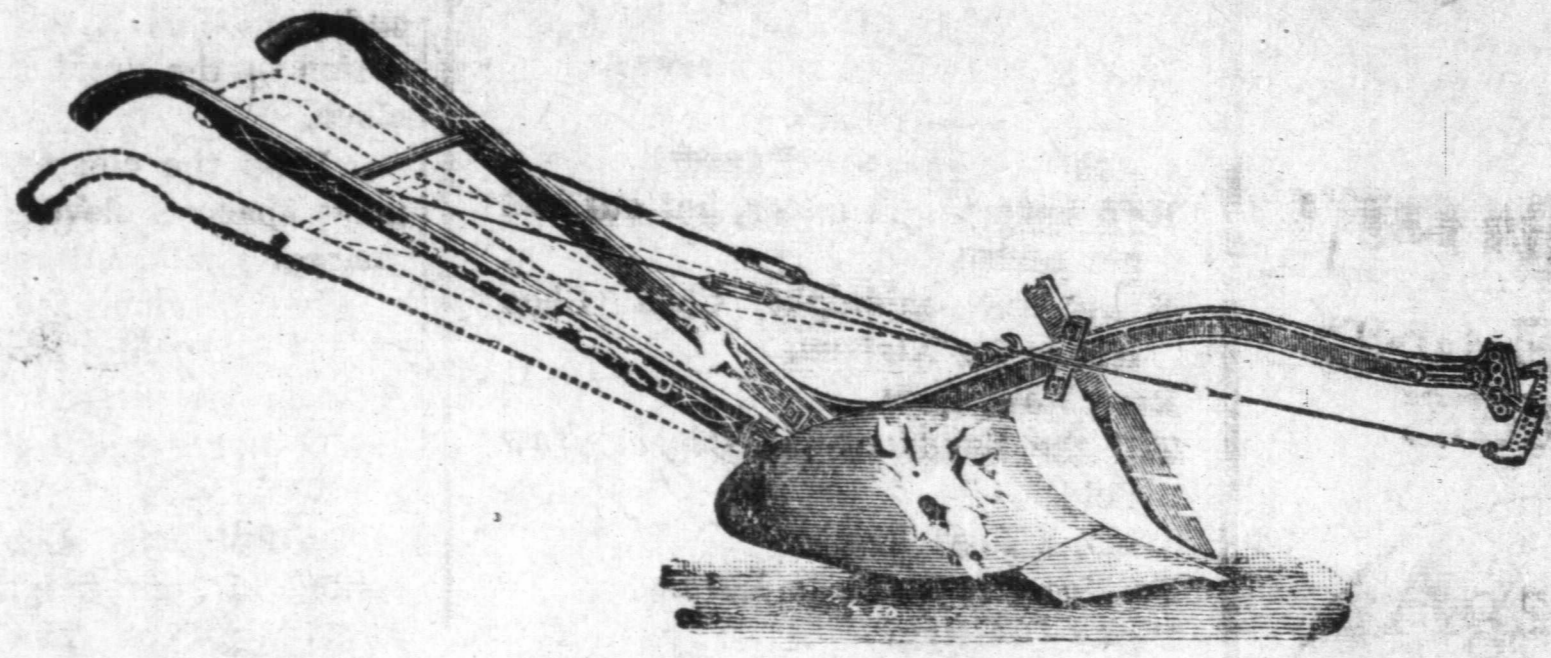
Along the line of this smaller circle holes were cut. Through these holes the hat ribbon was passed, and tied to fit the owner's head. That ribbon, tied with what is now a dummy bow, has lived ever since.

But the oldest of all the meaningless little points about your clothes are the totally unnecessary three lines on the back of your gloves. They are a relic of the steel gauntlet of the Middle Ages.

Evening dress is invariably black, simply because in "Pelham," a tremendously popular and fashionable novel early last century, it was remarked that people must be very distinguished in appearance to look their best in black. Next day the "Nuts" were ordering black coats to a man. They are doing so still.

MASSEY HARRIS PLOWS!

We are now prepared to supply the above Plows at Our Usual Low Prices.



MARTIN HARDWARE CO., Agents.

LIGHT PAINTING!

For a real good Table or Reading Lamp get

The "FAULTLESS" Lamp.

Simplest, strongest, most beautiful and perfect portable lamp in the world. Cannot explode. Can roll it on the floor while burning. Requires no cleaning. Makes its own gas from Kerosene Oil and costs less than one cent a night to produce three hundred candle power of bright, white light.

MACLAREN & Co. Merrickville, Ont.

Sample room on exhibition at office of, and orders booked by

P. E. Outerbridge, Sole Agents for Newfoundland, 137 Water Street.

IF YOU WANT

a good cheap

MOTOR ENGINE

sold on small profits, no experts and salesman's salaries and expenses tacked on to the price, save from

\$50.00 to \$150.00

by buying from

SMITH CO. LTD. Water Street West.

You Can Make Big Money Selling Our Fountain Pens

Standard make, self fillers, 25c. Standard make, plain, dropper fillers, 40c. Standard make, fancy carved, dropper fillers, 45c. Standard make, German Silver Cap, unbreakable, 40c. Standard make, Pearl mounted, dropper fillers, 70c.

Our White Stone Rings, made to resemble the real Diamond, are beauties. (A handsome Tie Pin free with every ring). Ladies', 1, 2 and 3 stones, 50c. each. Gent's, 1 stone, 50c. each.

Knife Sharpeners, 15c.; Potato Peelers, 15c.; 5 yards Stickem, 5c.; Glass Pens, in case, 5c.; Combination Field, Opera and Reading Glasses, 50c. each; the world renowned Home (Asco Brand) (free razor with hone), price \$1.00, and other Novelties too numerous to mention.

Over-seas Novelty Co., Wholesale and Retail.

UNCLE DUDLEY, Manager. mar11,4m

NORTH SYDNEY COAL.

Due to arrive on Wednesday, January 14th, ex BEATRICE a small cargo of SCREENED.

W. H. HYNES, East End Coal Dealer

PAINTING!

Before deciding have us give you an Estimate on that Painting you intend having done. Now is the time, when we can give you the BEST satisfaction and the LOWEST prices.

E. T. BUTT, Painter and Paperhanger.

84 Flower Hill.

For the Lenten Season

100 bbls. Pickled Trout
150 Cases Salmon

Job's Stores, Ltd. Grocery Department.

SALT!

Now Landing at Harbor Breton, ex S.S.

"Nordkap,"

2500 TONS FISHERY SALT.

Will Be Sold Cheap Whilst Discharging.

APPLY TO

JOB BROTHERS & CO., LTD., St. John's, OR H. ELLIOTT, Harbor Breton.

13, 14, 17, 21, 25

King George the Fifth SEAMEN'S INSTITUTE,

St. John's, Newfoundland.

PATRON:—His Majesty the King. Bedrooms can be booked at all hours; night porter in attendance. Small rooms 20 cents, and large rooms 35 cents per night, including bath.

Meals are served at moderate prices. Girls' department (under the charge of a matron), with separate entrance.

For Sale!

Schooner "Atlanta."

Vessel is 106 tons gross; in good condition; almost new; well found in every particular.

Apply, R. HICKS, Catalina mar10,1m

EVERYBODY TREATED ALIKE—

Even the advertisers are beginning to realise that The Daily Mail is now fast becoming The Home Paper. The answer is simple—A square deal to all!

THE DAILY MAIL FOR ADVERTISING RESULTS

The Right Place To Buy—

Provisions, Groceries, Oats, Feeds, Wines and Liquors

—is at—

P. J. Shea's,

Corner George and Prince's Sts. or at 314 Water Street.

Outport Orders promptly attended to.

TALK IS CHEAP—

Advertising is also very cheap, if carried in the right medium. The Daily Mail is the Can't Lose paper now. Must be true. Everybody's talking. It's not the price you pay but the returns you get.