

TO-NIGHT
The Great \$250,000 Production.
Last Days of Pompeii.
10,000 PEOPLE, 260 BIG SCENES; 8 REELS. DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY TO WITNESS THE GREATEST AND BEST EDUCATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT EVER PRODUCED.
One Show Every Night, 815. MATINEE SATURDAY. Secure Your Seats at the Atlantic Bookstore.

PRESIDENT COAKER REPLIES TO CAPTAIN KEAN'S VAPORINGS.

Demands Explanation of Captain Kean's Behavior—Calls Upon Citizens of St. John's to Demand a Commission of Enquiry.

(Editor The Daily Mail)
Dear Sir,—I wish to inform Capt. Kean that all his vapourings about memorial services on the Nascope or drawing lots for pork barrels eight days after he placed 130 of the Newfoundland's crew on the ice in a storm and sent 78 precious human lives to their doom after suffering in most cases tortures that no pen or brain can describe will not excuse him one iota for the part he played in the Newfoundland disaster.

One thing is certain there was no memorial service on board of Kean's ship, nor was the Word of God or Praise to God or Prayer to God heard on Kean's ship since he began to worship gold.

Nascope Only Ship
There was a time when Kean professed to serve God and he was a leader in his Church but he fell from his high estate in order to work seals and steam on Sunday. The Nascope was the only ship in the fleet this year that observed God's Holy Day.

This fallen sinner does not even hesitate to spurn the 270 men who humbly bowed before God the night of Monday the 8th on board of the Nascope and respected the memory of the 77 dead heroes whose lives were sacrificed because Abraham Kean blundered.

As for the drawing of tickets for barrels it was the custom on the ship to draw tickets for all the barrels and as each barrel was emptied the crew drew for it. The fact that they were drawn for on the 7th shows that from the time the terrible news reached the Nascope until the 7th no barrels had been drawn for and it was only upon the demand of the men that the drawing took place on the 7th, as many of them asked for the barrels as they had a large quantity of seal laying around which was spoiling.

Misfits and Flaws
If Capt. Kean managed his crew as Captain George Barbour managed the Nascope's crew the past spring he would not be so bitterly despised by the sealers as he is to-day. Of course educated men compute Capt. Kean's vain conceit and his sad letter misfits and flaws to his ignor-

ance, but the common sealer cannot see them in that light, therefore a very bitter hatred has sprung up against Captain Kean, of which he knows but little, for no one who would inform him would be listened to but himself and he takes good care always to quickly swallow the Coaker medicine. Yet the one quarter I have not told him for I am too busy a man to give all he deserves.

Now the public don't want to know about memorial services or drawing tickets for barrels, or when or how Capt. Kean first took offence against me, or what a hypocrite Coaker is or what a Judas I am, or about Joe Beer's history or Flap Jack's jokes, or what a busy body Coaker is, but they do want to know why Kean placed 120 men on the ice in a storm when, as Capt. Green says, one hour and a half previous to placing them on the ice any man who knew his glass would know that a storm was impending.

Kean and Tuff
They want to know why Capt. Kean stated to Tuff when the storm had actually broken that there would be no weather as the glass did not show for it.

Now Capt. Green shows that the glass did show for it and every man who has ever used a glass to any extent knows that when the glass went so very high on Monday the 30th of March that it was caused by a vacuum that meant a storm from a southerly direction and when the glass fell gradually (which it did) it should have been a sure guide to a practical master who wanted to see it, that something unusual was in the air.

Let Capt. Kean explain why he did not start out to seek the 120 men he placed on the ice about an hour before the storm raged or as soon as he had recovered his men from the Florizel which he states was about 3 p.m., and why he continued picking up panned seals until dark instead of seeking the men he knew were on the ice and overtaken by the blizzard, and why he burnt down at 8 p.m. without making sure of the whereabouts of the 120 men he

sent to pan seals at 1 p.m. when the snow storm was on.

Let Him Explain
Let him explain why he did not Marconi the other ships that evening asking them to keep an eye for missing men and explain what he did with the Newfoundland's crew.

These are the questions the public are asking and discussing and they must be answered.

It is not nigger stories they want from Capt. Kean but some explanation that will save them from stigmatizing Capt. Kean as the most cowardly, inhuman, unfeeling, inconsiderate, conceited, regardless and brazen-faced master that ever the Country produced.

Not a word can be squeezed out of him but frivolous nonsense, childish yarns, concocted puppyism, and personal venom that has stirred up the people against him to such an extent that the mention of his name causes a shiver to pass over them as if they were face to face with a thing of darkness.

Demands Enquiry
Again I demand a Commission of Enquiry and unless a favorable reply is received shortly from the Acting Premier I will ask the public who are in favor of demanding a Commission of Enquiry to meet together at a Public Meeting and formulate their demands.

There will be no let up until this Enquiry is granted.

I invite all reasonable citizens of St. John's to insist upon compelling the Government to take such action that will result in proposals being made that will save our Toffers from another such catastrophe as the Country has now witnessed not only in the Newfoundland disaster but also that of the Southern Cross.

—W. F. COAKER.

**IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE
IN THE DAILY MAIL.
SAW MILLS**

The people North who own small mills are furious over Morris's dodge in taking \$25,000 from the tollers by licenses for mills and a dollar per thousand royalty.

The people should remember that Morris last year spent \$550,000 more than he was granted by the House and such waster and extravagance must be met by the people, for all expenditure comes out of the people's pockets one way or the other.

Morris wanted more money to pay for the waste and big salaries and the army of heelers being supported, and he put on new taxes this year to raise \$700,000 more than he raised in 1913-1914, and some of this \$700,000 will be taken from the mill owners.

Coaker had absolutely nothing to do with the matter and spoke against it in the House the past session.

The small water mills are not to pay license fee. It is only the steam mills. The water mill man pays no royalty on 10,000 feet. The water mill man should take no notice of the posters sent out by the Government. What the Government did the past session of the House in regard to saw mills they did without consulting either Coaker, the Union, or anyone in the Opposition Party.

Morris wanted more money, and as some of those poor hard-working men want more of Morris's rule, they will have it, but they will pay dearly for it.

The time of reckoning has come. They have had their fun and their waste, grab and picnics. Now the paying day has arrived.

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!

Is There a Substitute for Our Prison Idea? By WINIFRED BLACK

Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service.



Winifred Black

JULIAN HAWTHORNE says that the penal system of the United States is all wrong.

"When I was in the penitentiary down South," says Mr. Hawthorne, "I became acquainted with men serving long terms who had no business at all to be in prison.

"When I came out and left them behind, it made me unhappy, for they were no more guilty of any serious crime against society than I was.

"The prison is a relic of the dark ages—and so is the whole prison idea. That belongs back in the time when men considered revenge a noble sentiment; a prison ought to be there to reform men, not to punish them. What it really does as it is carried out today is to punish men and not reform them. What good does that do? How much further do we get along the road of civilization by clinging to that barbaric and antiquated point of view?"

Every time I go to a prison I think the same thing. But what are we going to do about it?

When a man makes his living by picking pockets, what ought we to do with him?

A man got into my house the other night and scared us almost to death. He didn't get much money, because there wasn't much in the house, but what there was he got.

One Criminal's Viewpoint.

I've seen a good many burglars and thieves of various sorts—both in and out of prison—and I never yet could find myself quite in sympathy with their point of view.

I knew a thief once who told me all about it. He was a murderer, too. That didn't bother him in the least.

"I wanted the dough," said my friend, the thief, "and I just walked into the bank at the noon hour when I knew everybody would be gone and held up the cashier. The fool guy hung on to the money and so I shot him.

"He'd ought to be dead, a gink like that—it wasn't even his own money that he hung on to."

My friend, the thief, never once had even the vague shadow of a thought that the cashier ought to be honored for his courage and his fidelity to his trust.

My friend, the thief, was quite a good-looking chap, with very clear blue eyes and a fine rosy skin. And the ladies sent him flowers and said that he ought not to be hanged because he was "abnormal," or "subnormal," or something equally interesting.

But I happened to know the bank cashier, too, and his sweet mother, and the dear girl he expected to marry, and every time one of the ladies who thought my friend, the thief, ought not to be punished for murder because he was "abnormal" came to me with a petition to sign I kept thinking of the bank cashier's mother and how she looked when they told her that her only son was murdered.

Are Prisons Antiquated?

I never signed one of the petitions; I couldn't somehow. The face of the cashier's mother always came between me and the point of the pen. And when my friend, the thief, was hanged, somehow I couldn't quite go into mourning over him.

Lots of people who are not in prison—yet—look at things the same way. I know a man who will break up a family and crush every individual in it to get some little thing that he happens to want.

He's quite religious, is this particular man, and it is very edifying to hear him talk about fate and "what is mine shall come to me."

That man isn't in prison—yet. He will be, if he lives long enough. He belongs in a striped suit behind the bars just because of his criminal point of view.

And I'm afraid I shan't send him many wreaths of violets and lilies-of-the-valley when he finally does get into his cell.

So the prisons are barbarous and antiquated, are they, Mr. Hawthorne, and the prison idea ought to go?

I suppose it ought, but what are you going to have in the place of it? What are you going to do with the thieves and the tricksters and the murderers? It would be so interesting and so edifying and so encouraging to know.

**POPE'S FURNITURE and
MATTRESS FACTORY.**

The Beauty attracts the attention,
The Quality arouses the interest,
The Price closes the deal!

See our Chesterfields, Wing Chairs and Arm Chairs,
now on exhibition at our Factory Show Room,
GEORGE and WALDEGRAVE Sts.

OUR PRICE 65c.

OUR PRICE 65c.

Just Out!

No such splendid list of new records was ever issued before. Take these few as examples, and then call in for the big Quarterly List of disc and cylinder Columbia Records:

"SONG HITS FOR APRIL, DOUBLE DISC, 65c."

- A-1497. Do you take this woman for your lawful wife? Don't blame it all on Broadway.
- A-1498. Where can I meet you to-night? (Melody of Irving Berlin hits.)
- A-1496. Camp meeting band. Buffalo baby rag.
- A-1494. While the rivers of love flow on. As long as the world goes round.
- A-1498. Good night Dearie. Who will be with you when I'm away?
- A-1499. Che-Que-Corte. (El Camamba.)

The very latest thing in dancing, the Maxixe or Matchiche

65c. each!
U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO.

COLUMBIA RECORDS

For the Lenten Season

100 bbls. Pickled Trout

150 Cases Salmon

Job's Stores, Ltd.

Grocery Department.

FOR SALE!

NEW 18 H.P. ENGINE

THIS MOTOR WHICH WAS NEVER INSTALLED, IS WORTH \$650.00 BUT WILL BE SOLD AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE IF PURCHASED SOON.

Good Bargain For Quick Sale.

Apply **H. M. MOSDELL,**
ADVOCATE OFFICE.

Our Prices Will Interest You.

We offer the following NEW MEATS just landed:

- 100 brls. Special Fam. Beef
- 100 barrels Ham Butt Pork
- 150 barrels Fat Back Pork
- 75 barrels Fam. Mess Pork
- 150 barrels Boneless Beef
- 100 barrels Ex. Family Beef

—AND—

- 1000 brls. Am. Gran. Sugar

HEARN & COMPANY

Anchor Brand Cans

Can be perfectly sealed with three-quarters of a pound of Solder.

Anchor Brand Cans

Are packed in cases, the covers of which are fastened on with Patent Fasteners.

Use No Other Cans But **ANCHOR BRAND.**

Robt. Templeton