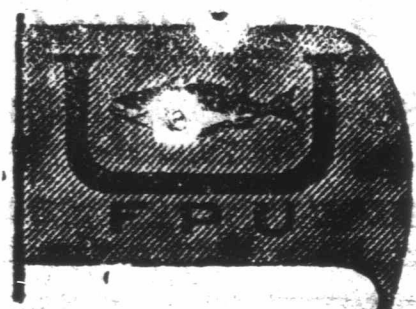


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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., OCT. 12th., 1915

**OUR POINT OF VIEW****Liquor Importation**

SOME Anti-Prohibitions claim that the prohibition of liquor into Newfoundland will cause trouble with countries from which we import such liquor, which countries purchase our codfish. We find the total value of liquor imported during the fiscal year of 1913-1914 was \$135,000, that much value is not sufficient to cause any one to worry, as regards what might be done in relation to any foreign country from which liquor is imported, which country purchases our codfish.

We take 99 per cent of whiskey imported from the United Kingdom. The value of whiskey imported from Britain last year amounted to \$53,000. No trouble can possibly come to us by cutting off whiskey imports from Britain. Most of the rum comes from the British West Indies, \$23,000 worth being imported last year, while the total value of rum imported amounted to \$28,000. The West India purchase some fish, but we take all our molasses from them, which more than repays them for what fish they take from us.

Wines to the value of \$28,000 were imported last year, \$17,000 worth coming from Portugal, and \$2,000 worth from Spain. Brandy comes from France, and last year's liquor imports from France amounted to \$20,000. We have nothing to lose by excluding liquor imports from France; and what we take from Portugal and Spain don't amount to the value of one schooner cargo of fish.

No serious man can therefore claim that any injury can be done our fish markets by prohibiting imports of liquor. Brazil, which takes one-third of all our fish, sends us no liquor.

A peculiar feature of the liquor imports, is the fact that last year \$352,000 was received as revenue from all liquors imported, while the total value of the liquors paying such a revenue amounted to \$135,000. The poor man's drink—rum—pays the great bulk of the revenue from liquor. The revenue from rum alone for the year 1913-1914 was \$185,000, and this large amount of revenue was derived from rum that was valued at \$28,000, while the value of wines imported amounted to \$28,000, yet paid into the revenue only \$14,000.

Fancy, you toilers who consume rum; the value of all the rum imported in 1913-1914 was \$28,000, upon which the Government collected \$185,000 duty. The value of wines imported was \$28,000 and the duty paid into the revenue upon this amount of wine was only \$14,000. One Hundred and Eighty-Five Thousand Dollars taken from the poor man as a tax on his rum, while the rich man's drink—wine—was taxed but \$14,000; yet the value of the wine imported was exactly equal to the value of rum imported.

Even the whiskey drinkers pay nothing as compared to the toil-

ers, for on \$54,000 worth of whiskey imported \$100,000 duty was collected. This means that whiskey to nearly twice the value of the rum, was imported last year, and while \$28,000 worth of rum paid \$185,000 into the revenue, \$54,000 worth of whiskey paid but \$100,000.

Those figures speak plainly, and cannot be contradicted. Therefore the claim of the Anti-Prohibitionists that the prohibition of liquor into our Colony will cause fish consuming countries to retaliate and therefore injure the exportation of fish is a pure humbug, utterly false and without any support whatever.

**Other Leaders  
In the Fish Trade**

MOST of our exporters are literally paybacks in the fish business; and few of them seem to have any other interest in the trade than the scooping in of profits. Such is not the case elsewhere; and even the little town of Canso, Nova Scotia, has fish merchants who are thoroughly awake. They take the keenest interest in everything that pertains to the fishery, and make every effort to raise the status of the fishermen, for in elevating them, they realize that are helping their Province and its development.

Prominent amongst Canso fish leaders is Mr. E. C. Whitman. Interviewed recently by a representative of a local journal, he said: "I believe in Technical Education for our fishermen, especially for the younger men. It is full time that our young men awake to the full requirements of the trade and to the methods that have for years been practised in other countries where—I must say—a product to ours is being placed on the market. Why, we should be progressive enough to be pioneers in improved methods of catch and cure in vogue elsewhere."

What have we ever done educationally for our fishing industry? We squander \$10,000 annually in so-called Higher Education which in its ultimate analysis is simply the most effective means of destroying the staple industry of the Colony. We squander other large sums in chasing rainbows; but we seem to forget that we are a fishing people, and that all other industries are, and must be, subordinated to the fishery.

Providence has placed us within reach of riches inestimable; but we fail to grasp the situation. We have never voted a dollar for technical education for our fishermen; and we have nobody connected with our Educational Department who cares a tinker's dam for the technical training of the sons and daughters of our toilers. All who give the matter consideration must admit that we are letting the wealth of the seas, which lies at our doors, slip from our grasp.

We have the finest fishing grounds in the world. We have all the natural conditions favourable to the prosecution of the industry. We have men bred to the sea life. With such advantages should be producing actually tenfold our present production. Yet we neglect the education of the fishermen's sons along lines such as would make them more efficient, and cause them to advance further in the development of their natural calling.

We need technical education and not systematic stuffing of our young men, with useless H.E. rubbish. Furthermore, we need the inauguration of a thoroughly progressive administration, the introduction of the best methods of curing and packing, and some system whereby the movements of the various fishes can be followed. This is what has made Norway a progressive fish country; and unless we awaken to the necessity of doing likewise, we shall fall behind in the race.

Would it not have been more profitable to the city if the \$5000 spent by the Municipal Commission had been expended on a Fish Market, centrally situated? But what of that, a Fish Market would be beneficial to the toiling masses, while the Tarvia payment is intended only to serve the pleasure of motive car owners.

The first year of the Panama canal's operation closed with a total of receipts from tolls of \$5,200,000, representing the passage of 1,300 ocean vessels having a gross tonnage of 6,400,000. The number of ships passing through the Suez canal was three and two-fifths as great and the tolls received totaled four and five-eighths times as much as those of the Panama canal.

**Backing Wrong Horse**

LORD PALMERSTON is said to have declared that in the Crimean War England was backing the wrong horse. The Tsar of Bulgaria, the truckling Ferdinand, seems to have made the same mistake. Personally, Ferdinand is apparently out of sympathy with the Bulgarian people; but the Balkanians seem to be adepts in fetichism; and the fetichism at the moment is the dream of imperious sway in the Balkans. Like the arch-assassin of the Teutons, Ferdinand is guilty of the deadly sin which drove Lucifer from his high estate. He seems beset with the idea that he is the heaven-determined ruler of the Balkan States.

The Eastern "cock-pit of Europe," unfortunately has influence altogether out of proportion to its population; and this arose largely out of the Balkan wars of 1912-1913 when the Balkan League acquired territory from Turkey. But when came the division of the spoils, the League was underdog; and like the proverbial "Kilkenny cats," Bulgaria, Greece, and Serbia fought with each other over the political rectification. The result was that the Bulgarians surrendered Salonika to Greece; Roumanian troops crossed the Danube; Turkish janissaries retook Adrianople. Then came the Peace Conference, and the squabble was temporarily patched up.

Evidently, the Entente Powers failed to effect a reconstruction of the Balkan League, and Bulgaria has cast in its lot with its erstwhile violator and implacable enemy—the unspeakable Turk.

The world has rarely witnessed a more suicidal national act; and the bitterest enemy of the Bulgarian people could not have wished a more dreadful lot for the Bulgars. It is just a few months ago that the emissaries of Abdul the Damed brought woes unnumbered to the hearts and homes of Bulgaria—now, the victims have joined hands with the Padishah, and formed an alliance which will deluge the Balkan States with blood and infamy.

The adjustment of the Balkan Question was a complicated one; and British Diplomacy has failed. Its failure has been qualified by a section of the English Press as "ghastly"; and the record of the Foreign Office has been pronounced as "one of dismal failure and tragic weakness." But we must not forget that Britain has lost more battles at "green table"

of Diplomacy than on sodden fields. Gladstone failed when he permitted the Turk to remain in Europe, and Lord Salisbury failed when he bartered away Heligoland to the Teuton for a mess of Afrigan pottage.

The adjustment of the Balkan situation could only have been made by the elimination of the accursed Hohenzellern spirit which is now dominant in the Eastern war-theatre. This spirit has been fostered by the Tsar of Bulgaria and the consors of the King of the Hellenes, who is a sister of the Potsdam Butcher.

Another difficulty, and one which has not seemingly been considered by casual readers, is the outstanding fact that all of the Balkan States are averse to Russia occupying Constantinople. They do not seem to realize that they would be infinitely worse off with Germany in control of the Black Sea. If the Sultan chastised the Bulgars with whips, the Kaiser will chastise them with scorpions.

The war situation is now more critical than ever before; and people are again asking, if it was not "diplomatic" blunder to have tackled the deadly proposition of the Dardanelles.

**Edward, Attention!**

WE just wish to draw your attention to the following, if you are not too busy concocting "airy nothings" as has been your wont since you assumed the Premiership of this distressful country. We have made almost superhuman efforts to make you understand that this is a fishing country, and that it is your bounden duty to give, at least a little time, to the consideration of the fact that nine-tenths of our wealth come from the harvest of the sea.

We draw your attention to this little item, which we found stowed away, as "cullage," perhaps, in one of our organs, The Daily News:—"After taking supplies the 'Hallett' will leave for the Virgin Rocks (these are shoals, within a hundred miles of Cape Race, Edward) to finish up (the voyage) on SALTED CLAM BAIT WHICH WAS OBTAINED FROM BOSTON!"

You have doubtless a copy of The Century Dictionary; if you look up the rear end of it you will find under the heading "Familiar Quotations," the expression "O tempora, O Mores!" (nothing to do with Coal, remember) which is

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very expressive. We give you a free translation, "Where are we at?"

We have tried to make you aware of the necessity of providing bait depots for our hardy producers like the Halletts and others; but yet, you don't seem to realize the necessity of doing anything of this kind. Our Bank fishermen, as we have told you frequently in our columns, must now go to the United States for bait supplies, whilst there are hundreds of tons of these supplies around our own shores, and might be made available if you were just sufficiently interested in our fishermen to protect them.

You toured this Island some time ago, waxed eloquent about cold storage plants, bait freezers, and sundry things connected with agricultural (?) developments; but you lost sight of the juicy clams which are now being imported from our neighbours in the United States!

If you had just devoted a small fraction of the sums handed out to political parasites in the way of sops, Edward, we would not need to go a-begging for the requisites in our fishing industry. Even the amount which you handed out to your doughty, and patriotic (?) lieutenants in the way of—well, your Finance Minister calls them "Subsidies" (we have another term for the dolt), it would have provided bait depots for every fishing district on the Western Shore where we have a Banking fleet.

You cannot further gull our toilers, Edward, so be honest enough to admit that you have erred, and that you have been recalcitrant in your duty to the great producers of our wealth.

**Composition on  
Prohibition**

By a Pupil of a R. C. School in  
Hr. Main District

The great question confronting the Newfoundlanders of the present day, is whether we will have Total Prohibition or not. This is a question which should interest every Christian man, let him be good, bad or indifferent.

There is an old adage which says, "It is the duty of every man to leave the world better than he found it," this applies chiefly to fathers who are raising sons and daughters, and wish to have them walk as respectable as possible in their different avocations of life. Now the chance has come to the fathers and future father in Newfoundland to put the greatest evil-block of their lives, the evil of the saloon, which is intemperance, for ever out of their reach.

Many are the promising young men who start life with the best of education and the best of positions; but alas! the fall comes. First he drinks a little and perhaps he intends to take no more, but the saying is "Never put the enemy in your mouth to steal away your brains," so he is ashamed perhaps to leave these false friends who play on him in order that they might get drunk for themselves. So he goes on to his ruin, and the day comes when he is discharged from his employment disgraced and ruined.

Now imagine the home of this man for about 6 or 7 months or perhaps a year before his fall. We see the young wife with the babe on her knee waiting for the return of her husband, but he is rather late to night. When he comes there is none of his welcome smiles as there were one night before, but in their place are the fumes of liquor and scowls.

The times wear on, but oh! what a change has taken place, the babe which a few months ago was so beautiful and was its mother's pride, is now buried in the pauper's grave, and the wife—what has become of her? She is waiting again to-night, a mere skeleton of what she was, waiting for him who is the curse of her life. He comes and tells her that he is discharged but through no fault of his, then he curses and raves, and wonders where he will get money now. At last he commits some crime or something and is imprisoned for life; thus ended a promising career.

So then should every father vote for Total Prohibition; he might have kept within bounds himself and his son might do the same, but we must help our neighbor, who perhaps, is more unfortunate. Every man is bound to help his neighbor and this is about the best opportunity yet offered and it should be embraced by all.

SCHOOL BOY.

Conception Bay,  
Oct. 2nd, 1915.

**Three Belgians  
Sentenced To Death**

Amsterdam, Sept. 23.—(Via London Sept. 23).—For smuggling letters into Holland, a German count martial at Antwerp, has sentenced three Belgian citizens to death, and thirty-three others to hard labor in prison, for terms ranging from fifteen months to ten years; according to the Echo Belge. The men condemned to death were Police Commissioner Alexia, Joseph Baeckelmans, an architect, and Alexander Frank, a merchant.

**Indians Strong  
for Prohibition**

Blame White Man For Destroying  
Race With "Fire Water"

DESCRONT, Ont., Oct. 6.—At the 30th annual convention of the council of the Indian tribes Wednesday, every delegate who spoke condemned liquor as one of the greatest destroyers of the race. Indian after Indian arose and delivered temperance addresses. The white man was blamed for considerable of the downfall of the Indian through whisky. It was argued by all the speakers that the dividing of the North American continent into two countries by the American War of Independence could make no difference to the Indian. They were at one time one race, despite any international boundary.

**Turks Accepted  
Terrible Losses  
Unflinchingly**

London, Sept. 23.—A description of the fighting in the Anzac region on the Gallipoli Peninsula during the last week in August and the result achieved during this period is given by the Dardanelles' correspondent of Renter's Telegram Company.

The capture of Hill No. 60 was important, says the correspondent, as it is the last crest of the last ridge separating the Anzac zone from the plains to the north and thus constitutes a point of union between the British forces in the Anzac position and the line across the Suvla plain, besides giving access to a ravine leading to high ground beyond it.

The Turks, he says, clung to the hill with the utmost determination and when they were thrown out of their trenches would fight their way back again, accepting terrible losses unflinchingly to regain the lost ground, with the result that when the trenches finally were captured they were filled with Turkish dead. It took three days to oust the Turks and the ground around, he says, is still thickly strewn with their bodies and the skulls of British soldiers who fell in the assaults.

It is computed, declares the correspondent, that the Turks lost 5,000 men before they surrendered the position. The Indian brigade and the Connaught Rangers took part in the fighting, with Australians and New Zealanders.

The correspondent expresses the opinion that the Turks will not attack the Anzac positions again after the terrible losses they sustained in previous attacks. They did succeed, he adds, in sweeping two British batteries out of existence on the ridge which had been won by the New Zealanders, but when they got across the crest into the ravine below they came under the fire of British machine-guns.

"They came down in thousands," said a staff officer of the New Zealand brigade; "they went back in hundreds," the correspondent's story continues. Machine-gunners, he says, claim that five thousand were killed. Danger to this part of the line, the correspondent thinks, could only come through physical overstrain of the troops, as they have made the position virtually impregnable, and even supplies for the men are now taken up through gaps which run right down to the beaches, while the sides of the hills are covered with dug-outs. The Turkish batteries still make it exciting for landing parties, but once ashore there is now plenty of cover for the men, and since the August victories they have much more elbow-room.

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