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The Mail and Advocate

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THE SEALING STEAMERS VISITED

THIS morning President Coaker, accompanied by Mr. R. B. Job, visited the Neptune and Samuel Blandford and closely inspected the arrangements for the men's accommodation on those ships. The Erik was also visited.

The men had very few complaints to make. Apparently the owners are endeavoring to do their best to meet the conditions of the Sealing Laws as regards food and accommodation for the men.

The law in force compels the owners to supply soft bread three times each week; hot dinners, consisting of beef, pork, potatoes, turnips and pudding, three times each week; fresh beef once each week (Sundays) and canned beef in place of fresh beef in event of the fresh beef stock having run out.

We publish elsewhere the law regarding food and accommodation, which is binding upon all sealing steamer owners or agents, and the sealers should insist on having what the law stipulates, or they should take note of the failures to live up to the law and bring action against the owners on arrival from the sealing voyage.

The price of fat will be from \$5.00 to \$5.50 per cwt.

SEALERS' MEETING

THE F.P.U. Sealers' Meeting held last night proved a splendid success and shows the Northern fishermen are as enthusiastic as ever, for the cause, and full of determination to place in power next year a Union Government.

When ever the speakers referred to placing a Union Government in power, next year, the audience showed their feelings in no uncertain manner, and did not fail to applaud with a vim. They are strongly convinced that candidates opposing the Union from Brigus to St. Barbe will not get votes enough to recover their nomination fees.

The feeling respecting the proposals for Catalina are universally approved, and the North is determined to stand firmly by the President in respect to that important matter.

The speakers last night were President Coaker, M.H.A. A. Targett, M.H.A. W. W. Halford,

M.H.A. Thisile of Grate's Coye Mr. Sam Elliott of Catalina; all of whom delivered splendid addresses, which were strongly applauded. The meeting occupied two and a half hours.

Tonight the principal speakers will be Dr. Lloyd and Mr. Coaker, and all sealers will be admitted.

THOSE SEVEN YEARS

ON Friday last The Herald, the official organ of "Boss" Morris, informed the public that the Morris administration celebrated its seventh birthday on that date. It was bad enough for to remind the public that this gang of political vultures were in power seven years; but the limit was reached when The Herald said, "Few, if any, will seriously dispute that in this period the Colony has made marked advances in every respect and reached a plane of well-being never previously approached."

For downright gall this is hard to beat. Does The Herald think that the public are so gullible as to swallow this clap-trap dished out by the pap-fed public educator of the Morris clique? Does he think that such arrant buncombe as this is going to pull the wool over the eyes of the people of this country?

The smallest child in the Colony well knows that the past seven years have witnessed the blackest chapter of political debauchery ever seen in this, or any other part, of the British Empire.

Our country to-day is groaning under taxation. We are virtually on the brink of bankruptcy. The only thing that can save this Colony from utter destruction is a safe and honest administration, and that we cannot get while Edward Patrick Morris is in power.

Morris is the tool of the "Big-Interests" who have waxed fat during the past seven years. "Boss" Morris is the acknowledged leader of all that is base, foul and unsavory in the present day political life of our Colony.

When "Boss" Morris took charge of the Colony's affairs he found them solvent. The fishermen and laborers of this Colony were then free from taxation on flour, molasses, kero-oil, lines and twines, salt and other necessary articles used in the daily life of our fishermen. This had been done by the Liberal Government who, even with these items on the free list, had left when they went out of office an nest-egg of HALF A MILLION DOLLARS.

Morris has placed all these items on the dutiable list. He has placed a ten per cent. Sur Tax all round on our imports. He had collected a further 10 per cent. on all goods that formerly were on the free list. He has taxed the fishermen's engines and gasoline. He has borrowed millions of dollars to pay his friends the Reids for Branch Railways, not one of which is yet finally completed. He has squandered millions of dollars wrong from the fishermen of this Colony on party heeled in the shape of Railway Arbitration Rewards, and has thrown to party heeled as scraps are thrown to a pack of hungry dogs the next egg of half a million of dollars. He has allowed our public Departments to become rotten to the core; he has twisted the Constitution of the land to suit the expediencies of party politics. He has allowed members of his Government to sit in the House of Assembly and vote themselves salaries, a thing heretofore unheard of in the legislative life of the Colony.

There are yet outstanding claims against the Colony by the Reids which will have to be provided for and this will of course necessitate more taxation on the masses. The wealthy, the Merchant Princes—Morris' friends—will not be called upon by Morris to bear their proportional share of new taxation, as is done in Canada and England to-day. No; the fishermen, farmer, mechanic and laborer will have to bear the brunt, for did not Morris say some

few years ago "To be with the mechanics."

Under Morris' reign of grab, boodle, and graft our public debt has increased over TEN MILLION DOLLARS since 1909, or about \$1,500,000 a year since Sir Tax Morris and his boodling tribe secured the seat of Government, and the end is not yet.

The Colony has indeed reason to remember the fact that this leather lunged "saviour" of his country is seven years living in clover, he manages to exist and live upon the fat of the land although he tells us he draws no official salary from the Treasury of the Colony. How does he manage it?

Isn't it consoling to the man in the street, the taxpayer, to know that at the end of 1917 the public debt on this little Island will be something like Thirty-Nine Million of Dollars, an increase during the black reign of Morris and his boodlers of some Sixteen Million of Dollars.

Morris stands for to-day in public life in this Colony for nothing else but TAMMANYISM. He is surrounded by the worst specimens of political pirates that ever cursed our land. He is powerless to stop their inroads on the Treasury BECAUSE he lacks sufficient backbone to act the part required of him as Prime Minister of this Colony. He is too friendly to the "Big-Interests." Too willing to promote the welfare of the classes to the detriment of the masses. Too ready to believe that the people can be fooled all the time. He is lacking in all that which goes to make a safe man for the best interest of the Colony. Too weak to make himself felt in his own political household. He is ever ready to bow to Mammon and trample on the rights of the under dog.

Yes; seven years in power; but what a curse those seven years have brought on the people of Britain's Oldest Colony. Is it any wonder that a universal cry is heard over the land that "Morris must go." He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Morris will leave behind him at the close of his term a record that generations yet unborn will for ever curse him.

AN IMPRESSION

WE have already written of Mr. Coaker's reception in the cities of the Great Republic and Canada which he has visited. By to-day's mail we received what we consider the greatest tribute ever offered to our worthy President. It comes from a Newfoundlander abroad—one who has had a life-long experience in the domain of journalism, and seems to have kept posted about affairs in the Colony. We were quite unaware that we had such interesting people in the land of the Stars and Stripes; and we feel pleased to know that we are more widely read and known than we thought we were.

"I have met the President of the Fishermen's Protective Union, and candidly, I could scarcely believe that you had such a well-informed man the old home-land. He seems to be possessed of indomitable energy; and, as he says, though he has never had many educational advantages, he has managed to educate himself—and his education is decidedly of a practical kind. It is refreshing to meet a man from the sea-girt colony who is so optimistic, and, withal so practical. I think the following from 'Sunshine,' recently written by A. Kauffman, entitled: 'The Man Who Must Win,' fits him admirably:

"He's the man who has proved to the public that 'it can be done'—the dogged, smiling soldier of Hope. The length of his fight is the limit of his faith. It takes more than one hit to make him quit. He's never bankrupt until he has checked out his last balance of strength. You can hurl him away; but you can't possibly

keep him away. You can check him, but he will always come back. His will is made of whalebone; it has snap; but won't break.

"He can't fail; his spirit is guarded by a burglar-proof combination of resolution. There's a 60-horse-power courage back of his ambition. He's a battering-ram of purpose—ready to crash against any opposition. He isn't impressed by the barriers of precedent, but lunges straight at them, and proves that half the obstacles which blocked those who came before him were mere strips of fancy painted by imagination into the semblance of walls.

"He escapes the consequences which would overtake a coward, because he does not shrink from them. Consequences, like all other bullies, take advantage of the weakling. He won't be bought off; he can't be bought off. Back of him is something stronger than any trial ahead. There's a strange flaw in his hearing—his ear cannot detect the note of discouragement, so his ideals become ideas and not fancies; and his dreams change to blue-prints from which he builds reality."

This is truly a very flattering notice of the man whom subsidized scribblers have been trying to belittle. Mr. Coaker certainly has no reason to fear the persistent yelpings of vindictive barkers; he is giving proof of the faith that is in him; and those with whom he has been associated should feel proud of the fearless leader whose lexicon contains no such word as "fail."

GLEANINGS OF GONE BY DAYS

- MARCH 7
- PRINCE Imperial of France born, 1853.
 - House of Assembly dissolved, after forced resignation of Kent ministry, 1861.
 - John Culletin, baker, died, aged 60, 1865.
 - Stone barracks, on Signal Hill, first used as a hospital, 1872.
 - Thomas Mitchell's bakery burnt, 1876.
 - Bill passed U.S. senate granting fifty million dollars for naval defence, 1898.
 - Dundee sealing crews hauling stone for C. E. Cathedral, 1881.
 - Governor McCallum's first leave, 1899.
 - Henry C. Goodridge, merchant, died, 1899.
 - Dynamite explosion on board S.S. Walrus at Greenspond; one man killed, 1894.
 - William Parker (of W. & L. Parker, hardware merchants,) died, 1882.
 - Judge Pinsent received degree of D.C.L., 1881.

TO YOUTH

By Walter Savage Landor

WHERE art thou gone, light-ankled youth?
With wing at either shoulder,
And smile that never left thy mouth
Until the hour grew colder.
Then somewhat seemed to whisper near
That thou and I must part;
I doubted it; I felt no fear,
No weight upon the heart.
If aught befell it, Love was by
And rolled it off again;
So, if there ever was a sigh
'Twas not a sign of pain.

I may not call thee back; but thou
Returnest when the hand
Of gentle Sleep waves o'er my brow
His poppy-crested wand.
Then smiling eyes bent over mine,
Then lips once pressed invite;
But sleep hath given a silent sign.
And both, alas! take flight.

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Job Line CLAW HAMMERS Only 16c. each Hammer.	BLUE CHAMBRAY SHIRTS. A Good Strong Working Shirt. Value 75c. For 55c.	
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