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("To Every Man His Own.")

The Mail and Advocate

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KEAN'S DEFENDERS

DURING the exhaustive debate in the House during the past week Keane and his connection with the S.S. Newfoundland disaster, it is noteworthy that his sole defenders were Messrs. Devereaux and Cashin.

It is generally known that Cashin has for years had business dealings with Bowings. It would also be interesting to learn how many berths Cashin secured from Bowings the past spring. It will be interesting to watch how many berths both Cashin and Devereaux will secure from Bowings next season.

The indiscretion of Devereaux in introducing in the House an amendment to a Bill reported by a Select Committee that altered the intention of one clause, that had been inserted because of the request of 10,000 Northern fishermen, is what caused all the trouble in the House this week.

Weeks ago the Premier in conversation suggested to Mr. Coaker that the Florizel be excluded from the prohibited ships and her catch limited, but Mr. Coaker's reply was: "If you want a big fight over the Bill, exclude the Florizel, and it will surely come." They have had their fight but where do they stand? If the Florizel goes to the ice next spring and other steel ships are debarred and Bowings firm given an absolute monopoly of the sealing industry thereby, there would be a district North of St. John's but will refuse to receive a Government candidate in next year's election.

The action of the two Ministers—Messrs. Piccott and Woodford—in crossing the floor and voting against the Government on a Government measure, is the first sign of the dissolution of the Morris Government. It was the great topic of conversation throughout the City and Conception Bay on Thursday and yesterday, and thousands are congratulating the Ministers upon their pluck and independence in refusing to go back upon their honor because of the Party Whip.

Minister Piccott is perhaps the most talked of man in the Government ranks to-day, he is without doubt the most popular Minister of the Crown to-day, and he has achieved his strong position with the public because of the fearless stand taken in refusing to be a party to Cashin's disgraceful conduct, when Dr. Lloyd appealed against the various rulings of Speaker and Chairman of Committees, to the whole House. In every case Minister Piccott declined to support Cashin's conduct and refused to vote with the Party.

There is not a stronger hater in the House than Minister Piccott, but he never strikes any opponent below the belt. He fearlessly attacks when occasion require it, but when his blows are administered he generally admire him. With Cashin it is just the reverse, he

never strikes a square blow, he always makes below the belt and strikes with daggers that always leave poison, disgust and trouble. There are men who were never intended for such honors or dignity as possessing a seat in Parliament and a Ministerial position; there are other men, and some may be found in the House that were born for parliamentary honors, who in debate always display natural abilities that easily convince the observant that destiny destined them for their peculiar duties as legislators. Such men strike hard, are convincing, effective, and one feels sure that no matter how hot the debate that nothing regrettable will result from their utterances—their natural qualifications bring them through in triumph.

Cashin is the opposite of such men, for when ever he stands to speak the House always become worried and nervous as he usually creates a hard feeling which mostly ends in a scene. He is a terror to his leader, for when he stands to speak he is almost sure to put his foot into a dangerous hole. He is tactless; he cannot control his temper or his tongue. He is unable to get out of a tight corner with credit to himself; his sole weapon is bullying and the use of unfounded statements and unparliamentary language. He has learnt nothing after 20 years service in the House.

Mr. Jennings can produce more favorable effect upon the House in a five-minute speech than Cashin could if speaking ten hours. No one believes in Cashin's sincerity, very few believe him when telling the truth; all know when he is not telling the truth. No member of the House would for an instant doubt a word uttered by Mr. Jennings—Jennings was born to be a legislator, Cashin was born to be a bluffer and bullic, and will never have the slightest influence as a legislator. Cashin is a sort of third rate politician, but no legislator.

"BIRDS OF A FEATHER"

THE Editor of The Evening Herald, the famous Patsy McGrath, who by his "third degree" methods against the Premier succeeded in getting the appointment as President of the Legislative Council, which appointment is hailed by the general public as the blackest blot on the pages of our Legislative history, was out in Thursday's Herald defending the other Shareholder of The Herald—the celebrated Cashin.

"Making reckless assertions," says McGrath, "is a pastime with us"; but he of course forgets that he himself has during the course of his career—ever ready to serve at any price—made charges not alone against the living, but the dead as well.

In connection with this very same matter of writing Budget Speeches, let us ask this twister, if he ever accused E. M. Jackman, when that gentleman was Finance Minister, of having his Budget Speeches written for him by the late W. J. S. Donnelly?

Will Patsy McGrath deny this? Will he deny that he has written speeches for other members of the Government on different occasions? Will he deny that he has for so much per line written speeches for members of the Upper House that he is called to preside over in defiance of the wishes of the people, including the head of one of our religious denominations? Now, then, will he?

If this chap McGrath is so anxious to defend the rowdism of Cashin, we ask why does he not tell the public the stand taken by Cashin over that West Coast case, in which Wes Kean, a son of the celebrated Abe, insulted His Lordship Bishop Power? Why doesn't McGrath tell how Bishop Power was treated by the Morris Executive over this same matter? Who was the member of the Executive that told His Lordship that he was not telling the truth in connection with the matter? Who was the member of the Morris Executive that demanded an apology from Bishop Power? Now then, Patsy, come off your high perch and tell the truth.

Tell us how Morris and Cashin—the two Catholic shareholders of The Herald—treated their Bishop over this insult? This is the same Wes Kean and the same Abe Kean that Cashin—the champion of rowdism—lauded to the skies in the House the other day. Michael Patrick Cashin poses as a "leader" in the community. A leader he may be, but certain it is that his ideals of a leading citizen are not what the rising youth of this country can copy with either profit to themselves or their native land.

McGrath, too, has placed himself on record as a champion of

the fellow Kean who desires to secure a monopoly of the sealing voyage for himself and his sons. It was through the columns of The Herald that Kean hurled his dark jokes while his victims lay cold in death in the Seamen's Institute. Kean was not human enough to express his sorrow or regret for that awful massacre of human life caused through his "error of judgment." Neither Cashin, Kean or McGrath lost a father, a brother, in that disaster, and the prayers of the widows and orphans who are crying to heaven for vengeance are unheeded by McGrath and Cashin who have been waxing fat at the expense of the people the past six years.

The less McGrath speaks of "unpleasantness" in the House, the better for all concerned. We have no desire to continue reviewing the "corner boy" tactics of Cashin. We have more respect for the dignity of the House that to keep this sorry spectacle dangling before the eyes of the country and the outside world.

NORMAN FOWLOW

ON Thursday Mr. Geo. Fowlow of Long's Hill, formerly of Trinity East, an employee of the Union Trading Co., received a message from the Canadian Authorities informing him of the death of his younger son, Norman, who was killed in action with the Canadian troops.

Norman Fowlow served his apprenticeship as an engineer with the Reid Nfld. Co. He finished his time last spring and went to New Glasgow to work in a shell factory, and while there enlisted. He was but 18 years of age and his parents, whose second son had enlisted in the First Newfoundland Regiment, had refused to allow Norman to enlist here last spring; but when he got away to Canada he joined the Canadian Army without the permission of his parents. He returned here to visit his parents before he went into training, and crossed to England last fall.

Norman has given his life in battle for his King and Empire, and no man could give more. He will be numbered amongst Terra Nova's heroes, and his parents will have the satisfaction of knowing that they too will be numbered amongst the multitude in the Empire who made great sacrifices to maintain our grand Empire and the Liberties of the free people of the world. The Country's sincere sympathy we tender to Mr. and Mrs. Fowlow.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowlow's son Ralph, who has been at King's College, Winsor, N.S., preparing for the ministry, has also joined the ranks of the Canadian Army. Their son Frank, who is with our First Newfoundland Regiment, was at the Dardanelles last summer and invalided to England. He is now doing sentinel work in England.

In this case three brothers have responded to the call of duty. It is a great honor to be the parents of such a family of boys, and our hope is that the mother of those boys will be able to receive her two remaining lads, honored and safe when the war terminates.

It is hard for the parents to see three brothers leave the shelter of home to face the king's enemies in foreign soil, while so many strong able young men are shrinking their duty and heed not the King's appeal for aid to maintain our liberties and freedom. Will some lad, who reads this, plead with his mother to be permitted to go forward as the three Fowlow brothers did and earn a hero's reward? It is hard to give up one son, but what of the case of Mr. and Mrs. Fowlow who has parted with their all—one of whom they will never again behold in life.

War is an awful curse, and because it is so, our brave lads must aid our King to bring about conditions that will make war impossible in the future.

VIKING'S GOOD CATCH

Messrs. Bowring Bros. Ltd. received a message Thursday night from Capt. W. Bartlett, of the Viking, saying that the old seals killed the early part of the week were on board, and he was on the hunt for another patch. He reports for 6,400 young harps, 600 bedlamers and 2,500 old harps—the weight of about 14,000.

SAGONA'S PASSENGERS

The S. S. Sagona arrived at Port aux Basques 10.35 p.m. yesterday with the following passengers—P. J. Ryan, A. C. Wright, W. Morris, R. L. Angwell, Mrs. J. J. Donnelly and two children, Thomas Young, A. Warren, J. Stick, H. W. Miles, J. M. Dood, J. J. McDougall.

READ THE MAIL & ADVOCATE

WEDNESDAY'S DISTURBANCE

THE city for the past two days has been much stirred over the regrettable disorders that took place in the Commons on Wednesday. The outspoken condemnation of Minister Cashin's conduct may be heard from several of the Government's supporters in the House. The Minister's conduct is generally condemned and much resentment has been aroused there against him and the general opinion is that Sr Edward should apologize to the House for the Minister's conduct and then hand him his dismissal from office. Unless some such course is followed the Country will hold the Premier responsible for the disorder. Unless some such course is pursued, there will be no safeguard against a repetition.

Mr. Cashin is well known as the "Bully" of the House and has been for many years. No action has been taken by the Leader of the House or the Speaker to stop Mr. Cashin's unparliamentary conduct and until such is done there will be no hope of reform. If the Chairman of Committee had taken Mr. Cashin to task for the language used, which he should have done long before Mr. Coaker interferred, and shown Mr. Cashin that he would not permit such language in debate, the Minister would have been thankful for the checking, in view of what happened. No sensible man will in future regard him as anything but a dangerous man in any party. He certainly should not be regarded in future by any party leader as a desirable supporter in Parliament. Every man associated with him must in future shoulder their portion of responsibility for his conduct and action.

The members of the House say he stated in his remarks in reference to Mr. Coaker, that he would give Mr. Coaker to understand that they were but a few feet between them—meaning that he would cross the House and assault Mr. Coaker. It would be a sorry day for Newfoundland if Cashin had carried out that threat, for all the Opposition members were furious over Cashin's conduct, and a match would have caused a blaze if hit by Cashin that might have forever disgraced our Colony and Parliament and ended in some shedding of blood.

Why such words were permitted by Mr. Parsons to pass unchallenged is a puzzle as, he for the time being, was the man responsible for the order of the House. There is no doubt about the inability of Mr. Parsons to preserve order, when a man like Cashin starts out to bully members of the House.

The Speaker also showed his party fidelity when he demanded Dr. Lloyd to withdraw the words "blackguardly conduct," for all who were present knew the words were properly described Cashin's attack upon Dr. Lloyd on Tuesday. On Wednesday there was no half measures about the Speaker's demand for a withdrawal of the words on the part of Dr. Lloyd, nor was there any coaxing required to get Mr. Parsons to move, but when Mr. Coaker time and again asked Mr. Parsons for a ruling on the untrue utterances of Cashin or to have the words taken down and reported to the Speaker, Mr. Parsons took no action, or even notice of most of the points of order raised but permitted Cashin to continue to repeat the unparliamentary utterances again and again, and when eventually one statement was reported to the Speaker, Mr. Goodison took much care to fix matters for Cashin and there was no demand for the withdrawal of a statement that accused Mr. Coaker of stealing, although the reporters claimed the word used was "taking." Many members of the House are prepared to swear that the word used in reference to cod oil was "stealing."

There was no justice meted out on Wednesday, so far as the Opposition appeals went. The Speaker and Chairman of Committees might have done much to prevent the scene on Wednesday had they shown that they would not tolerate disgraceful conduct on the part of any members.

Dr. Lloyd plainly informed the Premier, the Chairman, and the Speaker that if Cashin's conduct was not bridled and a square deal shown the Opposition's protests, that the Opposition Party would retire from the House and take other action to ensure its rights and privileges. What a sorry day it would have been had Dr. Lloyd been compelled to advise the Opposition members to withdraw. The Country was as near political disruption on Wednesday as it has been since Responsible Government was granted. If the Leader of the House can

AN EASTER MESSAGE

NIGH two thousand years ago a harvested seed which had been mown down by man's injustice was sown in a garden at Jerusalem—sown as the sower of wheat flings his good grain into the soil, and leaves it to the mercy of the Master of Life. But that seed sown in the garden at Jerusalem burst through the tomb, and appeared again, as much more glorious than the Body which had been sown, as the field of grain is lovelier as it waves in the autumn sunshine than the bare grain the farmer sowed in the springtime. "Sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body."

One of ourselves, bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh was sown, and by the mastery of the Master of Life, the Resurrection followed, and the immense vitality of humanity was proved to be a great and glorious reality.

It is the message of Easter-tide and it is a signal set up in the race through life, reminding it that there is nothing more certain than "That men may rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things."

"He is not here," said the angelic voice to those who sought a dead body in the tomb. To the world of men the message runs: "Do not grieve in the grave of disappointed hope, or of unfulfilled desire." "Newness of life" is yours. Let the dead past bury its dead, as it will. New days arise for you, with new hopes, better openings. You can never lose your vitality! While there is life there is hope; and hope persevered in finds certain fruition at harvest time.

"My heart is awed within me when I think Of the great miracle that still goes on. In silence round me—the perpetual work Of Thy creation, finished, yet renewed Forever. Written in Thy works I read The lesson of my eternity."

"He is risen!" rings out from the stone beside the tomb. And the little crucifix bud, thrusting itself through even snow and cold, points the message

"Since I am here doubt not He arose And keep with me this Easter day."

The answering message is not simply "It too, shall arise some day,

nor control his colleagues and protect the rights of members of Parliament and the dignity of the House and persist in holding on to the Leadership, he must expect that a party representing a majority of the electorate will find ways and means of arousing the people to defend those rights, and enabling them to have their public affairs conducted in a manner befitting the Country and Parliament, and if such cannot be secured from the men in charge of such duties in Parliament a way will be found to secure square treatment, even though the representatives of a majority of the electorate is compelled to meet elsewhere to carry out the Peoples wishes.

Never was Parliament in Newfoundland so dishonored and disgraced as on Wednesday and by a Minister of the Crown sitting next to the Leader of the House. And let it be noted that Wednesday's conduct will long be remembered by the Country and by the Members of the House, especially those sitting as associates of Dr. Lloyd and Mr. Coaker.

nor the only half-comforting cry of bereavement 'I shall meet the loved ones again some time.' That is a graveside morality which is only half religious. The true answer to the Easter call 'He is risen' is, 'I will arise and go to My Father, and will say unto Him, Father!'

Resurgam! 'I will arise!' That is humanity's watchword now. There is no need for hiding even under the shadow of the Cross itself. No shirking of hard duty, even for the blessed security of a life away from life's temptations. No sitting under the willow trees in hopeless grief. Merry ringlets of golden beauty bedeck even the willows at Easter time.

"For many blessings I to God upraise A thankful heart; the life He gives is fair And sweet and good, since He is everywhere. Still with me in the darkest ways, But most I thank Him for my earliest days, Passed in the fields and in the open air, With flocks and birds and flowers, free from care And glad as brook that through a meadow strays."

With all the world springing into renewed activity, man, too, cries out from his failures, his griefs, his backslidings: "I will arise and go to my Father." Resurrections are occurring all around us every day. New grip is taken on work here, new hope of better life there, everywhere the world is trying to rise and bear flowers, not thorns; for no one now deliberately starts out to do any but the right thing.

If a little flower, like the lily, can preach an Easter message, how much more a man, or woman, or child? Cheery fighting against trouble and difficulty has blessing in it for all who witness it. The truth of a man, who has found his way back to the strength which has made a man of him again, is himself one to whom others look and almost incredulously cry: "He is risen"; and possibly some one may say: "Then I will try; I will arise and go to my father also."

In words of one of the sweetest of the Easter hymns, written just as its author was telling his dying body—"I will arise." The Easter message translated into action, has for its motto:

"I fear no foe; with Thee at hand to bless; I'll have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is Death's sting? Where is Grave's victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me."

EASTER

THE motif of the great Solemnity which now dawns for us is found in the exultant utterance of the Apostle of the Gentiles: "Now is Christ risen" (1 Cor. XV, 9). Though the origin of the term is shrouded in obscurity, Easter underwent various appellations in the halcyon season which ushers in the glad period of spring; and its chief characteristic is suggested by the Halleluiah which express our faith and gratitude for the Mastery of the Resurrection; for "if Christ had risen, vain indeed were our faith."

The Easter celebration dates from the earliest days of Christianity; and in primitive times it was celebrated at distinct periods by the Eastern and Western Churches: the former celebrated Easter on the day of the Jewish Passover—14th Nisan,—regardless of the day on which it fell; but the latter celebrated it on the Sunday after 14th Nisan, on Sunday invariably, as it was on this day that Christ rose from the dead. Since

the 4th century Easter has been celebrated on the Sunday following the fourteenth day of the so-called paschal moon, which occurs on or after the vernal equinox falling on the 1st of March, so the earliest date on which Easter can occur is March 22nd, and the latest on April 25th.

Easter is preeminently a time of joyous inspiration; and we should learn the lesson that it teaches. This is taught us in Paul's dictum: "This is the victory which overcometh the world—our faith. This is a most comprehensive term, and we leave to the official teachers its doctrinal phase; We interpret it as the "Victorious life."

Faith has been termed as an inspired imagination. It is the mountain on which we climb to get larger vision. It is the rounds of the ladder that leads to worth. After all that can be said, a man is what he sees like the patriarchs of old who had a vision of things gained by faith. The difference in men is vision. This should be true in every department of life. The only difference between an educated man and an ignorant one is one of vision. One man sees a flower, but a botanist sees a thousand unseen wonders in the simple little blossom. One man sees only little stars not far away in the sky, while another sees in "heaven declare the glory of God."

This vision should take hold of us especially at this glorious season. The winter is passed and the glad springtime is with us. Our motto at this time should be "Resurgam Corda." But we must be prepared to work and work and conquer. Looking backward is neither good philosophy nor is it common sense. There are many people who seem to hold the view that they have the right to expect the world to provide them with an easy life. It becomes to them a distinct object of existence and they view it as a sort of final triumph. They are suffused with satisfaction when they arrive at a period which enables them "to take things easy." We venture to suggest that in fostering the feeling they are making a grave mistake, the outlook for them is rather dangerous than inviting, for the ultimate effects of the easy life have a tendency towards deterioration, and should be guarded against rather than welcomed. Their vision is obfuscated.

The demand for effort covers the whole range of civilized life, unless men deliberately surrender themselves to the slow decay of their mental vitality, for it is only through enlightened vision and a spirit of enterprise that they can escape deterioration of character. They may change their form of work as life progresses; but the need for earnestness—greater vision—in pursuit of new ideals remains until they are through with life. Any other mental condition were the equivalent of giving up playing the game and leaving the field of joyous exertion for ever.

Easter should be the season for each one to resolve on greater striving.

Let us then be up and doing. With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait!

LONDON Daily Mail—The strong voice of Australia calls for this policy. "Do it now." The Empire has a potent weapon. Only indecision at home forbids its use. Mr. Hughes' appeal must not be ignored. The British people have not forgotten the splendid heroism of the Anzac troops or the deeds which have made the soil of Gallipoli for ever sacred to our race. It is ready for that "fundamental change in our ideas of government" which Mr. Hughes demands, and will not rest until it gets it. The war has sealed the doom of "drift" as a national policy.

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