TALES OF SUFFERING AND WOE RELATED BY SURVIVORS OF THE TERRIBLE "NEWFOUNDLAND" SEALING TRAGEDY.

(Continued from page 1) ness to that they bore in life. Can brother's remains.'

The young searcher paused for a But he had a peculiar mark at the back of his head. I could be certain, and thoroughly washed. They were if I saw that there."

and an examination made which When the frost had been taken out so established the identity of the victim that the limbs could be straightened beyond question.

Strong Men Wept.

It is not pleasant to see strong men weep. But it was a common enough sight there in that mortuary chamber. Fathers searching for sons: brothers looking for members of their own families; friends of a lifetime performing the sad task of necessary task of confirming for distant relatives the reports of the death of one of their loved ones.

Death and life were exemplified strangely and startlingly there in that mortuary chamber and few indeed were they who did not pray that it may never fall to their lot to witness such another.

A Striking Contrast.

And how naturally one contrasted the scenes that have presented themselves the last couple of days in the Grenfell Hall with these that so frequently took place there less than month ago when special meetings of entertainment were held in the same chamber for the pleasure and benefit of the Sealers. Many of these victims were then well and strong and happy in the possession of a ticket for a berth in a steamer and the prospect it gave them of earning a few dollars wages.

Doubtless many of these whose mortal remains were brought in on the Bellaventure and laid out temporarily on the seats of the Hall formed part of the audience at one or more gatherings-laughed at humorous hits; applauded with other generally enjoyed themselves. But now they are far removed from these little experiences which go to make up the average man's life, and we palliate our deep sorrow with the firm belief that they are now "At

"Safe home-Safe home in Port. Rent cordage, shattered deck; Torn sails, provision short And only not a wreck; But, oh, the joy upon the shore

Preparing the Bodies.

To feel the voyage perils o'er."

paring them for the coffins was a of additional names. It seems imposgruesome task, but like the other un-sible that mere man could suffer and pleasant duties in connection with the endure so much for so long a period tragedy it had to be done, and willing and yet survive the ordeal. workers were found who were only Very touching is the story of the artoo eager to render whatever service rival of the first of the Newfoundland's they could.

The bodies after identification were day that the survivors and the dead marked by numbers or by capital let- were discovered and taken from the ters punched on small pieces of tin ice. about four inches square, which Three men were sighted making for were tied around the thumbs of the the ship. The foremost was getting right hand. These numbers were re- along very well, but the second was corded by Supt. Jones, Sergt. Byrne showing signs of weakness, while the and Const. Tobin in separate books so man who brought up the rear repeatthat there could be no errors.

The bodies which were easily identi the rough ice. fied had the names recorded opposite The leader proved to be B. Pearcey, the number on the check but until of Old Perlican. they had been placed in the coffins for "Captain," he gasped, "lot of final identification the bodies were were out for the last couple of nights known by the checks.

The bodies all having been checked the pan I left." to the satisfaction of Dr. Campbell, the preparing of them for coffins com- kindly men to the saloon, stripped, menced. Those from St. John's or rubbed down and warm clothes put on nearby outports were treated first, so him, while stimulants were administhat relatives or friends could re- tered. move them during the night.

Carried to Basement.

From the mortuary the bodies were carried on stretchers to the basement where they were placed on "stripping" tables, and the clothing all removed. Police officers went through the

clothes and whatever they contained was placed in little canvas bags about eight inches square and each was num bered with a similiar number to that on the body.

The articles found were not numerous but were varied.

ing, tickets; quite a number had nights and I believe they're all dead." knives, pipes and pieces of tobacco; several pockets contained watches and charms; one or two wore rings; sev. eral had small sums of money; a few had crosses which no doubt they was actual fact. There seemed to be be spared, but God needed them. thought of during their last fearful something believable about Mr. Pierouter clothing were tied in bundles and also properly tagged.

The clothing having been removed low had gone off his head and was rothe nude bodies were placed you remember anything about his stretchers and carried to the baths of clothing? Or, maybe he has some which there were seven which had that the heavy tidings brought by Mr. mark on his body that would help you been placed in the hallway of the base to decide absolutely that this is your ment by Mr. P. F. Moore. His plans had been well executed and there was the Bellaventure and picked up the ment. no scarcity of hot water.

Some bodies had names tattooed on sighted making for the trip. thearms in indelible ink, while others were marked with mottoes such as port, B.B., who was almost totally iceare often found on men.

kept in baths from five to fifteen So the body was carefully lifted up minutes until they were thawed out. out they wree removed from the baths

were shaved. This was done by Mr. body of one of the men. There was a M. F. Murphy and a number of assist- knapsack strapped to the victim's fully unmindful of the blinding snow, ants. The lower parts of the bodies back, and Tiller opened it, hoping to for the battle was over, he had lost being decently covered for the time.

grave clothes. This consisted of inside pants, black socks, white laundered shirts, white collars and dress bows of white lawn. Everything was new, being supplied from Mr. Jesse Whiteway's store. Nothing had been overlooked, not even the links or studs for the shirt cuffs.

Placed in Coffins.

Having been shaved and clad the bodies were placed in coffins in the gymnasium of the Institute.

Not until the bodies were placed in the coffins were the tags which had been fastened to the right thumb taken off, to be fastened to the outside of the caskets. Covers were placed on temporarily and then the caskets were taken back to the mortuary on the

This work was done with the greatest care and reverence. More respect for the dead could not have been shown had the work been done in private homes by intimate friends.

For each corpse there was a fresh supply of hot water. No expense had been spared and no trouble was considered too much by those in charge. In the mean time the chairs on which the bodies first rested in mortuary were piled in a heap and the coffins when taken back were laid on

finished at 3.30 a.m. yesterday. The coffins were well made, and were made and upholtered. They were the work of all the city undertakers with the exception of Messrs. Lawrence Bros., Carnell and Myrick.

Phenomenal Sufferings.

After listening to the tales told by survivors of the Newfoundland disaster regarding their terrible experiences on the ice duing these days and nights of exposure and hardship one is led to wonder how it is that the The washing of the bodies and pre- death list is not the longer by scores

men at the Bellaventure on the Thurs-

edly fell as he staggered along over

and there are four dead back there on

He was immediately taken away by

Next to arrive was Jesse Collins, of Newport, B.B., who had come through the terrible ordeal fairly well. His apparent weakness as he made for the Bellaventure was explained by the fact that one of his eyes had been affected by iceblindness and as he could not very well see just where he was going, he slipped and stumbled and

staggered about over the rough ice. The message he brought fairly stag- of them. gered the captain and crew.

"There are forty men out there dead on one pan." he said. "One hundred of the Newfoundland's men were out Many had letters; some their seal- in the storm the last two days and

Statement Seemed Unbelievable. Frankly, nobody for one minute believed that what Mr. Collins stated

Subsequent events, however, proved Collins were only too true.

A band of rescuers went off from third Newfoundland men who had been

He proved to be Cecil Tiller, of Newblind and was completely exhausted The bodies were placed in hot water by the ordeal through which he had

He was got aboard the ship and looked after and in a little while he told the story of his experiences. He kept with his comrades all

through Tuesday and on till Wednes-Then they were taken back and from them. In stumbling along, more would never come, and to them it placed on other tables where they dead than alive, he came across the never appeared, for when the gray find food. He was fortunate in ob- and Death was the conqueror. The next act was to put on the taining some oatmeal, bread and raisins which put new life in him and he wandered on until he came to a deep crevice in the ice, where he sheltered for the rest of the night.

Identifies His Son.

Mr. Olson, whose son was one of the victims, was at the Institute door trying to gain admittance for the purpose of identifying his son.

officers in charge were obliged to stop

When The Mail reached the buildmitted. Inspector General Sullivan was there too and when he learned that Mr. Olson was one of the stricken ones he promptly arranged for his

Soon after, the grief-stricken father duced anywhere. was bending over the probate form of his boy, and his grief was terrible to behold. Gladly would the parent have board ship. exchanged places, for he was at the evening of his life, while the son had been cut off in the flower of youth The body soon after was taken

charge of by undertaker Carnell and the whitecoats. removed to his late home, Signal Hill the floor. This part of the work was the home yesterday and this morning wife and little babe are left. to see the body.

"One Taken-The Other Left,"

Job Eastman and Hedley Payn; young full of life and spirits, as fine a type of young fishermen as could be seen anywhere in Newfoundland. To them the scripturaltext: "One shall be identity, the body having been identitaken and the other left" may be ap- fied by the father, permission was James Ryan, who met his fate. plied, for Eastman lies cold in death, while the other was saved.

They trod the terrible icefloe together during that awful night. both of them life was sweet, and they were able to withstand almost any hardships, but that raging blizzard

was too much for one. Payn was rescued, but the battle for life was a fierce one. During that wild and fateful night, with the thoughts of an agonizing death uppermost in his mind, he danced and sang shouted and jumped as if attending some fete on a summer's day. He not only acted like a merry-maker but encouraged his chums to do the same.

"What strange conduct," one will say. Yes, it was strange on such a trackless expanse on such a night, but it meant for him his life. His object was to keep his mind off the terrible ordeal and here we see an example of the wonderful results of the mastery of mind over body.

Had Payn become despondent and given up, another name on the list of dead would have been recorded. He fought off collapse; he would

not give in and he lives. His young companion battled with collapse until weakness overcame him and he lay down to sleep his last long

United in Life and in Death.

Many stories of heroism and bravery in connection with this disaster will never be known. If they were known no pen could describe some

The story of the death of the tw brothers Albert and Robert Maidment of Shambler's Cove, a little place near Greenspond, goes to show that heroes are not decorated with the Duffell. earthly badge of honor, but let us hope that their reward will be a crown of glory in the everlasting hereafter.

to The Daily Mail, "that the poor fel- were men of experience; they had family.

trod many a frozen pan, and for them the icy desert had no fears. They went out to work their hard-

est in securing the coveted prize, and they both won Death, leaving behind widows and orphans to weep and la-

British Love Prevailed.

"Blood is thicker than water," and though both were married with families of their own, the brotherly love was not lacking. Who could blame one for encouraging the other to win out in the contest with death.

Each seemed to think more of the other's safety than his own, and by keeping on the move hoped to live until help arrived. They passed the first night but it seemed that the long day night, when he wandered away wished for daylight of Thursday

Quite Close Together.

Robert died first and motionless was the form of Albert about 10 yards away. To the rescuers seemed that they had kept together up to the time that the first died, About nine o'clock Saturday night and then the other crawled away, but could not make his way more than a few yards.

When the Bellaventure's men reached Albert life was not quite extinct. Such a large number were endeav. He told his name and when asked if oring to gain an entrance, though ad- he had any message to send to relamittance was by ticket, that the police tives, he was so exhausted that he dropped back dead.

Albert was aged about 51 and Robert 31. The former leaves several ing, Mr. Olson was asking to be ad- grown up children, and the latter a young wife and one child.

Young Wife Mourns

Frederick Collins, of Newport, B.B. who lost his life, was as fine a specimen of manhood as could be pro-

He was an energetic worker, always ready and anxious to do his share on

It is not to be wondered at that he was one of the first to jump over the side last Tuesday morning when the crew jumped over the side to hunt

Last spring he was married, now Road. Scores of young friends visited his earthly life is o'er, and a young

Sent Wrong Body.

One of the dead reported by wire Two young lads of Greenspond, the less was David Locke, St. John's. historic isle of Bonavista Bay, the When the dead were first taken to the sealing lore, went out in the New- mortuary, a corpse was identified as foundland together. They were just that of David Locke and was numberblossoming into manhood. They were ed 82. Relatives had seen it and recognized the face, they said.

Then the body was washed and As there was no trouble about the given to have it removed to his late

home, Pleasant Street. The scene at the house was a sad To one when the coffin entered.

A Surprise. There was soon to be a surprise, for

when the lid was taken off the coffin the body was not that of Locke. Word was at once sent to the Grenfell Institute that an error had been

This caused some worry, as up to that time everything was going along satisfactorily.

All the bodies had to be examined again but the body of David Locke could not be found.

One other corpse had been sent out that of J. Ryan, Goulds, and believing that Locke's body by mistake, Hon. Mr. Cashin and the Chief of Police at once despatched Mr. Gladney, Mr. Sullivan's coachman, to the Ryan home to inform them of the mistake.

Mr. Gladney drove out as quickly as possible but when he arrived at the house, the corpse had been there some little time and friends had congregated for the wake.

Ryan's Body-Not Locke's.

The messenger was informed that the body was that of Mr. Ryan and not Locke, so he returned to town imme-

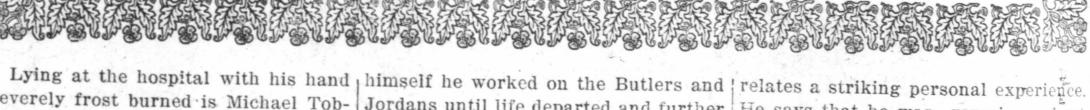
No. 82 was later identified by Messrs. Bungay and Hicks as that of David Abbott, Doting Cove.

It was also thought that the body identified as that of Allan Warren of Hant's Harbor might be Locke's, but that body was definitely identified as Allen's by Elsie Russell, Elsie Stone, Joseph Thomas, Mr. Bugden and Sarah

Father First-Now Son.

The Ryan family at the Goulds have been sorely afflicted. Six years ago Both are family men, and from the the father mysteriously left home and mortal point of view they could ill has not been seen or heard of since,

and now the son has lost his life. moments; one or two had crucifixs or cey's statement, but everyone, from the spring, but secured their berths house, yesterday morning, the relareligious emblems. Each had some the captain down, came to the conclu- when the Newfoundland went to tives were almost distracted. Their loss of four as brave men who ever such as he is not in charge of little article and all were carefully put sion that Mr. Collins could not be ab- Pool's Island for the fishery. They grief was keen, for the young man trod the frozen pans. One man older steamer." left their ship on that fateful morn whose life has been cut short was than the rest did all possible to keep "We thought," said one of the crew with the hope of getting seals. Both partically the only support of the them alive.



noble and heart as brave as the most boyish face denotes youth, but no mor- to keep them worn. He collected by collapsed and fell down at Mr. Coltal frame contains a stauncher heart. lumps of ice and formed a shelter. He lins' feet. As he was falling, he threw

Tobin to look after his wants. Al- second was too much for them, and though suffering he was bright and they died. able to talk.

"Well, Tobin, boy, you lost your death was too strong for them. poor chum," remarked the member. "Yes, Mr. Moore," was Tobin's reply; [the eyes of those who heard him.

Four Young Men Taken.

Mr. Moore informs us that the four young men from Ferryland District were at the age when life looked most promising. One was eighteen, another nineteen and the eldest only twentytwo. That they all made a noble fight with death he is confident, as he knew them all personally and they were a splendid lot of young fellows.

Ticket Cost 50c. and a Life. Some difficulty was experienced in identifying several of the dead.

One had a ticket bearing the name of William Lundrigan, Placentia. After sometime he was identified by the Adjutant at the Salvation Army hotel as Peter Lamb of Red Island, P.B. The Army man said that William Lundrigan had two tickets, one for the Southern Cross and one for the New-

foundland. He went in the Southern Cross himself and sold the Newfoundland ticket to Lamb for fifty cents.

ficate in his own name signed by Dr. McKendrick.

The Adjutant knew him well, as he the heroic man made, he worked and ing to the ice. Put Chewed Bread in Chum's Mouth venture.

Although suffering terrible agonies survivors to board the Bellaventure, april6,2i

severely frost burned is Michael Tob- Jordans until life departed and further He says that he was ramping about in of Fermeuse, but his spirit is as efforts were useless.

FASTER OFFERINGS

This week we show a good assortment of

EASTER EGG NOVELTIES!

CARDBOARD EGGS, prettily colored, all sizes, suitable for Candies,

NATURAL CHICKS and DUCKLINGS.......25c.

FLUFFY BUNNIES, DUCKLINGS and CHICKS 4c. up.

FOLDING EASTER BELLS......2, 3, 5, 9, 15c. each

Chocolate Eggs

2, 3, 5, 8, 15c. each.

AWTE Homs

PLASTER OF PARIS RABBITS, HARES, CHICKS, etc.

Gloves, Lace and other Easter Gifts,

RABBIT and CHICKEN NOVELTIES.

EGG NOVELTIES

4, 8, 10, 20, 25, to \$1.20.

He is not a matured man, for the around on the ice. He hugged them parently much exhausted, but sudden-He left home with a young pal, chewed up pieces of hard bread and out his arms and caught Mr. Collins then put them into their mouths, as if by the collar tearing open his clothes Saturday evening Mr. P. F. Moore, they were infants, but to no purpose. member for Ferryland, sought out They lived out the first night but the

They fought well but the adversary

Peculiar Experience. Thomas Dawson, of Bay Roberts, is alive. "I pulled him out twice. I carried him one of the survivors brought in by over the danger spots and at last he the Bellaventure. His experience was fell under me. I was two days and a most peculiar one. Mr. Dawson says nights on the pans. I sang to Ryan; that he managed to get along some-I laughed at him; I rubbed him; I how throughout Tuesday and Wedroused him, but no purpose. In spite nesday, but on Wednesday night he of all my efforts, he died," and as he felt that he could endure no longer spoke tears filled his eyes and also and virtually gave himself up as dead. He had fallen through the ice three times and the cold water in his boots of the Bellaventure that, driven alhad so numbed his feet that he found most mad by thirst and the desire for

> striking dream in which he says the own blood as it gushed out of the little daughter of Abram Parsons, of wound. Bay Roberts came to him. "Cheer up, Tom," said the vision,

his circulation going.

'Papa is coming."

resumed his efforts to keep alive. recue party and the first man to reach blood, which, apparently put new life Mr. Dawson was none other that Mr. in him for he walked on briskly to his Parsons, who is one of the officers of own ship, which reached safely. the Bellaventure and a lifelong friend of the man he thus rescued in a double

Mr. Parsons was one of the hardest workers of the band of rescuers.

As he says himself: "I'm forty-five years of age, as far as actual reckoning goes, but the day that we found When Lamb's bag was opened it was the poor men on the ice, I felt that I found that he had a vaccination certi- wasn't more than twenty-three in spirit and in strength."

stopped at the Army home before go- acted as if he were indeed the youngest and strongest man off the Bella-

And, judging from the record that

Striking Incident. Mr. Jesse Collins, one of the first

He made them dance and sing old taining the warmth of body essential honored wearer of the Victoria Cross. "ditties" while the others jumped to life. His companion was not ap-

right down to the waist.

One of the survivors of the Newfoundland's crew was found with knap sack over his head. He told his rescuers that he had taken it from a dead companion and that its protection was a great factor in enabling him to keep

Dead Together.

One of the saddest incidents brought to light by the rescuers was that of a father and son who were found together on a pan, clasped in each others' arms. They were both

Some of the survivors told the men it impossible to move about and keep a warm drink, one of the victims of the tragedy gashed his hand purpose-Mr. Dawson fell asleep and had a ly with a sheath knife and drank his

Another man who survived the terrible experiences of these long hours of exposure, was seen by the men of The sleeper awoke and so vivid an the Bellaventure to make toward the impression had the dream made on his Newfoundland on Thursday morning. mind that he again bestirred him and They shouted to him to stop, but he walked on until he came across a seal A couple of hours later came the on the ice. He killed it and drank the

PUBLIC MEETING.



Meeting will be held in the Court House on TO-MORRW (TUESDAY), April the 7th at 8.39 o'clock, p.m., to Pouch Cove, that little settlement of Said one of his own crew: "Mr. Par- consider what provision can be made well known fishermen, mourns the sons is a noble man. It is a pity that for the families of those who have lost their lives during the present sea-

son's seal fishery. St. John's, April 6th, 1914.

JAMES CARTER,

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Britis London

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traditions

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