

A BIG BARGAIN

On Easy Terms
That freehold land and large New House situated near foot of Long's Hill.

J. J. ROSSITER

Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE"



(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate

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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., FEB. 16, 1915.

OUR POINT OF VIEW

Patriots and Patriotism

WHEN the Recruiting Committee approached the F.P.U. respecting the arrangements of the series of meetings held last week by Dr. Curtis and friends Stone and Grimes, they wished to send speakers acceptable to the F.P.U., and the result has shown that no mistake was made in the selection.

We congratulate those Patriots upon the success of their efforts and on behalf of the Colony we thank them for having done their little bit so well. Friends Stone and Grimes had other pressing duties to attend to, but gave them over in response to the call of duty. All know Dr. Curtis well and his genuine brand of Patriotism has never been doubted. The other two Union members who were denounced with Coaker as being disloyal and unpatriotic have been enabled to prove where their hearts are. When friend Stone asked for permission to enlist in many of the so called patriots here who give big subscriptions to the Patriotic Fund with one hand and robbed \$1.50 per barrel on flour from the poor with the other, asserted that Stone's offer was pure bluff and Coaker knew it well and consequently refused his permission to enlist.

We would remind such patriots that if the Colony possessed more like John Stone and George Grimes, that they would not be permitted to buy flour for \$5 per barrel and sell it during war times for \$7.00, and even that would prove a patriotism to hundreds of poor people as that is lacking in all the advertised patriots who give a little with one hand and rob 1000 per cent. more with the other, in the shape of outrageous profits on food during a period when the Empire is fighting its war of wars.

Mr. Stone has again and again asked permission to enlist, but there are hundreds, yes, thousands, that could go who would not be missed as much as Mr. Stone and who could not do as much good if they remained behind.

If Mr. Stone's legislative duties were over he would be free to go, but he is too valuable a man to lose during the sittings of the House and he represents a district that expects him to become proficient in parliamentary practice and there are none too many opportunities afforded under our system of legislating for a youngster to learn the practice and rules of parliamentary procedure.

As for Mr. Grimes, he was all war when he got back from England in September but while in England he wrote President Coaker expressing regret of not being free to enlist which had he been, he would have done so in England.

All through the Fall our enemies here and their papers, taxed Coaker with being disloyal, because he had the courage to stand up for Country and fishermen amidst the trickery and deception practiced by so called patriots.

The Union men know Coaker and what he thought of German action, and when the first direct appeal was made at Union settlements and towns the boys proved where Coaker's influence truly lay, and came forward as true sons of Britons and gave the lie to the so called \$1.50 flour profit patriots who had so long been denouncing one of the most loyal of Britons in

the Colony, as a pro-German. The great response by Union men last week when appealed to directly to enlist is but a slight indication of what would result if the needs of Britain demanded unlimited sacrifices, which would necessitate the enrollment of such as President Coaker.

If that day should come, the F.P.U. is good for 5000 men, if amongst the crowd can be found such members as Coaker, Grimes, Stone, Halfyard, Targett, Winsor, and but for physical defects, so would Abbott and Jennings. Those who laugh last laugh best, and while the so called patriots here and their mouthpiece, The News, have been talking loud, Coaker has been protecting the best interests of the Colony and working in the proper way to convince the fishermen of their proper duty to the King and Empire.

Well done Bonavista, Catalina, Fort Rexton and Champney's! Your action last week has torn the veil of ignominy from the eyes of those who assailed the Union and Coaker as disloyal and again proved that the greatest power and influence in the Country is the F.P.U.

What has Morris done? He did go to Conception Harbor and he did then secure one recruit. He did go to one or two places in Port de Grave district, but because he went, and because of his unpopularity the result was nil. The people of Port de Grave absolutely refused to hear him speak. Yet no more loyal Britons reside in the Colony. All this goes to prove that the F.P.U. represents the people and is the greatest power in the Country.

Destitution

S OF far there is no sign of any move being made on the part of the Government to meet the problem of destitution now existing throughout the city and outports.

Pulpit and press have each drawn attention to this deplorable condition of things. Yet there is no apparent move on the part of our so called Government, they seem to be determined to stand idly by and see children die of starvation. Women weep bitter tears while hundreds of able-bodied men, good honest hard working mechanics walk our streets seeking employment.

God of Israel what are we doing? Are there any christian feelings in the contemptible gang of political boodlers whose gall is so brazen that they call themselves the "People's Party."

Must our own flesh and blood die at our very doors while our upper ten and the lower "five" who foolishly ape their example, send thousands of dollars out of the country to aid the unfortunate people of poor little Belgium which has for centuries being the melting pot of Europe and who have to-day the whole world pouring food and supplies up her shores.

The poor of Terra Nova ask for work, those unable to work ask for food, the request falls upon deaf ears—upon a man who, so his friends used to say, sprang from the people. But the old proverb "pat a beggar on horse back and he will ride to the very devil" is forcibly illustrated in the case of Sir Tax Morris.

Morris knowing the sad conditions existing here to-day goes off on a picnic to New York, the cost of which trip would keep hundreds from feeling the pangs of hunger and the lack of fuel. Morris nor those with him won't feel the hunger—the only food they won't get enough of is "Government pap."

The revenue cruiser Fiona recently arrived in port after an extended cruise around the coast with a number of patriotic (?) gentlemen, some of whom could not resist the temptation of calling in at St. Pierre and extending the patriotic greeting to people of that port. This trip cost thousands of dollars and where is the result of their colours? What have they to show for this picnic tour? Why did one of their number leave before the steamer was headed for St. Pierre?

This kind of thing is all right. It receives Morris' blessing and the names of these saviours of their country are placarded over the land. Ministers of the Crown—some of whom are in office in direct opposition to the will and mandate of the people—political boodlers and job hunters can squander public moneys as they like and be as brazen about it as if it was their own, whilst the poor unfortunate who earns his bread by the "sweat of his brow" is left to drift on the shifting sands of chance.

It is time the Government woke up to the conditions existing around the Country to-day. It is the solemn duty of a Government to protect those who through no fault of their own are left without the necessary means of keeping body and soul together. To neglect this trust is a damnable outrage, a crime against the very teachings of christianity itself. If the nummed hoobs in power don't soon wake up and aid the people, the patience of the latter will become exhausted and perhaps instead of giving bread and work the Government will give them lead and steel.

Our Country has been scourged by a

AT THE NICKEL TO-DAY!

A GREAT BIG HOLIDAY PROGRAMME.

ALL FEATURE PICTURES.

THE MAN FROM YORKSHIRE,
ARTHUR PRIESTMAN CAMERON,
Singing peculiar Songs in his own peculiar way.

DNN'T MISS THE NICKEL TO-DAY. A DANDY HOLIDAY BILL.

Edward Wants a Trip

WE thought the "Modus Vivendo" question was finished and done for. It was our belief, and the belief too of the public, that Morris took a trip to The Hague to seek to settle the burning question. At that time the Colony had to pay thousands of dollars to the Prime Bluffer Morris in order to give him vacation. The poor flayed fishermen had to pay for that picnic party, and it appears that once more the fishermen will be taxed to allow Kaiser Ned to enjoy a trip to New York.

Silver-tongued Robinson of the "News" and the Hon. P. T. of the "Herald" are trying to explain away this last trip of Morris. In other words these fawning satellites fancy that a little more bluff to the public will go down.

Is our local Kaiser only seeking to put off the day of the House of Assembly opening? 'Tis a silly hope for sooner or later the hour must come. This is a bad act on the Bluffer's part, and can only rebound on himself. There are many things Morris will have to explain away—and bluff won't do.

Robinson and McGrath may seek to blindfold the people, but when they have Kaiser Morris for their subject, they can no longer hope to succeed.

The Voice of the Poor

BY VERITAS

A LITTLE while ago, when The Mail and Advocate, foreseeing the distress and want (amidst the poorer class of this city) that was certain to follow in so short a time, and in forcible terms advocated the necessity of harboring our means, and warned less precipitance in the rush to several foreign subscription schemes, the hue and cry was raised against our patriotism our perspicacity, and our united and mutual effort to teach the doctrine of "true charity beginning at home." We were told that our views were altogether unpatriotic, we were called "alarmists," and contemporary—were dubbed as altogether "pessimistic."

"No man is a prophet in his own country"—nor did we seek delight in the ultimatum of the prediction, but it must be apparent to one and all now, for there are want and destitution in this city to-day. We go further than this, and we say there is absolute hunger amidst the poorer classes, and there is coming an hour when the authorities—driven to the point of necessary action—will have to awaken to the bare facts.

The guileful efforts of "the powers that be" to delude the people (and those very people who are approaching the epoch of actual want), into the false liberality which is now going on, must come to a terrible crisis. What is the Government going to do for the people, in return for what the people have done for the Government? Soft and lubricious words, whether from knight or senator, whether from premier or page, are not going to feed the hungry or clothe the naked. What is the Government going to do for the hungry?

Fair words will not feed, and lovely promises from the honeyed lips of even Prime Ministers, will not allay the pangs of hunger. It is not only unwise, but it is actually criminal to seek to gloss over the question of too apparent poverty about want.

Those ills are in St. John's NOW—and all the tame palliation in the world will not avail when the burden of the poor becomes too heavy to be carried alone.

Day after day the cost of living increases; the common necessities of life are becoming (in price) premiums of luxury.

There is, we have no doubt, wanton excitement going on, and yet the Government has refused to move its lax censorship to duty. What is the Government going to do for the people?

We sighted the Chief Morris himself, on his way to the train, and if appearances mistake, not be looked both well fed and warmly clothed. The

Edward Wants a Trip

He passed on his way, smiling and happy, rich and prosperous, and the wall of God's poor, the sad, sad prayer for BREAD from the little ones of poverty, reached him not.

Beautiful, smiling, well-fed Premier "was a delight to have even seen him and with Lee we could not help whispering. "He vows with so much passion, Swears with so much grace, That 'tis a kind of heaven to be deluded by him."

It is now time for the Government to execute some plan whereby the unemployed may procure work. Sir Edward must arise and with that same activity which was displayed during election time, meet the people and the question—

He has been eight years upon a project for extracting sunbeams out of cucumbers, which were to be put in phials, hermetically sealed, and let out to warm the air in raw inclement weather. Let him now turn his notice to the labor question; let him come down from the seat of title and well-fed power, and study "the short and simple annals of the poor."

And to the terse question: "What is to be done? A tangible answer must be forthcoming. It is the business and the duty of the miserable Executive now ruling this unhappy country, to look after the poor in this city.

It will be inopportune to call round when votes are requisite. NOW is the time, and in conclusion this scribble would beg humble petition to whisper into the ear of the grandiloquent E. P.—"that whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind, and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together."

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL'S SOCIETY

Makes Appeal for Funds—Unable to Cope With Present Conditions

Rev. Mons. Roche, administrator, occupied the pulpit at the R. C. Cathedral, and made an appeal to the Catholic congregation on behalf of St. Vincent de Paul Society.

The Rev. gentleman in choice, but forcible language pointed out all the good work done in the past by this venerable institution. The Society finds itself this year hampered through lack of funds, which are needed to meet the demands made upon it. The rev. gentleman said in the course of his remarks that the question of destitution was a very serious one, and that the charitable societies find themselves unable to do much as the present conditions are altogether outside of their sphere of work.

He pointed out that many families are in want this winter who never before had to seek aid. The scarcity of labour and the curtailing of credit had made many an honest hard-working mechanic seek aid from outside sources. This he said was a deplorable condition of things.

In telling language he pointed out the duty of a State to the people. During the past few weeks some 2000 dollars had been expended by this charitable Society and by the priests, included in this sum is some private donations received at the Palace. He knew that just now many calls had been made upon our people, but he felt sure such a deserving institution as St. Vincent de Paul would receive that well-deserved appreciation from the ever-generous public of St. John's.

DO IT NOW!

It is no use waiting till somebody else gets ahead of you. Now is the time to advertise in The Mail and Advocate.

Last Composition For the C.C.C. Band

Just a day or two before he died Prof. Flynn, of Grand Falls, finished a new piece of music for the Band of the C.C.C. and Mr. Arthur Bulley, bandmaster, had received a note from the deceased acquainting him of the fact.

The music is a new "two-step" and is a very clever production, as the late Professor was noted for this particular kind of musical composition.

WEDDING BELLS

On Wednesday, Feb. 10, a very pretty wedding took place at St. Mary's Church, when Mr. Bert Guzzell, of this city, was united in matrimony to Miss Lillian Bray, daughter of Mr. George Bray, of Hr. Grace, by Rev. Uphill.

The bride wore a cream satin dress, with veil and orange blossoms. The groom was supported by Mr. Ernest Guzzell and Mr. Heber Butler, the bride being attended by Miss Lizzie Edgecombe and Miss Jessie Bartlett and was given away by Mr. James Bartlett.

After the ceremony, the bridal party drove to their future home, Beaumont St., where a very pleasant evening was spent.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM FORT GEORGE

Extracts From a Letter From Private in No. 2 Platoon A Co. (Lieut. Wrighton's Section) dated Jan. 24th.

"We finished our musketry yesterday and think we did very good shooting considering it is the first we did since we left home. B Coy. starts tomorrow and when they are finished, which will be in about three weeks time, I expect we will go to Aldershot or some other place to finish our training. Next thing we get is bayonet exercise and as this is very important and needs lots of practice, I expect it will take three weeks or more to get well up on it.

The Germans are beginning to realize that they are up against it, and our own gallant little army along with the French are doing good work, and when K. sends out the big army in a few months (I hope we will be among them) good results are sure to follow.

"Heard yesterday that the 2nd Contingent left on the 17th. Nothing has been posted up about than on the orders, so we can't say whether they have left or not. Our officers tell us that they are a better lot than we are—of course this is said to make our chaps drill better. I say, they will have to go some to be equal to us—especially No. 2 Platoon. A Coy.—the crack Platoon of the Regiment."

The youthful soldier concludes a most interesting letter with the following verse of what he says is one of their favorite songs—

"He was only a private in Battle, Just a part of that great Rank and File, And fond folks at home will remember The day he left them with a smile; For he laid down his life like a hero, In response to his dear Country's Call— He was only a private in Battle, Only a private, that's all."

Florizel Meets Much Ice

The S.S. Florizel, with a full cargo of coal, consigned to Bowring Bros., arrived this morning, being 14 days on the passage from North Shields.

She reports coming through about 150 miles of heavy slob-ice and passing some 40 icebergs—large and small—on the way, which delayed his passage somewhat.

Volunteers Coming

Capt. McNab, of the Recruiting Force, received a message this morning from N. Snelgrove, J.P., of Catalina, saying seventeen men left by train for enlistment—14 for navy and 3 for army.

He was also informed by Magistrate Summerton, of Trinity that sixteen were leaving by train, 13 for navy and 3 for army.

Reid Nfld. Co. report that about 120 Volunteers are on board train due at 3 o'clock—77 for the navy and the remainder for the army.

OUR BOYS SETTLED DOWN

And Are Looking Forward to a Crack at the Germans Before Long

Mr. John Aylward, of the West End, had a letter by last mail from Mr. Tom Connors, who left the Portia to join the first company of Volunteers.

Tom writes in a very cheering way, and speaks of many of our boys who are now in Scotland. They are all well, settled down to army life, and are looking forward to a crack at the Germans before long.

The most friendly feeling exists between the Newfoundlanders and the other different regiments, but there seems to be a more particular intimacy with the Scotch boys—and lassies too, of course.

FORGING AHEAD!

That is the position of The Mail and Advocate, as each issue sends a larger sale. What about that WANT ADVT!

FOR SALE!

Schr. Edna B.
24 tons, built by Az. Parsons, Broad Cove, in 1913. Well fitted in every respect.

Schr. British Empire
36 tons, Hard Wood, built in 1903; mainsail new 1914, other sails, and all gear in good condition. Is a splendid carrier.

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