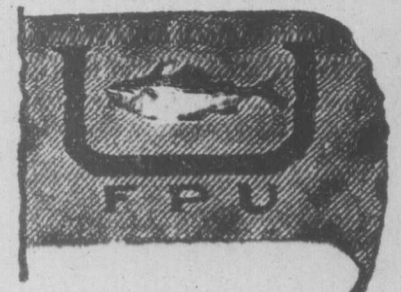


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Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE."



(To Every Man His Own.)

The Mail and Advocate

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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., FEB. 26, 1915.

OUR POINT OF VIEW

Stereotyped Humbug

EQUIVOCATION has become so marked a feature of the Morris Government that, were it not for other strongly marked characteristics of that party, such as corruption, extravagance and contempt of public opinion, it might be taken for their peculiar and especial motto, or mark by which historians may single them out.

We are publishing to-day some correspondence which has recently passed between Mr. Coaker and the Prime Minister and Mr. Coaker and the Colonial Secretary in respect to destitution, and we recommend the replies of Sir Edward Morris and the Hon. Mr. Bennett as the most notable examples of the art equivocal we have seen for a long time. Both those replies are couched in the most offensive terms but on the surface are as smooth and conciliatory, and display so much real earnestness as almost to deceive the elect Mark the reply of the Prime Minister. Who does not recognize the insipid, rapid, stereotyped, smooth, suave and polite official style of Morris in those few lines. He keeps stacks of those brutal forms on hand at all times, ever ready to hand out, signed, sealed and delivered.

But we are not fooled in the very

least degree by that official reply, and we know that it is merely an evasion and a shifting, a wormy-squirmy effort to evade a direct issue. We are willing to stake a good deal on it, that despite Morris's statement, nothing is being, or has been done, to fairly grapple with the problem of destitution.

As to Mr. Bennett's reply it is merely a reflex of the former, and wherein it is shown that during his sojourn in the Morris school, Mr. Bennett has been an apt pupil. But it is painful to note the lack of any originality. 'Tis true that he is a good scholar who learns all his master can teach him, and in this case Jack has good as his Master.

Mr. Bennett shows no signs of genius or ability to hack out a way for himself, and has become a commonplace mimic, and even so low down in the human scale as the monkey there are clever imitators, and when one sees how closely the lowest type of intelligence in the one species approaches to the highest in the other, one is almost inclined to accept the Darwinian theory of evolution.

However, Mr. Bennett displays a wonderful aptitude for acquiring the diplomatic style of his great leader and humbug, Sir E. P. and maybe that in itself is a sign of genius.

While all the shifting and shunting of direct responsibility is going on, and the descending scale is being harmoniously played, the hungry stomachs are still empty, and the cold shivers that are still without fire, why not open the Legislature at once. That would give us a chance to tackle the problem in a regular way. If Morris and Bennett have not the pluck and initiative to break away from reactionism, even when life and death to the people are involved.

THE NIGHT SCHOOL

The night school has now 80 men and over 50 boys on its roll, which is a very pleasing proof of the inclinations of those young men to grasp a good practical education.

Mr. Walter Kelly, who takes a most particular pleasure and interest in helping out the various classes, deserves high praise, as also does Mr. Trelligan and his able staff of assistants.

The night school is perhaps the greatest thing in our midst, and it provides the greatest gift in the presenting of a gratis education to all.

DIDDLE-DEE-DUM

Would it not be a good idea if some of the ladies of the lovely Current Events Club would prepare and read (and have published) a paper on the subject of helping the poor.

What is thunder is the benefit to the poor old public of such a matter as "Some Aspects of Theosophy" or the diddle-dee-dum nonsense which those ladies are boring a long suffering public with. If they must be heard and cannot keep their foolish prattle from getting in the Press, why do they not give us something that may apply to the present need. Verbum Sap.

VERITAS.

A Goodly Amount Must be Realized! Take in Every Show!

THE WEEK-END PROGRAMME:—

MUTUAL WEEKLY—Current events of special interest.

BY THE OLD DEAD TREE—No doubt the call of the simple life brought the wealthy young bachelor to the country. His love for the plain and true prompted his friendship for the little teacher. Yet his intentions were misunderstood. A better understanding came by the old dead tree, where the young man proved the hero.

The Vitagraph Players in a Two-Part Special:—

THE LAST WILL.

Sublime in dramatic strength. Exquisite in photography. Stupendous in production.

THE IDIOT—A convincing psychological drama.

And the ever-popular Keystone, WHEN VILLIANS MEET—A Eugenic comedy.

EXTRA PICTURES FOR THE CHILDREN SATURDAY.

You Can Help--Also See A Great Show! Come to THE NICKEL--Big Value

How Is It With You, Toilers? Britains' Policy To Keep The Seas

(Editor Mail and Advocate.)

Dear Sir,—It is a great pleasure to read the Union paper. I also read the "Daily News." Here is what I read in it from "Mother." "Peace, perfect peace." Poor Mother, I am wondering if she is living in the midst of poverty. Does she see the starving, half-clothed, poor people around her, does she realize the rebellion that would rise in her breast if she was in poverty,—hungry and half-naked? Would she cry "Peace, perfect peace, when there is nothing perfect in this world."

She is not hungry, nor in poverty, nor poorly clothed who can write such a letter. No, sir, she is well-fed, well-housed, with plenty of everything about her, who signs her name as "Mother."

But toilers, how are your mothers, your wives and children getting on this winter? Is it well with thee, with thy mother, or poor old father, is there perfect peace with them, are they satisfied to lie down and starve and freeze? No, no, toilers, be not like dumb, driven cattle, be heroes in this night.

What if Bowring Bros., Ltd. did close down, remember, toilers, that labor produces all wealth, and to the hardy sons of Newfoundland belongs that wealth. A coal mine is not worth a cent until the coal is brought to the surface.

For what you will get out of the seal-fishery this year are you going to be quiet. Do not allow Kean to boss you? Do not sell under him, remember the '78. Use your own brains and stand by your word to your President. A few days ago I read in the "Daily News" about 50,000 coal miners in some part of England who intended to strike for an increase in wages. What happened? The increase was given, until the war was ended. These are men. What did the King think about

those coal miners? No one knows. If Bowring Bros. broke their word, I hope the men of the F.F.U. won't and country abroad, we must look after our interests at home. If the President of the L.S.P.U. would listen to the walls of the members of that body, he would be seen on a soap box, enlightening the people, he would be getting a petition signed to oust the present Government from power. I will write more later.

SIGNAL.

JOLLY JACK TAR WRITES HOME

From Edwin H. Baggs, Whale Island, Portsmouth, England.

Dear Mother,—I wrote you two weeks ago when we were in the Naval Barracks, but now we are on Whale Island. I am learning to be a gunner. I don't know when we will be going to sea. We expect to be here a while longer, but anyway, Mother, don't trouble about me. I am all right, having a good time.

Now, Mother, don't worry if you do not hear from me often because you know I don't like writing very well. I am sending my pictures to you and Father, hope you will get it alright. You will see two guns underneath my picture that is the kind I am learning to fire.

I think I have said all for this time. Good-bye. TED.

The wholesale prices of lobsters quoted last week as a record have been eclipsed by the quotations received by the local dealers for the week ending the 13th inst. The prices, which are wholesale, range from the large live at 46 cents each, to the small boiled at 18 cents each.—St. John Globe.

An Open Highway—Free For all the Nations

"Whose is the Sea?" is the question raised by the threat of Germany to use her submarines to isolate Britain, said Rev. Henry Hallam Saunderson, M.A., in a sermon lately preached on "Can Britannia Rule the Waves?" at the First Unitarian Church. Britain, he said, has built a great navy for her defence, the greatest navy that ploughs the waves. But the German submarines are a serious and insidious menace to the security of Britain because they attack in the darkness beneath the waves.

The speaker showed that Britain must maintain her position as the dominant commercial nation. Britain is not merely an island in the North Sea, nor merely an empire scattered over the earth's surface, but is an endless web of commercial relations

ship woven entirely around the globe. For her the sea is the highway, and the highway must be kept open. This fabric of commerce is of value not simply to Britain, but to every nation of the world. All the world is richer because of the manufactures and commerce of Britain; she trades in all markets, and this trade is profitable on both sides of the transaction.

Mr. Saunderson explained the menace of Germany by pointing out that Germany misrepresents and misconceives the attitude of Britain just as Germany fails to understand that the silken cords of love and loyalty which bind the parts of the Empire together are stronger than the steel cables of military compulsion, so she professes to find in England's commercial supremacy an arrogant assumption of ownership of the sea. This is a total misconception of the sea. Britain's position in the world. Other nations have no such fear of Britain

and will now not only protest against Germany's latest proposition to isolate Britain, but will be prepared to back that protest with vigorous measures. Peaceful commerce has inviolable rights.

The prediction was made by the speaker that the threat of Germany will fail of its intended result, as it will not frighten the neutral nations. It will also lead Britain to face the hazardous undertaking of clearing the sea of the German submarines. When this war is done and peace is permanently made there must be, he said, an agreement of the nations by which the sea shall be policed by an international fleet. The sea belongs to all men; peaceful commerce must at all times have the right of way. Britain does not want to "rule the waves" in the sense of an arrogant assumption of military supremacy in the world. Indeed, this fight is to remove the danger of just such a dominance on the part of Germany. Britain's policy is to keep the sea an open highway for the world.

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