

Sermon by Rev. Harry Royle.

AT GEORGE STREET METHODIST CHURCH, SUNDAY, APRIL 21st.

Text, Judges 13: "Then the five men departed and came to Lailah and she dwelt there, after the manner of the Zidonians, quiet and untroubled, and she was not to be named in anything, and they were far from her, and she had no business with any man."

The story around our text is one which may not be as well known as some of the Bible stories, Daniel in the lion's den, for instance; nevertheless it has a strong and direct bearing on the life of the Zidonians, and the part she is playing in this great war now raging.

The story is this: Many years ago, Micah the hero, was born among the hills of Ephraim, at a time when there was no King in Israel. He became a law unto himself, and in the case of Ephraim, each man did as he pleased, since there was no magistrate or, as the text says, no magistrature, to put the people right, to put them to shame by reproving them. This led to lawlessness. Micah grew up under the influence of his environment, by stealing eleven hundred shekels of silver from his mother. The mother, however, returned the money. The father, however, delighted over the son's repentance bought him a household god, and he was at once instituted family priest, securing a Levite as a servant for him. Just about this time, the Danites, who occupied the territory adjoining the Ephraimites, cast their eyes upon Ephraim, and in a bold and unprovoked manner, they sent five spies to go over the land and report on the chances of success. The spies came, as our text says, saw the land and the people, and reported that the land was fertile, and the people indifferent and careless, and easy prey. The report induced the Danites to undertake the conquest; they came, they saw, they conquered. Ephraim lost its identity and its independence as a nation. Such is the story. A careful perusal of it will lead one to see, that there is a similarity between the conditions surrounding us in Newfoundland, and those surrounding the Ephraimites.

The Danites are replaced by the Germans and the report of the spies that Ephraim is such a German's wish might make of our Dominion to-day. The salient points of the report were: (a) The leaders were traitors in that they failed to lead the people aright, there were no magistrates or legislators, to put the people of the land to shame, or to inspire them and urge them to take the place which they ought to take in the great world struggle. (b) The people, reflecting the attitude of the leaders, were careless, indifferent and shameless. In these two respects our country is like the country called Ephraim, are like it. Let me here state what might seem to be unnecessary, and yet which is of the highest import. There is a war on. This is not generally known. It is known by a few people. Those whose loved ones have been torn away by the moral demands of warfare, and who lie interred in some unknown spot in distant France, and by those thousands of men who spend sleepless nights wondering and praying for the absent. But the great majority of our people have not yet awakened to the realization of the fact. It seems like some far off event and because far off, unrealized. But my friends, we must do our utmost to eliminate danger. Because the German hordes are not ravishing our women and despoiling our homes, that does not prove that we are out of danger. The foe is at our own gate, and the steel ships afloat under the British and Allied flags, would soon bear the ominous thunder of the big guns, and feel the whizz of the bullets past our heads, or feel their sting within our flesh. The bodies of our own lads form the impassable barrier between us and the murderer's hand. Some look upon the war as a mere commercial fact, a matter of the rise in the cost of living, and while they are able to pay their way, and get enough to eat and wear, they look upon it as a matter which has not yet the moral consequences which is required to see that the Titanic struggle is against principles, against the rulers of the world in high places. They have not felt that righteous indignation which our Lord felt as He beheld the crimes perpetrated by the rulers in high places in His day. Careless people, superficial. Again there are those who look upon the war as a harvest season, wherein to gather ill-gotten gains by which to enrich themselves. Profiteers. Sometimes we hear the lads who do not volunteer, who are in any form too strong to describe those who, out of the brown and blood of their fellows, and out of the hope for their nefarious trade, but who are very hard upon the poor man, I say, what terms shall we use to describe those apologues for man-made gods who make gain out of such conditions. London Tower is too good a name for them.

Once again, there is a large number of our people in this Dominion who do not know and don't care. There are many such, we regret to say. Men trading officer and then up to the rescue to induce their sons to join for King and Country. Hundreds of our young men there are in our ranks, able to go, who would not be sent, or both, to see the need of a little collection is necessary to bring them to their senses. Why should the sons of one father and the sons of another stay? What reason, what justice, what sense should there be for that? Both sides are our church stands. Why should we approve of such an action? Why should another's brother be allowed to sink back, and all the while we are being called peaceful and lucrative callings of

life? It is unfair, it is unjust. Remember a war is on, being waged in defense of all our homes equally, yours and mine, and you should pay your part of the price, just as I am expected to pay my part. And if nothing else will do, you should be made to pay it. Some speak of the war as Armageddon, the last great war, after which Christ shall appear. I am not so sure that it is Armageddon; I am inclined to think it is not. But even if it were, that would not be a sufficient reason for ease or indifference. Have you not already seen Christ in this war? Have you not seen Him in the fire circled camps; in the heroism of our boys, in the thrill of joy in victory, in the business of the sea, and the splendid valour of our men? Then it is not because Christ has not revealed Himself thus, but because you are blind and cannot see.

Thank God for the bravery of our boys who have gone, and the heroism of the mothers who sent them, and the thousands of souls which have been knitted and sent by self-sacrificing love, to comfort those away; but this is only a fraction of what might be done, and what must be done if we are to continue to enjoy our heritage of freedom. Not only are our people careless and shameless, but our magistrates are failing in their duty, they do not bring the people to a sense of shame. Probably the greatest trouble in this Dominion, lies with our leaders, our legislators. They may have some plan for conscription when the House opens on Tuesday next; I don't know, I hope they have. If they have not, they may soon be compelled to deal with it, for have not Grand Bank, Grand Falls, and several Prateral Societies expressed themselves in its favour? Did not the Methodist Conference in July, 1917, pass in favour of it? Shall the country have need to rise and demand it, before our leaders have courage to grant it? What do they want? "This said that they are afraid of losing the vote. What vote? Which is more important, that Newfoundland take the proper place in the Empire, and her Empire in the world's history; or that some poupee politician shall make coin at the expense of his country? Who places personal advancement and enrichment before his true duty to God and the Empire, he betrays both; he is a traitor indeed. There is nothing to be afraid of in the word Conscription; the voluntary service has failed. Comparatively Newfoundland stands no better than Ireland in her quote given to the nation's strength. Every available man, every available dollar, every ounce of strength, and all of our moral, spiritual, nerve, and physical energy, should be, by Act of Parliament, if necessary, but should be, and must be, cast into the business of saving the world for Democracy and God. As time has passed, I have experienced a growing conviction that the struggle is a moral one, that our beloved Empire is in it for Right and God, and her who fights, or helps in any way, to crush the tyrant foe, helps to bring in the Kingdom of Heaven. As Hercules held up the tortoise while Atlas went in search of the three golden apples; as the arms of Moses, the ancient Seer, were held up while the Israelites successfully fought in the valley below; so may we hold up the arms of those who have not counted their lives dear unto them, by every possible means, until victory perch upon our banner. Can you not go and go at once! Can you not go? Then economize and pray, and pray need not stand in this great war, to those who love with a great love; and fight for us: "For greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

May God save our Country from the condemnation which she would merit if she does not arouse herself and take a larger and nobler part, in the great modern world-war.—Amen.

Selective Conscription and a Newfoundland Victory Loan will help win the war.

Always Had Headaches.

Liver Was Torpid and Bilious Spells Brought Sick Headaches — Lost Much Time, But Now Completely Cured.

Here is convincing evidence that however much you may suffer from liver trouble and consequent biliousness there is cure in the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Over-eating is the most common cause of sluggish liver action. You lose your appetite, have distressing bilious spells, usually accompanied by headache and vomiting, the bowels become irregular, constipation and looseness alternating, digestion is upset and you get irritable and downhearted.

No treatment so quickly awakens the action of the liver and bowels as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For this reason this medicine is wonderfully popular and has enormous sales.

Mr. Charles R. Tait, Newtown, N.B., writes: "I was nearly always troubled with headaches, and would often have to stop work for a day or two. I lost many a night's sleep every month with bilious headaches, and although I tried doctors' medicines, and also many other patent medicines, it was without success. When I had these headaches I would vomit, and could keep nothing on my stomach. I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills from G. M. Fairweather, Druggist, of Sussex, N.B., and after taking one box I was so much relieved that I continued to take them until I am now completely cured. My advice to anyone suffering from sick headaches is to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and be completely cured."

Mr. A. S. Mace, J.P., endorses the above statement and says: "This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Charles R. Tait, and believe his statement in every way to be true and correct."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Substitutes will only disappoint. Insist on getting what you ask for.

Major Peterson is in town to-day on recruiting business. All his old friends are pleased to see him.

To-morrow (Tuesday) is to be a big day here if the weather is favorable. "Soldiers' Day" will be observed in the best way possible. A very fine

In Loving Memory

Of Private George Taylor, No. 2080, Killed in Action, "Somewhere in France," April 23rd, 1917.

Mourn not for the brave,
He who fought in darkest night,
Who fought and died like a hero true,
For liberty and right.

You fought to be a soldier,
You made the sacrifice,
You left your loving parents,
Your little ones and wife.

But, oh, my darling, what a parting,
Its only God who knows the pain;
But you are resting till that morning
When we all shall meet again.

What a meeting and a greeting,
Far beyond this life of care,
Where the circle is not broken,
Yes, we'll meet our darling there.
P. L. HUSSEY.

Not Guilty.

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir,—Please permit me to use space in your valuable paper for the following word of explanation. While I have no desire to get into the limelight, yet, because of the fact that there came to my ears yesterday the word that I am suspected of being hostile to the British Government my friends have urged me as a duty to God and His cause, to them and lastly to myself, to make this statement.

I was born at Malpeque, Prince Edward Island, an sixty-two years of age, thirty-nine of which have been spent as a minister of God's gospel; have been more than forty years in the U. S. and over five years in Canada. I came here for my health and to engage in gospel work; was at Wabana, Bell Island, from Sept. 30th to Dec. 30th, last, and have been in St. John's since that time. I was inclined to treat the whole matter as a huge joke until I learned that it was started with evil intent and malice aforethought, and for the sole purpose (so far as can be got at) of stopping my mouth as a faithful minister of God. I have, therefore, yielded to the advice of my many friends to say that I have testimonials from places in which I have done my duty to God and my fellows, and which came to me for the most part unsolicited, covering almost my entire life and which I shall be glad to show to the proper authorities at any time. I am at present stopping at the Seaman's Institute.

J. KIER THOMPSON.
April 23, 1918.

Obituary.

The Angel of Death which hovered but for a short time over the home of Mr. Joseph Colbourne, departed here on Wednesday the 17th inst., and touched with its wing the faithful husband and devoted father. The immediate cause of his death was blood-poisoning, resulting from an accident caused by the loss of a finger out off by a circular saw.

The transition was peaceful, and in passing was strengthened by the rites and consolation of his religion.

The late Mr. Colbourne was a man of exemplary character, always ready to lend a hand in time of need. Neighbors and friends will long retain kind recollection of him, who from early days had been ready to help in any good work in the community. While waiting for interment many friends of all religious denominations called at the home, to pay a last tribute of respect and speak words of consolation to the bereaved family. The floral wreath that rested on the casket were tributes from the bereaved family and kind friends.

The funeral took place on Friday, April 19th, at St. James' Church (of which he was clerk) at 11 o'clock, and was a large one. The pall bearers were members of the C. E. A. A. who recited strings in this great war, to those who love with a great love; and fight for us: "For greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

May God save our Country from the condemnation which she would merit if she does not arouse herself and take a larger and nobler part, in the great modern world-war.—Amen.

Military Wedding at Ockbrook.

The following is taken from an English paper of recent date: The wedding took place at Ockbrook Parish church this morning (Feb. 25), of Sergeant Alexander French, M.C. of the Canadian Postal Corps, Bramshott, Hants, formerly of the 13th Canadian Batt. Royal Highlanders of Canada, and Miss Ethel Medler, of Kenwick, Cumberland. The Vicar, Rev. Donald Haster, officiated. The bridegroom was in the 1st Canadian Division that went to France early in Feb., 1915. He has seen nearly 20 months' service, and was promoted Sergeant on the field in June, 1916. He also won the Military Medal for good work on the occasion, and was decorated at Hastings, Sussex, on January 8, 1918, by Col. H. N. Matthews, D.S.O. The bride was formerly a nurse at the Northumberland War Hospital, Gasforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne, where the groom was a patient in September, 1916, and has since held the position as nurse at the Union Infirmary, Ashbourne, which she resigned in December last. The bride was given away by an old friend, Mr. G. T. Bushell (Barrowwash). The wedding was a quiet one, and the breakfast was at the residence of Mrs. G. T. Bushell, Mercia Villa, Barrowwash.

It is the intention of the bride and groom after the war to return to Canada where they will reside.

[The subject of the above notice is a native of St. John's, a son of Mr. Robert French, sailmaker, but has been living in Montreal for a number of years, where he held a good position. At the outbreak of the war he immediately volunteered for active service, and sailed with the first Canadian contingent. After putting 20 months in the trenches an accident to his knee necessitated his going to hospital, and later he was appointed to the Canadian Postal Corps, and has since been employed there. We wish "Sandy" and his bride every happiness on the voyage of life.]

Hr. Grace Notes.

A schooner arrived from across with a cargo of salt to R. D. McEae and Sons yesterday.

A small cargo of coal arrived to Mr. J. L. Pumphrey, on Saturday. It is quite heavy about Pumphrey's and wharf to-day. Other cargoes are expected soon.

Rev. A. A. Holmes is suffering from a severe attack of lagrippe, and was unable to preach yesterday. Rev. F. S. Coffin occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday morning, and Rev. Dr. James at the evening service.

Mr. E. Simmons' schooner Minnie Maud is being prepared for a trip to St. John's, and will sail in a day or two.

Major Peterson is in town to-day on recruiting business. All his old friends are pleased to see him.

To-morrow (Tuesday) is to be a big day here if the weather is favorable. "Soldiers' Day" will be observed in the best way possible. A very fine

Imperial Red Cross Fund.

Amount acknowledged . . . \$1,719.94
Bannerman Lodge, Pouch Cove, Memory of Pto. Geo. Hudson 11 40
Pencil Sharpener, Grand Falls, per Misses I. M. Sleasle and M. Morrisland 1 00
Sale Caribou Heads on Soldiers' Day, per Misses Gallop and Rose 5 20
Baster Party, per Misses M. H. Butler 3 30
F.P.U., Exploits, per William Pearce 10 00
\$1,750.84

F. H. STEER, Treasurer.

Two Years' Illness Cured by Two Boxes.

JOSEPH LAROCHE TELLS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Suffered From Cramps in the Muscles and Headaches, But Now He is Well Again.

Lac Bouchette, Lac St. Jean Co., Que., April 23rd. (Special).—"I assure you Dodd's Kidney Pills made me well." So says Mr. Joseph Larouche, well known and highly respected here. For two years he was a sufferer from cramps in the muscles and headaches. He was treated by a doctor, but got no permanent relief till he used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"You may publish my statement that Dodd's Kidney Pills made me well," says Mr. Larouche in an interview. "I was ill two years. I had cramps in my muscles, and suffered from terrible headaches. Two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

That Mr. Larouche's troubles came from his kidneys is evidenced by the fact that he found a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are simply and purely a kidney remedy. The reason they are credited with cures of rheumatism, lumbago, dropsy, backache, diabetes and heart disease is that all of these were either kidney diseases or diseases caused by sick kidneys.

DO IT NOW.

THE SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION.

Everybody needs something new for spring and here are a few things we are offering:

Ladies' Spring Coats, in black and white checked, Blouses in lawns, voile and silk, Skirts in cloth and serge, Sweater Coats, the colors range in red, saxe, navy and V. rose, all neatly trimmed with white collars and cuffs. Also, Underskirts, Camisoles, Dressing Gowns and Jackets, House Dresses, Tea Aprons, Corsets, Hose, Gloves, Middy Blouses, etc.

THEN WE HAVE—
Men's Fancy Top Shirts, Braces, Sweater Coats, Pants and many other things.

WHY NOT GIVE US A CALL?

The C. L. MARCH CO., Ltd.,

Corner Water and Springdale Streets.

THE VOLUNTEER

IS
Is The MAN of To-Day!

He realizes the need is great, that the call is urgent, and he comes forward at once. No waiting. There are a fine lot of boys at the Armoury now.

Are You Going to Join Them?

DO IT NOW.
THE SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION.

For The Spring!

Everybody needs something new for spring and here are a few things we are offering:

Ladies' Spring Coats, in black and white checked, Blouses in lawns, voile and silk, Skirts in cloth and serge, Sweater Coats, the colors range in red, saxe, navy and V. rose, all neatly trimmed with white collars and cuffs. Also, Underskirts, Camisoles, Dressing Gowns and Jackets, House Dresses, Tea Aprons, Corsets, Hose, Gloves, Middy Blouses, etc.

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WHY NOT GIVE US A CALL?

The C. L. MARCH CO., Ltd.,

Corner Water and Springdale Streets.

Blue is Ireland's Colour

Green, of course; and when the Ulster Orangemen joined the Irish Nationalists, calling themselves the United Irishmen, in 1798, they adopted a green flag as an emblem of unity, and it was then "The Wearing of the Green" was sung by all the four provinces of the "distressful country."

It is said, however, that white is to be the new Irish flag, with a red cross of St. Patrick and a golden shamrock in each corner. But where is the harp? Irishmen are not half as fond of the harp as Britishers imagine. They say it belongs to Little Wales. But it was the Irish poet Tom Moore who sang "The harp that once through Tara's halls the soul of music shed," and Tara was supposed to be the seat of the old Irish kingdom. But they are thinking of leaving the harp out, all the same; so it Wales would like to swap her look for a harp, she can have it at a bargain.

When you want Sausages, why—get ELLIS'; they're the best.

RECRUITS POURING IN.—Since Saturday, fifteen young men from Bell Island have reached the city via Portugal Cove to offer for enlistment. Several others are expected to-day. By yesterday's train a large number from various points in Conception Bay and along the cross-country railway came in to join the colors.

When you want Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast Pork, try ELLIS'.

RETURNED FROM GLOUCESTER.—Mr. A. W. Piccott, M.H.A., manager of the Gorton Pew Co., and Mr. T. Devine, Secretary, who were visiting Gloucester on business, returned to the city last night, having concluded arrangements with their firm for a further extension of their business in the Dominion.

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WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE

For not being with the Boys?
YOU ARE NEEDED
"OVER THERE"
Your duty is to go!
Why not TODAY?

THIS SPACE GIVEN TO THE REGIMENT BY G. M. BARR.