

YOU'LL BE SURE TO FIND IT IN "The MAIL and ADVOCATE"

# THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

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## The Gift of the Manger

By Edith Barnard Delano

CHRISTINE'S frail body bent slightly forward to meet the force of the gale. She kept her face lowered, shielded by her muff; yet now and again she raised it for an instant to glance upward at Norwood, with a bright flash of the eyes and a gleam of teeth. Invariably he met the look and warmed to it as to a flame, smiled back, or shook his head. To speak in the face of such a gale was all but impossible, yet once or twice she bent close enough to call in her sweet, high tones, "I love it! I adore it!"

It was at such times that he shook his head. He was keen enough for adventure, good sport enough to meet it half-way, to make the utmost of it when it came; but this—the snow, the early fall of night, the upward climb over roads tantalizingly but half remembered—this was more than he had counted upon, and, truly, more than he wanted. He was beginning to wonder whether, even for Christine's sake, the journey were a wise one.

They had planned, weeks earlier, to take the noon train as far as River Junction, where his father, with the pair of sturdy grays, was to meet them for the eight-mile drive to the old home farm over the hills. But young doctors cannot always keep their best-laid plans, and Christine had waited in vain at the station while Norwood officiated at an entrance into the world and an exit therefrom—the individuals most concerned in both instances taking their own time. Christine, waiting beside the suit-cases, boxes, and parcels, whose number and variety of shapes unmistakably proclaimed Christmas gifts, had watched the express pull out of the station. Then, with a dull pounding at her temples and a barely controlled choking in her throat, she had gathered up the Christmas impedimenta and gone home. Norwood found her there an hour later, still dressed as for the journey, and sobbing wildly in a heap at the foot of the bed—his Christine, to whose courage during the past ten months his very soul had done homage many a time.

"I cannot bear it! I cannot bear it!" she had sobbed out at last, when the tenderness of his arms had begun to soothe her outburst of grief. "To be with your father and mother, to make Christmas for the poor old darlings, to work and keep busy all day—that was bad enough; but I could have done that—"

"I know dear, I know," he said, holding her firmly, his professional sense alive to every pulse in the racked body.

"But to stay here, where Teddy was last year—I cannot, I cannot!"

"Christine!" he besought her.

"Oh, Ned, I have seen him watch me tie up every parcel—I have heard him on the stairs—I have caught myself wondering which toys he would wish for this Christmas—and he isn't here! I cannot bear it! I cannot stay here without him! I want my boy, my little boy—my baby! It is Christmas eve—and I want my boy!"

And this was his Christine who, during the ten months since the child had died, had faced the world and her husband with her head held high, with a smile on her lips and courage in the clasp of her hand! Not once before to-day had he heard her cry out in grief or rebellion—his Christine!

"Then we will not stay here," he said. "We will go to the farm whether we have missed the train or not! We will go to the end of the world, or beyond it, if that will help!"

"Ned! What do you mean?" she cried, drawing back from his clasp to look up into his face.

"It is only a matter of sixty miles or so, and it isn't yet two o'clock; we can make it with the big car!"

She sprang to her feet with a choking laugh, her hands on her throat, her eyes shining like stars of hope.

"Hurry!" she cried; and in scarcely half an hour they were on their way, the multitude of the Christmas bundles tumbled, helter-skelter, into the tonneau, she fur-clad and glowing beside him.

The big "sixty" stood up to its task, and the first part of the journey was as nothing. It had been one of those winters when autumn prolongs itself into December, when people begin to talk of a green Christmas, and the youngsters feel almost hopeless about sleds and skates; but to-day, Christmas eve, the children's hopes had revived; a sudden drop in temperature, a leaden sky, an unwonted briskness among the sparrows—it might not be a green Christmas after all.

That was one of the little things that Christine talked about along the way; and when the first few flakes of snow came wavering down she held out her muff, as if trying to catch them all, and laughed.

"Oh, see, Ned! We'll snowball each other to-morrow!"

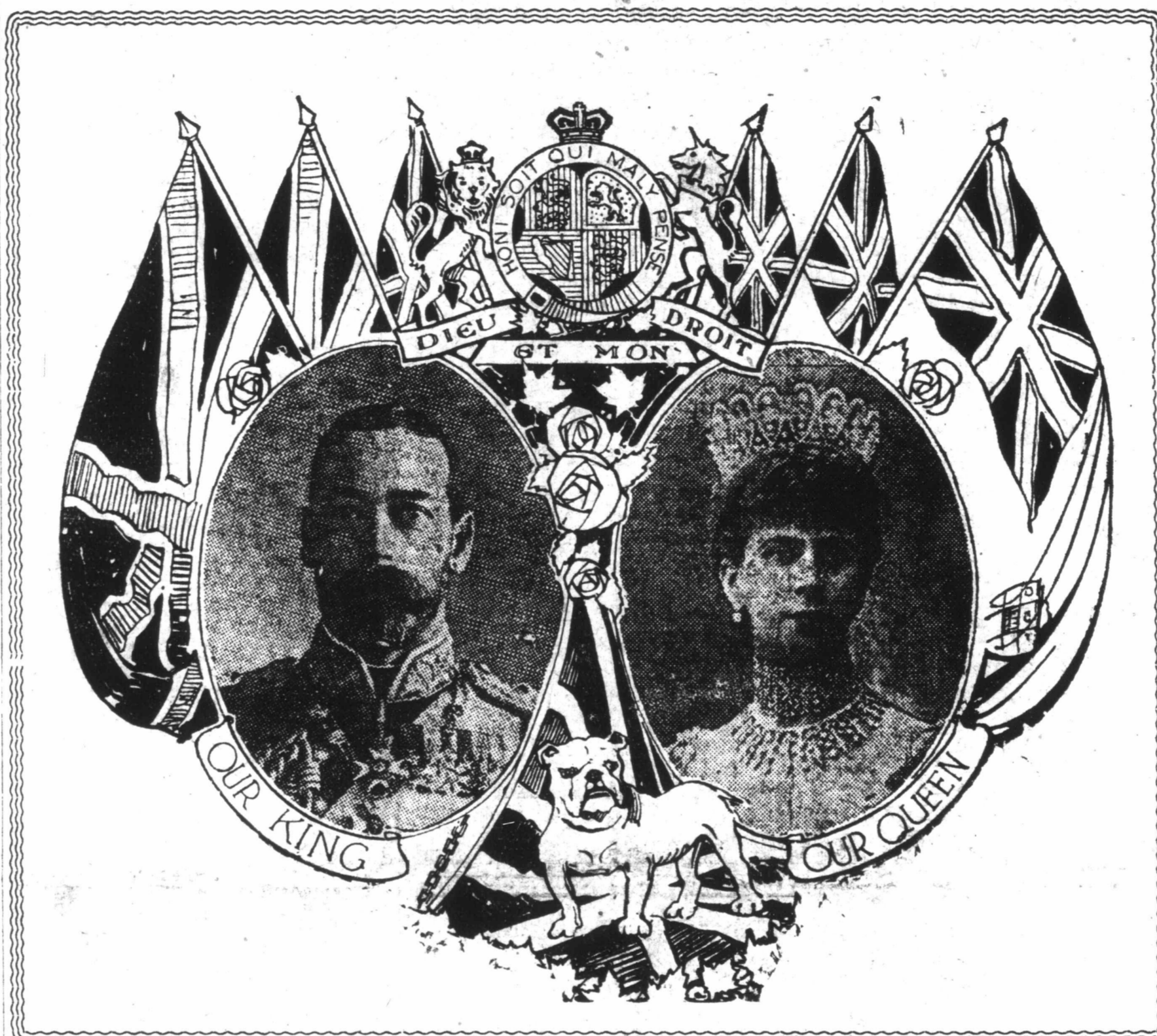
But he had replied, "Let's hope that we shall have to postpone the snow-balling until we get to the farm, anyway. By Jove! I had forgotten how steep these roads were!"

"Don't you remember them?" she asked. "Have you forgotten your way?"

He got the teasing note in her tone. "That's all right," he said, "but it has been many years since I came this way; and roadsides have a way of changing, even in Vermont; and with this storm coming along worse every minute, I am not anxious to negotiate them by dark."

"Fraid cat," she laughed, and then cried: "Oh, see! The snow is coming! It's coming, coming, coming!"

It had come, indeed, on the wings of a quick, wild gust; its particles cut like bits of ice, and presently flew in swirling eddies beside the car and in front of it, and, for all their speed, built itself into little



drifts wherever a curve or crevice or corner made a possible lodging-place. It pierced their barrier of windshield and curtains, and heaped itself on their fur wrappings, until swept away again by a new fierce breath of the storm. Then it was that Christine's cheeks flamed; but she bent forward to meet the force of the wind, and now and again turned to call up to Norwood that she loved it.

Night fell almost with the swiftness of a stage curtain, blotting out the distant hills, the pastures, the fields, and scattered houses; blotting out at last even the roadsides, its blackness emphasized by the ever-swirling, steadily descending snow. Once or twice Norwood stopped the car and got out to reconnoiter. Christine felt his uneasiness by means of that sixth sense of wifehood; yet all the while, by another of wifehood's endowments, she rested secure, serene in the feeling that all was well and must continue well with her man at the wheel; while side by side with his own feeling of uneasiness, Norwood was proud of his wife's courageous serenity, unaware in his masculine simplicity that her courage had its fount of being in himself.

Nobly the big car responded to their demand upon it, yet they had gone not more than a few miles beyond the last recognized sign-post when it began to show symptoms of reluctance, of distress. Norwood muttered under his breath, and once more Christine turned a laughing face toward him.

### Christmas Fancies

WHEN Christmas bells are swinging above the fields of snow,  
We hear sweet voices ringing from lands of long ago,  
And etched on vacant faces  
Are half forgotten faces  
Of friends we used to cherish, and loves we used to know—  
When Christmas bells are swinging above the fields of snow.

Uprising from the ocean of the present surging near,  
We see, with strange emotion that is not free from fear,  
That continent Elysian  
Long vanished from our vision,  
Youth's lovely lost Atlantis, so mourned for and so dear,  
Uprising from the ocean of the present surging near.

When gloomy gray December are roused to Christmas mirth,  
The dullest life remembers there once was joy on earth,  
And draws from youth's recesses  
Some memory it possesses,  
And, gazing through the lens of time, exaggerates its worth,  
When gloomy gray December is roused to Christmas mirth,  
When hanging up the holly or mistletoe, I wis.

For life was made for loving, and love alone repays,  
As passing years are proving, for all of Time's sad ways,  
There lies a sting in pleasure,  
And fame gives shallow measure,  
And wealth is but a phantom that mocks the restless days,  
For life was made for loving, and only lovings pays.

When Christmas bells are pelting the air with silver chimes,  
And silences are melting to soft, melodious rhymes,  
Let Love, the world's beginning,  
End fear and hate and sinning,  
Let Love, the God Eternal, be worshipped in all climes,  
When Christmas bells are pelting the air with silver chimes.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in "Poems of Power."

"It's a real adventure," she cried. "I do believe you are lost!" Norwood's answering laugh held no merriment. "You are not so bad at guessing," he remarked, dryly. "Suppose you try to guess the way!"

Her keen eyes were peering forward through the veil of snow. "Here we come! I think I see a house ahead of us," she said. "We can ask our way of the people who live there."

"They won't know," said Norwood, with a man's pessimism. "Probably foreigners. Half the old places around here are bought up by people who can't speak English and don't know anything when they can."

"Oh, you just don't want to ask questions," said Christine. "Men always hate to! I never can see why!"

The day had held many things for him; now his nerves were beginning to jump. "All right, we'll ask," he said, shortly.

The car, in its inanimate way, seemed glad enough to stop. "I will run in and ask," said Christine, and Norwood was already busy over some of the mysterious attentions men love to bestow upon their engines.

"All right," he said, without raising his head.

But in a moment she was back. "It isn't a house, Ned! It's only a barn!"

Still bent over his engine, he replied: "House probably across the road. They often fix them that way up here."

But in another moment or two she was calling to him, above the voice of the gale: "Ned! Ned! There has been a fire! It must have been quite lately, for the snow melts as it falls on the place where the house was! How horrible to think of those poor people, burned out just before Christmas."

At that he stood up. "Burned out, is it? They may be camping in the barn. We'll see if we can't rout them out."

He went back a step or two and reached over to his horn, sending forth one honking, raucous blast after another. "That ought to fetch them," he said.

There was, indeed, an answering sound from the barn—trampling of hoofs, the suffering call of an unmilked cow. Christine went toward the denser blackness which was the door.

"Hoo-hoo!" she cried. "Is any one here?"

She held a little pocket flash-light in her hand, and threw its light here and there through the interior darkness. Norwood, still busy with his engine, was not aware when she went within; he was busy with mind and fingers. But all at once he sprang into a fuller activity—the activity of the man who hears the one cry that would recall him from another world: his wife had called to him, had cried aloud a wordless message which held wonder and fear, bewilderment, and—a note of joy?

He ran around the car into the open doorway of the barn. The air of the vast space within was redolent with the scent of stored hay, the warm, sweet breath of beasts, the ghost of past summers, the promised satisfaction of many a meal-time. He could hear the movement of the animals in the stalls; the roof of the barn arched far above in cavellike darkness; in a quick flash of memory there came to him the story of another cage where patient beasts were stabled; and this was Christmas eve . . .

Far back in the gloom there shone a tiny light. He was curiously breathless. "Christine!" he called, a quick, foolish fear clutching at his heart, "Christine!"

She answered with another wordless call that was partly an exclamation of wonder, partly a crooning. Blundering forward, he could see the dim outline of a form—Christine's form—kneeling in the dimness that was sparsely lighted by the pocket-light which she had dropped on the floor beside her. It was scarcely more than the space of a breath before he was at her side, yet in that space there had arisen another cry—a cry which he, the doctor, had also heard many times before. He felt as though he were living in a dream—but a dream as old as time. "Ned, it's a baby! Look! Here, alone, in the manger!"

It was, truly, a manger beside which she knelt; and she held gathered closely in her arms a child which was now crying lustily. Norwood spoke, she answered, and together they bent over the little form. It had been wrapped in an old quilt; it was dressed in a queer little dress of brilliant pink, with strange, dark woolen undertakings the like of which Christine had never seen before. Its cradle had been warm and safe, for all the gale without, and it had slept there peacefully in the manger until the honking horn and this strange woman had brought it back to a world of very cruel hunger.

Norwood laughed aloud as its little waving, seeking fists closed on one of his fingers. "Good healthy youngster," he said; "three or four months old, I should say." Then he added, "Hey, old man, where are your folks?"

At that Christine held the baby more closely to her breast. "Oh, I suppose it does belong to some one," she said. "But, oh, Ned, I found it! Here in the manger—like the Christ-child! It seemed to me that I found something I had lost, something of my own!"

Norwood felt the danger of this sort of talk, as he mentally termed it, and hastened to interrupt. "Sure you found it?" he said. "That's just what the baby is trying to tell you, among other things. He cries as if he were starved. Can't you keep him quiet? Lord, how it yells!"

But Christine had sprung to her feet with the baby still held closely to her in all its strange wrappings. She was starting into the blackness of the barn. There must have been a new sound, for Norwood also turned quickly. (Continued on page 2.)

**THE GIFT OF THE MANGER**

(Continued From Page One)

WHO'S there?" he called. He had taken Christine's light from the floor and now flashed it toward the sound.

"All a-right! I mak-a de light," a voice called; and with the careless noisiness of one who feels himself at home, and the newcomer stumbled toward a shelf near the door and presently succeeded in lighting a dingy lantern. It revealed him to be, as Norwood had foreseen, a person distinctly un-American; and as they drew nearer his features disclosed themselves, though undoubtedly old, as of that finished adherence to type which is the result, perhaps, of the many-centuries-old Latin ideal of human perfection—the type as distinct and clear-cut as a Neapolitan cameo.

"Well," said Norwood, jocularly, "quite a fire here, I see!"

The Italian raised shoulders and palms in that gesture of his race, alike disclaiming all responsibility and at the same time imploring the blessings of a benign Providence. "Oh, de fire, de fire! He burn all up; he burn up every-ting!"

By gesture and broken words he made the story plain. "Dis-a morn' Maria send-a me to River—you know, River. I tak-a de horse; I go. I come back. I see-a de smoke, de smoke away up. I whip-a de horse. I come to de hill. I see Maria run out of de house wit' de babee in her arm. She tak-a de babee to de barn and she run-a back. She run-a back to Stefano. Stefano he in bed. He in bed one mont', two mont', t'ree mont'—no can move. I whip-a de horse some more. I jump down. I tink I go too for Stefano. Ma' Dio mio!" Again the gesture imploring Heaven. "De house, de door, he go, he come down. Maria,

Stefano, all—come down, all go! Dio!"

He had made it graphic enough. They could see the quick tragedy of it, the wild rush of the mother taking her baby to its cradled safety in the manger, her dash back to the bedridden husband, the flames, the quickly charred timbers of the old house, the crashing fall.

Christine could feel the blood rush back to her heart; her forehead, her lips, were as cold as if an icy hand had been laid upon them; she trembled, and strained the baby to herself as if it could still the sympathetic pain at her heart. Norwood, seeing her distress, moved closer, drew her into the curve of his arm; her head bent to his shoulder, and he could feel her silently crying. Before the revelation of the pitiful tragedy they were momentarily speechless; then Norwood began to question the man.

"But the neighbors? Why did no one come to help?"

The sidewise bent of his head, the opening fingers of his gesture, spoke as plainly as the Italian's words. "No neighbor! Far away over de moont'. No can-a see! Far away!"

"He means that the nearest neighbors were too far off to see the fire," Norwood explained. "It's likely enough, in these hills!"

Again he asked: "But the barn? Why didn't the barn burn, too?"

"No burn-a de barn; de wind dat-a way— He made an expressive gesture. "De wind-a blow! De barn no burn."

"That's plain enough," said Norwood. "Well, I am mighty sorry for you, my friend. What can we do to help you? What are you going to do with the baby?"

The old man seemed to become aware for the first time of the child in Christine's arms. "Where you fin-a heem?" he asked.

"My wife found him, back there in the manger where the poor mother laid him for safety. I suppose. What are you going to do with him?"

"Me not-a do! He not-a my babee!"

"Good Lord, man! He is some relation to you, isn't he? Your grandchild, perhaps?"

"Ma! No-o! Maria, Stefano, come from Ascoli! Me"—tapping his breast in a magnificent gesture—"me Siciliano!"

Christine looked up and gave a little eager cry. "You are not related? He isn't your baby, then, and you don't want him?"

"Wait, dear! Make sure, first, before you set your hopes too high." Norwood understood what was passing in her mind, and he added to the old man: "You are not related? What are you doing here, then?"

Again the typical shrug. "Ste-

fano no can work; he much-a seeck! Me come along, Maria, Stefano, dey tell-a me. You stay mak-a de mon. Stefano get-a well, you can-a go! So me stay, two week, t'ree week, maybe!"

Norwood thought quickly in silence for a moment; then he asked the man, "Do you know where Squire Norwood lives?"

The man nodded vigorously: "Big-a house, white house; over dere—two, t'ree mile."

"Can you show us the way?"

"Si!"

"Then come on! We will give you a lift and a place to sleep in." He led his wife and the child, now sleeping, as many centuries before another had led a woman and a sleeping babe; the beauty and wonder and mystery of it was not changed, not lessened because he led them through the snow on a modern dispeller of distance, instead of through burning wastes on a patient beast. She had taken the child from a manger on this Christmas eve; and it seemed a very gift of God.

The distance to Squire Norwood's house was only a matter of a few miles; yet it must have been an hour later when the two old people stood framed in the lamp-lighted door, hurriedly opened in response to the call of the motor's horn.

"What's this? what's this?" his father's voice called out. "Thought ye were coming by train, and mother just broke down and cried when I come back without ye."

Bareheaded, the snow no whiter than his hair, he stepped out toward the dark, big shape of the car, which loomed enormous through the falling snow; then he turned to stare after the shape which moved so swiftly past him and up to the shelter of the old wife's arm. Doubtless there were hurried words, questions, answers; but the fact of the mere existence of the baby seemed to be enough for the two women—one so lately new to grief, the other so nearly beyond it for, all time. They stopped, then passed within; the lighted doorway was empty.

"I swan! Where'd ye get that baby?" the old man asked of the son.

Norwood explained; his father was quick with self-reproach that such a tragedy had transpired so near, while he, the friendly "Squire" of the countryside, should have been all unaware of it.

"Summer-time I might have driven home that way; mother and me often stopped to see how Stefano was coming along. But winter we always use the state road. It's longer, but better going. She! Mother will feel dreadful bad. She got to be real fond of Mareca, what with the baby coming, and after. Mareca used to tell as how

they hadn't any folks, poor young things!"

"Are you sure of that?" asked Norwood, sharply. "Could not Christine—could we have the baby?"

His father's voice held a sharp question, then became quickly misty. "I am sure; but as selection I can make it sure for ye beyond question."

The men's hand clasped; the squire coughed, and Norwood's doctor-sense was aroused.

"Why, father, you are standing here without your hat! You go right in, and I'll put the car in the barn. I guess we can give this man shelter over Christmas, can't we?"

It was, perhaps, some three hours later, after his mother had worn out all her persuasion in trying to coax them to eat to four times their capacity; and after they had exhausted every detail of talk about the fire and the tragedy; and after they had disposed the beribboned parcels to be opened in the morning; and after Norwood had lifted his mother fairly off the floor in his good-night "bear hug"—it was after all of this that Norwood followed Christine up to the big south room, with its white-hung four-poster, and found her kneeling over the old mahogany cradle which had been his own. The old clock in the hall

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**A MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR**

and we wish to very sincerely thank all our friends for their support during the closing year, and to assure you that our efforts for 1916 will be mainly directed in improving on our already almost Perfect Style and Fit.

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below struck twelve. "It is Christmas," she said; and Christine arose, and laid her cheek against her husband's arm. the baby, sleeping, smiled.

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Read what Mr. C. G. Atkinson of Newelton, N.S., writes about the two Regattas in Western Nova Scotia.

Newelton, N.S., August 14, 1915.

Acadia Gas Engine Co. Ltd., Bridgewater, N.S.

Dear Sirs,

Since my return from the regatta at Shelburne have had one thing and another to bother me from writing particulars on the boat races, but will do so now, but expect Mr. Sollows has given you particulars before this.

Everything went along in fairly good shape, except the handicap race and in this race the time between the fast boats and the slower ones was so great that no boat ever built could make up the difference, and the boats finished almost in the same order as they started, that is, they did not all start together, but each one started on his allowed handicap and it was supposed to be a close finish between them all, and instead they were strung out at the finish nearly as much as they were at the start. Lyman Thorburn came in first with a 4 H.P. ACADIA; S. Sherman second; Award Smith, Newelton, N.S. 6 1/2 H.P. ACADIA, third.

In the race for boats not less than 25 feet with engines of 5 H.P. there were seven boats. The fastest boat of the fishing boat class was that of Award Smith's of this place with a 6 1/2 H.P. ACADIA, as she made better time in the "Free for all" than Victor Morrissey did with his 7 1/2 H.P. by two seconds. This boat did not enter in the race boats with 6 to 7 H.P., as his boat fell a little short of 30 feet, but he went around the course with them and could beat the rest badly.

Colby Nickerson, of Woods Harbor, won this race with a 6 1/2 H.P. ACADIA. David Morrissey of C. I. second with a 6 1/2 H.P. ACADIA. George Lowe, third with a 6 1/2 H.P. ACADIA. Time was 1 hour 11 seconds; dist. 9 knots.

So you will see that the ACADIA made a good showing at the races. This also shows that the ACADIA is the engine of the day.

Yours truly,  
(Sgd.) C. G. ATKINSON.  
P.S.—The 11 H.P. "Bridgeport" made a poor showing. She entered in the 8 H.P. class and the engine expert figured this machine down to 7 1/2 H.P. at 740 revolutions per minute. The Bore and Stroke is 5 1/4 x 5 1/4.

Newelton, N. S., September 7, 1915.

Acadia Gas Engine Co. Ltd., Bridgewater, N. S.

Dear Sirs,

The boat races at Clark's Harbor resulted in an excellent showing for ACADIA engines. I cannot give you the time they made in the different races over the 8-mile course, but as the ACADIA won each race it is the most important thing to know that they won by a good margin.

The 5 H.P. race for boats 23 feet and over, there was six entered and was won by Ennis Newell of Newelton (ACADIA).

The 6 1/2 H.P. race was won by Job Nickerson, Clark's Harbor (ACADIA), second Oscar Shoalds, Bear Point (ACADIA), third, Henry Murphy, Clark's Harbor (ACADIA).

The 7 1/2 to 8 H.P. race was won by Will Blades of this place, 8 H.P. (ACADIA); second, Fred C. Smith, Newelton (ACADIA); third, Will Nickerson, Clam Point (ACADIA). These three boats were very close together and the boats with M-engines were so far behind that they dropped out.

Might add that these three winners with 8 H.P. engines were those equipped with the new cylinder; I now have the time of the different size boats over the 9 1/4 mile course.

8 H.P. .... 49 minutes  
6 1/2 H.P. .... 55 minutes  
5 H.P. .... 1 Hr. 1 min.

Yours truly,  
(Sgd.) C. G. ATKINSON.

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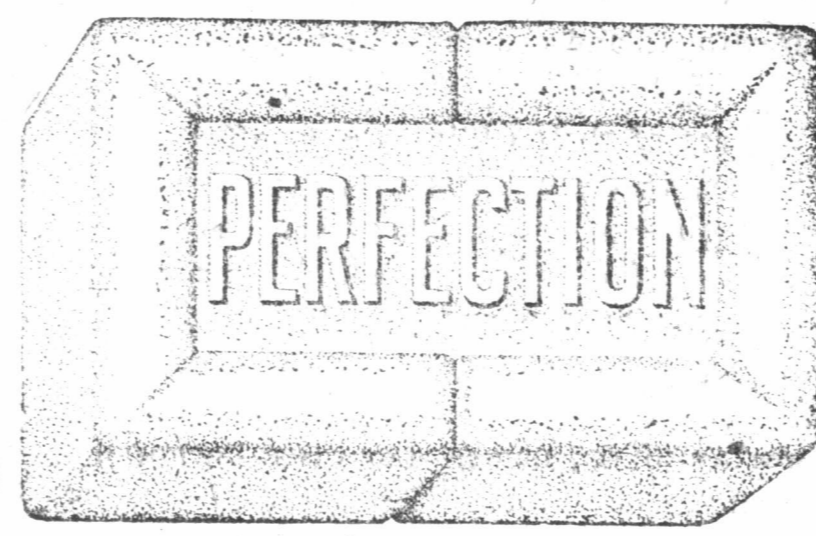
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OF OLDEN DAYS**  
By OLD TIMER.

CORNY QUIRK was beginning all over. It was the season when the Boniface of the "London Tavern" reaped the golden harvest. The Christmas home festivities were over, and the "man o' the house" dropped into Corny's to hear the news and indulge in the usual holiday gossip. The officers from the garrison; the merchant who didn't get "home" the previous Fall; the leading mercantile agents, and an odd foreign captain, as well as the Secretary from Government House and occasionally His Excellency himself and any distinguished stranger that happened to be visiting the town, occupied the spacious billiard-room and participated in, or watched the game, while they quaffed their tawny port at a shilling the bottle. The well-to-do fisherman and an occasional soldier sat round the tap-room, but the large kitchen with the great chimney where five or six men could sit on the settle on each side of the big fire blazing on the dog-gons, not to mention the stools placed where all could see the blaze, was reserved for the favoured ones, the fish-killers, the skippers, the leading master-watches, with a sprinkling of non-commissioned officers from the garrison. Here, while the merry tale went round, they smoked their pipes and drank their calabogus, a beverage that they claimed was almost as cheap and delicious as new milk, with "not a headache in a punchon of it" as the old saying had it. With the summer's operations all closed, sufficient wood cut and hauled for the winter, and before the preparations for the sealing fishery had begun, the long nights between Christmas and the first of February were given up to social enjoyment, and during that time especially the favourite resort for the well-to-do residents of town, where they held all their public and social meetings, and where were found the equivalents of our present-day clubs, was the old "London Tavern," then in the heyday of its popularity. One night in the Christmas season nearly a hundred years ago, the general host radiated good-humour, as he went from room to room seeing that the wants of the customers were well supplied. In addition to the regular habitues, some of the n. c. officers and men of the Royal Newfoundland Regiment, just returned from active service in Canada, after helping successfully to give American pretensions its quietus, but more than ordinary interest to the occasion. In the place of honor before the blazing fire in the big kitchen, sat Sergeant Patrick Ahearn, now a pensioner, in all his glory, with one medal and several scars. With his pipe and glass both busy, he was detailing the adventures of the Regiment since it had left the town some years previously. In 1812, the Americans made a strenuous effort on the Great Lakes and elsewhere to capture Canada, and the Royal Newfoundland Regiment, which had the honour to be placed in the fore-front in many hot engagements, acquitted themselves, as the historians tell us, like the tried and true veterans they were. They participated in nearly every engagement and at Mackinac, Detroit, Queenstown Heights and Ogdensburg, they helped effectively to put the enemy on the run. At the battle of York (now Toronto) on April 27, 1813, they fought bravely, but without avail. The place was garrisoned with a mixed company totalling between six and seven hundred men, consisting of the Royal Newfoundlanders, the Glengarry Rifles, a few of the 49th Regiment, the King's or 8th Foot, with a few dozen Chippewa and Mississauga Indians, in war-paint and feathers, under the command of Sir Roger Hale Blicke. Their artillery was very inferior even for that time. It consisted principally of some old eighteen pounders, that had been left in the hands by a French regiment that had occupied the site some years previously. But the ingenuity of the Newfoundlanders was equal to every emergency. They could turn their hand to nearly any kind of work, from yampering a boat to building a boat. They raised the old eighteen-pounders, mounted them on pine logs, clamped them with iron hoops to the timber, and thus mounted a formidable stand of artillery. Just after dawn on the morning of the 27th April, the Americans came down in force, the Commodore's ship, a square-rigged three-master, led them. A brig followed, and then fourteen schooners, most of them little ones, but from everyone flashed the

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**Sailors Cling to Superstition of Old Times**

SAILORS are the most superstitious people in the world. Anything they can't understand they explain by magic, or something supernatural. And at sea there are many things that no man can understand. Let a young fellow who would poo-poo the idea of putting off anything until Saturday or next week because Friday is an unlucky day ship before the mast and inside of six months he'll be like all the rest of the old salts, full of signs and superstitions about this and that. It must be the influence of the sea; it changes a man, I don't know just how, but it makes him ready to believe in almost anything. I think that one of the beliefs most common among seamen of all classes is the idea that a cat on board ship will cause her to meet with gales. The old saying is that "a cat carries a gale in her tail," and the average sailor believes that when a cat frisks about the deck she is raising a storm. The belief that one can whistle up a wind is also found pretty generally among seamen, although those of the younger sort do not believe these things so firmly as do most of the older tars. In my younger days I remember boys having their ears boxed by the captain or the mate who caught them whistling about their duties, and these men thought that if the youngsters whistled long enough rough weather would result. Dislike Cats in All Forms. It is curious how sailors dislike a cat and how the name is associated with so many things that are unpleasant to a sailor. The cat-o-nine-tails is well known enough, and no sailor has any love for the gear used in raising the anchor, such as the cat-head, the cat-fall, the cat-hook and the cat-back. The pig seems to be second to the cat in the bad reputation it has on board a ship, and there are some other things that are unlucky to have on the water. All luck is supposed to desert a vessel that carries a dead body. Among sailors I know of but one thing that is considered to bring good fortune to a vessel, and that is a child. The presence of a child during a voyage is always thought to be a good omen, and it is believed that no ship will sink that has a child on board. On the other hand, women are thought unlucky. I cannot tell the reason for this unless it is that a ship is the least comfortable place for a woman in the world and the least suitable. Certain classes of people fall under the sailor's taboo. But of all the people whom the sailor detests, the lawyer is looked upon with the greatest dislike. The name "sea lawyer" is the worst term that one sailor can use toward another, and is bitterly resented. Lawyers are particularly unlucky to have on board. Regard Finns as Wizards. These are some of the unluckiest things which sailors believe, but in addition to these things are many others in which they place more or less faith. I have seen many old tars who believed that Finns, or Laplanders, had magic powers. The Finns are a strange, silent people, and have the reputation of being wizards. It is thought that they can use this power for either good or bad, and as they are somewhat feared by the average sailor he takes pains to be on good terms with them. It is generally believed that a Finn has a great deal of control over the winds. They can raise a storm by spells, and it is unwise to anger them. I have heard old sailors tell of certain Finns who were members of the same ship's company with themselves in past voyages, who could send messages to about "Tons" on shore by gulls, which would light upon the rigging at their call and repeat to the relatives of the Laplander the message he whispered to them. They also told of a Finn who had a bottle of liquor, from which he could drink several times every day without lowering the contents. It always remained just so full, day after day and week after week. There are also men of some other nations who are thought to have more than ordinary powers. Some of the older sailors believe that it is possible to "buy a wind," as they call it, and by this is meant getting the favor of certain persons who have control over the elements. There are not many sailors alive now who put much faith in this, although I have heard of a commodore in the British navy who, not over twenty years ago, said that he knew where he could buy a wind if he needed one. This belief is fast dying out among younger men.

Some distance below lay the Scorpion at anchor. She was larger and a swifter sailer than the Tigress and carried heavier metal. In a previous engagement she had done destructive work on British schooners, with her twelve and twenty-four pound balls, which she threw with deadly effect. While clearing away decks and securing prisoners, they wondered if the crew of the other craft had heard the noise of the swivel. A scout was sent out in a canoe, and in due time returned and reported that the Scorpion was still at anchor and apparently had not been alarmed by the reports of guns. They got all canvass on the Tigress and started down towards her. The weather was undergoing one of those autumnal lulls that the sailors call "breathing spells." They did not make much headway, and it took them all day September 5th to get in sight of the quarry. Just towards evening the Scorpion rounded a headland and dropped her anchor about two miles from the Tigress, which, with the Stars and Stripes still flying from the peak, bore down on her. When within a dozen yards, the Scorpion, still unsuspecting, warned them not to foul her. The answer from the Tigress was a broadside from the swivel gun. Up through her opened hatches poured a half a hundred blue-jackets and red-coats, and in another minute the Tigress was close alongside, and her broadsides, before any effective resistance could be made, had complete charge of the deck, and the Scorpion became an easy prize--much easier than the Tigress had been, as only one seaman suffered any injury. With the rising sun next morning the Stars and Stripes came down to rise again immediately, but never more to reach the track, for above them in the glad sunlight, soared the "meteor flag of England." The Commanding Officer took these two vessels which had all but annihilated British power in the Upper Lake region, and after refitting them, made them into the beginning of what afterwards proved a victorious British fleet. The Tigress became His Britannic Majesty's sloop of war Surprise, and the Scorpion was renamed the Confidence. The crews were landed as prisoners of war and they were marched across the Province of Upper Canada to Lake Ontario for transportation to Quebec, where they stayed till after the termination of the war. After several other engagements, in which the banner of victory was shown alternately by the British and their chivalrous American opponents. Eventually the last invader was driven across the border, and peace declared. The warships, in accordance with a mutual agreement, that no armed vessels should ever again be stationed on the Great Lakes, were turned into peaceful traders, and all batteries were dismantled. It is worthy of note, that so well has the pact been kept, that for a hundred years, the whole borderline between the two nations has been policed by a handful of Customs officers. At the close of the war the Royal Newfoundlanders returned to St. John's, and the whole population turned out to give them an ovation. And for many a year after, when the Christmas season came, and the old cronies gathered together around the Yule log in the London Tavern to enjoy their pipe and glass and the oft-told tale of bygone times, no one could take the place of honor from Pensioner Sergeant Ahearn when he de-scanted on the docty deeds of his old regiment, and showed how they effectively contributed to the finishing of the American War by their success in the cutting out of the Tigress and Scorpion. [Author's Note--The old guns referred to by Sergt. Ahearn as having been mounted on pine logs instead of gun carriages, and clamped with iron hoops by the Royal Newfoundlanders, may be seen to this very day, guarding the gate at Old Fort, Toronto, Ont., and the remains of the Scorpion are still visible in Colborn's Basin, Penetanguishene (i.e. White Rolling Sands) Harbour, Ont. For verification of the dates, and places we are indebted to Mr. C. H. J. Silder, author of that very interesting volume, "In the Wake of the Eighteen Twelves." [See "In the Wake of the Eighteen Twelves," page 159.]

**The Fighting Unknowns.**  
First Countryman--We're doin' fine at the war, Jargo.  
Second, Countryman--Yes, Jahn; and so be they Frenchies.  
First Countryman--Ay, and so be they Belgians and Booshians.  
Second Countryman--Ay, an' so be they Allies. I do be uncertain where they come from, Jahn, but they be devils for fightin'--Punch.  
He (as the team goes by)--Look! There goes Ruggles, the halfback. He'll soon be our best man.  
She--Oh, Jack! This so sudden! down alternately by the British and Harvard Lampoon.

Our Motto: "SUUM CUIQUE."



(TO EVERY MAN HIS OWN.)

THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

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Editor and Business Manager: JOHN J. ST. JOHN

ST. JOHN'S NEWFOUNDLAND, DEC. 18, 1915

To Our Readers

How can we wish you a Merry Xmas, that is impossible; but permit us to say that we trust your Christmas will be one of thankfulness that we are enabled to take our Christmas dinner as we always did, although amidst the greatest upheaval amongst mankind known since the world was created. That is something to be thankful for, and something we must not forget to attribute to the protection afforded us by the flag that has braved the ups and downs of one thousand years. We have come through the war so far in a manner that will amaze us in after years. Although our codfishery has not been larger than a poor average, yet we are fairly well off, and the prices we have secured are far in advance of what most of us looked for in August; consequently most of the fishermen will make two ends meet this year.

To our faithful and loyal supporters of the F.P.U. we offer our sincerest thanks for their support and loyalty during the past year. We have fought many a battle the past year, and the odds against us were enormous and powerful, but we can look back upon the year with feelings of thankfulness and appreciation, for probably we have overcome greater difficulties in 1915 than we will ever have to face again. Your support of Prohibition was the greatest victory for the Union since its formation. That fight has established us so effectively, that all recognize in our Union a power for good such as few of them dreamt of three years ago.

The progress of our business has been amazing. If such is possible under war conditions now existing, what is possible of attainment when times become normal. Let every man gird up his loins and be more confident than ever of making the F.P.U. the greatest political and commercial power in the country. If Newfoundland could be guided by four years of Government controlled by the F.P.U. her progress and prosperity would place her in a position that would make her the envy of the whole Empire. No other course is open to the country if disaster is to be prevented. Any other course would mean the undoing of all the good that has ever been done by all governments who controlled the Colony. To return a Grabbal Government in 1917 would be to write destruction across the map of Newfoundland.

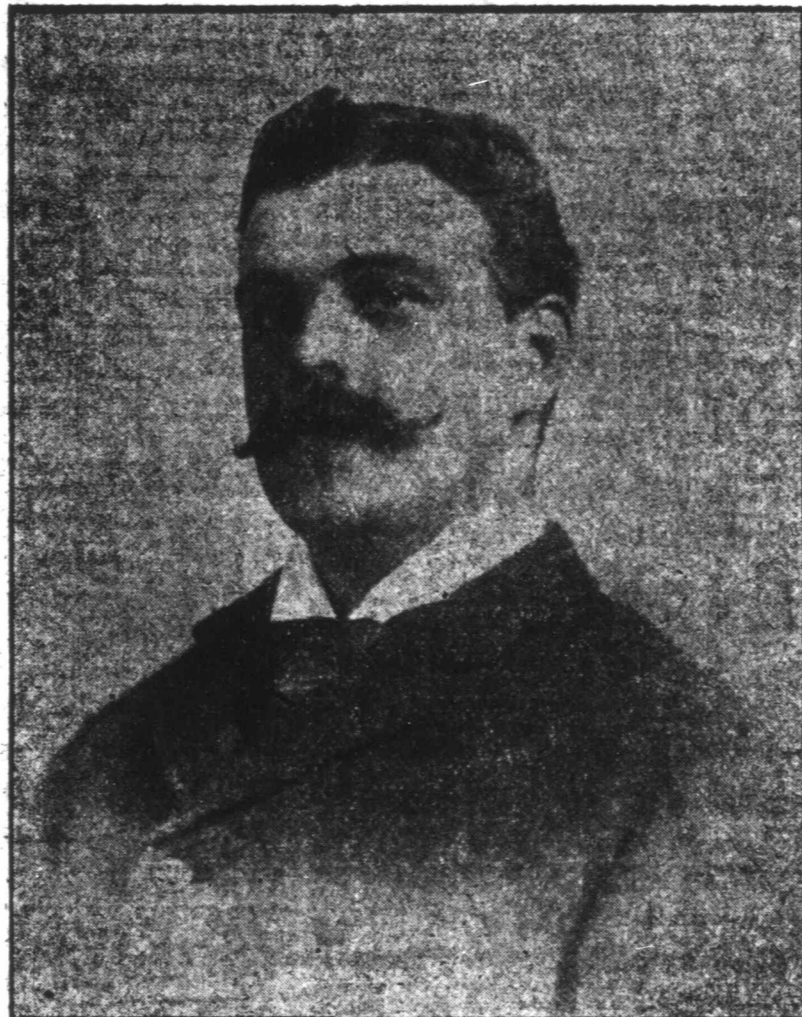
The F.P.U. has proven itself to be a power for good and can be trusted by all to do right. The F.P.U. pronouncement on Confederation as published to-day in the proceedings of the recent Convention will remove all doubts as to where the Union stands on that question. Its political decision as regards 1917 will, we believe, be equally as acceptable to the country when it is communicated. The next Government will undoubtedly be controlled by the Union Party. There can be no escape from that position for the people will back the Union as their protector and uplifter, for every day men are being more and more convinced of the fact that the F.P.U. is a power for good, intended to make the country what it was intended to be by nature and to purify its political morals and establish honorable principles that has endured for ages in British politics.

More and more confidence is being placed in Mr. Coaker's sincerity and devotion to the best interests of the country; stronger and stronger he grows as the months pass. His opinions are now sought by the men most bitterly opposed to him; his advice governs not only fishermen, but the largest as well as the smallest merchants. He has made no mistakes. His estimations are remarkably correct. Four months ago he publicly stated his opinion as to values that actually prevail to-day. His estimate of the catch of fish is not 20,000 quintals out. His opinion as to prices have turned out to be correct to the exact figure.

Merchants in this town were told early in

The Hon. W. C. Job

THE removal of the Hon. W. C. Job from this city to New York, while it may be beneficial in some manner to the firm's interests at New York, is certainly a loss to the Colony, the city, and to the firm's interests here. We have had intimate intercourse with Mr. Job during the past three years and found him genial, affable and strongly inclined to do his part in securing a square deal for the workingman. His interest in the sealers greatly aided Mr. Coaker in securing the famous Sealing Agreement which first recognized that sealers were entitled to human treatment and proper food while engaged in sealing. Mr. Job's support made it easier to secure a fair hearing in the Legislative Council for legislation proposed by the Union, in the interest of the sealers.



HON W. C. JOB

The fishermen always found in Mr. Job a sincere friend, and in all our experience we have not heard a fisherman complain of receiving unfair treatment from him. He was always ready to discuss matters affecting the fisheries with Mr. Coaker, and although both men differed on some questions, yet a real genuine desire existed in both, to respect and esteem each other's opinions and warm friendly relations continually existed between them.

Mr. Job often visited Mr. Coaker in his office to discuss matters affecting the sealing and fishing interests and he was always welcome. Mr. Coaker often visited Mr. Job at his office and freely discussed business matters and was always made welcome. Mr. Job was one of the few business men who saw great uplifting possibilities in the F.P.U. movement, and during the three years close business relationship which existed between both men Mr. Job always had an encouraging word to offer Mr. Coaker in appreciation of most of the work he was doing to aid the fishermen.

Mr. Job's place cannot be filled. His removal is a distinct loss to the whole country. The best wishes of the fishermen will be his in far away New York and his visit to poor old rugged but hospitable Terra Nova will be eagerly looked for by his fellow-countrymen.

One of Mr. Job's last actions before departing show what a warm feeling had grown between him and Mr. Coaker, for within fifteen minutes of his departure he called on Mr. Coaker to say good-bye and the few parting words between them will long be remembered by both.

May he prosper in the land of Uncle Sam and some day we hope the hands of the clock will bring him back permanently amongst us, and if this comes to pass none will be more pleased than the members of the F.P.U.

September, what prices would be in November and December; those men laughed at Mr. Coaker's ideas, but to-day they openly confess they wish they had followed his advice. They laughed at his proposals in 1909, but to-day they are all borne out. They treated with scorn his political plans in 1913 yet he accomplished what to them was impossible. They smile at his Catalina proposals to-day, yet they are convinced in their hearts that he will carry those proposals into effect.

They laughed in 1913 at the idea of a Union Party controlling the Government, yet to-day they realize that such a change would prove a blessing, and be the country's only safeguard against political pirates. Go ahead Union fishermen and be true to the ideals you proclaimed in 1909. You fishermen toilers who have not become members should do so and strengthen the hands of the only true patriot and friend of the toilers the country has yet produced. As Christmas passes and the momentous year of 1917 is ushered in, don't forget to be thankful for the mercies and blessings of the past year, for there is indeed much to be thankful for.

Our Laddies Across the Seas

THEY are serving King and our Empire, those 4000 lads belonging to the Volunteer and Naval Reserve forces. Most of them are fighting our enemies on foreign soil and have proved to the world that they are the descendants of the stock that fought at Waterloo and at Trafalgar. Their deeds are being carefully noted and will live in our history while the world endures. Five hundred years from now, Newfoundland mothers will read to their offspring, at the Christmas fireside the historians' appreciation of the deeds of the brave lads that came forward in Newfoundland in 1914 and 1915—and 1916—to do their best to maintain the grand old flag of England. They are far away, and some are sick, others are dying, many are dead. The warmest appreciation, the loving sympathy, the kindest remembrances of all Newfoundland are with them to-day.

Our national pride has been strengthened because of their willingness to offer their ALL to sustain the honor of Terra Nova and to aid the cause of true Liberty and Freedom. No lads, you are not forgotten. We are all watching your actions and glorying in your glory. We all expect you all, to do your duty as best it can be done. We expect you all to be men worthy of the name. Let there be nothing to tarnish your records. Be loving to each other, be obedient to your commanders. Be sober, honest and faithful to the religious truths ever taught you in this God-fearing corner of our world wide Empire. Remember lads that your dishonor will be our disgrace, that your glory will be our pride, not for one year, but for ever. You are the first sent forward by Terra Nova to battle side by side with our brothers across the sea, from whence came our fathers. The stuff that made Nelson and Wellington masters on sea and land is what you are composed of. Never forget, that the race you sprang from, were never slaves or serfs, or ever will be.

The Huns must be beaten, laddies. If ten thousand more are needed from Terra Nova to accomplish the triumph of the Allied arms, that ten thousand will be forthcoming. The flag that has braved the battle and breeze for a thousand years is what you are called upon to defend. For God's sake, lads, die rather than dishonor it. Hundreds of mothers are to-day praying for your safety and protection. Think sometimes of that fact and it will aid you much to do your duty as God-fearing sons of Terra Nova.

May God bless you all and whether you return, sound, battered, or dying, your grateful country will know no pleasure until you return. Lay upon the spots containing our brave dead, something that will endure for years. How miserable is all our thanks for such sacrifices as they have made.

What a penalty God will exact from the Butcher that caused this awful Hell. Surely the only proper penalty in life will be exacted ere this war closes. Surely Germans will never settle down to peaceable pursuits under such a ruler. How can the world be anything but miserable while that hated and despised creature lives. Only one man can be blamed for all this strife and bloodshed, and let the curse of the whole world fall upon him and his royal brood.

Surely, boys, this awful Hell will end before another Christmas comes. If the whole world never thought alike before, it is plain it is hoping alike to-day, and that thought and hope is that this awful Hell which has full sway over Europe will end before another Christmas comes; and when it ends, it will end war.

The Allies are now passing through dark days, but we must remember that it is darkest always before dawn. Germany will be beaten and it won't take another year to prove the truth of our words. Those are the saddest days our Empire ever experienced but our sadness will be turned into joy before we print our next Christmas Number.

When we look back one year ago we feel that the lessons of the war are being dearly paid for. People are beginning to seriously consider what mankind will gain by this awful war. Surely those colossal sacrifices will not have been made in vain. President Coaker delivered a patriotic address at the British Hall just one year ago and he foreshadowed some of the changes he expected would evolve out of this world struggle and the closing portion of his speech is worthy of perusal at this time for they paint a picture that all would be glad to behold. These are his words:—

"From the war will come complete freedom to the masses of all nations. More power, more consideration will be given them and their influence will become paramount in all states. Consequently, the Rulers of nations, in the future, will devote most of their time and talents to devising measures to uplift the masses and to create a people, peaceful, contented, prosperous and happy.

"Wealth will be more evenly distributed. Governments will possess and operate public

utilities and administer them solely to benefit the condition of the common people. Laws will be devised to prevent a few from becoming enormously rich at the expense of the common people. Education will become more general. The common necessities of life will be cheaper. Work will be abundant and all will be made to work. Thus, poverty, intemperance and crime will greatly decrease.

"The Religion of Christ will be greatly stimulated and men will give much more attention to and be more concerned in spiritual matters. During the past quarter of a century many men have become money making machines and have forgotten that they have any duties to perform towards their neighbor. They have lived entirely for self and their sole aim and object is to get rich, no matter how, and enjoy the goods things of life.

"The war will bring man nearer to man. It will establish a closer brotherhood than that which existed before the war. Thousands will aim to live better lives. They will disown many prevailing vices. They will recognize fully and sufficiently that unselfish action and the reward of a clear conscience are worth more than all the riches man ever accumulated. Out of trial comes the strength of man. Out of great national trouble comes the glory of the state.

"Yes, this great calamity now confronting the world will result in conferring great blessings upon humanity in future years. What appeared impossible to great thinkers a year ago will be accomplished through this war. The lightning blast breaks and rends the tree most deeply rooted but the living sap still nurtures its hidden roots and a thousand fresh, green and vigorous branches spring forth from the seemingly withered trunk putting in the shade the former glories of the old tree.

"Such is our Mother Country. Out of these troublesome times she will emerge grander, nobler, freer, stronger and more alert in matters concerning the Imperial welfare of our grand Empire.

"All nations will respect her more than ever before. Her honor will never be doubted by any again. Her sons and daughters will call her blessed and an appreciative world will respond Amen.

"Her influence will be far greater than it ever was and it will be always used to uphold RIGHT. Weak nations will find in her their strength and will rely upon her as one close friend often does upon another. None will dream of injuring her or of curtailing her wonderful power and influence.

"Her solemn obligations she will never disown or fail to recognize. The scraps of paper which contain her signature will never again be considered by any nation as worthless, or not binding.

"Nations will love and esteem her for the great sacrifice in blood and money which she has made in order to protect the weak when attacked by the strong.

"That brood of nations she has nurtured, who have set up house-keeping throughout the five continents and who roam the seven seas, will love her more than ever and be prouder than ever of her. She, too, will realize how dear they are to her and how strong and vigorous they can be when troublesome days are experienced. She will call them all to her side before long and repay them in a measure for their deep affection, by calling them all to her Imperial Councils and making them full partners of her power and glory.

"Some day Britain's King will open his Imperial Parliament in the Federal Capitals of his various dominions as well as at the heart of his vast Empire.

"After this war British and Colonial statesmen will assemble to establish a great Imperial Parliament, when the greatest of the world will assemble to pay homage to the Empire of Great Britain.

"Then the aged Mother will feel no longer old. Then the young British lions will feel no longer young. Then John Bull will be able to take a well-deserved rest and leave part of the responsibility of keeping universal order and maintaining the control of the Seven Seas to his five sons who have set up house-keeping, to be joined, sooner or later, by two strong, able brothers representing the millions of India and Egypt.

"In conclusion, I again appeal to the young men, particularly those of the outports, to do their duty as sons of Britons. Your King and Empire need your aid now. The three hundred Naval Recruits must be forthcoming before the New Year.

"He who longer tarries must be branded a coward. He who responds will be enrolled as a true son of Briton and take a hero's place. Duty's stern demands can no longer be ignored.

"Three hundred young fishermen are wanted to take their places on the decks of British warships, and I trust the three hundred will be enrolled before we bid good-bye to the fateful year of 1914.

"May God bless our lads on Sea and Land who are serving King and Empire at home and abroad. May they be true to their King and prove a credit to their Country and to their

Catalina

PLANS for the construction of a colossal Union premises at Catalina are fast maturing, and already the plans for two three-story flat-roofed buildings—one measuring 80 x 80 x 33 and the other 80 x 36 x 33—have been completed. The first flat of the former will be used as a provision store, and the second and third flats as fish stores, which will provide accommodation for 250,000 quintals of fish. Electric elevators will lift the fish to the upper flats and to the roof, while a system of trucks running on rails through the different sections will deliver the fish where it is to be stored. The chief consideration in all the arrangements is given to the saving of labour in storing and shipping fish.

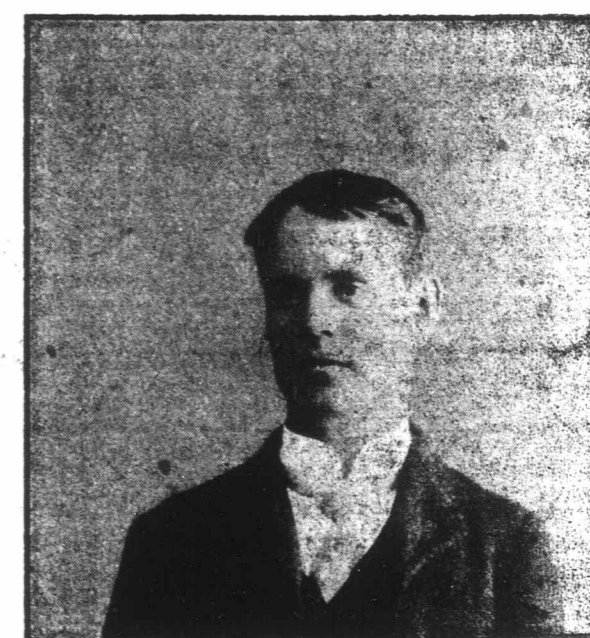
The second building will be fitted as dry goods, grocery and hardware departments, and will occupy the three flats, which will also be fitted with electric elevators.

A huge one-story salt store, capable of storing 20,000 hogsheads of salt, will also be erected. This building will receive the salt through hatches placed in the roof. An overhead track will run from the pier head along the whole roof and steamers will be able to discharge daily the usual quantity demanded by their charters, which is about 300 tons per day. Two crib piers built of birch logs under water and ballasted from the bottom, connected by steel beams 40 feet long, will be erected to afford accommodation for large steamers.

Sheds will be erected on those wharves, and the steamers calling at St. John's will eventually be expected to make Catalina also a port of call, thus affording direct connection with the English, American and Canadian markets. The piers will be built with that object in view.

The water front space is large, with water accommodation equal to that of St. John's, and breastworks extending hundreds of feet will be constructed as time permits.

Abundant space for a butter and shoe factory, as well as a bakery, adjoins the water front, and electric power capable of accommodating all necessary industrial requirements, as well as lighting the town and all other towns from Trinity to Bonavista, is available, and a charter will be applied for at the coming session of the Legislature, which will likely be convened the first week in February. As the whole business will be modernly equipped and arranged, it will outclass all other outfits in the Colony and bring the fishery business where it ought to be twenty-five years ago.



DUGALD WHITE  
Chairman F.P.U. Council, Catalina

A marine slip will be constructed and operated by electric power. A colossal shipyard, fitted with mills and machinery of the latest patterns, capable of constructing a 100-ton schooner every month, will be another startling feature of the industry.

Mr. Coaker will visit Canada and America the coming Spring to arrange about a slip and investigate ship-building conditions. One of the best ship-builders in Green Bay will accompany him in order to pick up the latest improvements and ideas in the construction of a first-class ship-building yard. It is one of the most progressive and extensive schemes ever initiated in this Colony in connection with the development of the fisheries.

That Mr. Coaker will accomplish what he proposes and make it a first-class success, is the belief of the 22,000 members of the F.P.U. for what he has already accomplished read more like a dream when proposed than this proposal to turn Catalina into a hive of industry and make it the trade centre of the North. The outside public will be able to invest in this Catalina industry, for Preferential Shares in the Export Company, with a guaranteed dividend of ten per cent, are available to the general public.

In order to aid Mr. Coaker in his work and relieve him from many business matters of detail, the Trading Company have secured an Assistant Manager, a brilliant young man.

(Continued on Page 5)

families. If called to face the foe, may God's Right Arm be their support and comfort, and if duty's demands claim any of their lives, may Heaven be their portion and may their names be inscribed on Terra Nova's Monument of Glory, erected in memory of our heroes who died in battle to uphold the British flag."

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(Continued from page 4)

capable of imbibing some of the energy, enthusiasm, spirit and influence of the President of the F.P.U. This step will tend to relieve the present demand of the Union respecting who is to carry on the work when Mr. Coaker lays it down.

Mr. Coaker is but a young man—44 years of age—and is good for another ten years under ordinary circumstances, and members trust that by the time Mr. Coaker wishes to be relieved from his heavy duties, that his successor will not be hard to locate.

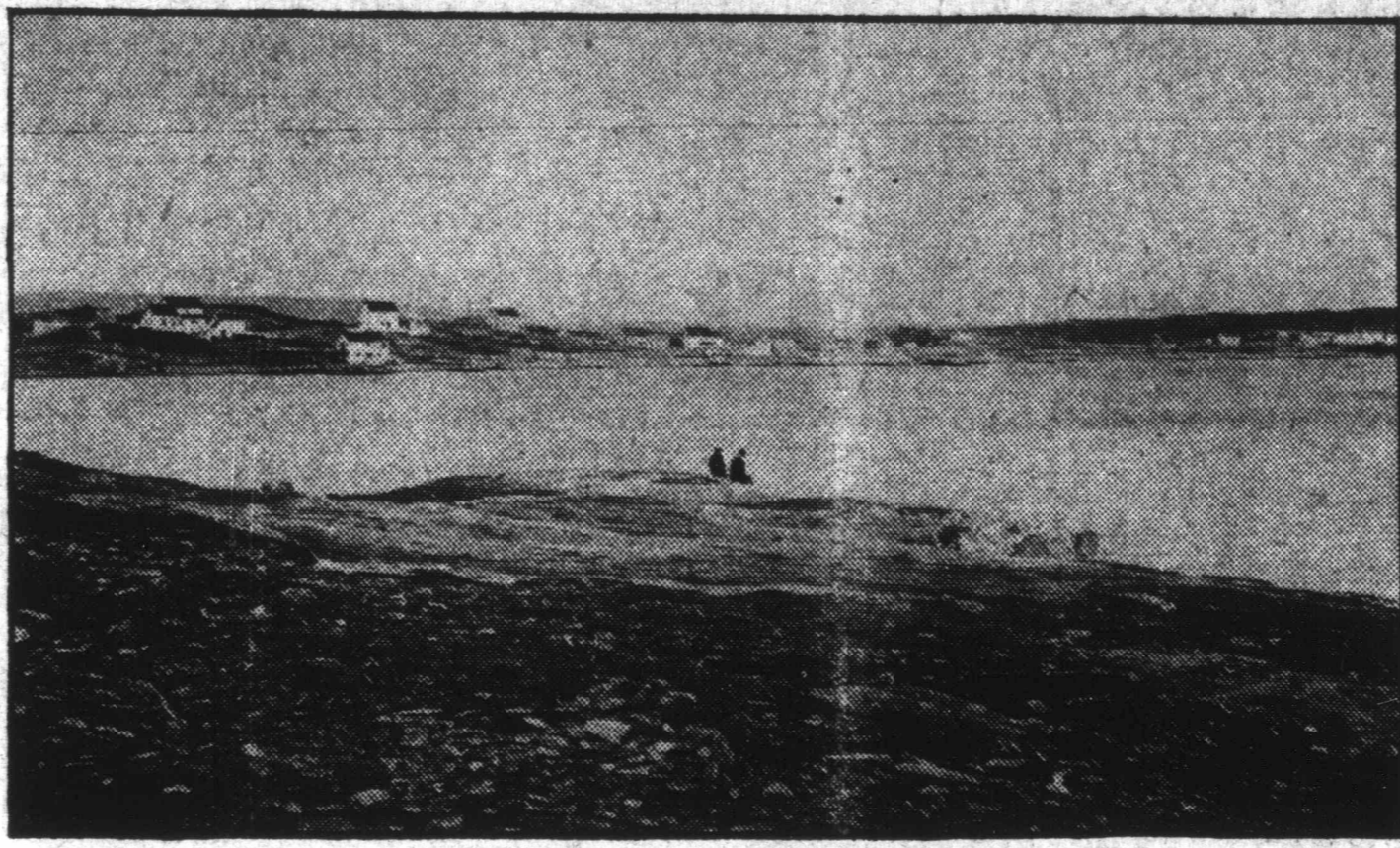
The one thing that all must now keep in view is the backing of the Trading and Export Companies in a material way by buying shares and supplying the wherewithal to carry on the great work so well managed, and operated, and which cannot be extended or developed unless the Fishermen with means, open their purse strings or brings to light the old stocking stowed away somewhere.

Some of the \$3,000,000 worth of gold that is in the homes of the Fishermen should be brought forward to assist Mr. Coaker in making the Fishermen their own importers and exporters and making this Old Colony the most prosperous and happy Country under Heaven. When the canvassers appointed by Mr. Coaker appear seeking purchasers for shares in the Trading and Export Companies, the coming Winter, let every man with means do his part and the Catalina industry will soon amaze them and the whole Country.

The Trading Company and Export Company will pay a 10 per cent dividend this year, which in view of business conditions created by the war, is indeed a result that should make every Union member prouder than ever of his Union and Leader. In four years the Trading Company has paid dividends of 38 per cent to its shareholders, as well as providing a good reserve fund, which is a result that few men ever expected when they joined the Union or invested in the shares of the Company.

If Coaker is not a mystery, as Sir E. P. Morris once exclaimed, we wonder what other word will explain what he is.

Mr. Coaker's influence in carrying Prohibition is conceded by all; well, if he could induce the boys to forego their little drop of



THOMPSON'S POINT, CATALINA, THE SITE PURCHASED FOR THE ERECTION OF THE UNION PREMISES THAT WILL BE THE LARGEST BUSINESS PREMISES IN THE COLONY

booze in order to uplift their Country and themselves, surely it won't be very hard for him to carry out his Catalina proposals.

Is there fifty men in the Colony who doubt Coaker's ability to carry through successfully, his proposals as outlined above regarding the establishment of a Union Town at Catalina.

We are pleased to be in a position to inform our Union friends that Mr. C. J. Loughlin has been appointed to the position of Assistant Manager of the Trading Company. Mr. Loughlin will assume his duties with the Trading Company on January 2nd. He is now employed by the Bank of Nova Scotia, which institution he has served during the past six years. He is the son of Mr. Loughlin, of Flat Island, P.B.—the son of a Fisherman. He possesses a good education, having been a teacher for a couple of years and secured an A.A. Certificate. He is but 22 years of age, and might have accepted a position as Manager of one of the Bank of Nova Scotia's Branch Banks. Manager Anderson is in no way pleased over losing such a faithful and promising employee, who for some time has been his confidential secretary.

Mr. Loughlin, therefore, comes to the

Trading Company a trained banker, and business man, and will attend to numerous matters of detail which now hourly occupy Mr. Coaker's attention. We welcome Mr. Loughlin as one of the Union's Staff, and trust he will see many years of valuable service to the F.P.U. and Trading Company, and accomplish great things for his fellow-countrymen.

Placentia Bay Fishermen will be pleased to know that one of their Baymen has been appointed to such an important position, and has been selected to be President Coaker's secretary as well as Assistant Manager of the Union Trading Company, which is fast becoming the greatest commercial concern in the Colony.

The Union Trading Company's business is extending rapidly. To show the extent of the Company's provision trade, we give the following figures:—

**Sold During the Year 1915:**

- Flour—20,000 barrels.
- Tea—75,000 pounds.
- Butter—10,000 tubs.
- Tobacco—50,000 pounds.
- Pork—2,000 barrels.
- Beef—2,500 barrels.
- Molasses—500 puncheons.

- Sugar—2,500 barrels.
  - Kerosene Oil—2,500 casks.
  - Salt—20,000 hogsheads.
- Fishery Produce Purchased by Union Stores during 1915:**

- Dry Shore Fish—50,000 quintals.
- Soft Fish (Labrador)—10,000 quintals.
- Cod Oil (500 tuns)—3,000 casks.
- Herring—8,000 barrels.

When it is considered that this great volume of business has been done by a Company with but \$100,000 capital, that at the same time operated 30 stores, possessing stocks of goods worth \$250,000, the remarkable financial ability of the officers of the Company can be observed.

Bowring Brothers and G. Knowing do a business of about \$1,000,000 each annually, but both firms are wealthy. Bowring's has at least \$1,000,000 reserve cash that can be utilized to finance their business; while Mr. Knowing is worth at least a Million Dollars in cash and stocks. This permits both to run an unlimited Bank Account.

Another rich firm is Baird's, who this year purchased more fish here than any other firm. They possess the most modern fish handling premises in the country and can handle fish more expeditiously and cheaper than any firm in the Colony. They possess facilities that are unsurpassed anywhere, and they possess a good share of reserve cash, that should give them first place in the Colony as fish exporters, and with such an expert as Mr. M. Power in charge, as outside Manager, they are sure to become the leading fish exporting house in the Colony.

Mr. Power is the ablest and most pushing outside Manager in the city. He was trained in the service of the late Mr. J. C. Tessier, who was universally regarded as the best outside Manager in his day; and Mr. Power is the only outside Manager in the city that can be placed in the class which once contained the late Jas. Tessier and the late Mr. H. Goodridge, who were the equal of the best in their day, as outside confidential managers.

The Union business will in a year or two be the largest business in the Colony, and when Catalina Headquarters is in operation the business done will equal the business done to-day by Bowring's, Baird's and Job's. This will enable our readers to form some idea of the col-

ossal undertaking Mr. Coaker has shouldered respecting his Catalina proposals.

The figures given above will prove a revelation to thousands, and if Mr. Coaker's activities could establish such a change politically, commercially and economically in four years, what is to prevent him accomplishing all he has proposed at Catalina within another four years, for if such is done it will be no more amazing than the results he have accomplish during the past four years.

Union men, indeed, must be proud of their Union and President, for none can now dispute its power, or the ability of the President. The remarkable economic situation of the Fishermen as a result of two seasons of a world wide struggle unsurpassed since mankind inhabited the globe, must indeed appeal to every right thinking man in the Colony.

To know that fish and oil has held such high values and the necessities of life so reasonable in price, during such trying times, must indeed be an inspiration to all Toilers of the Sea to go forward to do greater things under the Banner of the great F.P.U.!

Well may President Coaker treat with contempt the efforts of his enemies to injure him or the cause he represents. The more bitter their opposition, the greater the Union's progress. The more President Coaker is assailed the more his ability and integrity is demonstrated and developed. His work will live and endure and strongly influence men's actions a hundred years after his death. His work and achievements once more demonstrate the truth of that old statement, "the opportunity produces the man."

To think that a boy who sold newspapers on our streets when eight years old and worked as a common labouring boy handling codfish at the premises of Job Brothers and Harvey's when eleven years of age; who afterwards spent fifteen years of his life working as a pioneer farmer, should emerge from the backwoods and in five years become the greatest political, commercial, and industrial factor in the affairs of the Colony, is indeed a reminder that Mr. Morine's statement at Catalina Patriotic Mass Meeting last year: "That President Coaker was without doubt the most remarkable man yet produced by Newfoundland," was indeed well founded and absolutely undeniable.

## NAMES OF DELEGATES

To the Seventh Annual Convention of F. P. U.,  
Held in the Mechanics Hall, St. John's,  
November 25th, 26th, 27th, 1915.

- |   |  |                                   |
|---|--|-----------------------------------|
| W. F. COAKER, President.                    | J. J. WADE, Conception Bay.            | JOHN PRINCE, Princeton.           |
| A. BROADERS, Vice-President.                | DONALD GROVES, Bonavista.              | MATH. LEDREW, Change Islands.     |
| W. W. HALFYARD, Sec.-Treas.                 | GEORGE READER, Musgravetown.           | ERNEST PARROTT, Winterton.        |
| JOHN ABBOTT, Bonavista.                     | A. J. LUSH, North West Arm, Green Bay. | SIMON PIERCY, Winterton.          |
| J. PENNELL, Carmanville.                    | JAMES MOSS, Salvage.                   | ARCHIBALD HARRIS, New Perlican.   |
| W. WHITE, Bonavista.                        | D. A. PARSONS, Little Bay Islands.     | MOSES CRITCH, Hant's Harbor.      |
| ROBT. SPURRELL, Badger's Quay.              | HERBERT CLOUTER, Elliston.             | FREDERICK HOUSE, Twillingate.     |
| ELEAZER ROBINS, St. Jones.                  | MICHAEL CARROLL, Fortune Hr.           | WILLIAM MOSS, Salvage Bay.        |
| A. G. HUDSON, Lower Isld. Cove.             | P. J. GRIFFIN, Kitchouses.             | MARTIN PHILLIPS, Twillingate.     |
| JOHN GARDNER, British Harbor.               | A. A. FRENCH, Barenood.                | HENRY MESH, Keels.                |
| DUGALD WHITE, Catalina.                     | JOHN B. MUGFORD, Port de Grave.        | JOHN FITZGERALD, Keels.           |
| THOMAS ROBERTS, Brigus.                     | CHAS. J. MURSELL, Herring Neck.        | WILLIAM BLAKE, Flat Islands, B.B. |
| T. W. GARDNER, British Harbor.              | MALACHI MOORES, New Bay.               | ALBERT BUGDEN, English Harbor.    |
| R. BOONE, Clark's Beach.                    | JOHN BUTLER, Clark's Beach.            | JOSEPH J. WALTERS, Champneys.     |
| WILLIAM BROWN, Shearstown.                  | V. ROACH, Alexander Bay.               | ALBERT BUTLER, Port Rexton.       |
| EDWARD BISHOP, Burnt Head.                  | SILAS TUCKER, St. Jones, Within.       | W. J. MEADUS, Grates Cove.        |
| HENRY TULK, Point aux Gaul.                 | A. J. MORRIS, Grates Cove.             | ARTHUR MILLER, New Bonaventure.   |
| GILBERT QUINTON, Red Cliffe, B.B.           | J. B. WELLS, Clark's Beach.            | JOHN KING, Pope's Harbor.         |
| W. K. JENNINGS, Exploits.                   | ANDREW LETHERBRIDGE, Brooklyn, B.B.    | A. S. THISTLE, Grates Cove.       |
| J. G. STONE, Catalina.                      | JOSEPH BRETT, Joe Batt's Arm.          | HUBERT YETMAN, James Town.        |
| ROBERT CLOUTER, Elliston.                   | H. DWYER, Tilting.                     | SAMUEL PRINCE, Southern Bay.      |
| C. HYNES, Kelligrews.                       | WILLIAM RIGGS, Bay de Verde.           | ARTHUR VIVIAN, Shambiers Cove.    |
| H. HIBBS, Kelligrews.                       | ANDREW NORTH, Bay de Verde.            | SAMUEL BRAGG, Shambiers Cove.     |
| JOHN TURNER, Shalloway Cove, St. Brendan's. | CHARLES G. ABBOTT, Doting Cove.        | J. F. MOULAND, Doting Cove.       |
| STEPHEN MERCER, Bay Roberts.                | N. TURNER, Lewisporte.                 | GEO. CUFF, Doting Cove.           |
| STEPHEN ROBERTS, Brookfield.                | H. J. OAKE, Fogo.                      | THEODORE PENNEY, Carbonear.       |
| JOELAH SPURRELL, Valleyfield.               | JAMES S. WHITEWAY, Musgrave Hr.        | WESLEY HOWELL, Cat Harbor.        |
| JOHN SOPEL, Hant's Harbor.                  | GEORGE ROWE, Seldom Come By.           | A. TARGETT, Hant's Harbor.        |
| MICHAEL KENNEFICK, Broad Cove, B. B.        | ISAAC DUGGAN, Grates Cove.             | JOHN HANCOCK, Portland, B.B.      |
| JOE WHITE, Pools Island, B.B.               | WALTER MILLER, Burgogne's Cove.        | AZARIAH MERCER, Jamestown.        |
| J. MURPHY, Holyrood.                        | WILLIAM DAVIS, Safe Harbor.            | C. BRYANT, Herring Neck.          |
| NEWMAN FROST, Hillview.                     | MICHAEL SHAW, Little Heart's Ease.     | G. F. GRIMES, Port de Grave.      |
| MICHAEL BROADERS, Bay de Verde.             | J. B. WORNELL, Greenspond.             | R. G. WINSOR, Wesleyville.        |
| WILLIAM O'FLAHERTY, Northern Bay.           | LEONARD GREEN, Tilting.                | J. PAFFORD, North Harbor.         |
| ARCHIBALD SQUIRES, Victoria.                | HENRY FAREWELL, Fogo.                  | SAML. A. CHASE, Salmon Cove.      |
| W. F. DALTON, Exploits.                     | ROBERT PRINCE, Southern Bay.           | P. YOUNG, Twillingate.            |
| JAMES WHEALEN, Colliers.                    | WILLIAM HEFFORD, New Perlican.         | C. WHITE, Cape Cove, B.B.         |
| C. G. ABBOTT, Doting Cove.                  | JOSHUA PARSONS, Long Island, N.D.B.    | S. BROWN, King's Cove.            |
| GIDEON SELLARS, Western Bay.                | FRED. RUSSELL, Princeton.              | THEO. KING, Bonavista.            |
| HERBERT WHITE, Ochre Pit Cove.              | URIAH BURSEY, Old Perlican.            | M. SHAW, Little Heart's Ease.     |
| ELIAS CHALK, Carmanville.                   | SILAS RUSSELL, Southern Bay.           | GEO. FOWLOW, Trinity East.        |
| S. M. HENNESSEY, Avondale.                  | ALPHEUS SPURRELL, Valleyfield.         | URIAH BURSEY, Old Perlican.       |
| JAMES BUCK, Conception Harbor.              | ZACCHARUS POND, Valleyfield.           | JOHN PARSONS, Newtown.            |

# Browning's Crackers and Biscuits

We Could Make Them Poorer  
But We Won't

We Would Make Them Better  
But We Can't

The list is incomplete. We would like to have the name of any delegate not included in the above list.  
W. W. HALFYARD,  
Sec.-Treasurer.

# The Shuttle of Circumstance

By Walter Lennox

THE Church Register, of Bradore, a merry twinkle in his eye under date, April 10th., 1898, "S'pose she is!" contains a record of the christening of Ambrose Vallance, son of specimen of well-knit manhood, Henry Vallance and Martha Harris, though he had not yet attained his his wife. It also indicates that on eighteenth year; in addition to the April 15th. of the same year, a baby-girl was christened under the name "Beatrice Dean;" and there were certain "remarks" of sinister import in the column headed "Observations."

Ambrose Vallance came from West-country stock—people who religiously dropped their "he's," and aspirated the initial letter of the Alphabet. Accordingly, Ambrose became abbreviated into "Ham." Beatrice Dean grew up as Ham's playmate; and when the latter's vermicular was still in the embryonic stage, he abbreviated Beatrice into a phonetic something suggestive or a garden product; hence the childish appellation, "Beet." Ham's genealogical tree showed no withered branches; not so, Beet's. Ham had certain crudities of nature, which were manifestly plebeian; but Beet manifested no such traits.

On the contrary there was something about the child suggestively aristocratic; and in disposition, the youthful pair were as opposite as the poles. "Beet's a horpan, ain't she, Ma?" frequently asked the tender-hearted Ham, who was reared in a home where Father and Mother were household divinities. Though Beet did not know the personal meaning of such terms, she was tenderly cared for by Aunt Hannah Vallance, whose husband had paid toll to the boisterous sea long years ago, leaving her a childless widow; she had since that fateful stormy night eked out an existence from the produce of her little garden and by keeping lodgers.

Aunt Hannah, moreover, was the sole custodian of the secrets incident to the paternity of her ward. Beet's mother, of course, was known as Olive Dean had found sanctuary with the kindly widow, when she realized that she had loved, not wisely.

But there were certain observant folk at Bradore—gossips, in common parlance—who "knew" that the French cruiser, "Gironde" had a gay, young lieutenant, who spoke perfect English, and "who was awful fond of the girls," knew also that Olive Dean, the gaysome little teacher and organist, "used to go out cruisin' with the lieutenant in the cruiser's launch, and that when the "Gironde" sailed away on September evening, "Olive Dean was feelin' awful bad."

They pieced together certain bits of information; and the shuttle of circumstance wove the web.

They sympathized with "pore Olive" when she left Bradore, leaving to the tender care of Hannah Vallance a little bundle of blue-eyed humanity. "Eyes, jes' like Olive's, h'ant she, remarked Mrs. Mason to Liza Harris. "Hope she won't be foolish like her Ma!"

"Lord only knows, Liza Harris; never kin tell what nice-looking girls 'll come to!"

Bradore was a picturesque haven located at the estuary of Hamilton River. In the rear lay Golden Lake, which debouched into the estuary, through a ravine that had been, presumably, gouged out by the Titanic force of glaciation ages ago. To the East of Golden Lake was situated Porcupine—the great mineral region of Petit Nord.

Facing Bradore was Cartier Bay, reminiscent of fishers from Palmpol and Duarnez, who, in the long ago, had gathered abundant fanny harvests around the coast of Petit Nord.

Territorially, the Bay was British; but it paid annual toll to France in the produce from its "cod-meadows;" and French war-ships, rendezvoned at Bradore during the fishing season; for here the anchorage was safe; and the tall, beetling cliffs afforded protection against the grieving winds which swept up periodically from the Straits of Belle Ise.

"Fishin' in summer-time, schoolin' in winter; that's our way o' livin' Mr. Sinclair."

This epitomized autobiography brought forth by a query made to Ham, by the youthful incumbent of Bradore, at a meeting of the Y.M.I.S. which has been convened to give a reception to Mr. Sinclair, tells the story of Bradore.

"How old are you, Ham?" The Parson was inquisitive. "Bout seventeen, Mr. Sinclair," answered Ham.

"Just about the same age as your cousin, over at my lodgings," remarked Mr. Sinclair.

"Oh! She ain't me cousin, Parson; grew up together, that's all."

"Seems wonderfully attached to you, Ham," pursued the cleric with

conceal its perfect grace and rounded outlines. "What a lovely girl, Kinglesly! Wonder who she is. Does not seem to be an ordinary fisher-girl. There 'Oh! That's my girl; nice-lookin' is something about her out of the ain't she?"

Martin evidently thought so. Some few weeks later, as the chug! of a motor-launch was heard, Caleb Dawson remarked to his better-half: "Wonder what that feller Marconius of their scrutiny, and as it tin's comin' round here so much fer!"

"Better ask him, Caleb; p'raps he knows" was the cryptic reply. "Don't like see them durm things comin' here, Liza; allus seems to be about the 'beausexe' to be sure. The very sight of a petticoat puts all your ideas to flight with the exception of one—that of making love to the own'er!"

"True enough!" Kingsley. "But que voulez-vous?"

The new arrivals were quite of the vivacious of the presence of a brawny young fellow who was an unwilling listener to such a discourse; and when they had entered the house, Ham was using language what he had not learned in Sunday School! As Martin and his companion were smoking on the veranda, Aunt

Hannah introduced herself to the visitors; and to their enquiry as to the identity of the young lady whom they had seen in the garden, she replied: "Oh! That's my girl; nice-lookin' ordinary."

These words, uttered just loud enough to reach Beet's ear, which disturbed her. The hot, swift colour came to her cheek as she becomes half-conscious of their scrutiny, and as it that scrutiny were embarrassing in an opposite direction.

"Well Martin! How you do rave about the 'beausexe' to be sure. The very sight of a petticoat puts all your ideas to flight with the exception of one—that of making love to the own'er!"

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lish representative, at Brussels." When the morning sun peeped over the bluff headland which guards the eastern entrance to Bradore, Ham Vallance was leaning wistfully over the green-painted gate leading to the garden which fronted the old homestead.

"Not goin' out this mornin', Ham; great day off on the ledges."

"Naw, Billy; my fishin' days are 'bout over; goin' up to Southport nex' week with Skippeh George Carter."

"Wonder what's up with Ham, Mother!" as Bill Dawson returned unexpectedly to the parental abode: "Never saw'm lek that before."

Mrs. Dawson had not yet heard of the event which had transpired in the "wee sma' hours, in Aunt Hannah's parlor."

"Must be sick, p'raps; bein' lookin' poorly lately, Billy h'ant ye noticed it?"

Whilst this domestic dialogue was in progress at Caleb Dawson's, another, in tones louder and more emphatic, was being enacted on the veranda fronting the Vallance domicile.

"All your fault, Hannah Vallance! All your fault! You know'd this was comin' and allus kep' a fair face to Ham!"

"Beet's miu' yer own business, if ye got enny to mind!" "You surely got a bad mem'ry, Henry Vallance!" "You don't remember when you was talkin' to Caleb Dawson a while ago, when he said: 'Beet Dean ain't no fit match for Ham—too stuck up,—jes' like her mother, Caleb; ain't steady, Caleb—remember that, Henry Vallance?'"

"Well, that pore little mortal was listenin' to ye. She come in cryin' her eyes out, and sez: 'Aunt Hannah is my name, Dean?'—she never know'd it afore. Then she sez: 'Aunt Hannah I'm goin' away, first chance I get.' But I said to her: 'Hush! lovey; don't be foolish; and I gid her that nice ring belongin' to her mother; and when she looked at it she sez: 'Aunt Hannah, that's a man's ring; and I'm sure it must have belonged to my father!' You saw the ring when I showed you something else some time ago—the one with the letters 'E. de V.'"

"Beet was a good doctful lovin' child; and she is tender-hearted too."

"Her husband 'll be good to her, I knows he will; he's going 't'ake her to 'is people in the Ole Country 't' be eddicated!"

VI.

"What on earth brings you back so early this afternoon, Harvey? Not ill, I trust?"

"No, dear; just this, received a few minutes ago, from Flushing"—it was telegram:

"Home this evening; have surprise for you Wilfrid."

"What on earth is the surprise packet, Harvey?" anxiously queried Madame Martin—her Gallic origin doubtless intensifying the eagerness of the question: "not married, surely?"

"Quite interesting, Marie," said her husband, "to have a Colonial daughter-in-law."

"I wonder what she is like! Hope she won't be arranged in fishing togs! You know I have been out to Petit Nord."

"Madame Martin smiled as she rang for a maid to announce preparations for pending arrivals.

When the "English Mail" pulled into Gare du Nord Harvey Martin was awaiting Wilfrid.

"This is the surprise packet, father," as Wilfrid introduced his wife.

Harvey Martin's greeting was most affectionate; too, so was the embrace which Beatrice received when she entered ivy-trellised "Stonywood," at the far end of Rue St. Gudule, on the outskirts of artistic Brussels.

"You must be awfully tired, dear; we shall have lots of time to talk after dinner," said Madame, as she conducted Beatrice to a cosy room set apart for the newly-weds.

As Beatrice sat opposite Madame at dinner, she felt most embarrassed. What a transition from the humble abode at Bradore to this sumptuously appointed dining-room at "Stonywood!"

Some days later, Harvey Martin and his wife sat in the cosy boudoir (Wilfrid and Beatrice had just gone out). "She is a very beautiful girl, Harvey, but of course, she has not had any opportunities. But time will remedy this. Wilfrid tells me she actually insists upon going to school. A wife-pupil would be rather an anomaly; but, voulez-vous?"

"Would it not be possible, Marie, to arrange with the Scours de l'Assomoi-

How to have Beatrice get a special teacher there? She could motor out every morning, and the matter can be arranged so as to ensure the greatest privacy. Then, this arrangement would help to chase away ennui, as she will be much alone shortly. Wilfrid, as you know will likely be going out to Canada with M. Robinet, as we have recently acquired some valuable properties in the Abitibi country. Too bad, that he must go, but, il faut vivre, n'est ce pas?"

Wilfrid's departure at the end of December, was a gloomy episode for Beatrice; yet she bore the separation bravely, for "with the coming of the roses" she would rejoin him at Temiskaming!

She motored out every morning to the Pensionat des Dames de l'Assomption on the Boulevard des Capucins, where Soeur Marie des Anges, a most cultured woman, devoted her entire day to Beatrice. The sister had become deeply attached to her petite heritique.

Some months had passed when one afternoon Soeur Marie, contrary to her wont, became inquisitive. Her curiosity (impelled possibly by the sadness of Beatrice who had just received a letter from Rev. Mr. Sinclair announcing the death of Aunt Hannah Vallance) caused her to say:

"Then, ma chere, you have no parents of your own?" "No, Sister," replied Beatrice, sadly. "This dear old lady adopted me, but I had on claims upon her except my friendliness. Soeur Marie scarcely liked to question her about herself, Beatrice seemed so shy, so proud, so full of womanly dignity and girlish frankness; but Beatrice continued:

"I understand my mother died shortly after I was born; my father I knew nothing of."

These few words spoke a whole history: it might be of shame, it might be of error; but whichever it was, the pure dawning life of the young wife seemed shadowed by that nameless sorrow. Soeur Marie consoled Beatrice by relating her own history. She, too, was an orphan; had lost her parents in early childhood; was almost always alone in early life, as her only brother Earnest had entered the Marine Francaise as a cadet in his twelfth year. He rarely came to the paternal home at Paimpol, and she had not seen him for years. As Captain in the French Navy he was nearly always absent from France.

"This reminds me: I think that when I was a pupil at the Pensionat in Paris (I went there in my tenth year), I received letters from your country, cherie; but, you must know, we religieuses are not allowed to retain any correspondence; all our letters are destroyed once we have read them. Ernest was quite an artist and he sent me sketches occasionally: I really think I have some of them yet." As she pulled out some sea-scapes from the drawer of a writing-table, Beatrice became deeply interested, and as she looked them over, she said excitedly: "Sister! I can recognize some of these places; this one (as she held up a small watercolor) nearly makes me feel homesick!" It was a little sketch of Bradore!

"Well, mon enfant, you have been longer than usual to-day. You must not study too hard, Beatrice; you know you are no longer a petite fille. Come, we must not forget our afternoon ride to LaHaye. Allons!"

VII.

The roses had come! Madame Wilfrid (as Beatrice was affectionately called by the maid at "Stonywood") was daily awaiting the long-expected summons from Temiskaming.

"Cherie! you know the winters are long out there, and M. Robinet and Wilfrid are perhaps away from civilization. Abitibi is a new country; and communication at this season must be slow. Let us be patient, Beatrice!"

This was the manner in which she was comforted by her kindly mother-in-law.

The soft days of summer had passed away. The dead gold and crimson glory of fallen leaves strewed the ground, and the glow of burning sunsets tinged the skies. It was autumn time once more, and the changes of the world without were not greater than the changes of the world within.

There was gloom and sorrow over "Stonywood"; news had come to Brussels of the tragic death of M. Robinet and Wilfrid Martin in the Canadian wilds.

"They had set out from Ville Marie at the end of March, hoping to return within four months. On October 10th a relief party found traces of their encampment at Nashville Falls; and twenty miles below—near the junction of the Temagami and Belle Rivières, an upturned canoe (recognized as Robinet's) was discovered: no further traces."

This was the cryptic message which Harvey Martin had received at noon. "Pauvre petite! A sad anniversary," exclaimed Madame Martin, as she folded Beatrice in her arms on that gloomy October evening.

VIII.

Another anniversary.

"Ye'd never know Ham, Uncle Henry!" This was skipper George Carter's eulogistic reply to Ham's father, when George had returned from his annual trip to Southport, wither had had laden his funny harvest.

"Reg'lar gentleman! He's a quarter-master or somethin' now."

Ham Vallance had big good-bye to Bradore just a year ago and joined the Training Ship Scylla as a reservist in the Royal Navy. Diligence, sobriety and stick-ativeness had already gained him promotion from the ranks, and he hoped to get a commission in due course.

"Sakes alive! How are you Ham?" "Quite well, thank you, Mrs. Dawson, replied a handsome naval officer who had just landed from the R.M.S. Miranda, at Bradore.

"Why, Ham, you'm altered, wonderful, my son!"

"Well, Mrs. Dawson," replied Ham, "three years training on a warship

does rub the barnacles off one." "Home fer long?"

"Just a week, or so, Mrs. Dawson. I am leaving for England some time in November, taking over a squad of reservists to Portsmouth."

"Never mentioned Beet, I s'pose?" said Caleb Hapris to his wife, after she had gone through a lengthy eulogistic disquisition about Lieutenant Vallance.

"No," she replied; "faint likely he bothers 'bout her ennymore."

"Seems sad-lookin' tho'; not a bit lively like he used be, afore he went away."

Ham had a very pleasant furlough with the folks at Bradore; and soon after his return to Southport he left for Portsmouth, and was assigned to H.M.S. Tenedos.

"Heads from Ham, Uncle Henry?" asked Caleb Dawson some time later.

"Yes, Caleb, Ham's climbin' up fast; he's navigator or somethin' on a man-

o-war out in Chinee somewheres."

"Never gets no news about Beet, lately? Wonder where she is, praps she's dead."

"Lord only knows, Caleb. Lord only knows!" was Uncle Henry's reply.

Ham was certainly climbing up in and the Navy List of promotions, November, 1914, appears the name: Lieutenant-Commander Vallance, assigned to duty with the Home Fleet."

This announcement came to Bradore towards the end of December in a marked copy of the "London Chronicle" and the teacher, Mr. Ryder, conveyed the intelligence to the folk at Bradore. The war news was always a subject of interest, and Caleb Harris became a sort of information bureau to circulate the various items supplied him by Mr. Ryder, who boarded at his house.

"Dreadful times, Henry. Mr. Ryder sez there's a powerful sight o' people gettin' killed every day."

"S'pose you hears from, Ham?" "No, Caleb; nothin' since beginnin' o' December; must be livin' tho', or we'd a heard it."

IX.

Relief trains were arriving almost hourly from the frontier; and the hospital ship La France was in the offing at Havre. Ambulances were unloading their ghastly freights at the Civic Hospital and white-robed gardes-malades were fitting noiselessly through the corridors. The matron had just made her daily assignments.

"Duzz-buzz-buzz-buzz!!!" The telephone rang in the office.

"Oui—M. le Commissaire—Anglais—Leux est cetez?"

There was a call for two English-speaking nurses.

"This way, Sister!" An orderly ushered a frail petite nurse into the Department Anglais of the Hospital de la Marine, Rue St. Pierre, where the Lieutenant-Commander of the

torpedo-destroyer Firefly lay unconscious.

"Rather a serious case, Sister!" said Surgeon Nicholson; but we hope to pull him through. There are no details yet, but I fancy he is one of those dare-devil Colonials; they are extraordinary men; seem to have no such word as fear in their lexicon."

For near three days the badly wounded-patient was unconscious; and the watcher by his bedside heard at repeated intervals "Mother! Mother! That voice... 'Beet!'"

Surely, I am not a victim of hallucinosis the nurse asked herself more than once.

"I am afraid you cannot stand the strain of this ceaseless vigil, Sister Martin. You must rest positively; get back to the Home, and Sister McLean will take your place till you are sufficiently recuperated."

This was Surgeon Nicholson's order and he insisted that it be carried out at once.

On the following day the details arrived and the identification card read:—

Lieutenant-Commander Ambrose Vallance; Firefly.

Colonel: Bradore, Petite Nord.

X.

Commander Vallance was convalescent; he was now wheeled around daily to the French officers' quarters. He was specially attracted to Room No. 36, where lay, propped up with pillows, a very genial commandant, Eugene de Varennes, La Beaunee, Paimpol, 40.

Shortly after the first meeting the Commandant gave his visitor an extraordinary surprise.

"I know your country quite well, Commander Vallance, as I visited Bradore many times whilst a lieutenant on the Gironde, which used to patrol the coast of Petit Nord on Fishery Protection Service. As you know, the settlement of the Treaty Coast question, in 1894, rendered further service unnecessary. I have been in Eastern waters almost ever since."

"We were recalled in July, and have been operating between Finisterre and St. Jean de Luz since August. My ship was beached after that submarine attack, to prevent its falling into the hands of the enemy. We had several killed and I fear that I, too, must prepare for the Great Beyond!" Here the Commandant's voice weakened, and almost in a tone of whisper: "You must know the good lady Vallance; is she still living?"

When Vallance was alone, he became reminiscent. "My father told me after Beet's sudden departure from home, that Aunt Hannah had given her a ring which she had received from Beet's mother; the inscription—a monogram 'E. de V.' He suddenly exclaimed: "No! 'tis impossible. What an extravagant fancy!"

Yet, he could not chase away this phantasy. It returned persistently; and he was in a deep reverie, when the cheery voice of Dr. Nicholson roused him: "Here is your patient Sister Martin. You will scarcely recognize the bandaged subject whom you nursed a week ago."

She suddenly turned towards the window, to watch the arrival of an ambulance.

"These scars are sloughing splendidly, Commander; there will be really no perceptible disfigurement—just a few souvenirs."

Dr. Nicholson made his patient and Nurse Martin good-morning.

Sister Martin's eyes glistened with unbidden tears. "Oh! it seems like a desecration to say 'Ham'.... it is five long years since.... the book of the past must be sealed forever!"

The conversation was waited to the weakening patient, in No. 36.

When Vallance again visited him, the Commandant, who had become perceptibly weaker said: "A friend of yours here! Vraiment, 't is wonderful what surprises one gets in hospitals!"

"It must be a delightful experience to meet Sister Martin. She is such a charming woman. I was really under the impression till now that she was an Englishwoman with French antecedents!"

When Vallance had retired to his room, the old fantasy became intensified, and he mused again: "Yes, it is truly wonderful the surprises one gets in hospitals!"

Whilst he was groping 'mid the shadows, Dr. Meunier and Dr. Fabre were in consultation after a visit to Ernest de Varennes. "Something abnormal in this sudden rise in temperature, it has risen to 104 again. Surely there must be supuration of an internal lesion which we have not discovered.... prognosis is decidedly unfavorable. It would be advisable to warn him."

The Commandant had no immediate relatives excepting Soeur Marie des Anges, of the Pensionat in Brussels. It would be impossible to have her cross the frontier. "Notary? Yes, this would be arranged immediately."

Four days later Room No. 36 was silent—silent with that strange hush which only comes when the shadow of the Angel of Death is brooding overhead, and lasts while we watch the sands of life running slowly; but surely, out, and we know that for the one we watch the weariness of time will soon come—the mystery of eternity begin.

When the vital spark had fled, Soeur Marie embraced Beatrice Deau de Varennes and sobbed out: "Ma pauvre petite! Quel deuement!"

A little parlor at Bradore is now a veritable Mecca, and Henry Vallance delights in exhibiting a bridal photo which is inscribed: "Affectionately, HAM and BEET."

[This story has been secured at considerable cost, and we have arranged to publish one fortnightly of similar character during the coming winter. They will all possess a distinctly local flavour and will no doubt be extremely interesting to our readers.—Editor.]

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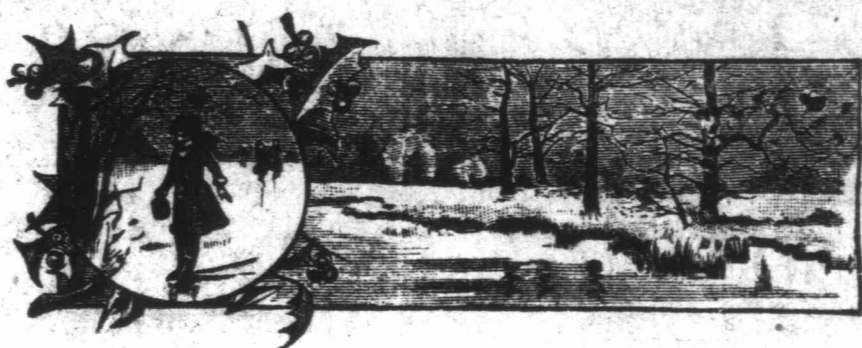
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# CHRISTMAS-TIDE

## ITS ORIGIN AND TRADITIONS



CHRISTMAS has ever been a season of universal rejoicing, and though many of its customs are doubtless of pagan origin, they have been hallowed by the roll of centuries which have invested them with definite Christian associations and significance.

The connection of the pagan Saturnalia with the festival commemorating the Nativity of Christ was probably similar to the way in which other observances of pagan origin became associated with other celebrations of the Christian year. The Church, in the beginning, met with extraordinary difficulties in dealing with the old-world pagan customs and especially with those associated with the great annual feast of Saturn in her wisdom she did not violently uproot these customs, but, as it were, made with them a compromise, giving sanction to ancient usages, modifying and judiciously suppressing what was more objectionable. In this way she preserved and hallowed to better use the harmless festivity and merry-making of the old by connecting them with Christian ideals and beliefs which the lapse of time gradually lost their pagan significance and association.

When St. Augustine came to Britain to convert the heathen Saxons, he found the 25th December already fully established as a great festival, for the ancient Britons celebrated an important Druidical observance upon that day, which moreover the Romans had further augmented and enhanced by the introduction of their Saturnalia.

Thus Christmas in Britain became the most important feast of the year, and the observance of its customs furnishes perhaps the most interesting examples of ancient pagan observances inherited, as it were, and sanctified by new associations.

Christmas, as has been said, occurs at the period of the Roman Saturnalia. This Saturnalia was instituted in honour of Kronos, and was older than the foundation of Rome, and to the people no festival was dearer than his. It was a reminder of the long-past Saturnian day of universal peace, of that Golden Age—the period of peace and plenty supposed to have existed under this rule.

During the celebration of this festival all business and labor were suspended, the schools closed, the Senate adjourned; no criminal execution, no war proclaimed; but freedom, equality and peaceful prosperity the order of the day. The chief characteristic feature of the festival was the reversal of parts. Slaves changed places with their masters, the latter to be debased, the former exalted; and seated at the banqueting tables wearing the badges of their temporary freedom, the servants exchanged quips and jests familiarly with their superiors, who in the state of servility, waited upon them. All kinds of liberties and freedoms were permitted to pass without resentment. Everyone feasted. Friends exchanged compliments and presents, cakes, wax candles and little clay figures, oscilla—hundreds of which remain in the museums of Italy and Provence—being sent about everywhere.

All these customs found and retained a place in the Christian institute when hallowed by Christian observance. In modern Italy masters and servants not infrequently meet at a common table—the *Creche*. Supper. While the large hall table in the time of Scott bore no mark upon its surface broad, . . . to part the squirrel and lord. . . In the now extinct Lord of Misrule and Abbot of Unreason, the French Lord of the Asses, and the "barring out" of the school boys, the mystic misletoe branch, the Christmas log and the bear's head, with all the accompanying fun, frolic, feasting and unlimited license and boisterous mirth can also be traced the pagan elements of the old Saturnalia and the German Twelve Nights. The decoration and the illumination of Churches, radiant with burning tapers and resplendent with garlands, likewise recall the temples of Saturn in similar array. The "Merry Christmas" responds to the "bona Saturnalia" and our modern Christmas gifts to the "dona amicis."

In the *Julefrost* or *Yule-Peace* of Scandinavians is found a custom still existing as a Christian institution, by virtue of Christian baptism. This *Yule-Peace*, which extends from the Eve of Christmas to the Epiphany, is solemnly proclaimed abroad by a public crier, and to the violator is doled out treble punishment. As in the old Saturnalia, the Courts are closed, old feuds forgotten, old quarrels set

right, and the shoes of the household set close together, that peace and harmony may reign in the family during the coming year.

As regards the precise date of Christmas, although decisive proof is not forthcoming, the probability is in favor of the traditional date. The Western Church has been unanimous as far back as tradition can be traced. It is noteworthy that the early Eastern Church kept no separate festival of Christmas at all. They regarded it as a phase of the Epiphany, the commemoration of which feast is older than Christmas. Both the birth of Christ and the Epiphany to the Magi were celebrated on the same day, not because these events happened on the same day, but as subjects of great rejoicing, irrespective

of the precise date. In the "Light of Asia," Sir Edwin Arnold puts the visit of the Wise Men on the day of the birth in accordance with this ancient tradition. Both they and the shepherds meet at the manger when the Divine Infant is but an hour old.

As early as the year A.D. 70 Clement of Rome directed that the feast of the Nativity should be observed on the 25th December, but the first mention of such an observance is by St. Clement of Alexandria in the beginning of the third century, but refers to the 19th of April or May, and the East it would seem probable that the uncertainty is the reason why we have no fixed date for Easter and Whitsuntide. According to Origen the great yearly festivals at that time were Easter and Whitsuntide.

As in the case of the keeping of Easter, great discussions and divisions arose in the Church as to exact day upon which the feast was to be kept. As the 25th of December was the appointed day for the observance of the Roman Saturnalia, it was not desirable that Christians should hold their festival on the same date. So ostom who mentions the feast in one of his sermons as early as A.D. 386, said that the Eastern kept their Christmas festival on the 6th January, while the Western Church adhered to the original 25th December. But by the sixth century both East and West were agreed in its observance on December 25th.

But be what may, the 25th of December was unquestionably the date of the sun god's feast, his "dies natalis" or birthday, a day to which the northern people gave the name of *Yule* or *Wheel*. There are various derivations of the word "Yule": "jubili-um," a time of rejoicing; "ol" or ale, a favorite on holidays; "jol," a wheel; and "gylan," Anglo-Saxon (Gothic, "jule" meaning to make merry. The "natalis dies" meant the day of the "turning of the sun of the year, when the days again began to draw out (on December 21st, the days begin to lengthen), and the season to stretch itself towards Spring. It is but an instinct, natural to all mankind to feel joyous when the shortening of the days is at an end, and the sun, so solemnly proclaimed abroad by a public crier, and to the violator is doled out treble punishment. As in the old Saturnalia, the Courts are closed, old feuds forgotten, old quarrels set

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The Romans celebrated the event under the name of "Natalis invicti solis," and kept their mid-winter festival—the "Brumalia"—at this period, when among other practices they were wont to hang green boughs upon their houses. Thus it is not unlikely that the custom and the date of the Brumalia, the old native feast of the sun-god, were simply transferred to the Christmas commemoration when it came to be publicly observed with a view of preserving what was joyous and innocent and fitted with a new and holy symbolism, and of superseding what was objectionable in the old Brumalia.

In the Far East there obtained a similar festival called *Mithras*, and in countries of the bleak North our forbears kindled fires both within

and without doors, logs of blazing wood in honor of *Wodin* and *Thor*. So altogether, what more excellent than to attach the joy symbolized by these things to Christian truth, instead of pagan falsehood, and to change the festival held to commemorate the birth of the sun upon a new year into that which commemorates the rising of the Sun of Righteousness upon the world, who rejoices as a saint to run His course.

Constantine, having made the Christian faith the religion of the Roman Empire, the Church, both East and West, relieved from persecution, was at liberty to celebrate publicly his former solemn festivals; and Christmas, sun-tide, formerly observed on January 6th (hence our "Old Christmas Day"), was transferred to December 25th, the time of the Roman Saturnalia, and so became invested with much of the paraphernalia of pagan festival, although the date could never be satisfactorily determined.

The custom of observing Christmas spread rapidly in the West through the efforts of St. John Chrysostom who mentions the feast in one of his sermons as early as A.D. 386, says that the Eastern kept their Christmas festival on the 6th January, while the Western Church adhered to the original 25th December. But by the sixth century both East and West were agreed in its observance on December 25th.

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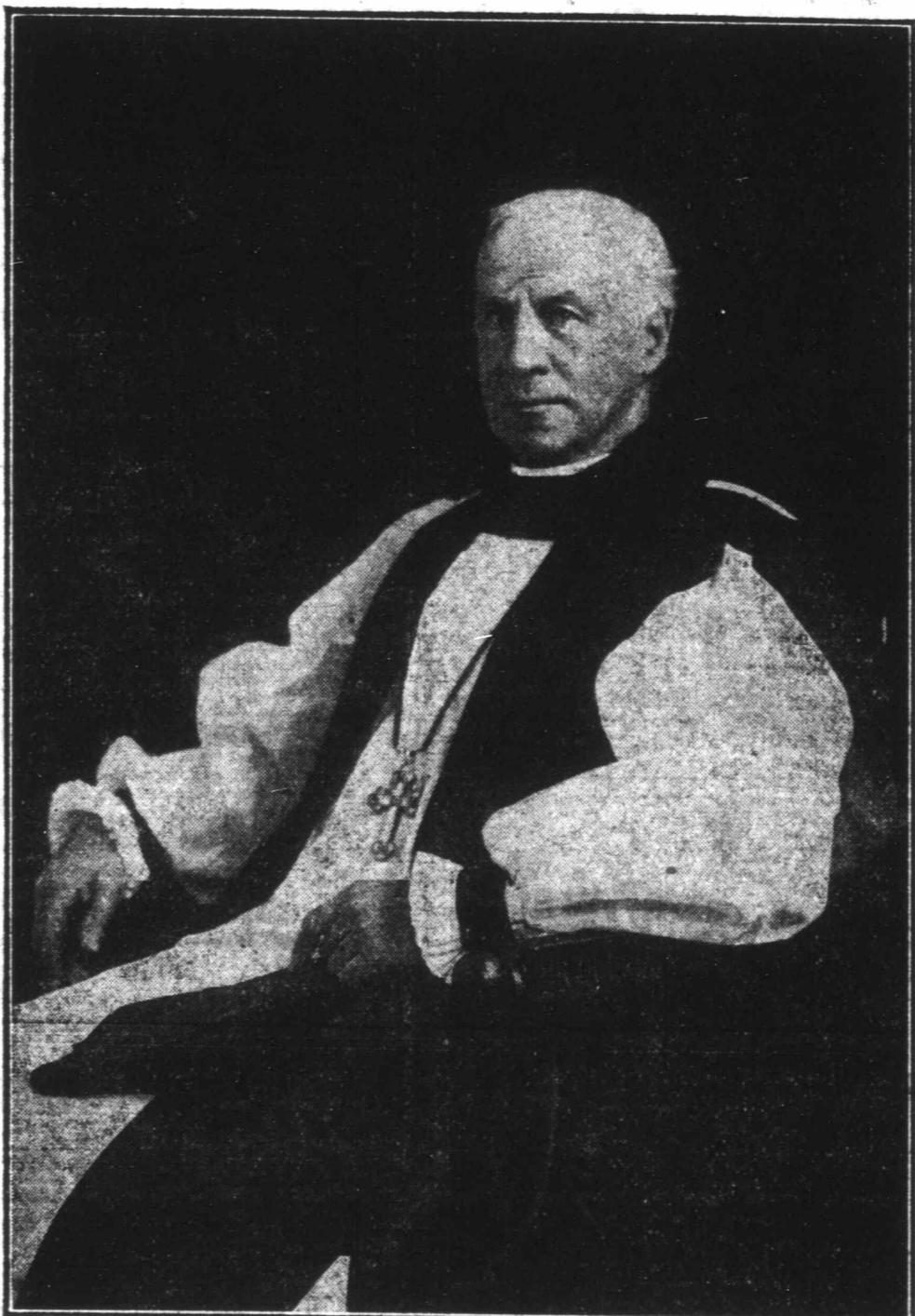
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HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF NEWFOUNDLAND



HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP ROCHE  
Second Native Archbishop of Newfoundland

When Christmas is ended bid feasting adieu,  
Go play the good husband thy stock to renew;  
Be mindful of rearing in hope of a gain,  
Dame Profit shall give thee reward for thy pain.

It is easy to conceive how December came to be regarded as the merriest month of the whole year, and the twelve days of the feast kept with the greatest festivity, unlimited feasting, and all manner of sport. In the time of Yule merriment, gentry and peasantry alike feasted and enjoyed themselves to their heart's content. The barons gave their annual liversies and new clothes



YOU'LL BE SURE TO FIND IT IN "The MAIL and ADVOCATE"

# THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

Official Organ of The Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland.

Vol. VI. No. 74.

XMAS NUMBER.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1915.

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## Journal of Proceedings of the Seventh Annual Convention of the F.P.U.

HELD AT

Mechanics' Hall, St. John's, November 25th, 26th, 27th, 1915.

Mechanics' Hall, St. John's,  
November 25th, 1915.

The President declared the Convention opened for the transaction of business at 9.00 p.m., and delivered the following speech:

MY FRIENDS,—

I welcome you once more to a Convention at St. John's. This is our Seventh Annual Meeting. May it prove beneficial to you and our Union.

During the year Councils have been opened at Topsail, Long Pond, Seal Cove, Collier's, Kitchues, Barr'd Islands, Avondale, St. Chads, B.B., Hare Bay, B.B.

A new District Council for Conception Bay has been established during the year and amendments to the Constitution will be submitted for your consideration which will provide for the inclusion of this District Council.

### FINANCES

The finances of this Council continue healthy and during the year past (1914) the receipts amounted to \$7,500.00 while the disbursements amounted to \$3,988.00.

The statement for 1914 as audited shows our finances to be as follows:—

Balance from 1913	\$8,214.49
Receipts for 1914	7,500.93
	\$15,715.42
Disbursements 1914	3,988.06
	\$11,727.36

I estimate the receipts for 1915 will amount to about the same as last year.

The expenditure I estimate will be about \$5000.

This will show us to possess funds to the value of \$14,000 by the end of 1915. To this must be added the Disaster Fund which at present had a credit balance of over \$5300.

This year's expenditure include costs of the price of fish case and the F.P.U. share of the new motor boat.

The F.P.U. hold a mortgage for \$12,000 on the Union Publishing Company's printing plant to cover cash advanced to purchase the outfit.

The Trading Company and Union Publishing Company paid an 8 per cent dividend for 1914.

The Trading Company now operate Branch Stores at 25 towns—Stores have been opened this year at Port-de-Grave, Bay-de-Verde, Bonaventure, Tilting, North End Change Islands and Lewisporte.

During the year the Company purchased business premises at Greenspond owned by James Ryan and at Joe Batt's Arm by H. J. Earle, the premises are large and we secured them cheap. The Company also own the splendid and convenient premises at Port-de-Grave and Botwood and at Herring Neck a new premises is being erected, while at Tilting a property has been bought which will be fitted to run a large business. A premises is also being purchased at Keels which will ensure us the bulk of the trade there, and give us a suitable water front. The Company hope to open stores the coming year at Champney's, King's Cove, Princeton, Valleyfield, Carmanville, and re-open the Fogo and Pille's Island stores.

The Company's business this year will exceed last year's by 25 per cent. This year we have purchased a large quantity of cod fish, oil and herring, paying the highest prices.

When the shareholders meet they will decide about future operations at Catalina. I am convinced that the time has come for establishing the Trading Company's headquarters at Catalina.

During the Session I trust you will consider proposals to protect the pickled herring and turbot industries. Both require to be protected by laws that should be put into operation next spring or serious consequences must result.

We should also consider the Bait supply question and make some recommendation to the Government upon the matter.

During the year the Legislature was asked to enact Legislation in reference to establishing a commission to fix a price on Labrador fish and to protect the sealers' lives, but both bills were so altered by the Legislative Council as to make them unacceptable and they were therefore killed. Both will be re-introduced at the next session of the Legislature.

The Logging Bill and Road Board Bill, both bills advocated by the F.P.U. were placed on the Statute Books, and I trust will greatly benefit the country.

Those Legislative activities are proof of the wisdom of this Council in placing Union candidates in the Northern Districts in 1913. You would do well to consider at this Convention the future course to be taken by our Union regarding the 1917 election. If you have any political recommendations to make, such will be in order in drafting a reply to this address.

The Union Export Company was organized last April and the public may now purchase shares in that Company. We want to dispose of a large amount of such shares this winter in order to start operations as soon as possible.

The increase in the Trading Company's capital will also be arranged at this Convention and I trust all who can will purchase shares and aid in extending the operations of the Company, by the opening of new stores, and building up a large business after 1916.

Provisions will also have to be made by the Export Company for constructing a marine slip at Catalina. A new company will be formed to establish an electric power plant to operate along the North Side of Trinity Bay and supply power for Catalina, Bonavista, King's Cove, Elliston, Trinity, Trinity East, Port Rexton, Champney's, English Hr., Keels, and other towns. A large suitable property has been purchased at Catalina for the erection of a commercial premises which will afford ample space for those operations.



A GROUP OF LEADING TICKLE UNIONISTS



W. F. COAKER, M.H.A., PRESIDENT F.P.U.



A GROUP OF GOOSE BAY UNIONISTS

### LABRADOR STATIONS

I would ask Conception Bay friends to do their utmost to purchase or sell shares in the Export Company in order to raise enough capital to establish a couple of stations on the Labrador coast to serve the friends of Conception Bay who fish on the coast of Labrador. The capital for this purpose must be forthcoming from Conception Bay friends, as they alone will be served by such stations. I therefore urge all Councils concerned to put forward every effort during the winter to sell enough shares to justify a start being made in connection with the Labrador Stations during 1916.

### THE KEAN PETITION

All who signed the Petition asking for Kean's arrest deserve our sincere thanks and gratitude, although the Government refused to concede your prayer the day will come when Abram Kean will have to answer before the bar of justice for his conduct in connection with the Sealing Disaster. I have stated and now repeat that had Kean not been within twenty miles of the Newfoundland on March 30th and 31st, 1914, that the disaster which befell a large portion of the "Newfoundland's" crew would never have happened. I hold him responsible for that awful disaster and until he is placed on trial for that blunder there will be no let up of the agitation.

I ask all Councils to see that their annual assessments are forwarded during the month of December. According to the power delegated to me by last year's Convention I have notified all Councils not to collect any Disaster Fund fee this year, but that we will recognize all members who paid their annual general fees and are square on the books of their Council on December 31st, 1915, as entitled to Disaster Fund benefits. Aid from the Disaster Fund is forthcoming in event of any member losing a limb or having their home destroyed by fire when not insured, and is also given to a member's widow and orphans in event of loss of life through disaster or storm, when no provision is left to help the bereaved family. During the year several members have received contributions from the Fund, and orphans of deceased friends have been assisted. A full statement of this account will be submitted to all Councils at the end of the year when submitting the annual F.P.U. statement of income and expenditure for 1915.

I consider it advisable for you to consider what action, if any, should be taken in connection with amending the Election Act, in view of the delay, inconvenience and public annoyance experienced by having all ballot boxes opened and the ballots counted by the Returning Officer which in many districts cause a delay of from four to 20 days.

I also trust some action will be taken respecting the prohibition of steel steamers as regards the seal fishery. All the steel ships have been voluntarily withdrawn from the coming year's sealing voyage, and only wooden ships will be engaged. Is not the present the opportune time to demand legislation debarring the large ships from again engaging in this fishery?

I also believe the time has come to pass legislation to prevent motor fishing vessels over 25 tons from engaging in the fishery on the Labrador coast. There is some talk of schooners employed in the Labrador fishery being fitted next year with motor engines. I fear such a movement would drive hundreds of schooners out of the race for fish, as only a few would secure engines thereby monopolizing to a large extent the choice trap berths along the coast which would not be conducive to the common good of all. With sail power all are equal and the prize falls to the most energetic and pushing masters. I cannot believe that the introduction of motor schooners would tend to encourage the Labrador fishery.

In compliance with the resolution adopted at the last Convention I applied for a Life Insurance Policy on my life for \$40,000 in favour of the Union Trading Company and secured the policy which has been in force since the 1st of January last. At my death the Trading Company will therefore receive \$40,000 which will I trust be placed to the credit of a special fund that may be used as the Board of Directors may determine. I trust such insurance money if received will not be used except for the extension and operation of the business of the Company. It should not be used for paying increased dividends or shared amongst shareholders, although its possession will in all probability considerably increase the value of the shares of the Company which are now worth 25 per cent more than par value.

I thank all our friends who supported Prohibition on November 4th in response to my appeal. The response was indeed gratifying to me. I believed Union Districts would respond nobly and I am very thankful with the result. The Union Party supported Prohibition when before the House and as I always believed in Prohibition as the only cure for intemperance, I felt it my duty to ask the Toilers of Newfoundland who look to me for counsel, to support the movement. I feel sure the country will greatly benefit by the change and the saving of \$2,000,000 a year will have a most beneficial effect upon the country's economic situation which will be easily apparent in five years. The issue was not made a Union issue as it had never been considered by this Council. Every member therefore was at liberty to vote as he wished upon this issue. The vote has demonstrated the growing power and influence for good of the Union and has greatly assisted and strengthened our work as many an opponent has been compelled to change his opinion of our work by the great stand for RIGHT taken by the members of the F.P.U. regarding Prohibition.

The awful war is still claiming its millions in dead and wounded. There is little hope of it being ended before the end of next year. Many of our comrades have given their lives for the cause. Some four thousand of Terra Nova's brave sons have already enlisted here or in Canada or serving as Naval Reservists. Our thoughts go out to the relatives of those who have gone never to return. That they should mourn their dead is but natural, but let us hope their sorrow is mingled with that peace that belongeth to all duties well done, endured for RIGHT. May peace with honour, bedecked with the triumph of the Allied Nations over Hunnish Barbarity be proclaimed ere we meet again. A peace that will end war and usher in an era of fellowship amongst men that will respond to the ideals proclaimed 2000 years ago by the Son of God.

I trust all will enjoy their visit to St. John's and return convinced that our deliberations on behalf of Terra Nova at this time have not been in vain.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10

The following committees were appointed:

- (1) To draft a reply to the President's address:—John Abbott, Job Wornell, Dugald White, A. G. Hudson, Thos. Roberts, Leonard Green and Stephen Mercer.
- (2) To consider resolutions dealing with Herring Industry:—W. B. Jennings, Martin Phillips, M. D. Dalton, N. Turner and A. J. Lush.
- (3) To consider resolutions dealing with Bait Depots:—J. G. Stone, R. G. Winsor, M. Keys, Fred. House, W. G. Rowe and J. Brett.
- (4) To consider resolutions dealing with the Turbot Fishery:—A. Targett, N. Frost, A. Thistle, S. Tucker and E. Parrott.

**Notice Of Motion.**  
Notice of motion was given by P. J. Griffin re amendment to Clause 56 of the Constitution and Bye Laws.  
Resolved that the Council adjourn to meet again at 3 p.m. to-morrow. The Council adjourned at 11.36 a.m.

**SECOND SESSION.**

St. John's, Nov. 26th, 1915.  
Pursuant to adjournment the President declared the Council open for the transaction of business at 3 p.m.  
The Committee appointed to draft a reply to the President's opening speech submitted the following report:

MR. PRESIDENT.—

The Committee appointed to draft a reply to your opening address beg to submit the following report:

**SECTION 1**

We consider your decision to convene the Seventh Convention of this Council at St. John's to be in the best interests of the F.P.U. and trust our deliberations at this time will be conducive of much benefit to our Union, our Country and ourselves.

We recommend the inclusion of an amendment establishing a Conception Bay District Council into the Constitution of the F.P.U., and we approve of the amendment as recommended by the provisional meeting of the Council held last winter at Spaniard's Bay, which read as follows:—

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE F.P.U. CONCEPTION BAY DISTRICT COUNCILS**

Sec. 17.—All the Councils situated in the electoral districts of Harbour Main, Port-de-Grave, Harbour Grace, Carbonear, and Bay-de-Verde, shall comprise a special District Council to be known as Conception Bay District Council (C.B.D.C.). Such a Council shall be composed of the Chairman, Deputy Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer of the electoral District Councils situated in Conception Bay, and the four officers of all Local Councils situated in the electoral districts of Harbour Main, Port-de-Grave, Harbour Grace, Carbonear and Bay-de-Verde. The President of the Fishermen's Protective Union shall be the Chairman ex-officio of C.B.D.C. A Deputy Chairman and Secretary shall be elected by the Council at its Annual Convention which shall be held in January at a place selected by the Council.

A quorum of the C.B.D.C. shall consist of ten members. The same order of business, as near as possible, and the same rules of debate in every respect as are used and enforced by the Supreme Council shall be enforced and followed by the C.B.D.C. Meetings may be called when the Council or Chairman so desire, of which sufficient notice must be given to all Councils.

The meetings of the C.B.D.C. shall be open to all members of the F.P.U. in good standing. Only members of the C.B.D.C. shall speak or vote, except by permission. The Councils to which members of the C.B.D.C. belong shall defray their expenses, if any, when sent as delegates to the C.B.D.C. meetings. The Supreme Council may make an annual grant towards providing for a permanent official or travelling agent to operate the work of the F.P.U. in Conception Bay, and when the C.B.D.C. considers such an official necessary, application for such a grant should be made to the Supreme Council, and when the Supreme Council makes such provision, the official appointed must be subject to the approval of the President, under his jurisdiction, and subject to removal by him after one month's notice.

The C.B.D.C. shall be represented at the Supreme Council Convention by its Deputy Chairman or Secretary or a delegate selected by the C.B.D.C. whose travelling and boarding expenses will be provided for by the President of the F.P.U. The work and powers of the C.B.D.C. shall be for Conception Bay as a whole what an electoral District Council might be within its own jurisdiction with the exception that it shall not select candidates for the House of Assembly, which duty is entirely left respectfully to the electoral District Councils, but it will be the duty of the C.B.D.C. to deal with anything likely to promote the welfare of the F.P.U. and its members in Conception Bay, and further, the work of the President of the F.P.U. It shall give particular attention to matters pertaining to the Labrador fishery, to mining labour conditions at Bell Island, to the establishing of Union Stores in Conception Bay, to the purchase of shore fish in Conception Bay, to the promotion of the material and political progress of the F.P.U. in Conception Bay, to the securing of its proper political representation in the Government, and to active co-operation with the Supreme Council's resolutions. It shall have the right to petition the Supreme Council for support in any matter it deems desirable, provided such matter or matters are compatible with Union aims, policy and progress. It shall have the right to make bye-laws dealing with Conception Bay matters which do not encroach on the rights of the electoral District Councils and the Constitution of the F.P.U., and such bye-laws shall become effective only when approved of by the President of the F.P.U. The officers of the C.B.D.C. shall, ex-officio, be members of all Councils of the F.P.U. (District and Local) under the jurisdiction of the C.B.D.C.

**SECTION 2**

We are pleased to find the finances of the Union are in a healthy condition, leaving a balance on hand at the end of 1914 of \$11,727, as well as \$5,300 belonging to the Disaster Fund. We rejoice to learn that the credit balance at the end of this year is estimated at \$19,000, including the Disaster Fund balance.

**SECTION 3**

We are pleased to know that the new F.P.U. Motor Boat is now ready for service, and we willingly approve of this Council bearing its portion of the cost, the balance being paid by the Union Trading Company. We are glad to know that more stores will be established next year by the Trading Co. and that the Trading Co's business has increased 25 per cent during this year. We are also pleased to find the Company have purchased the splendid premises of Ryan's at Greenspond and Earle's at Joe Bart's Arm. We trust every member will do his part in patronizing the stores at their harbours and the Trading Co's business in general, for it is without doubt the life of the Union and the lever for securing best prices for fishery produce as well as cutting down profits to their lowest figure.

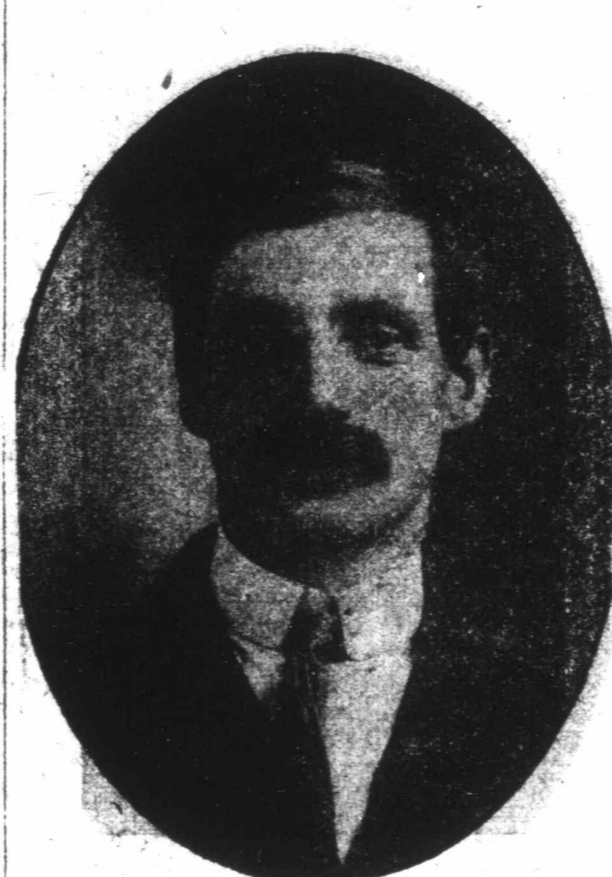
**SECTION 4**

We strongly recommend all our members to support the contemplated erection of a Union premises at Catalina. We strongly recommend all who can to purchase shares in the Export Co. and Union Trading Co. as well as in the Electric Power Co. when it is organized. The time has come for making Catalina the Union headquarters and transacting the business of the North, thereby saving valuable time in spring and fall through having to visit St. John's. We authorize President Coaker to use any funds of this Council either as loans or investing in shares in the Trading Co. or Export Co. in furtherance of the erection of suitable premises and works at Catalina.

We also authorize the President to issue a call to our membership and councils asking for aid in furtherance of the Catalina movement. This business must be brought to a successful finish, if once started, and we trust all who can will take shares in return for timber and labour in case they cannot find cash to purchase shares. We recommend sending agents around the coming winter to canvass members in their towns to subscribe for shares. We strongly support your Catalina proposals, Mr. President, and trust the good fortune that has hitherto attended all your endeavours will follow us in this great venture to benefit the North.



F.P.U. COUNCIL AT JAMESTOWN, B.B.



JOHN ABBOTT, M.H.A.



MR. ANDREW BROADERS  
Vice-President F.P.U.



R. G. WINSOR, M.H.A.



W. W. HALFYARD, M.H.A.  
Secretary-Treasurer F.P.U.



GEO. F. GRIMES, M.H.A.



W. B. JENNINGS, M.H.A.



ARCH. TARGETT, M.H.A.



J. G. STONE, M.H.A.

**SECTION 5**

We believe the time is ripe for the passing of proper laws to protect the herring and turbot fishery, and trust the Committee appointed to deal with these matters will be able to recommend laws that will meet the drawbacks now experienced.

The Bait Depot proposals of this Council made in 1909 should be considered and amended if need be to meet present demands. We therefore trust this Convention will make proper provision for meeting this great want before we close the session of this Convention.

**SECTION 6**

We are pleased to find such splendid efforts made at the last session of Parliament to enact laws to protect the fishermen who ship fish off the the Labrador coast, and to protect the lives of the sealers, we trust those laws will be introduced again this session and passed into law. We hold the Legislative Council responsible for killing those bills and it is not hard to imagine why they acted so. The day will come when the abolition of the Upper House will become a live political issue, for the people want to tolerate conditions that permit a few men to undermine the good work of the many on behalf of the masses of this country. We are ready for the fight against the Legislative Council when you, Mr. President, gives the word.

We are delighted to find that the Union efforts to improve logging conditions have met with some success. The Logging Bill passed last session of the Legislature fills to some extent a long felt need. We trust all concerned will live up to the provisions and endeavour to make the Bill a success.

The new Road Board Bill is another improvement this Council has long been endeavouring to secure and we are pleased to find the Legislature has at last recognized our request and passed a measure that ought to meet most of the old objections and illuses in connection with public expenditure in outposts.

We recommend all Councils to take a lively interest in the election of new Boards which under the law takes place the 16th December next when new elected Boards will be elected by the public. We ask our friends to do all possible to make the new law effective and a success in its operations.

**SECTION 7**

Reserved from publication, being the section expressing the Union's political intentions of 1917.

**SECTION 8**

We advise that the Union Party should not support a Coalition Government. In our opinion the best interests of the Country would be served by a complete change of Government. In event of national financial difficulty, we rely upon you, Mr. President, to stand by the people and Colony, and oppose any Confederation movement that tends to bind the Colony without being submitted to the electorate. We wish to retain the Colony's independence as long as such can possibly be done. We rely upon you and our party to protect the Colony and the fishermen's interest and our confidence is strong enough in you to leave such national issues to your care, feeling assured that at all times every effort will be made by all to maintain the Colony's independence.

**SECTION 9**

We trust the Export Co. will raise sufficient funds the coming winter to enable it to engage in exporting fish the coming year. We strongly advise all to aid the Company and purchase shares which are open to non-union as well as Union friends; until we take a hand in exporting fishery produce our work will not be complete. The Company is formed and some capital has been raised, we trust every member possible will do his share in establishing this great work, for the Export Co. must be in full operation before we can afford to take it easy.

We gladly welcome the announcement that the Export Co. will undertake to erect a marine slip and dockyard at Catalina in conjunction with its other business. A marine slip is absolutely necessary for Catalina business is to serve the demands of the Northern trade. A ship-building dock is also absolutely necessary to provide for the falling off and wastage in schooners. We are confident that a first class dockyard for constructing fishing vessels would be a profitable undertaking and if Catalina is to be the Union Headquarters, the proper place for such a work is at headquarters, bringing all under one supervision and working as the property of the Export or Trading Co. The bonus for ship-building should be increased, and a 10 per cent dividend for ten years should be guaranteed by the Government on capital invested in ship-building yards. If those essential branches of our business are to be what they should, our friends will have to buy liberally of the Company's shares.

There are hundreds with money in banks at 3 per cent, which is money tied up. Those can well afford to invest in such works and improvements and afford the ways and means of carrying on the fisheries in an up-to-date manner equal to any other fishing country in the world. The whole business depends upon those who possess money if they do their part and invest in such safe industries all will be well, for now is the time to establish our work while we have you, Sir, to supervise our undertakings. If all will back you as your efforts merit none will ever regret placing confidence in you and helping on the great work you have undertaken on behalf of the toiling masses and the Colony.

**SECTION 10**

We trust all who can will respond to the appeal to purchase shares to provide capital for the Electric Power Co. This is an undertaking that will result in conferring great benefits and will prove a great aid to building up our Union City in the North. All who have money belonging to Goose Bay, Southern Bay, Keels, King's Cove, Bonavista, Elliston, Catalina, Port Rexton, English Hr., Champney's, Trinity East and West, Bonaventure and British Hr. should willingly purchase shares for all those places must benefit by electric power. It will fill a long felt want in providing light for homes, streets and churches as well as making possible industrial undertakings at Catalina and other centres.

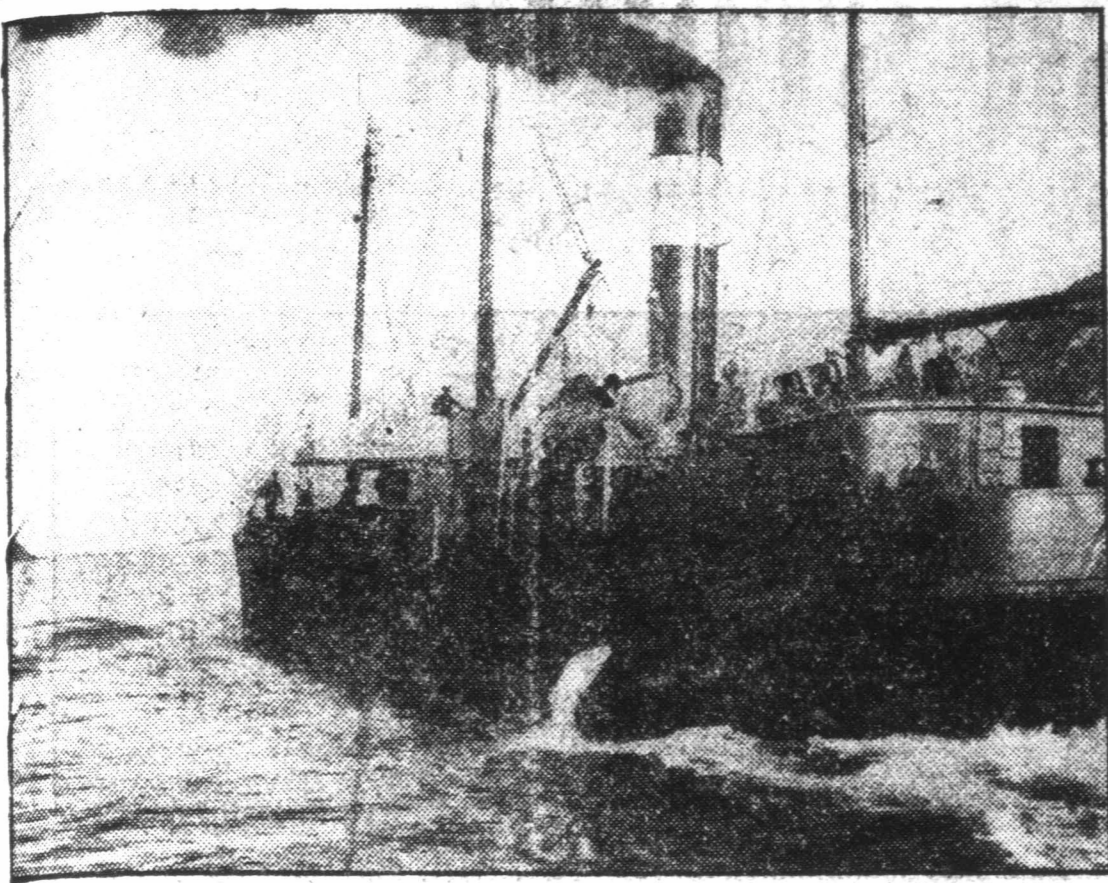
**SECTION 11**

As regards establishing stations for business on the Labrador, we believe such a proposal to be the only cure for the evils experienced under the present system of operating the fisheries by shorermen. Two stations should be erected at suitable places selected by the Export Co. When Conception Bay friends are ready to take up sufficient shares for the purpose. We recommend that an effort be made the coming winter to canvas Councils and friends interested and secure enough capital to start one station next summer.

**SECTION 12**

The Country has been in continual agitation since the Sealing Disaster over the conduct of Capt. Ab. Kean in connection with the loss of our 79 comrades at the seal fishery in 1914. At our last Convention we unanimously directed you, Mr. President, to demand from Bowings, Kean's withdrawal from the seal fishery as a commander but our efforts to protect our lives and safeguard the Country's interest by administering just punishment in Abram Kean's case were treated with contempt by Bowring Bros. and Sir E. P. Morris. We therefore strongly endorse the position recommended by the Conception Bay Council last February in preparing a Petition asking members to demand Kean's arrest and trial on the charge of manslaughter which the Sealing Commission report in our opinion held that Kean was guilty of. The 10,000 members who signed are worthy of our warmest congratulations and thanks for they proved to the Country the indignant feeling that existed against Kean and against Bowring.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 11



S.S. CAN'T LOSE BIDDING ADIEU TO ST. JOHN'S

Bro's action respecting the dishonourable manner in which they broke their word to the President of this Council, in reference to the Florizel. We firmly maintain that Kean should be arrested and tried for manslaughter as soon as the Union has power to bring it about, and we record our heartfelt appreciation of your conduct and action, Mr. President, in this matter from April 1914 up to the present and we congratulate you and Messrs. Morine and Kent upon the victory for right achieved in connection with the \$1800.00 verdict in favour of Kean, which verdict was set aside by the Supreme Court, when a new trial placed Kean's reputation at a valuation of \$100.00 in connection with that libel action. We trust, Sir, that the day is not far distant when Kean will be compelled to resign his command of both a sealing steamer as well as a coastal boat. That is the full determination of this Council; let all who will take notice.

SECTION 13

We are pleased to learn that the Disaster Fund is in a healthy condition and that under the authority given your last Convention you have decided that every member who pays his year's fees in advance by January 1st in each year will be entitled to the benefit of the Disaster Fund which is given (a) in event of a listed friend being laid up through loss of a limb, (b) loss of home by fire when not insured, (c) in event of an artificial limb being required, (d) and to help widow and orphans in the event of the loss of a husband such as by a disaster at sea.

SECTION 14

We agree with you that a Bill should be introduced in the House of Assembly the coming year to amend the Election Act on the lines proposed by this Council in 1913.

SECTION 15

We also recommend that Legislation be enacted to prohibit large steel ships from engaging in the seal fishery. There is no profit for the country or sealers in having large steel ships engaged in sealing. It would in our opinion be far more profitable to the country to debar any new ships larger than the Sagona from engaging in the seal fishery. We are satisfied to leave these matters of legislation in the hands of the Union Party who we believe fully capable of doing all that is possible in connection with those matters.

SECTION 16

We are fully in accord with your suggestions respecting the prohibition of motor power in connection with the Labrador schooner fishery. We for years protested against the introduction of steam vessels into that fishery and we believe our best interests will be served by debaring motor propelled schooners. We therefore recommend that Legislation to that effect be introduced at the coming session of Parliament.

SECTION 17

We authorize you, Mr. President, to issue Petitions for the signature of all members praying the Legislature to pass laws covering the legislative suggestions contained in the above resolutions, and that one Petition include all the matters referred to above.

SECTION 18

We are very pleased to know your application for \$40,000 on life insurance was accepted by a first class Company. It is gratifying to us to know this as it proves you possess first class health, as no Company would dream of carrying \$40,000 insurance on one man's life unless that life was a first class risk. The Union and Country in general as well as the Trading Co. are to be congratulated on the securing of this large insurance policy, for it assures us that after a strict examination by two doctors no physical defects were found in you, which fact will greatly encourage us in forwarding those commercial measures you are undertaking to make the fishermen their own importers, traders and exporters, as well as establishing a Union Town at Catalina.

SECTION 19

We are pleased to find your influence placed on the side of Prohibition in the recent voting on liquor. Your influence has carried the measure and opened the eyes of thousands who hitherto opposed us on the grounds that we were determined to tear down and not build up.

The thanks of a grateful country should be yours. We also extend our warmest thanks to all our Union representatives in the House, who we are pleased to find supported the resolutions in favour of a Prohibitive Plebiscite. We with you believe the country will greatly benefit by the closing of the saloons.

SECTION 20

The detailed financial statement was submitted to all Councils at the beginning of the present year which action we strongly approve of and we have no objections to find with that statement which is in accordance with the figures quoted by you, Mr. President, in your opening address. We are pleased to find our income from discounts amounted to \$5000 and we feel sure if all did their utmost to purchase their butter, tobacco, tea and oil-clothes through the Trading Co., that the sum of \$10,000 per year could easily be raised to build up the F.P.U. funds. All should appreciate those efforts of yours to increase our funds. No one is called upon to make payments direct from their pockets, for most of us use those four articles, the trade discount of which is handed over by the Trading Co. to build up F.P.U. Funds. The idea is a grand one and all should appreciate the rule and carry it out. You are hereby authorized to make all necessary payments essential to the maintenance and progress of the Union, out of the



UNION PARADE AT GREENSPOND

funds, as you deem proper from time to time, as you have done from year to year. We approve of the engagement of an agent at a cost not to exceed \$500 in compliance with the recommendation of the District Council of Conception Bay, and trust a suitable man will be found and material benefits to the Union will result therefrom.

SECTION 21

We consider the Government or Fishery Department should be censured for the delay shown in dispatching steamers to search for schooners driven to sea by the gale of the 16th inst. Three days in one case and four in the other had elapsed before action was taken which we consider unpardonable and should be severely censured by the whole body of sea toilers. This Council place on record its condemnation of the Government in this matter and trust prompt action will be taken in such matters in the future. We are of opinion that a proper rescuing tug should be provided for such purposes, which tug could be used for a port tug for St. John's ready for any such emergencies.

SECTION 22

We trust when we meet again the war will be ended and peace concluded favourable to the Allied cause.

Our sympathy is extended to the relatives of our brave comrades who have given their lives on sea and land for King and Empire. May God console them in their glorious bereavement and our country remember always the noble sacrifices made by those brave lads.

Respectfully admitted,

JOHN ABBOTT  
JOB B. WORNELL  
DUGALD WHITE  
A. G. HUDSON  
THOMAS ROBERTS  
LEONARD GREEN  
STEPHEN MERCER.

It was proposed by H. White, seconded by P. J. Griffen and resolved that the Report of the Committee on the Address in Reply to the President's opening Speech be received and considered section by section. The whole of the session was taken up in considering the first six sections of the report. It was resolved that the Council do adjourn to meet again at 7.30 p.m. The Council adjourned at 6 p.m.

THIRD SESSION.

St. John's, Nov. 28th, 1915. Pursuant to adjournment the President declared the Council open for the transaction of business at 7.30 p.m. The consideration of the Committee's report on the President's opening address was resumed. Sections Seven and Eight were considered and adopted.

At 9 p.m. Mr. Weir, the Representative of the Halifax School for the blind, was admitted to the Convention and the official work of the session was suspended to enable Mr. Weir to address the Representatives of the F. P. U. from all parts of the Colony on the wonderful work that is being done by the College for the Blind at Halifax. The address was much appreciated for its excellent presentation and valuable information, and the cause of the blind will be much benefited by Mr. Weir's visit to the Convention.

At 9.45 p.m. the consideration of Sections 9, 11, 12, 13 and 14 were adopted. The consideration of Section 15 was deferred until to-morrow. Section 16, 17 and 18 were adopted. P. J. Griffen withdrew his notice of motion re the amendment to Clause 50 of the Constitution and Bye Laws.

Notice of Motion was given by Martin Phillips re section 53 of the Constitution and Bye Laws. Resolved that the Council do adjourn to meet again at 9.30 a.m. to-morrow. The Council adjourned at 11.45 p.m.

FOURTH SESSION.

St. John's, Nov. 27th, 1915. Pursuant to adjournment the President declared the Council open for the transaction of business at 10.15 a.m. The consideration of Section 15 of the Address in Reply which was deferred yesterday was resumed and the Section adopted.

The remaining sections, 19, 20, 21 and 22 were then considered and adopted. It was proposed by J. J. Whiteway, seconded by Thomas Roberts and resolved that the Address in Reply to the President's speech be adopted as a whole.

Resolutions Re The Blind Persons Of Newfoundland. The following resolutions were proposed by R. Hibbs, seconded by A. Targett and unanimously adopted:—

WHEREAS it is well understood that blindness is an economic loss to any country, as well as to the individuals afflicted, for blind persons not educated and properly trained are consumers rather than producers. AND WHEREAS it is a well-established fact that such education and training as provided at the Central School for the Blind at Halifax, equips the blind boy or girl to earn a living. RESOLVED that the Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland now in convention assembled, set itself the task of seeing that every blind child of Newfoundland eligible for admission into the school, be sent there at the expense of the Colony.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that in the event of the Government making further provision next year for five children, in addition to the sixteen now being educated at the Halifax school for the blind, that this Convention will undertake to provide maintenance for one child.

The subject of Trawl Fishing by Bankers on Labrador within the three mile limit was discussed, and after much consideration it was decided to refer the matter to the Conception Bay District Council of the F.P.U. at Halifax. The address was much appreciated for its excellent presentation and valuable information, and the cause of the blind will be much benefited by Mr. Weir's visit to the Convention.

The Committee appointed to consider the advisability of recommending rules for the protection of the Pickled Herring Industry, have met and considered the matter submitted to them and beg to report as follows:—

(1) That the Convention recommend the Fishery Board to amend the rules as hereinafter stated:—

(a) Herring barrel, for common pack of herring should be of uniform size, viz:—  
Length ..... 27 in.  
Width of head ..... 17 1/2 in.  
Circumference of bilge not less than ..... 5 ft.  
Staves ..... 3/4 in thick

(b) Hoops to be not less than 3/4 in. wide, and to be used only for bilge rows, which must consist of three hoops each row. Chime hoops to be of galvanized iron, or if black iron, to be painted, width of iron not less than 1 1/2 in.

(3) We recommend that Package Inspectors be appointed to enforce the rules respecting packages at such Harbors as Winterton, Carbon, Hant's Hr., Port Rexton, Catalina, Her'ng Neck, Twillingate, Lewisporte, Moreton's Hr., Exploits, Pillsy's Island, Halls Bay, Nipper's Hr., Little Bay Islands, and at any other port demanding the appointment of such an Inspector by a petition signed by one third of the electors. A

fee of 1c. per barrel be paid for such inspection by the Government. The Inspector to be appointed by the Fishery Department. The name of the maker of herring barrels shall be stamped on every package.

(4) There shall be inspectors of herring appointed for the ports named in Section 3 and at all other ports which petition for the same, provided such Petitions are signed by one third of the electors belonging to such port. Inspectors to be appointed by the Fishery Department upon requisitions signed by the representatives of the District or by the Local Council of the F.P.U. for such a port. Such inspectors to be remunerated by a payment of five cents per barrel to be paid by the Government. The duties of such inspectors to be defined by the Fishery Department.

(5) All herring purchased at ports possessing an inspector must be inspected and branded as No. 1 or No. 2, and each package so inspected must bear the name of the packer and inspector. Every barrel of herring packed must have the name of the packer or his packing number stamped on the barrel. Every packer of herring intending such for sale must procure a license to pack herring which license must be obtained from Magistrate possessing Magisterial jurisdiction over the place where the applicant resides. No fee must be charged for such license, and each license must be given a packing number. No packed herring intended for sale or export shall be left exposed to the sun. Collectors or purchasers of herring must store them in such a manner as to prevent exposure of the packages to the sun.

(6) The above rules shall be applicable also to Scotch cured herring except the rule regarding dimensions and hooping of the packages. The dimensions of packages for Scotch cure shall be:—  
length, ..... 30 in.  
Head, ..... 18 in.  
Hooped as follows:—  
Respectfully submitted,  
(Sgd.) W. B. JENNINGS,  
MARTIN PHILLIPS,  
M. D. DALTON,  
N. TURNER,  
A. J. LUSH.

It was proposed by Friend Ivany, seconded by A. Butler and resolved that the report be received and considered section by section. After much consideration Sections 1 and 2 were adopted.

It was resolved that Council do adjourn to meet again at 2.30 p.m. The Council adjourned at 1 p.m.

FIFTH SESSION.

St. John's, Nov. 27, 1915. Pursuant to adjournment the President declared the Council open for the transaction of business at 2.30 p.m.

The consideration of the report of the Committee on the Herring Fishery was resumed. Section 3 and 4 were duly adopted. It was proposed by J. Parsons, seconded by W. B. Jennings and resolved that the Report be adopted as a whole.

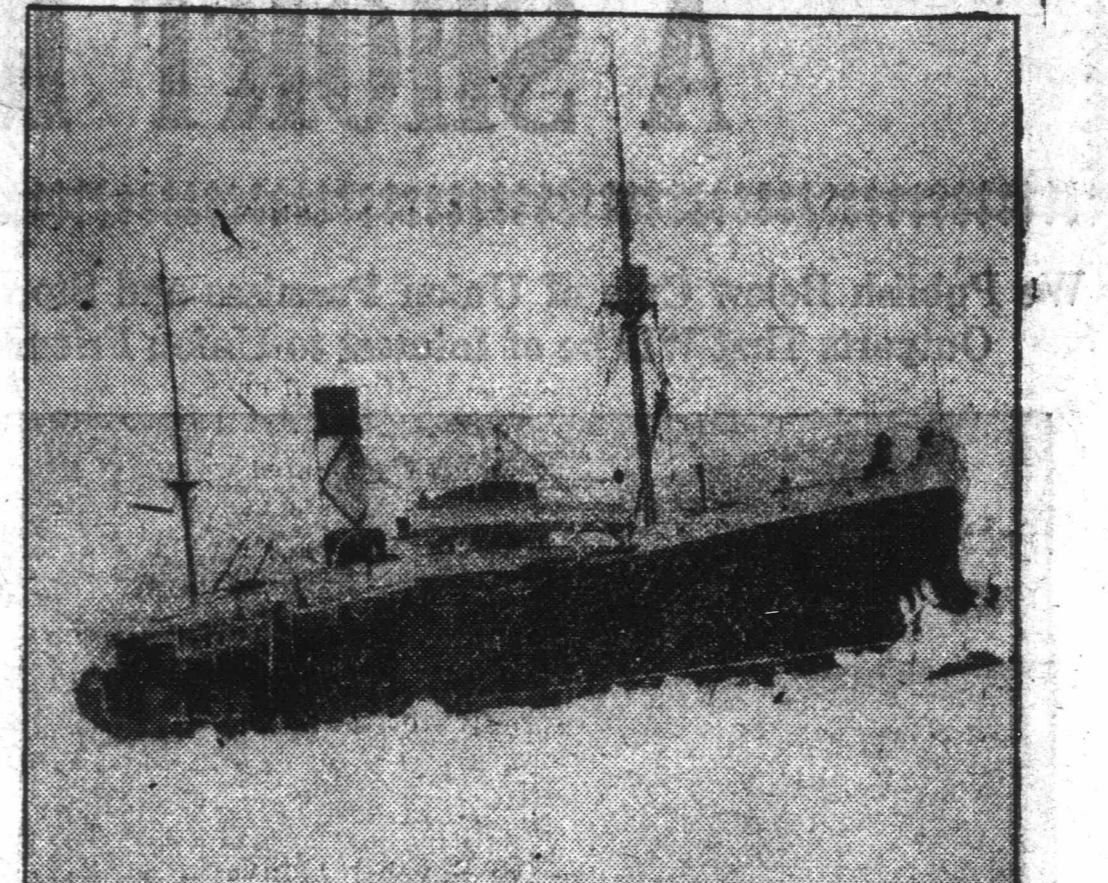
Turbot Fishery Committee. The committee appointed to consider certain resolutions dealing with the Turbot Fishery, submitted the following report:—  
Mechanics Hall, Nov. 27, 1915.

Mr. President, We, the undersigned committee appointed to consider the advisability of recommending rules dealing with the packing of turbot have met and considered the matter submitted to us and beg to report as follows:—

(1) Turbot is an article of food, therefore we wish to have a law to protect the article. We believe there would be a good market for it if well packed, and to have a good market and keep it, it is necessary to have it packed well.

The way this fish should be cleaned: First the slub be removed before splitting, then split the fish, remove the inside also the blood from the bone, then a slight slit each side of the bone, the bone should not be removed as it causes the fish to break if taken away. Then the fish should be washed, again, salted in punchons or butts for twelve days. Then packed in barrels. There should be 200 lbs. of fish in each barrel and a quarter hoghead of salt for each barrel of turbot.

(2) No one should be permitted to pack turbot without first securing a license. Every barrel should contain a number representing the license number of the packer. The dimensions of barrels should be as follows:—  
Length ..... 30 in.  
Size of cut head ..... 18 in.  
Thickness of staves ..... 3/4 in.  
Hard wood bung staves. Pork and beef barrels might also be used. There should be an inspector appointed at each Harbor where turbot is packed who should attend to the packing of turbot and inspect every barrel before being headed. The inspector to receive 5c. per barrel remuneration for each barrel in-



S.S. FLORIZEL THAT JINKED THE SEALING VOYAGE OF 1915

pected. Such fee to be paid by the Government. Respectfully submitted, (Signed) A. TARGETT, NEWMAN FROST, E. PARROTT, SILAS TUCKER, A. THISTLE.

On motion the Report was received to be considered section by section. Each section was considered and adopted. It was proposed by J. Parsons, seconded by E. Parrott, and resolved that the Report be adopted as a whole.

W. B. Jennings suggested that all F. P. U. Councils should consider the advisability of recommending to the Government that a mark be sufficient to hold a trap berth, and the decision of each Council be communicated to the next meeting of the Conception Bay District Council. Councils who consider that a mark be sufficient to hold a trap berth should communicate at once with the President.

Committee on Bait Depots. The committee appointed to consider the supply of bait for fishermen submitted the following report:—  
Mechanics Hall, Nov. 27th, 1915.

Mr. President, The Committee appointed to consider the matter of Bait Depots, has met and report as follows:—

(a) We are of opinion that a Bait supply should be provided by the Government, as a sufficient supply of bait would mean at least \$2,000,000 additional earnings by the fishermen annually.

(b) We believe the time has come to establish Bait Depots at the principle fishing centres in Newfoundland and on the Labrador.

(c) We consider the proposals to the Government in 1909 by this Council might be acted upon as a first start to provide a Bait supply.

(d) The question requires much consideration. We recommend that the Leader of the Union Party in the House of Assembly request the Government when the House meets to appoint a Commission to consider the matter of a Bait Supply, and report to the House of Assembly as soon as possible or that the Union Party should introduce Bait supply Resolutions and urge the Government to enact a measure making provision for a Bait supply, before the 1916 session closes.

Respectfully submitted, (Signed) J. G. STONE, FRED HOUSE, JOSEPH BRETT, GEO. ROWE, M. KEES.

After due consideration the resolutions were on motion unanimously adopted. It was resolved that the Council adjourn to meet again at 7.30 p.m. The Council adjourned at 6 p.m.

SIXTH SESSION. St. John's, Nov. 27, 1915. Pursuant to adjournment, the President declared the Council open for the transaction of business at 7.30 p.m.

The following resolutions were proposed:—  
Resolved that the time and place of the next Supreme Council Convention be left to the decision of the President.

Resolved on motion that the minutes be adopted as read, and that it was proposed by Thomas West, seconded by J. J. Whiteway, and resolved that the 7th Annual Convention of the Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland do now close. The Convention closed at 11.30 p.m. with the singing of "The National Anthem."

W. W. COAKER, President.  
W. W. HALFYARD, Secretary.

Next Place of Meeting. Resolved that the time and place of the next Supreme Council Convention be left to the decision of the President.

Resolved on motion that the minutes be adopted as read, and that it was proposed by Thomas West, seconded by J. J. Whiteway, and resolved that the 7th Annual Convention of the Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland do now close. The Convention closed at 11.30 p.m. with the singing of "The National Anthem."

W. W. COAKER, President.  
W. W. HALFYARD, Secretary.

Resolved that the time and place of the next Supreme Council Convention be left to the decision of the President.

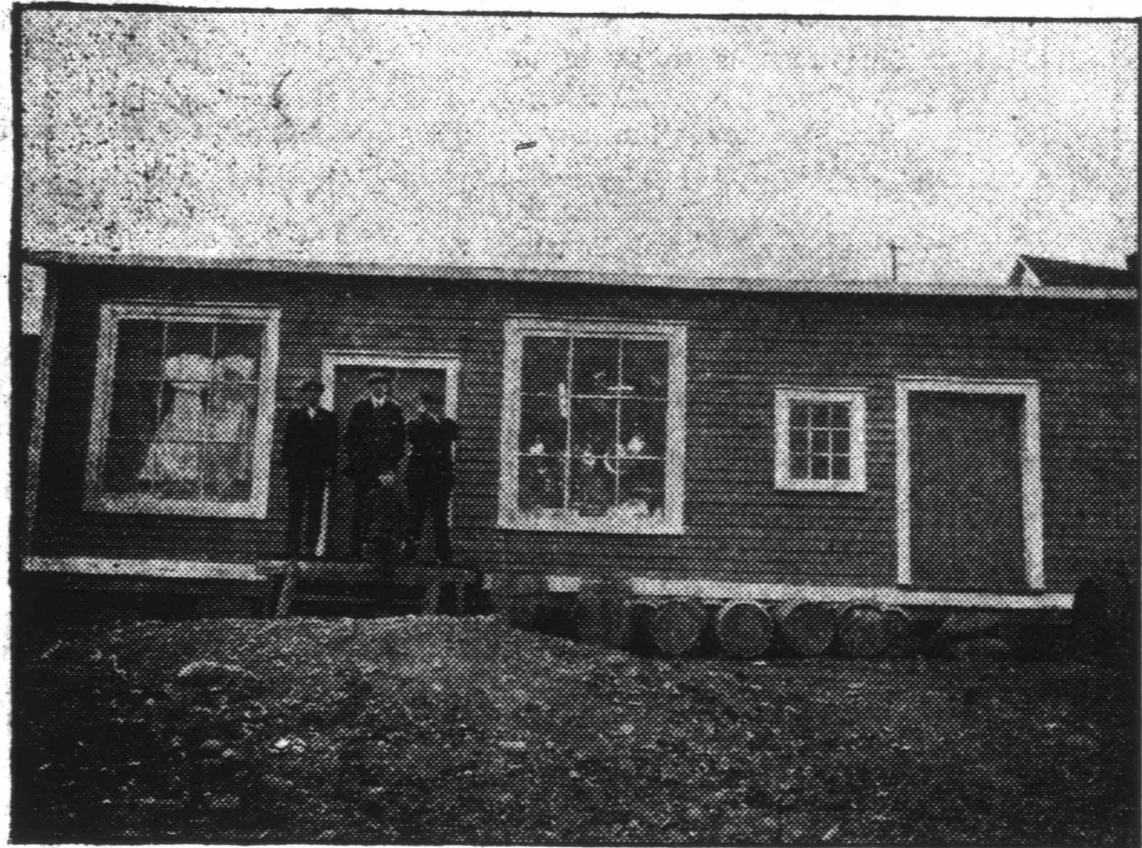
Resolved on motion that the minutes be adopted as read, and that it was proposed by Thomas West, seconded by J. J. Whiteway, and resolved that the 7th Annual Convention of the Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland do now close. The Convention closed at 11.30 p.m. with the singing of "The National Anthem."

W. W. COAKER, President.  
W. W. HALFYARD, Secretary.

HOW CATALINA WELCOMED PRESIDENT COAKER

# A SHORT REVIEW OF A FEW F.P.U. CASH STORES

We Publish Below Cuts of Union Premises and Stores in Outports That Will be of Interest to Union Friends

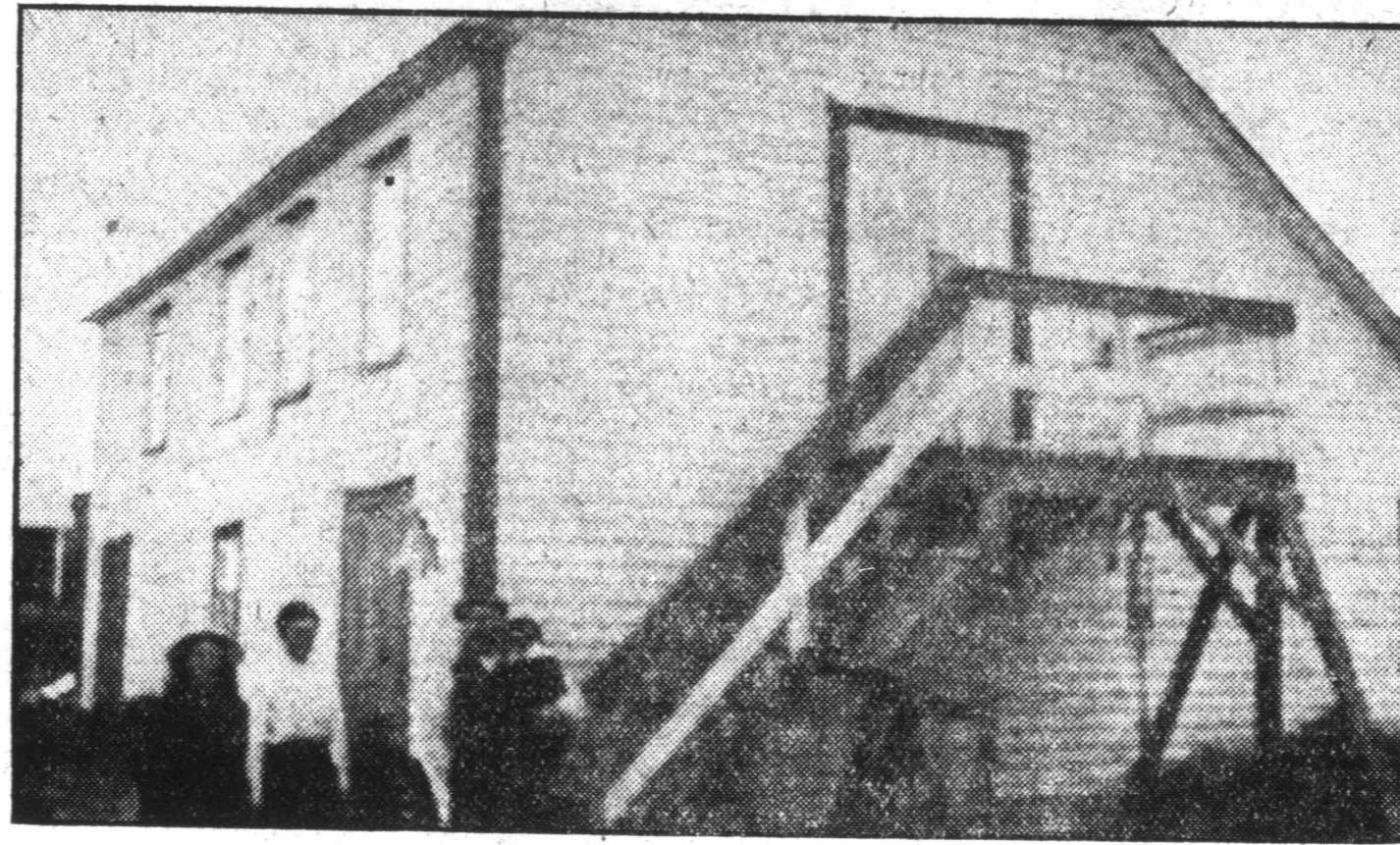


F.P.U. STORE BOTWOOD

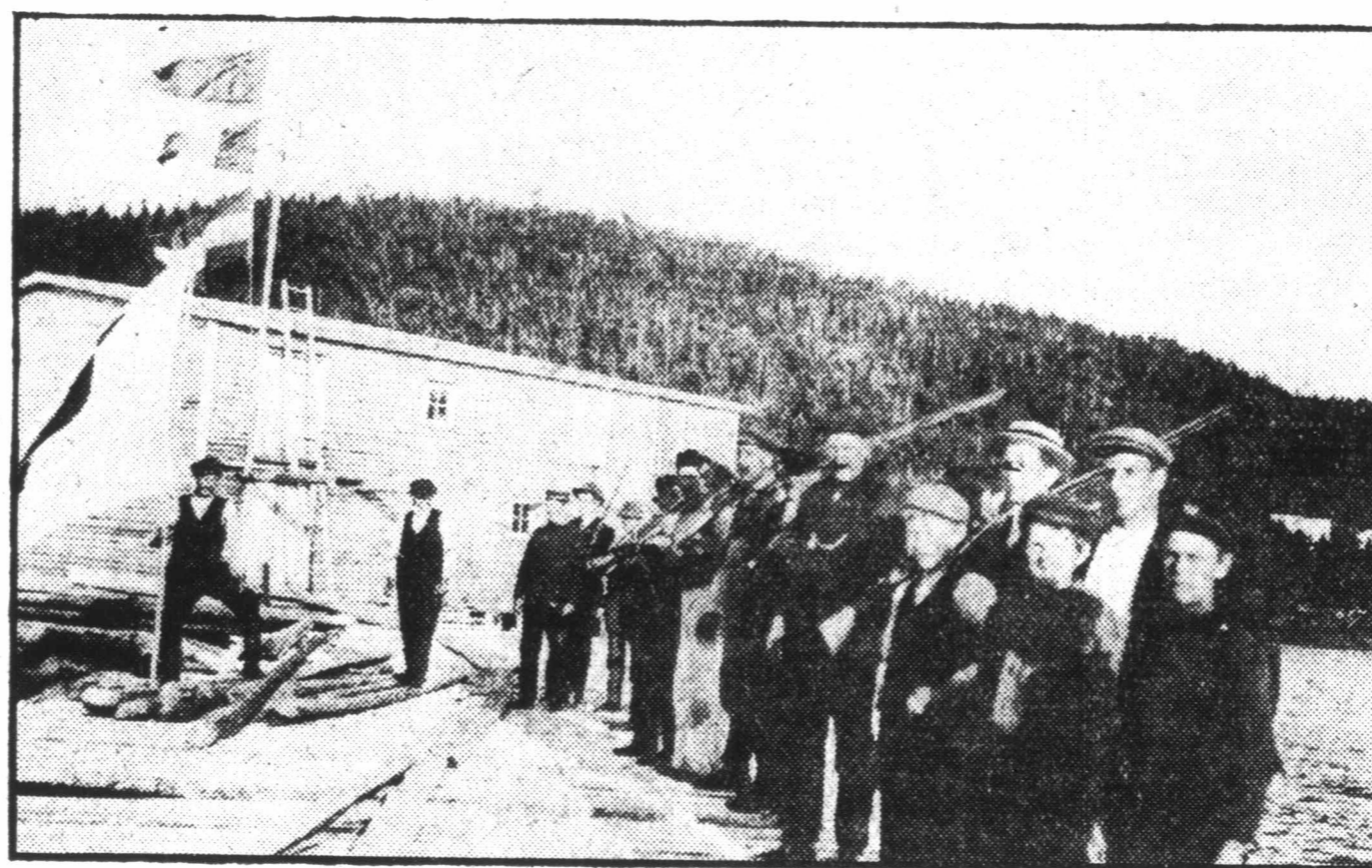
This cut shows Botwood Union Store erected by the people of Botwood two years ago but since taken over by the Trading Co. The site was presented by Mr. H. J. Crowe, and adjoins the wharf which until this year was used as a coastal wharf, but is the private property of Mr. Crowe. It is hoped to purchase the wharf from Mr. Crowe and repair it, making it the public wharf for Botwood. It has not been used this year as it requires considerable repairs. The coastal steamer now call at another wharf belonging to Mr. Crowe adjoining Mr. Crowe's mill, and the public have to pay wharfage on every package landed. However when the war clouds pass it is hoped to purchase Mr. Crowe's wharf near the Union Store, which is central and which the public for years has been agitating the Government to secure as a public wharf. If this

is done Botwood will possess a splendid public wharf, which is so ardently desired. Botwood was the first settlement in the Country to open a Union Store—friend Dorman Elliott—now Manager of Marystown Trading Co.'s business,—was the clerk in charge. The friends realizing the benefits derived from the store, set to work two years ago, and erected this building by free labour. It is a fine building. This season an additional wing was erected which affords accommodation for articles such as cannot be retailed conveniently where general provisions are handled.

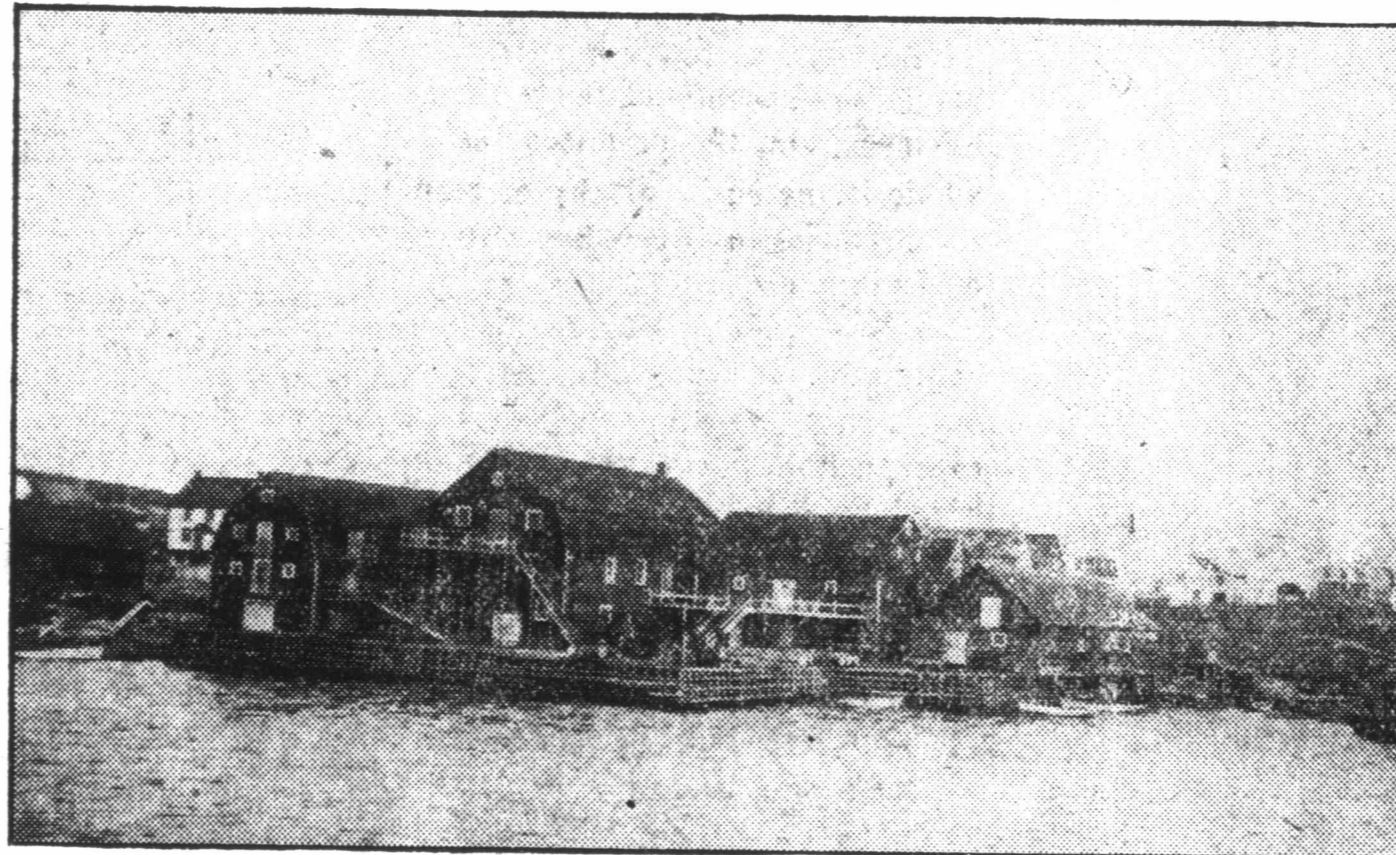
Mr. N. Hicks, son of the late Capt. Rich. Hicks of Catalina, is now in charge of this store. It is hoped next year to extend its operation as it is apparent Botwood is determined to support such a store indefinitely.



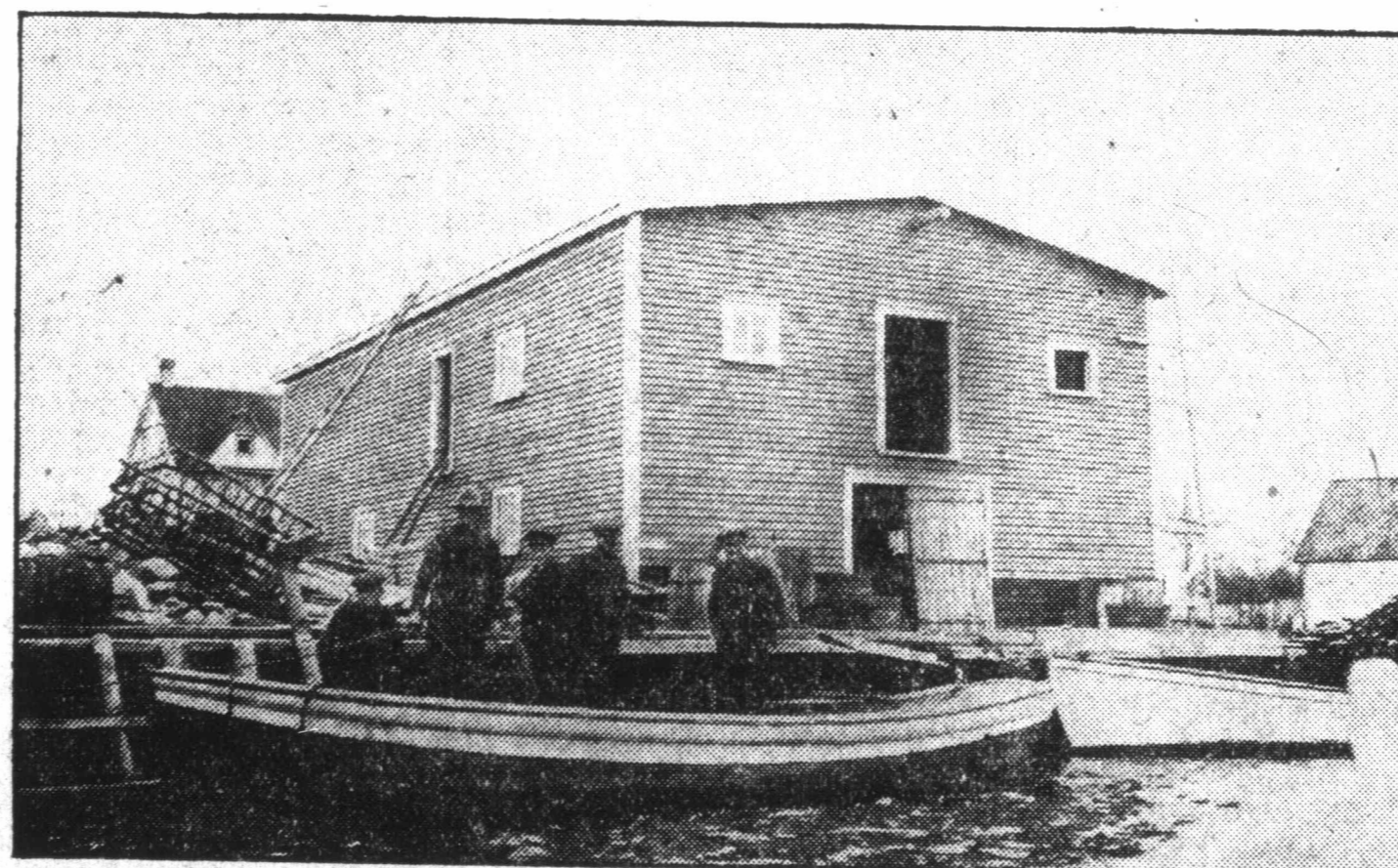
F.P.U. STORE AT CHANGE ISLANDS



F.P.U. PREMISES AT EXPLOITS



F.P.U. PREMISES AT GREENSPOND



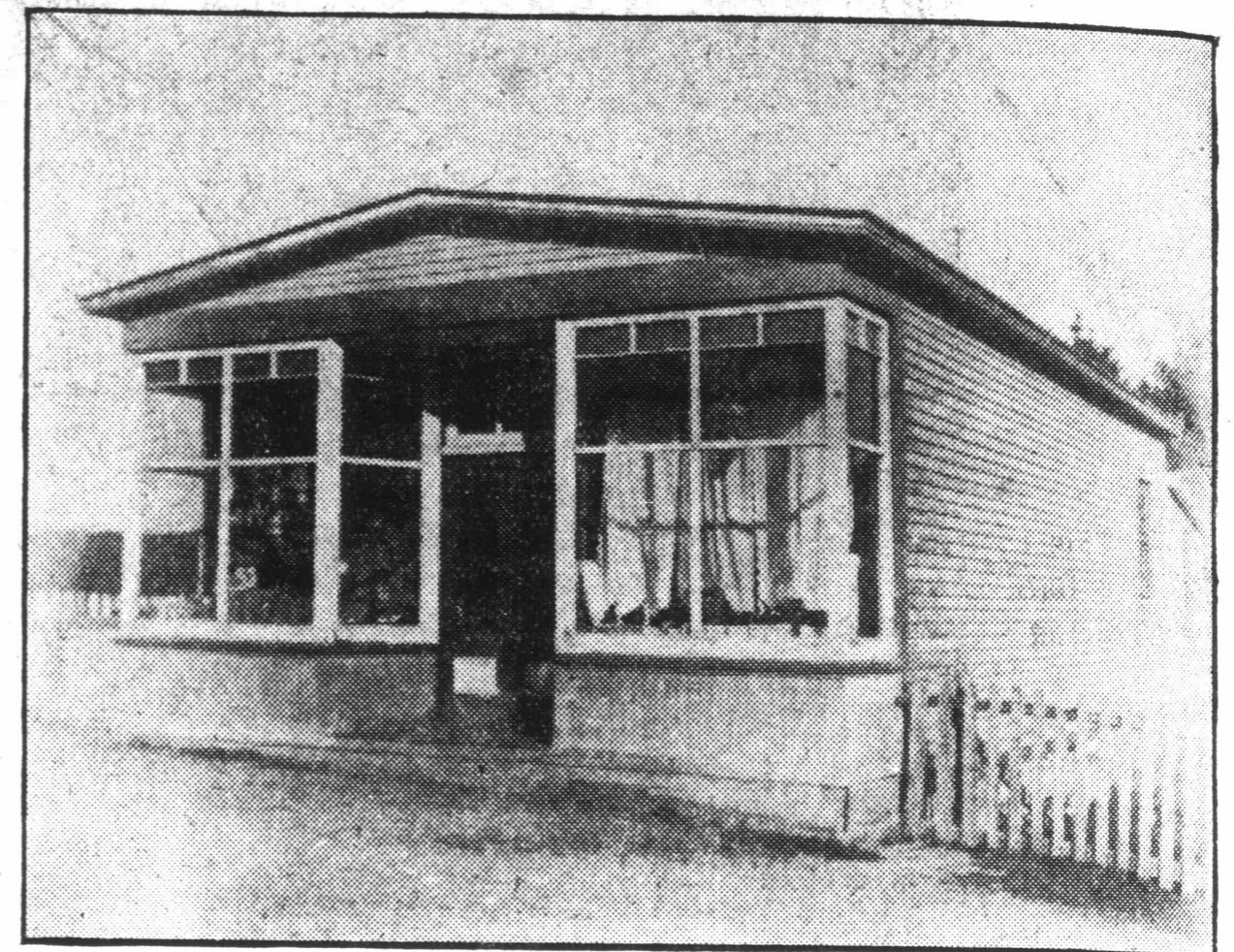
F.P.U. PREMISES AT NEWTOWN

schooner may now be unloaded at the wharf. The Trading Co. advanced the money to make the necessary repairs and additions and material, which will be repaid as the marine grant of the district will permit.

This store has been managed by Mr. G. R. Ploughman of Port Blandford the past season, who will soon be transferred to another position in the Company's employ when Port-de-Grave store will be managed by friend A. Keefe of Bay Roberts who is now working in the Trading Co.'s dry goods department here. The Union Store at Port-de-Grave is situated most conveniently and is large

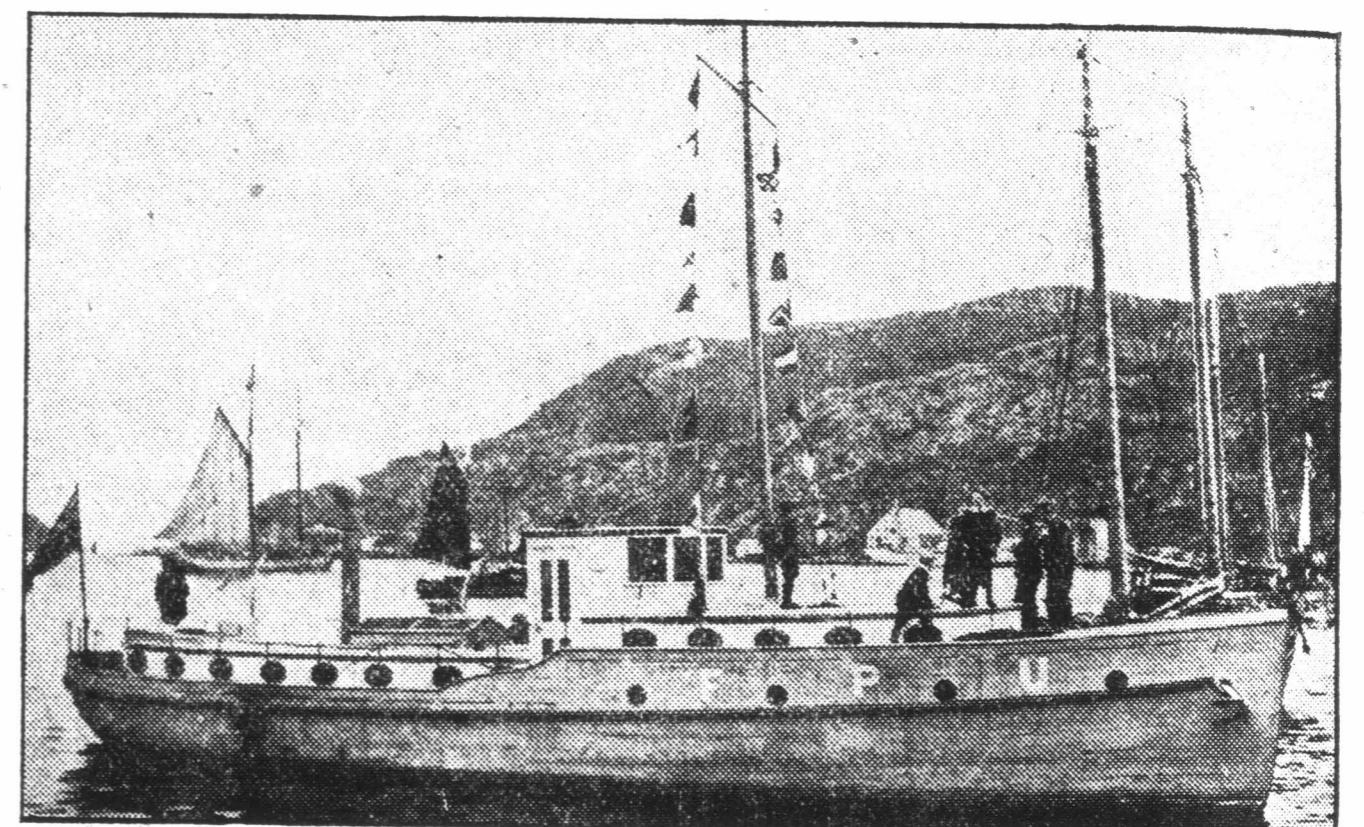
enough to accommodate quite a large proportion of the trade of the settlement.

On this page can be seen a cut of one of the stores hired at Change Islands for Trading Co. purposes. Change Island operates two F.P.U. Cash Stores, and a business of about \$40,000 is done at those two stores. Mr. T. W. Peckford is in charge of one store, while Mr. Thos. Elliott is in charge of the North End Store erected the past year. Change Islands was the second settlement to operate a Union Store; it was opened five years ago and has proved a success.



F.P.U. STORE AT PORT REXTON

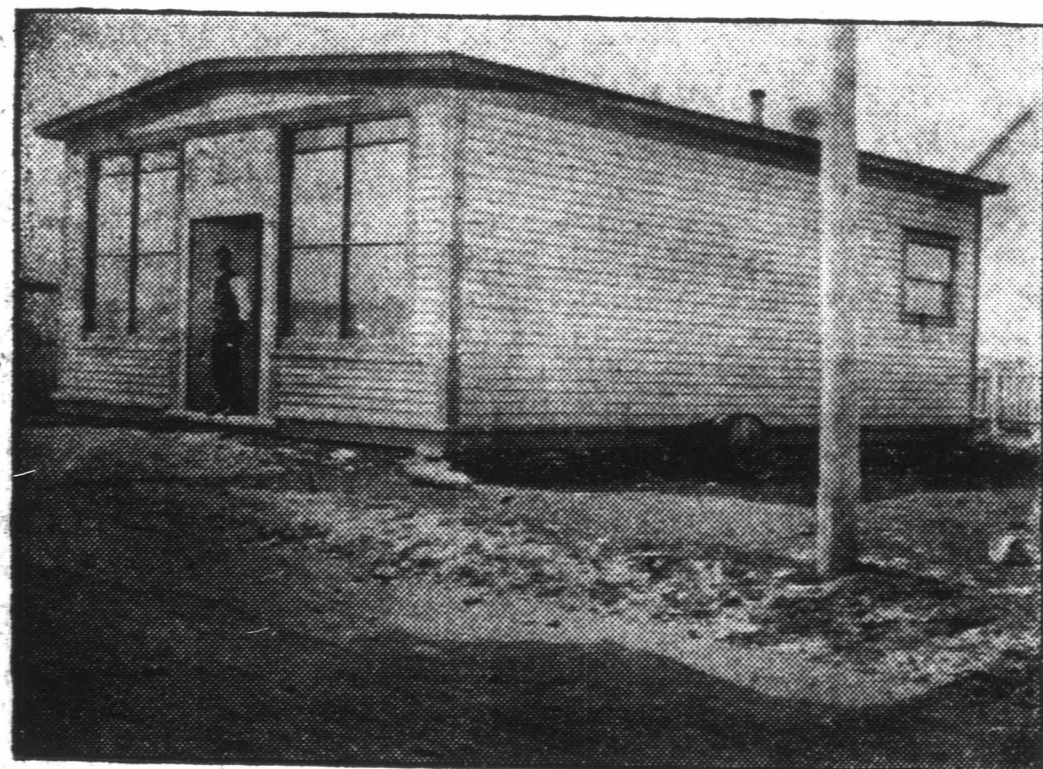
The above cut shows the Union Store at Port Rexton which is doing a splendid business. It is managed by Mr. J. J. Day and a lady assistant, and is situated near the Orange Hall and has been three years in operation.



NEW MOTOR BOAT "F.P.U."

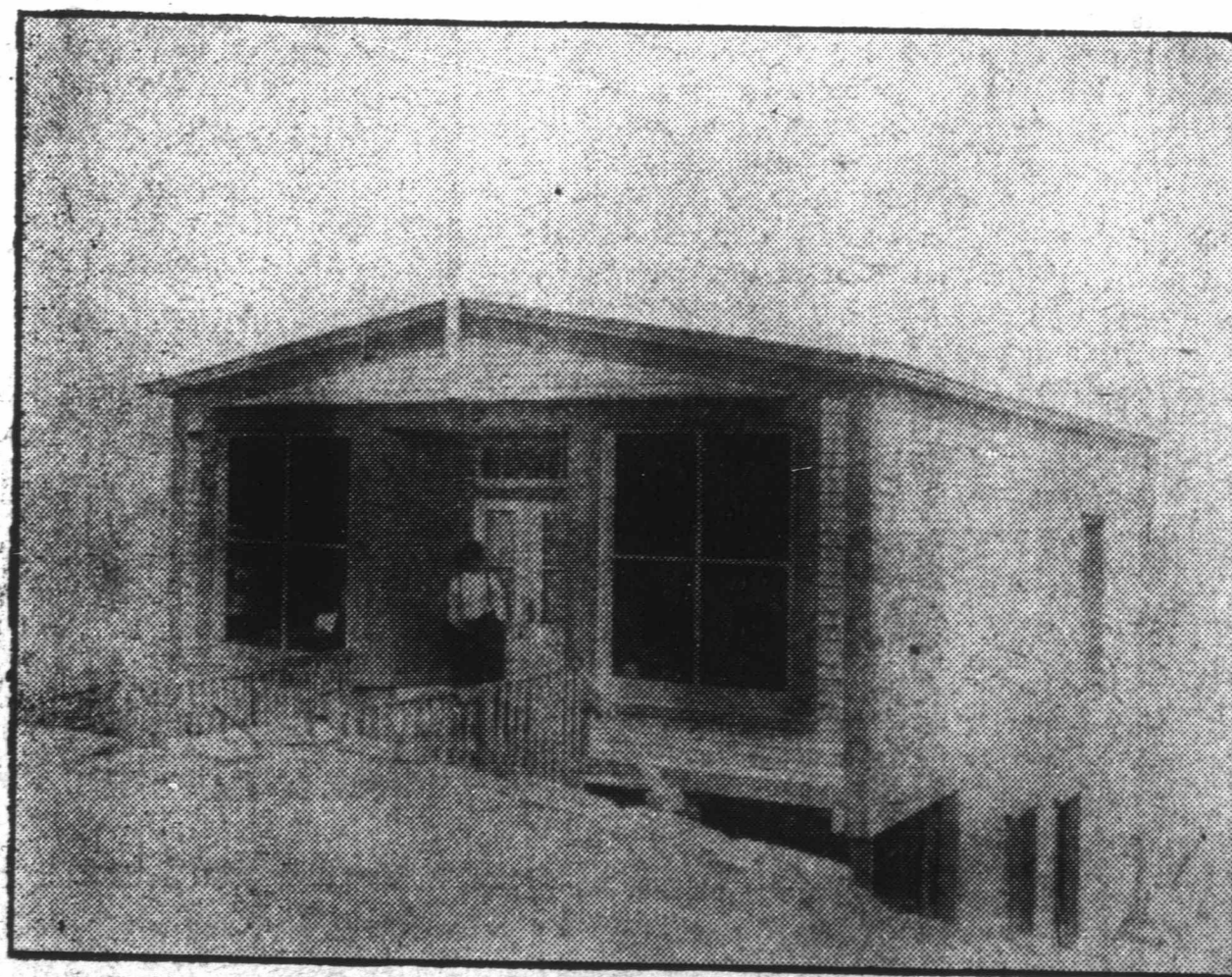
This cut represents the new F.P.U. Motor Boat, built and equipped the past season by the F.P.U. and the Union Trading Co. for the use of President Coaker. The boat was built by Wm. Moss, John Penny and Mr. H. J. T. Moss of Salvage Bay and is a splendid model. Her appearance is indeed splendid. The boat measures about 30 tons, is 60 feet long, 13 1/2 feet wide and draws four feet of water. She is equipped with two Hothead kero oil engines of 30 H.P. each and twain screws. Her speed is about 9 knots. Accommodation is up to date, with state-room for three, and a saloon 12 feet by 13, capable of accommodating 8 passengers; a lavatory, galley and men's quarters completes her fittings. She is away ahead of anything in the shape of motor boats in the Colony and President Coaker may proudly boast of having a motor boat at his disposal to travel around the Island, such as no other man in Newfoundland possesses. The Union and Trading Co. have indeed made princely provision for the Head of the Union in the way of affording him facilities for visiting the Company's chain of stores and the Union's chain of Councils. President Coaker is a very poor man,

but when he travels next summer he will command a boat worthy of a millionaire. He started his motor boat travelling in 1911 in a 15 foot boat loaned by Franklin & Co. In 1913 the wives and children of Unionists collected \$1400 and presented him with the F.P.U. No. 1, which was sold recently to Mr. L. M. Trask. The new F.P.U. is capable of roughing it in any weather that may be encountered during summer or autumn months along our shores. The new boat was built to ensure safety in travelling for the President who was caught in 1914 in two strong gales while crossing two northern bays, the Union members therefore decided last year to have a larger boat built for the President's use when making his annual cruise along the coast. Her engines were installed by C. Bryant, the store-keeper for the U.T.C. here, who is an expert motor engine installer, operator and repairer. Mr. Isaac Bowring of Bay Roberts assisted friend Bryant to install the two engines. The U.T.C. will next season run a motor schooner of 130 tons fitted with a 80 H.P. Bolinger. This schooner will do the freighting for the Union Stores North.



F.P.U. STORE CLARKE'S BEACH

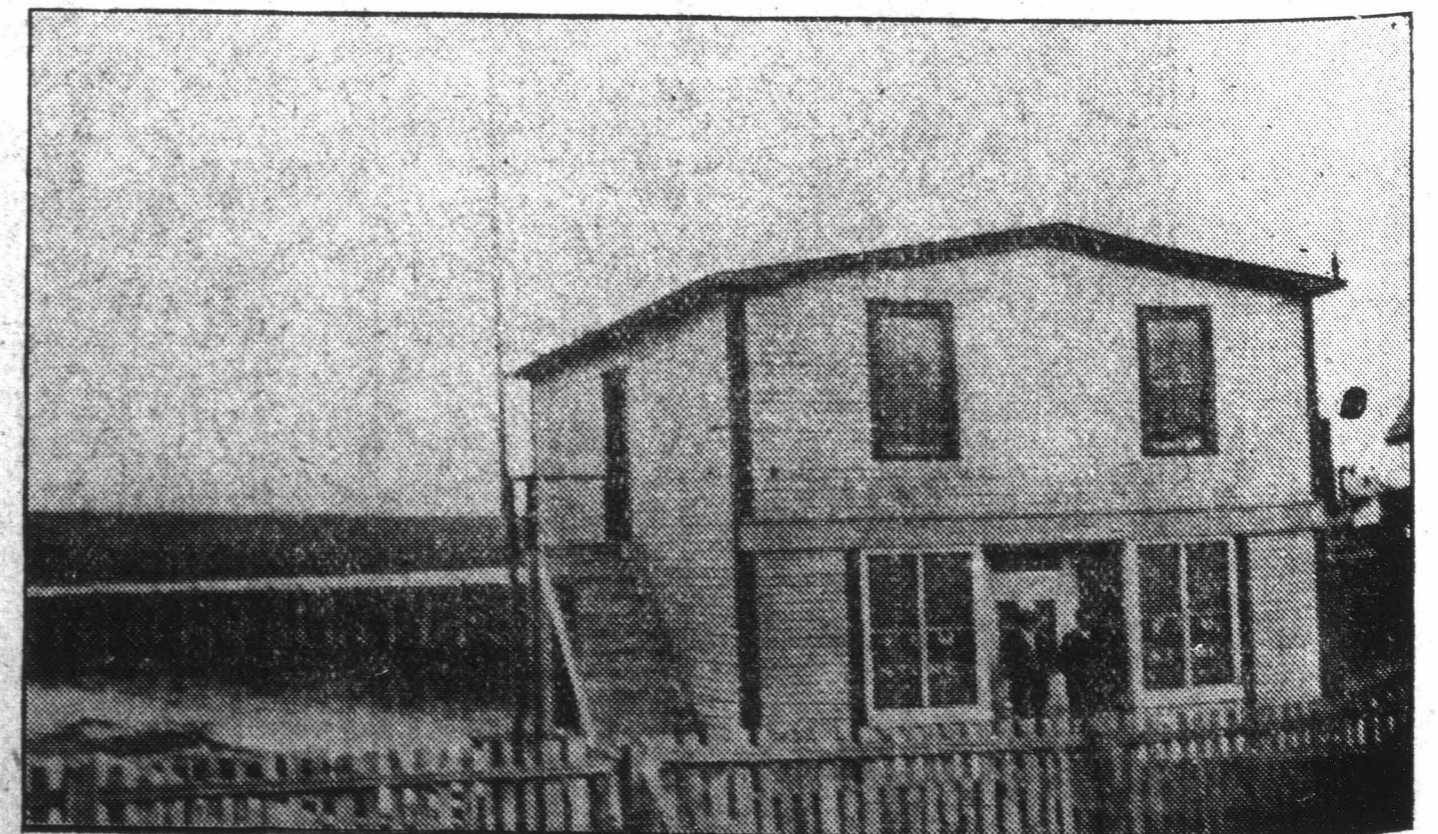
This store is situated at Clarke's Beach and has been in operation three years, under the management of Mr. Robert Boone and a lady assistant. A fairly good business is done at this store.



F.P.U. PREMISES AT PORT-DE-GRAVE

This cut shows where Port-de-Grave Unionists stand in relation to Union Stores. Last January there was no Union property at Port-de-Grave. During President Coaker's visit there in January he purchased the Hampton property adjoining the public wharf and the members of the Local Council under the management of friend J. B. Mugford, soon set to work and

demolished the old building which stood on the site of the store shown above, and within two months Port-de-Grave friends had erected this splendid store by free labor. The public wharf has also been repaired this fall, and another crib block added which will make it extremely useful to the harbour and afford much better satisfaction to the people. A



F.P.U. STORE AT LEWISPORTE



THE UNION PREMISES AT JOE BATT'S ARM

This cut shows the premises at Joe Batt's Arm purchased by the Trading Co. the past year from Mr. H. J. Earle of Fogo. It is a new premises and affords every accommodation to operate a large mercantile business. The photo of the premises was taken by Mr. Coaker in 1913, from the F.P.U. motor boat, while some distance from the premises. The wharf is crowded with people awaiting to welcome the President. The Trading Co. intend to lengthen the wharf by adding another block which will accommodate a vessel of 100 tons.

A large business has been conducted at this premises the past season which has been managed by Mr. Stephen Hancock who formerly managed King's Cove Union Store. Mr. Hancock will spend the winter at King's Cove and return next spring to Joe Batt's Arm, and become the supervisor of all the Union Stores in Fogo District except Cat Hr. Store. He will also manage Joe Batt's Arm business.

Store last year is in charge of Tilt- ing Store. Friend Devine built up a fine business at Tilting this sea- son, which has encouraged the new premises and affords every accommodation to extend its business to a more convenient wa- ter front there.

Tilting Unionists are a deter- mined and loyal Council and as Tilting never fails to secure its share of fish a Union Store there will be sure to prove a success.

Cat Hr. Store will next year be supervised by friend R. G. Winsor who is in charge of the Union business at Newtown and who is turning out to be one of the best business agents in the employ of the Company.

Friend Hancock will therefore supervise the business of the fol- lowing stores in Fogo District:— Change Islands (two), Fogo, Barr'd Island, Joe Batt's Arm, Tilt- ing, Seldom, Carmanville and Dot- ing Cove.

The business at Seldom is ably managed by friend A. King who has done as much business as any

On page 12 will be seen a cut of the splendid new Union premises at Exploits. There is probably no better Union men in the Colony than those forming Exploits Local Council. The Council is not a large one, but every member is a man worthy of the name.

This splendid premises was not only erected by free labour but the money to secure the material was found by the friends. No out side aid was asked for. The Trading Co. aiding in the finishing of the premises this season. Friend W. B. Jennings is in charge of Exploits Store this fall, but he is very anxious to get back to his herring nets and seine and it is hard to say how long he will content himself to occupy his present position.

The wharf at Exploits is also extensive and affords accommoda- tion for such steamers as the Prospero. There is no public wharf at Exploits and the public are anxious to make the Union wharf a coastal wharf. The Union has no objection and do not re- quire rent or payment in event of the wharf being utilized. With some additions necessary to berth such a ship as the Prospero, which should be made from the district grants, the wharf would indeed make a first class one for coastal purposes at a cost of about 1000 per cent less than coastal wharfs usually cost the Colony.

All the Union wharves may be used by the public and Coastal boats without much cost to the Colony, and it will be found as years pass that such a combination will be highly satisfactory to the public and won't cost the Colony the fifth part of what is usual to expend to erect and maintain coastal wharves.

The store at Exploits is fully ample to accommodate a large business, and the premises as a whole is the equal of any mercan- tile premises in Green Bay outside of Twillingate and Carter's at Her- ring Neck. That 100 fishermen could supply means and free labour to erect such a premises is an example that is worthy of being noted by every Union Council in the Colony. There is not a Council in the Colony that could not benefit by following the example set by the faithful and noble chaps of Exploits. They deserve our warmest congratulation and merit our strongest appreciation. They must have been well intentioned and splendidly led by their officers to achieve what has been accom- plished.

One of the cuts on page 12 shows the splendid mercan- tile premises purchased last year by the Trading Co. from Hon. Jas. Ryan. It was formerly owned by Slades. It then came into the possession of Stewart's firm, then it passed to Mr. Dominy. Mr. Ryan took it over when Mr. Dominy died. It is one of the largest, most convenient and accessible mercantile premises North of Hr. Grace. Mr. Job Wornell is the Trading Co's agent. This year the Union business at Greenspond has consequently doubled and will grow annually. Of course the Trading Co. got a bargain in the premises or Mr. Coaker would not have purchased it.

On page 12 will be found a cut of Lewisporte F. P. U. Store erected this year by the Union Council and Trading Co. It is a nice two story building with basement which is entered from a public landing wharf at the rear. A splendid public wharf was also partly constructed the past year by the Trading Co. which will prove very beneficial to outside traffic as well as affording a con- venience for landing which is so desirable. The store is under the charge of Mr. R. B. Brown of Bon- avista.

## Christmas Thoughts

By P. K. Devine.

WHEN Christmas comes round it is a time for leisure and goal further ahead and say in our that the Christian teaching of weak- looking over the past and souls, "that's not the time, it is fur- ness being strength is all false. . . . speculating on the future. It is a ther on," and so we strive on again. Meantime, amongst so many doc- time for rejoicing and thus has its and push the happiness goal further tors the world is dying, society is source in spiritual thoughts and not ahead till the time is all gone and getting worse and man is groping anything that concerns the affairs of we are called to come away. . . . about like a lost traveller in the this life. We all believe in the spiritual If Christmas is to be of no more woods. Many heretofore Christian be- meaning Xmas, the birthday of our use to a man rich, middling-rich or lievers have given it up and say that Divine Saviour, who came down to poor than to have him say in his Christianity is a failure and what are earth from Heaven some 1900 years heart, this is Xmas and I am going we going to do about it? Can we get ago to redeem mankind. That is the to have a good time in eating all I any light, any guide on this Christmas greatest thing that ever happened for can, drinking all I can, Christmas has Day? the human race. Christmas should come in vain to a man or a woman Do you remember reading in your not come and go without our having whose thoughts can rise no higher. Bible the words "I thank The Oh that thought foremost in our minds. The trouble with the world-to-day is Heavenly Father that Thou hast hid- don those things from the wise and If we do not we are not observing that materialism has not only got the don those things from the wise and Xmas as it should be observed. grip on mankind but also the strangle prudent and revealed them to the lit- Feasting, drinking and dancing are hold. . . . the ones." Surely we, in this obscure easy things, to do, the lower animals We see the fruits of it in the war corner of the world, not puffed up can do all such things, and if we can now going on in Europe. If there with pride of riches, pride of know- no more than this in celebrating were men on the planet 'Mars' who ledge or learning, and doing the best Christmas we are no more than they, could look down and see all and re- Rational amusement and festive en- port all that is going on on our earth ermen, laborers, mechanics, etc., can- joyment are not forbidden by the teachings of the Bible or the Church. that we on the earth had all become "little ones." Our faith is yet with us, thank God, But our minds must keep control of the body and not let the animal of the sore of materialism that has and we hope that the people of New- passions get the helm or else they grown on the world the past half foundland will never become so high- will run her ashore. We should in century more and more every year, ly educated as to lose it and to lose our observance and celebration get The other forms are the mad race the true meaning of Christmas. In at the real meaning of Christmas and for more dollars. We can understand St. Paul's day charity was the leader not merely rejoice because it is Xmas, it in the poor, and those who though People had been too near to the pro- and because we have done well the give them their best, get only enough to ple who saw Christ and talked and past summer and have got a good they and their families' food, walked with Him to need any remind- bank deposit and plenty to eat and clothing and a tight roof, but the pur- er that they should have more faith in drink. That is pagan philosophy. Ours zle is in the man already rich who Him. To-day it is Faith that is want- should be Christian thought! and has more than he ever can spend ed, not an airy uncertain faith for Christian hope and faith; life at the though he live a hundred years. all the week and a little more certain



A GROUP OF UNIONISTS AT ALEXANDER BAY

longest is short, a few more Christ- Those who have little are sweated on Sundays, but a real living practi- mases and many of us will not be ground down to keep the rich al downright earnest faith as real as here. man in a way to double his money a bank cheque having money behind it or an interest giving ten per cent 100 years from, and that is only money in the evening of his life, for to the thought of a rich man. ten tens, and not one man, woman he lost the capacity of enjoying it. We all are not believing as God wants or child living to-day in Newfound- in the strain of grinding it out of us to believe, and this world is being tried accordingly. In the Bible it is ought to be one to help to make the food that other people can eat is gone, our Saviour performed He asked the thinker wiser. Life is short indeed, and we all can now understand what the Scripture means when it says: subject did he believe. This is a go on forever. We all have faith but "The rich man hath cast away his thing that should be enough to open it is too much dimmed and obscure, bowels." Every age has its peculiar charac- some it was said "let it be done ac- into a rat and can't get out. We teristic in the people who live in it, cording to your belief." Why should are all deeply intent on making more Ours will be known to the next gen- be different to-day. God is un- money, acquiring more property, try- eration as the century of the mater- changeable. The world then wants ing every scheme to get on with an alists, the money chasers, the race live, active, real, practical faith or underlying thought that when we get who followed one race from the real as we know of all changeable that little bit more of gain we shall cradle to the grave, the spirit for things that surround us. be happy, but never do become hap- more money. The trouble in this Let us celebrate Xmas then with real as we know of all tangible py. I have been watching out for many thinkers who stand on the edge of the barque that is carrying Peter and his years to see a rich man who has ac- the arena and look at the struggle crew is having a hard time, the seas gone over her and destruction star- have not yet seen him or heard of cures. Some say, men want more going over her and destruction star- him. There is always a something culture and more learning, others the face, that there is One whose child, an appendix or a bad stomach, others sigh for the brotherhood of birthday we all celebrate to-day will raise his hand in good time and say The time that we are looking forward man, and those who started the war "Peace be Still," and then comes a to as the time when we are going to say that Thor is the only God fit to be happy comes along as far as the rule, and that force is the proper great calm.



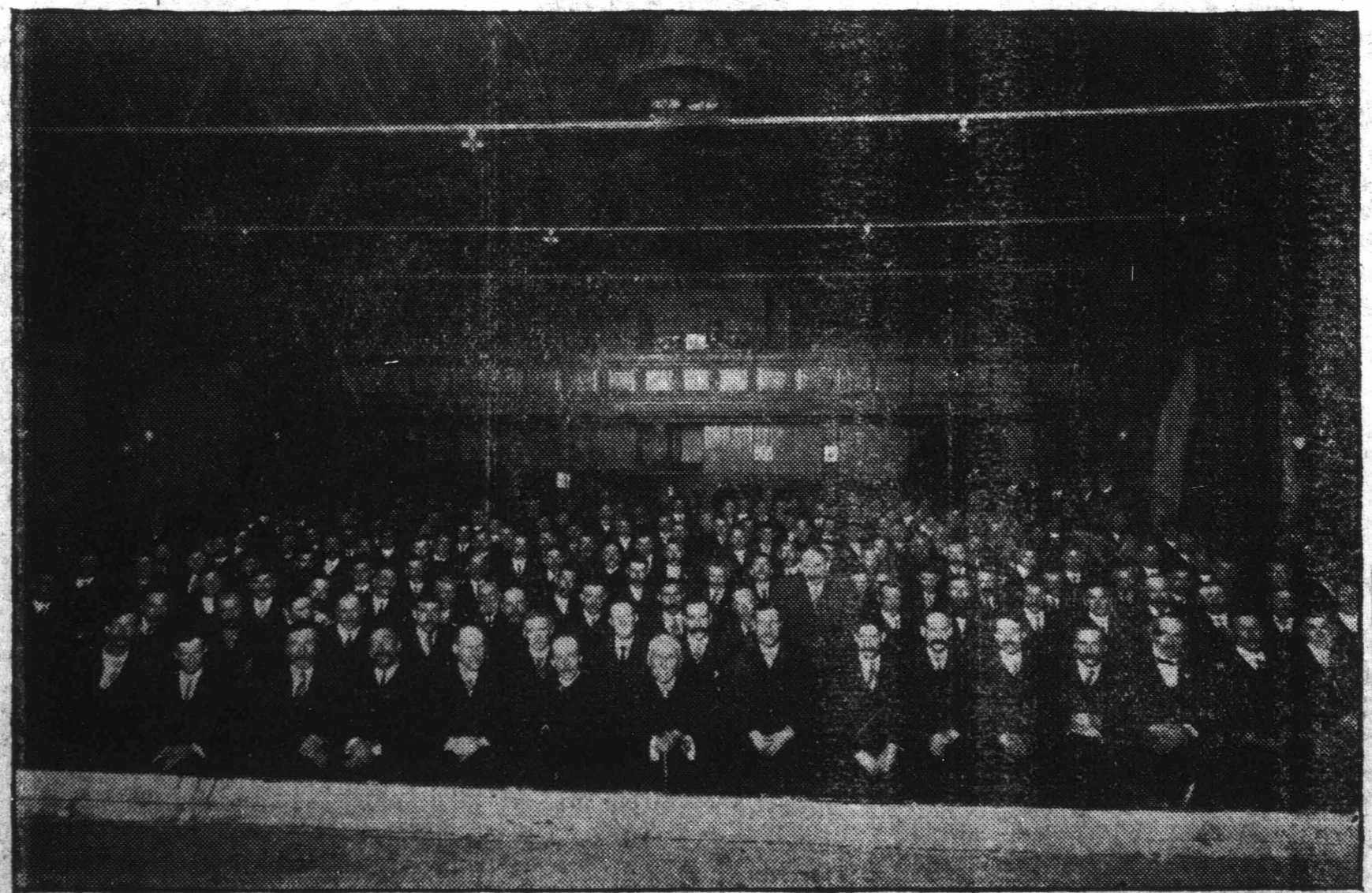
THE CROWD AT JOE BATT'S ARM WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT COAKER

Fogo District next year will agent of the Trading Co. the past prosperous and progressive settle- have ten Union Stores in opera- year. It is hoped to develop the ment demands greater Union tion. Fogo Store will re-open. business at Seldom and make it trade facilities. This year two Carmanville Store which opened headquarters for Tilting, Wad- stores have been in operation— temporarily this fall will be per- hams, Peckford Isl., Carmanville, one at Main Tickle, the other at mently operated, and another Indian Island, and Doting Cove, North End. A new store will be store will be opened at Barr'd Is- and run a motor schooner of about added this winter to the premises lands. Tilting Store will be re- 25 tons, from Seldom to the above at North End. moved this winter to a water side reports, to supply salt and collect The premises at Joe Batt's Arm is one of the best mercantile prem- premises purchased recently from fish, as most of those ports are on- ises in Fogo District and under Mr. Mahoney, which affords splen- ly accessible when the weather is good and the sea smooth. A large id loading facilities. supply of salt will be carried at we expect big things will develop Friend Dan Devine of King's Seldom and fish collected there there. Cove who was in charge of Keels



A GROUP OF MAIL AND ADVOCATE NEWSBOYS

One of the cuts on page 12 shows devoted to dry goods and the un- chanced. Mr. R. G. Winsor, M.H.A., the new building erected the past der flat is used as a provision and is the Trading Co's Agent. He is season at Newtown for the use of fish store. A business of \$30,000 assisted by two junior hands, The the U. T. Co. It is a large was done this year by this store premises is owned by Capt. John two story building. The top flat is and about 8000 qtls. of fish pur- Barbour and leased to the U.T.C.



F.P.U. CONVENTION, MECHANICS' HALL, DECEMBER 1913

# OUR HEROES OF THE PAST

## Newfoundlanders Who Have Fought For The Empire.

By H. F. SHORTIS.

In giving this article about our heroes, I find that there is material for half a dozen articles. We have had so many heroes that I find it necessary to confine myself to a few words about each, and keep as close as I can about our Military and Naval Heroes.

I could name scores of Heroes among our old Sealing Captains, who risked their lives for their men, who by their pluck and ingenuity turned impending disaster into success.

We have had Governors here who reckoned not for their own promotion but pointed out to the British Government in spite of their instructions that the desire of Newfoundlanders was the right policy to follow. Such Governors we will always remember as our Heroes. Governor Maxe, who was here in 1881, was one of the mortal Six Hundred. Governor Duckworth was the great hero of the Dardanelles. Governor Greaves was another mighty hero of Great Britain.

We have had many heroes among our Merchants and Politicians and Ministers. Men who fought as only heroes and for the good of their country, and gained the estimate of a Responsible Government, who rid this country of that incubus, the French Shore Question, and the exaggerated claims of United States Treaty rights. Heroes who fought for the Bait Act. Our village Hampden who dared the British Commander to tear down a lobster factory. Although these men stood alone at the moment, their courage and heroism will never be forgotten by an appreciative people.

But let us start from the beginning. What a hero John Cabot was to come out here in search of unknown lands, the British Government from Ferryland that on August 25th, a French was, well and truly called the father of the British Empire beyond the seas. We recognize his heroic feelings when in danger he refused to separate from his brave comrades on that little ten ton pinnace, in which he was crossing the Atlantic.

Here is another hero, Capt. Richard Whitbourne, who spent the best part of his life in Newfoundland, and who tells us that he had been here so often that the country was as familiar to him as the English Channel. We as know he was here in 1580 as master of a ship. In 1583 he was an eye witness at St. John's when Sir Humphrey Gilbert took possession of the country in the name of Queen Elizabeth. In the 1588 he served under the Lord Admiral as captain of his own ship, fitted out at his own expense against the Spanish Armada. He was too modest to mention his own exploits on that renowned occasion, but there can be no doubt that he did render valuable services to his Queen and Country, for he tells us a record of them was made in the Book of the Whitehall Court, and we do know that a reconnaissance was made to him by the Privy Council for expenses incurred on his own ship, also two other ships and a pinnace, so that the charge of victuals and the wages of the men employed should not be burdensome to him. That is a hero we should all be proud of, and emulate in every way. His only reward is the imperishable glory of being recorded as one of the saviours of England.

Sir Walter Raleigh tells us in his records that in the year 1584 the Spanish Government sent three men-of-war ships here to capture the Newfoundland fleet, which was then 200 fishing vessels. Raleigh wrote the Premier of England, Lord Cecil, that if this danger befell the Newfoundland fleet, it would be the greatest calamity that could befall England. It shows what an important factor our Newfoundland trade was at that time, and the Spaniards recognized the vital point to hit England's ascendancy. In 1601 the Spaniards made another attempt to intercept the Newfoundland fleet. In 1603 the French made their first attempt to destroy our Newfoundland shipping, and did damage to the extent of £2000. We can readily see that Newfoundland was the cock-pit for fighting between these nationalities for many years before and after the launching of the Invincible Armada.

In 1610 John Guy and his band of settlers came to Newfoundland. And a new era started in the development of our country. He showed his spirit in denouncing and eventually driving Peter Easton and his piratical crews from Newfoundland waters.

In 1620 we hear of a combat between the English and Portuguese at Petty Harbor.

In 1625 27 Newfoundland ships and 200 persons were captured by Turkish pirates. This wasn't as bad as Peter Easton, who took 300 men in one year from Conception Bay, but you can imagine what fighting there must have been, and how many heroes had to die.

In 1628 Lord Baltimore writes to the British Government from Ferryland that on August 25th, a French well and truly called the father of the British Empire beyond the seas. We recognize his heroic feelings when in danger he refused to separate from his brave comrades on that little ten ton pinnace, in which he was crossing the Atlantic.

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H. F. SHORTIS

waiting in Newfoundland till he was tired, he sailed for the Gulf of St. Lawrence. His first encounter was with Gaspe with the French Admiral de Roquemont, who had a fleet of eighteen vessels. It didn't take Capt. Kirk, (as he was then) very long to put in a broadside, and throw his grappling irons on the Admiral's ship. The fight was short but stubborn, and the whole fleet surrendered to these three ships. The prizes were so numerous that Kirk's very success placed him in difficulties. He burnt ten of the smaller, and sent the rest with the most valuable stores to Newfoundland.

Kirk then went to the assistance of Sir William Alexander at Halifax, and they took possession of Port Royal, (now Annapolis) the principal French station. He now was so embarrassed with prisoners, that he didn't know what to do, and therefore returned to England. When the news reached France, the King and Council were in a great fury, and demanded revenge on Capt. David Kirk and his brothers, who were declared public enemies and were condemned to be burnt in effigy.

On the same day, amidst the tolling of the bells, David, Lewis, and Thomas Kirk were carried in possession through the streets of Paris, and then burnt to ashes amidst the yells of an excited populace. Nothing daunted Capt. Kirk and he fitted out his three dreadnoughts again at the expense of himself and family, and of Sir William Alexander. He had been so successful in the spoils of his late adventures that he was able to equip his vessels much better than the previous year.

He set sail for Ferryland, and after re-equipping his ships, he sailed up the

assistance. It is recounted in the records that the French arrived with two powerful frigates with ninety guns, who put in a heavy fight for five hours, but Holman and his crews so battered them, that they ran away leaving anchor and chains and eighty to ninety Frenchmen as prisoners. This so discouraged the enemy that they gave over their intended raid on the most heroic defence that even Lord Kitchener or Baden Powell could wish for. Several attempts were made by D'Iberville to land on the Island, and on the night of the 31st December they went all around in boats with ninety picked men ready for a desperate attack. There was one spot, the Bench Rock, still pointed out, where they made a determined effort to land, and were challenged at pistol shot distance. The French version says that they were able to touch the rock with their hands, and ready to leap ashore, but the tradition at Bristol's Hope, says that one man did jump ashore, but he was driven back off the Bench Rock into the water. When we remember that Carbonar Island is about three miles in circumference, and being attacked in the dark by six boats, and no one knowing where they were going to land, it must have been an exciting time for the small garrison, who must have been scattered in all directions.

After finding their best efforts foiled, D'Iberville continued his march down the North Shore, then across to Old Perlican, and up to Heart's Content. Here an Irishman had built a small fort made of boards, with port-holes above and below, and in it he had thirty men besides women and children. The French version says they surrendered on being summoned, but I don't believe it. I pin my faith to the local tradition which still tells of a fierce battle with the French at New Perlican, which is quite near the entrance to Heart's Content coming up the shore, and is a celebrated "look out." It is a most likely spot where a defence would be put up. This place still goes by the name of Bloody Point, and everyone will tell you that it was here there was a fight with the French.

Who ever heard of an Irishman having surrendered on being summoned? Is that what we heard about the Connaught Rangers a few days ago. I will never believe that French version. The very mention of an Irishman in charge belies this statement, and only proves that here, in another hero, whose name is unfortunately forgotten, who shed his own blood, and that of a good many French men before they were finally overcome.

D'Iberville now took the short cut across from Heart's Content to Carbonar to finish his work by capturing the Island. He arrived on the 17th January only to find that the garrison had succeeded in taking several of his men prisoners. D'Iberville finding that he could not succeed in taking this Gibraltar of Newfoundland by fair means resorted to treachery. He entered into negotiations for exchange of prisoners. The ammunition or supplies, and no offence agreed upon was just out of the French Commander's hands. For three days they held the Fort. One of their number, William

Ten days later D'Iberville had to admit his failure to take Carbonar Island and left again for Trinity Bay. If I wasn't writing about Newfoundland heroes I would mention D'Iberville's exploits in Hudson Bay, where he defeated the English at all their important stations, destroyed their fleet of man-of-war, and captured their great stronghold, Fort Nelson. When you read of their exploits you can get some idea of the men our humble Newfoundland fishermen were fighting against. His journeys to Hudson Bay and sea-fights were simply marvellous, and old John Pynn, Davis and Garland were men who showed him the stuff that real Newfoundland heroes were made of.

The losses in this war, 1696, were tremendous. Ferryland alone is put down at \$60,000.00 and that is nothing compared to St. John's Harbour. The destruction of this raid, to the people of Newfoundland at this time? We know from the census of 1675 that there must have been fully 2,000 people living here during the winter. When we think of the suffering they had to undergo with the sacking and pillage of these Frenchmen and Indians, then the burning of their houses in mid-winter, and no chance of getting any provisions till the following spring, it must have been terrible.

We know something about the great fire in 1892, and what suffering had to be undergone, but that was in mid-summer, and assistance was sent from Halifax within two days, and every kind of relief offered, but if that fire happened in mid-winter, and no opportunity for relief offered for four months, and not that alone, but a pitiless enemy standing guard over you, demanding everything you held dear, you can get some idea of what the Newfoundland settlers had to undergo; and I am not exaggerating when I say our Newfoundland heroes and is a celebrated "look out." It were ten times worse served than even the stories we hear of Belgium to-day. It was only after this destruction of all the Newfoundland settlements that the English Government was aroused to send assistance by Soldiers and Navy, to help in defending the country against these invaders.

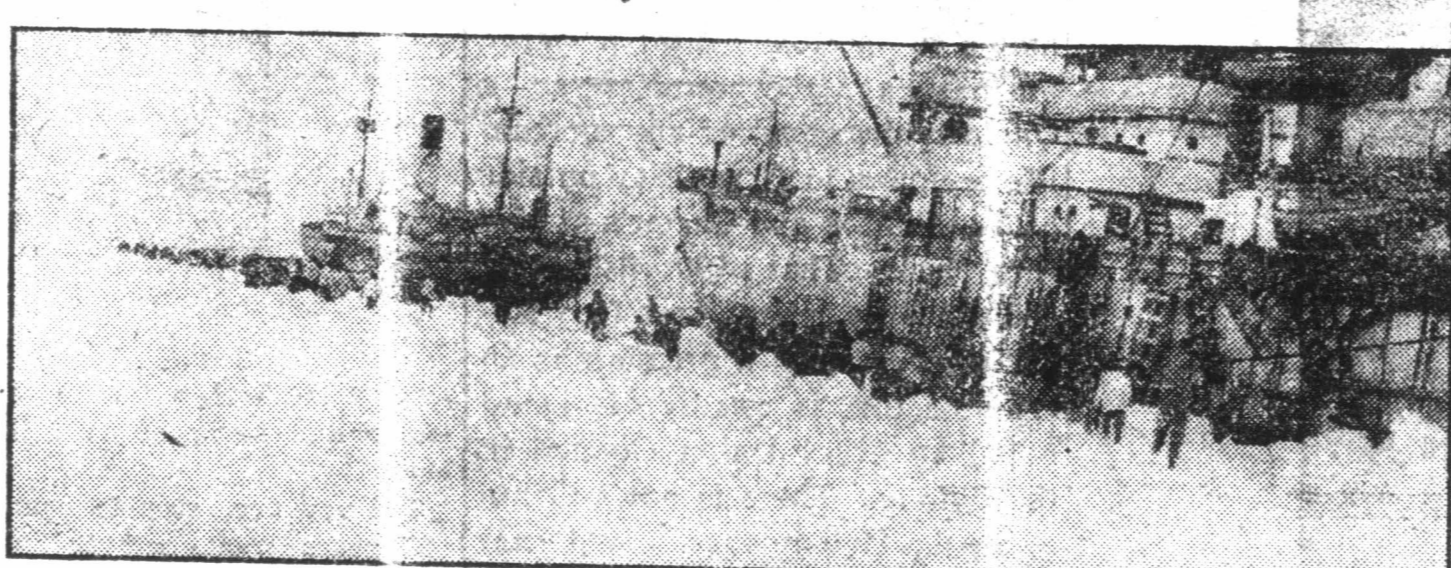
In reading Abbe Boudoin's journal, while it gives interesting facts, we must remember that it was intended for French readers, and therefore accounts of British bravery, is minimized to mere nothing, but happily we have some fragments of actual occurrences that give about John Earle, a young man who lived with his family on Little Belle Island in Conception Bay. He anticipated an attack, and had a cannon on the cliff. To make believe he had a considerable force, he had scarecrows dressing up. The French attacked him with two barges full of soldiers. With a well directed shot he sank one barge, and the sight of the scarecrows frightened off the other barge.

That man Earle deserves the Victoria Cross. His valor was unquestionable, and such were the deeds of the men who won our British Empire. There were probably fifty men in those two boats and here was one young man who attempted the impossible. He defied the lot of them.

name of England was feared by all the countries of Europe, and times were good for colonists in Newfoundland, but troublesome times came again when Charles II. came to the throne.

In 1665 we had new enemies in Newfoundland, and I would just draw the special attention of those who believe we have nothing to fear from German ambitions. In this year the Dutch made a successful attack on Newfoundland. In June of that year De Ruyter, the Dutch Admiral, captured St. John's, plundered and destroyed the city and several other harbors.

There is very little known about Christopher Martin, but we should have a monument erected to that old After the English ships had left



STEPHANO AND NASCOPIE JAMMED MARCH 17, 1914

St. Lawrence with orders to compel the surrender of Quebec. Champlain, the worthy founder of that city put up a spirited defence from his almost impregnable position. Kirk quickly bombarded, and Champlain was forced to surrender, and the British flag was hoisted on the Citadel. Kirk placed his brother in charge, and returned to England with the good tidings. Quebec remained a British possession for several years, but was handed back to France during the infamous reign of Charles II. Now for the story about that worthy old loyalist, who was so attached to his King, Charles I, that he offered him a safe home at Ferryland, and suggested that he should come to Newfoundland should his enemies in the Civil War prove too much for him. Correspondence of Sir David Kirk with Prince Rupert, who was then in charge of the Navy, fell into the hands of

hero, who was the first of our sealers to organize a proper defence of St. John's. There were many petitions sent to the British Government asking them to fortify St. John's and other places from attacks of the enemy, but nothing was done. That brave old mariner, Christopher Martin, who tells us that for seventeen years he was the Vice Admiral, and once he was Admiral of this port, attempted to defend the Harbor against DeRuyter's first attack, but he was not successful, but when the Hollanders made a second raid in 1673 they found that old hero, Christopher Martin, was more than a match for them.

He had landed six guns from his ship, the "Elias Andrews" and built a fort near Chain Rock, and with his ammunition he drove the Dutchmen off. With their four men-of-war ships they then headed for Ferryland, and plundered Kirk's old plantation. Christopher Martin tells us that he was attacked again that fall by four noted pirates, but with thirty men, who ably manned his little fort, he drove them off. The Dutch made a third attempt trying to get a footing on Newfoundland soil, and this time they attacked the French at Placentia. There must have been many old heroes amongst our Newfoundland seamen, and the pity is that so few of them are known, but we should commemorate in a suitable way the worthy heroes that we do know about.

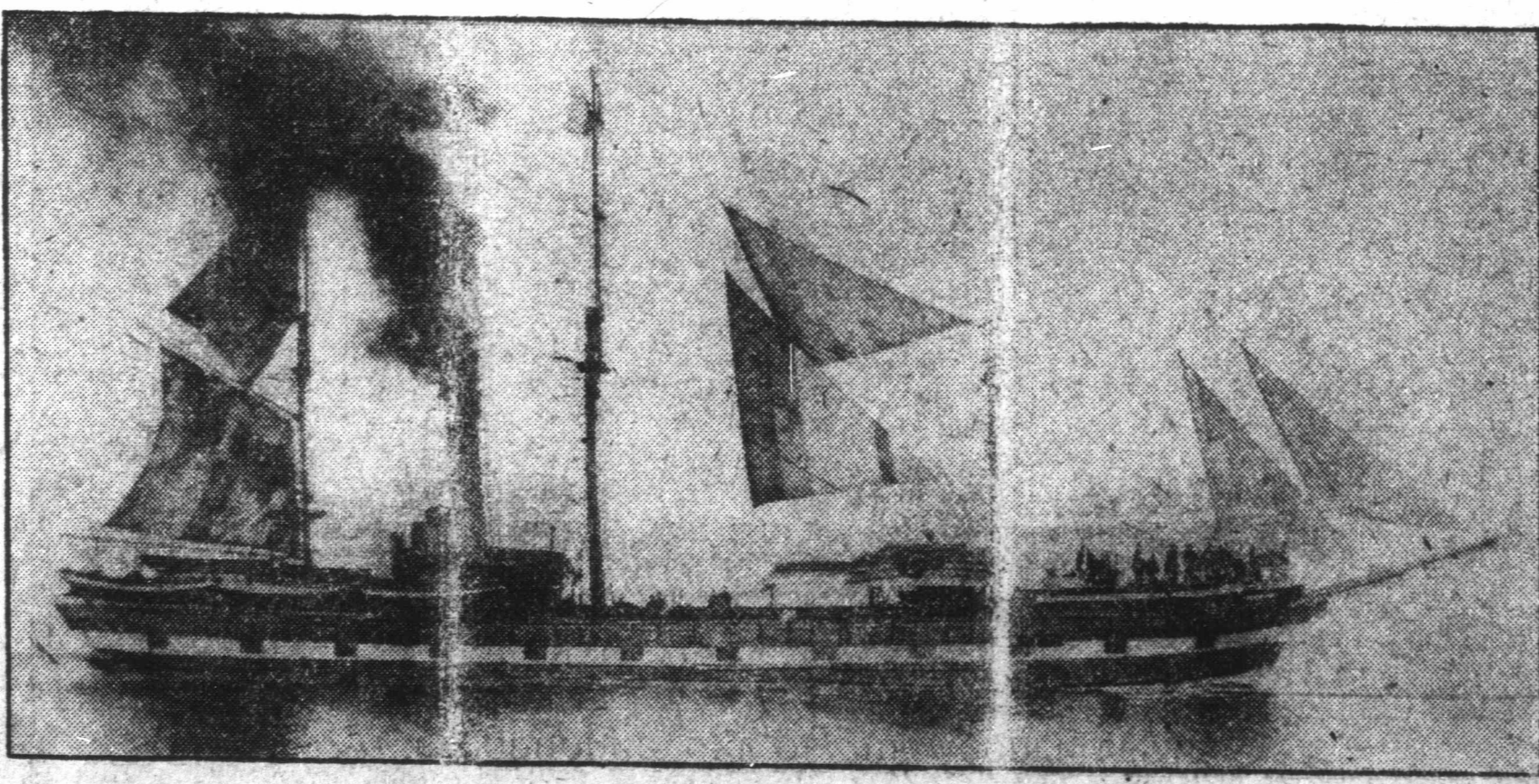
In 1694 we hear of another gallant hero, Capt. Wm. Holman, of Ferryland, who put up one of the best fights recorded in our histories. About August 31st, there were eight or nine ships fishing at Ferryland, and some prisoners, who had escaped from the French capital of Placentia, acquainted Capt. Holman that the French intended coming with five men-of-war, fire ship, and a bomb ketch to plunder the British settlements along that shore.

Capt. Holman decided that he would build a fortification and defend Ferryland, although it had twice before been taken by the French. He had 16 guns in his own ship, and managed to get 14 guns more, and within one month he built four forts. The men of the place seeing Holman's bravery and prudent management came to his

Draw, was captured, and barbarously treated, and they threatened to scold every prisoner.

As there was no food in the Fort, terms of surrender were arranged, all were to depart for England, but the French Commander dishonorably evaded it. The invaders continued their march to Portugal Cove, and

leaders and kept them prisoners. No doubt he thought when their leaders were gone the others would quickly long would he and his family live if the Frenchmen had landed, and found out what fools he was making of them? They would have quartered and hanged him to the nearest (Continued on page 15.)

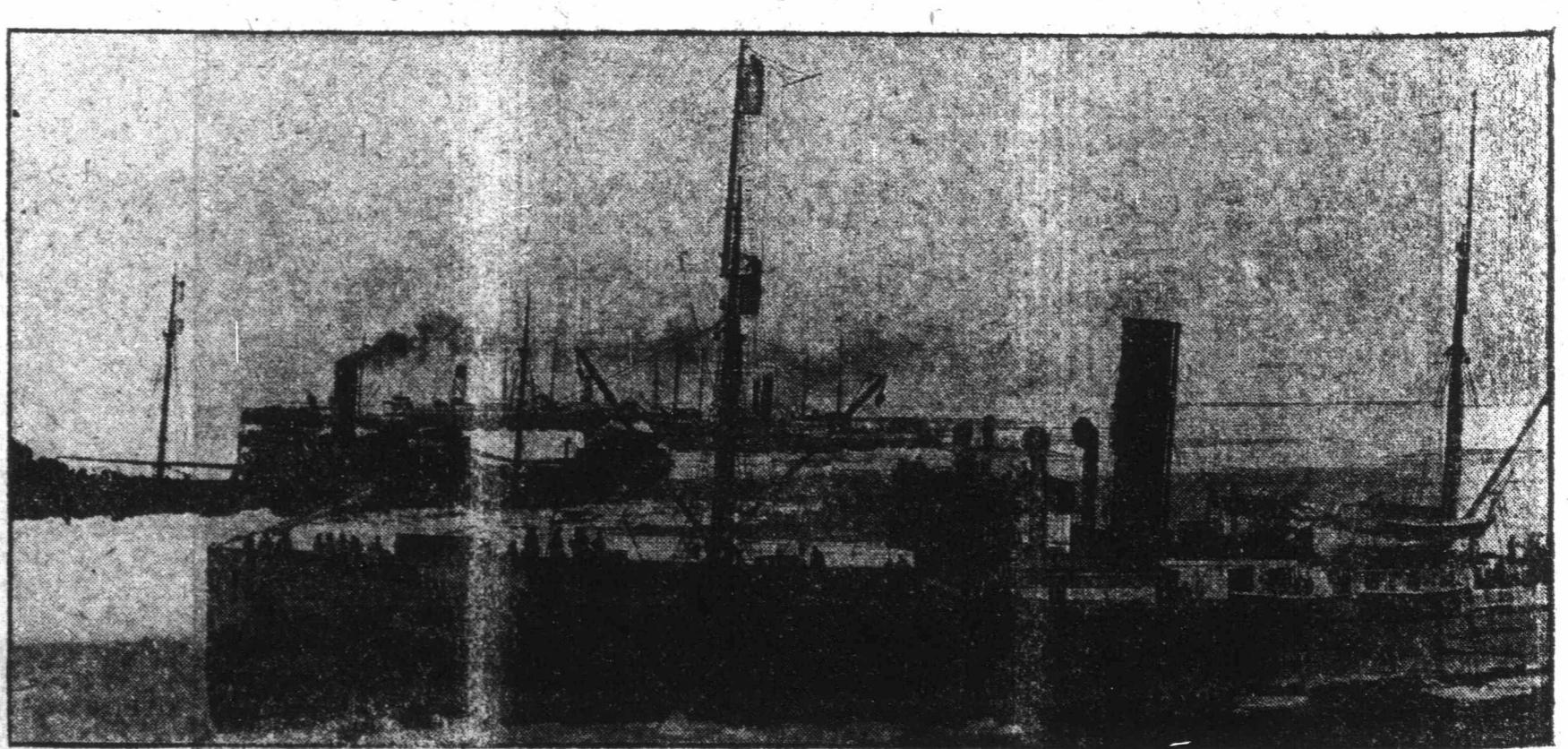


S.S. BLOODHOUND, ONE OF THE WOODEN FLEET

During the year or two years after from King Charles I. to fight the Spanish Armada about 800 Spanish and Dutch vessels were destroyed or captured by the English. What a time of fighting it must have been for these old sailors frequenting our coast. They were just as anxious of a fight with the Spanish Dons as they were for their dinner.

plans, and for this, his estates were confiscated and himself thrown into prison for some time, but this worthy old Loyalist returned to Newfoundland, and kept the British flag, that he was so proud of, flying at Ferryland, till the end of his days.

During the reign of Cromwell, the



STEEL SHIPS OF FOGO, 1914, READY TO ENTER THE NORTHERN FLOE

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**Our Heroes of the Past.**

(Continued from page 14.)

post as an example to any others that would play such tricks on them. I have no doubt there are some of your readers who have heard of Jim Wilcox, of Brigus, who always went by the name of Britainer, and his son after him was the Young Britainer. We hear of many old nicknames. I want to tell you how Jim Wilcox got the name of "The Britainer."

It was back in the French wars in the early part of the past century. Capt. Wilcox was out fishing in one of the small covered-in jacks, that had two men and boy besides him. They had done very well, and had a nice bit of fish, and were ready for home, when one of the large French bankers came along with a crew of twenty-five men. In those and his descendants are to be found troublesome times "Might was Right," here to-day. His son, Michael Gill, and the Frenchmen thought it was the Colonel of the first Regiment an easy way to get their fish, by or dering the boat to come alongside, in 1757.

and hand over whatever fish they had to them. They hailed Capt. Wilcox, and told him to come alongside, but to their surprise he took no notice of them. They at once got out the big row boat, and twenty of the crew started in chase of him, and were soon alongside. Jim Wilcox was one of those small sturdy set men that feared nothing, and when he saw the boat in chase, he looked for a weapon to defend himself. There wasn't a gun or any thing of the kind on board, the only thing he could get was an axe; but he stood up to gunwale of that little boat, and swore a mighty oath. I won't give the words exactly, but he said that "not a D— Frenchman would ever come aboard while there was a Britainer aboard." He kept his word, and that boat made one attempt after another, but that gallant little hero with the hatchet was more than a match for them, and the Frenchmen had to give up their intended raid. You can well believe that story was repeated many a time when the crew got back to Brigus, and the name of "Britainer" stuck to Jim Wilcox for the rest of his life, and that of his son after him.

Capt. Wm. Jackman was the great hero of 1867. There was a terrible storm at Labrador on the 9th October. He rescued twenty-seven persons, mostly females, from drowning, bringing them all on his back through the surf.

When I get started telling stories I cannot stop, so now I must give you a typical one about the sealing fishery. There were so many heroes amongst those men that it will forever be the greatest romance in the history of Newfoundland life, and it is hard to make special mention, but I don't believe there was a greater exploit than Capt. Wm. Bartlett, who sailed out of Brigus about one hundred years ago in quest of seals. It wasn't an iron clad or even a wooden steamer that he had, but one of those old fashioned shallops, an open boat of about twenty tons with movable deck boards.

Judge Prowse tells us that these old shallops never went past the head lands, but Capt. Billy Bartlett did. He hoped to find the seals at Baccalieu, but they weren't there, so he followed on to Cape Bonavista, still there was no ice there, so he said, "Boys we will follow on till we get them." He followed on to the Funks, still there were no seals, so he told the boys, "we will follow on again," and he followed on till they reached the Spotted Islands on the Labrador Coast, and there off Hiscock's Island they met the ice and lots of seals. They soon loaded her, and drifted south with ice until they reached the latitude of Conception Bay.

Talk of heroes, but who ever heard of an ordinary mortal going to Labrador in mid-winter in an open boat? When we hear of such men, we wonder if they are only things of the past, but history repeats itself, and Capt. Bob Bartlett, one of his descendants, even beats that record to-day in his voyage of the "Karluk." He tells his story as if it was all in a day's work, how he brought the old "Karluk" through many dangers, but when her doom was sealed he saved his crew, and if the scientists had followed his advice they would also be alive to-day. We have already heard of D'Iberville's military exploit and plot of a 200 mile tramp during a Newfoundland winter, but here was the Bob Bartlett tramping 1100 miles in the depth of an Arctic Siberian winter with one lone Eskimo, who was frightened out of his life they would meet a stranger. What anguish Bartlett must have suffered, when he reached the first settlement, looking for assistance, to find the only two families living there were on the verge of starvation, and instead of getting relief for himself, he at once divided his slender stock of provisions with them. For days his legs and feet were numb and powerless from constant soaking in the icy water and slush, so that he had to rest

in spite of his spirit urging him on. We talk of our heroes of the olden days, but here we have one right up to date, and well might we all say that we are proud of him, and if we could only get him to give a proper account of what he did go through, it would turn my article into a summer dream.

Now let us come back to our early Newfoundland History. After D'Iberville's invasion the British Government sent valuable assistance to Newfoundland. The city was rebuilt, and the forts and batteries at St. John's, as well as Carbonear Island, were put in good shape for several years.

In 1704 the French made another heavy attack on Newfoundland. This time they took Bonavista by surprise, but Captain Gill, a hardy New England land trader saved the situation, and his heroism repulsed the French for home, when one of the large French bankers came along with a crew of twenty-five men. In those and his descendants are to be found troublesome times "Might was Right," here to-day. His son, Michael Gill, and the Frenchmen thought it was the Colonel of the first Regiment an easy way to get their fish, by or dering the boat to come alongside, in 1757.

During the next twelve years there were many attacks of the French in Placentia, in St. John's and the out-ports. Carbonear Island was gallantly defended by our heroes, Davis and Pynn, who resisted all attacks to the mortification of the French. In March 1705, St. John's put up a gallant defence against a French invasion from Placentia, and never surrendered, although every intimidation of barbarity, flattery and offers of bribery were attempted by the enemy. Lieut. Moody and Lieut. Lanthan were the heroes of this occasion. What horrors they will do in time of war! I will give you one instance:

The French sent a messenger to Fort William with a flag of truce in one hand, and a small child with its throat cut in the other, and an intimation that every person in the Fort regardless of sex was going to be put to the sword. Nothing could get these worthy men to surrender, but the whole trade of St. John's, Conception Bay and Trinity Bay was ruined. The losses amongst the early pioneer planters were enormous, and the records state that fully One Million Dollars were lost to the merchants of Ferryland, St. John's, Harbor Grace, Carbonear and Trinity Bay. The following year, the British had revenge on the French establishments on the French Shore. It gives some idea of the fighting that our Newfoundland forefathers had in the settlement of this Newfoundland of ours. Surely with the blood of these old conquerors in our veins, there should be no difficulty to raise any amount of men to fight the battles of the Empire.

In 1709 a much better organization was arranged, and we find our old hero, John Pynn, was placed in charge of Carbonear Island. The Pynns were a worthy and noted family, and many of their descendants are with us to-day. They were amongst our earliest settlers of Harbor Grace and Bristol's Hope, and every generation had some noted member of this family. I will have more to say about them later. They were an old Bristol family, and tradition tells us were cousins of Sir Wm. Penn, who founded Pennsylvania, but there was very little of the Quaker spirit in this branch of the family.

There was about fifty years of peace till the next war broke out in 1762.

In 1762 both France and Spain declared war on England. The French Government were particularly anxious to obtain possession of Newfoundland, and their first effort was to despatch a strong squadron, which not alone took the British authorities by surprise, but made a sudden attack on Nfld. They arrived in the 24th June at Bay Bulls, and meeting no resistance, at once despatched troops over land to St. John's, and took every advantage of a total absence of any preparation. They seized every kind of property, and immediately began to repair the fortifications of the town and harbor.

The British Government at once started the means for the re-capture of Newfoundland. There were several able naval and military men then in authority, stationed between here and Halifax, who found the means to drive the Frenchmen out. By the 16th of September Colonel Amherst had landed troops at Torbay and Quidi Vidi and had captured the Ports at Signal Hill, and pointed his guns towards the Town. The French Admiral taking advantage of a thick fog slipped his cables, and escaped, leaving about 700 of his compatriots as prisoners, including several officers, of which there were two Colonels. The greatest credit must be given to these British officers for the able way they had handled this campaign, but special mention is always made to two of our Newfoundland merchants, who were our heroes on this occasion. Robert Carter, of Ferryland, by his prudence and indefatigable exertions and a means to secure a supply of

provisions and necessaries for the support of the garrison on the Island Garland of Harbor Grace, who supplied at his own expense, for a considerable time, a garrison for Carbonear Island. He was also most active and successful in providing crews to Bay Bulls, but when their number of seamen from his District arrived the enemy had left. The other merchant was Charles Carter and Mr. Garland were fully indemnified afterwards for this expense, and their services were most honorably acknowledged, but the reward for this distinguished work comes in remembrance of the general public to these high spirited heroes, for the English squadron. But Mr. who came to the rescue at that critic-

al time. It is needless to say that the descendants of these worthy men are with us to-day.

A world renowned hero, who first distinguished himself in Newfoundland took part in this campaign. He had a minor position on the H. M. S. "Northumberland," one of Lord Colville's squadron. I refer to Capt. James Cook, who was stationed at Newfoundland for several years here in Newfoundland, we will make island off Burgeo that he recorded observations of an eclipse of the sun, which he happily forwarded to the Geographical Society, and drew their attention to him, when they were looking for a commander and skilled scientist for an expedition to the Antipodes.

Another circum-navigator who made a heroic name for himself two hundred and fifty years ago was William Dampier, who in his biography tells us that previous to his "Voyages round the Terrestrial Globe," that he spent a year in Newfoundland. I would mention here that tradition still points to the site of the McCarthy Hotel in Carbonear as the exact spot where Dampier had his fishing stage.

In 1776 we had two enemies. The United States declared its independence, and during the next six years our Newfoundland Coasts were harried by these American Privateers. They weren't strong enough to make attack on fortified places, but they created an immense amount of trouble amongst our fishing operations. Old Major Cartwright at Labrador gives a heartfelt account of how they attacked him at Labrador and carried off everything to the value of \$70,000.00, and brought ruin to him which he never got over.

In 1794 France again declared war, and before a year was out our Newfoundlanders started a regiment, called the Royal Newfoundlanders, under the command of Colonel Skinner.

In 1803 the Nfld. Light Infantry was formed, 1000 strong. The former Regiment, Nfld. Fencibles, was disbanded this year.

In 1806 a Volunteer Corps, Nfld. Rangers, was embodied.

1808 further formations of Volunteer Corps for defence of St. John's and other place of the Island.

Now to commence I must begin. All this was done by Henry Pynn.

This was a snatch of an old song of a Newfoundland Hero who was famous in song and story. Although we have very little information of the men composing the Regiments of Newfoundlanders fighting in these wars, still there was one hero, who was head and shoulders over all rest. Henry Pynn was the great grandson of the famous old Admiral John Pynn of Carbonear Island. I am sorry that I cannot give the rest of that old song, but you can depend upon it that every Newfoundlanders was proud to relate the achievements of this hero, who was bone and sinew with us all. Six years ago the Newfoundland Highlanders visited the birthplace of Henry Pynn at Bristol's Hope, and did honor to themselves in saluting the spot where tradition tells us this worthy old hero first saw the light.

When England began the great campaign with Napoleon, she looked everywhere for soldiers to man her armies, and there was great excitement in Newfoundland just as there is to-day, and we know the Regiments were formed, and I would like to give you more particulars about this, as it is an interesting subject to those patriotic men who are doing their best to show our fellow-country men where we stand in this momentous crisis of our History.

We all know what dangers England passed through one hundred years ago, when Nelson and Wellington made their imperishable names.

We are meeting another great crisis to-day with the German Empire, and we have to listen to our leaders, just as our forefathers did to those never-to-be-forgotten Newfoundland heroes, Robert Carter, Charles Gal land, John Pynn and Wm. Davis, as well as Christopher Martin and Wm. Holman, who so distinguished themselves on similar occasions. When your sons or brothers are leaving here as soldiers or sailors, you must not think that they are going away to be killed—that should be the very last thought in your minds, and you must banish that idea from you. They are leaving here to fight for the principles of British Liberty that are so dear to us all. When we sing "Britons Never Shall Be Slaves," we really mean it, and think that we can accomplish victories and hold our Empire without fighting for it? Perish the cowardly thought, that we are not needed. Are we not as able and willing to fight as those who have gone to the front, and why should we stay at home and take it easy, whilst others are enduring hardships, and risking their lives for us. Depend upon it that some of our boys who are going to the front will make names for themselves, and that future generations will tell how such a young man enlisted and left with the

contingent. He rose from the rank of Private to be an Officer, and eventually led his men to victory and got the thanks of His King.

From what I know of Newfoundland character I have no hesitation in prophesying that a year hence we shall hear of more than one of our lads being presented with the Victoria Cross. What a jubilee we will have here in Newfoundland, we will make a whelkin ring with our cheers when our first sailor or soldier being presented with this coveted Medal for courage and valor. There is no man ever won this medal who thought of his own safety, or any selfish desires. You have to sink your own personality in the thought of saving your comrade or your regiment. There is no higher deed of humanity than the man who risks his life for his friend, and we hear of this so often in Newfoundland, that I am confident and certain that before a year is out, we will boast of some hero, now unknown, winning this coveted Victoria Cross for Newfoundland.

What a proud day it will be when we read on the Telegraph Bulletin that ..... of the Newfoundland Regiment was presented with the Victoria Cross for unquestioned bravery that delighted every person in the British Empire. But I must get back to my story of our past history, and show how that Harbor Grace boy, Henry Pynn, distinguished himself in Wellington's Army of the Peninsular War.

Henry Pynn was a young man in Danson's office at Harbor Grace. Judge Prowse tells us that Pynn was a member of one of our Volunteer Regiments, and that Governor Holloway when visiting that town was greatly taken with Pynn's soldierly attainments, and assisted him to get a commission in the British Army. The Judge has made very careful enquiries about the Pynn family, and brought a lot of valuable information to light, but the tradition that has been handed down to us in Harbor Grace is that Henry Pynn gave up his place in Danson's office for a position in the British Navy, or as we would say to-day he became a Naval Reserve. For what reason I don't know, but possibly as a wish of his own he was drafted in to the British Army, and it was there he made a name for himself. He was famous amongst all Newfoundlanders in song and story.

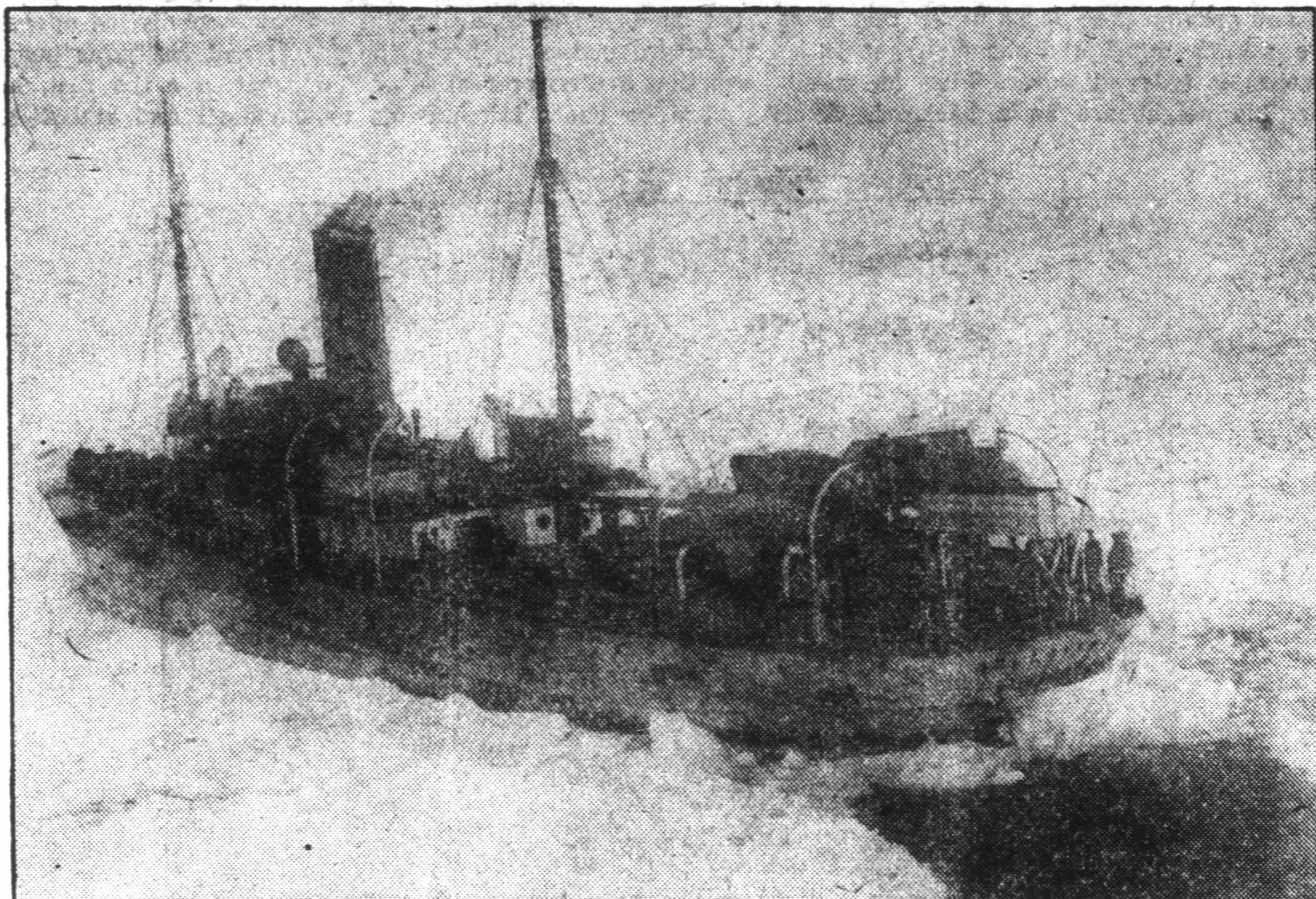
Wellington had the Supreme Command, and Marshal Beresford, who won the noted victories by pure British pluck was under him, and attached to his command was our hero, Henry Pynn. When England began the great campaign against Napoleon, the plan of the British Government at first was to send a small British Army and to place competent officers in command of the Portuguese and Spanish Regiments. The Spanish Ulcer as Napoleon calls it, was nothing but guerilla war-fare. These commanders and regiments ran for hiding as soon as a French regiment appeared.

Wellington determined to stamp out this guerilla fighting, and in 1809 Henry Pynn was appointed Colonel of the 18th Portuguese Regiment. At Fuentes Donora, Colonel Pynn, by his determination and manly courage, put back-bone into his Portuguese regiment, and contrary to the expectation of everyone, he held them firm on the side of a hill, while one of the Highland Regiments made a sweeping bayonet charge on the French army. The cold steel was as deadly as it is now, and this dash started a route. Henry Pynn brought his Portuguese Legion into the fray at the supreme moment, and carried off the honors of the day. The Portuguese were so accustomed to being defeated by the French on all occasions that they went wild with delight when they found their regiment had been on real valuable services in gaining this victory. The King of Portugal could not do enough for young Pynn, and he was knighted on the battle-field, with that most honorable order of the "Tower and Sword."

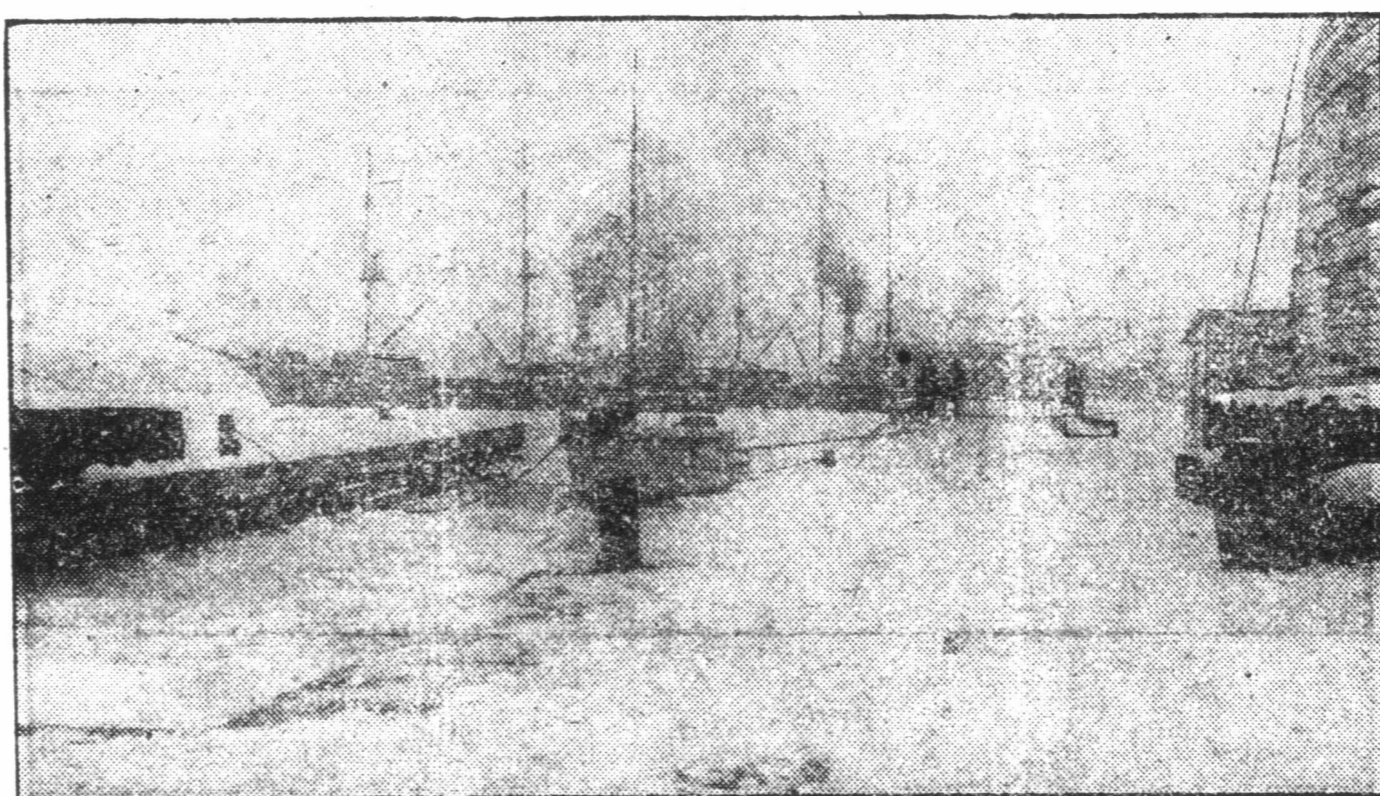
Henry Pynn fought all through the long Peninsular war. He attained the highest honors of Brigadier General, and at the end of the war in December 1815, he was appointed to the lucrative office of Lieut. Governor of the important Spanish City of Valencia. We find an account of this in the British records of January 15, 1815, he was presented to George IV. at Carleton House, and for his distinguished bravery, he was then, and there made a Knight Commander of the Bath. He died in London, April 25th, 1855, over eighty years of age. He visited Newfoundland once, and bestowed an annuity on his sister, Elizabeth.

During the American wars of 1780 and 1812 our Coast was harried by United States privateers. Several attempts were made on Harbor Grace and Carbonear. Not alone were strong batteries built on Carbonear Island, and considerable forces kept young man enlisted and left with the

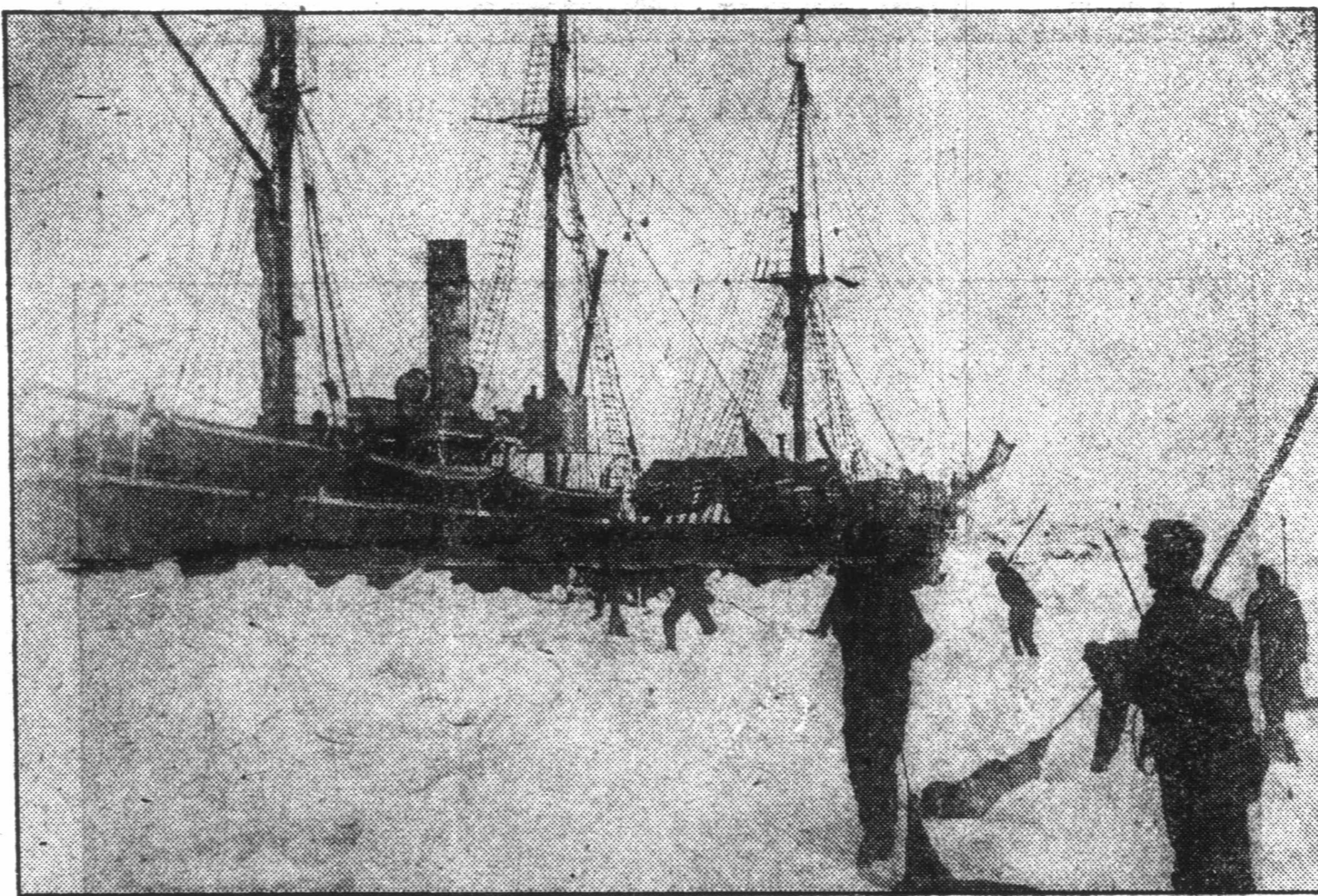
(Continued on page 16.)



S.S. BELLAVENTURE—ONE OF THE STEEL SEALING FLEET RECENTLY SOLD TO THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT



DIANA AND ERIK LEAVING FOR SEAL FISHERY, 1915



S.S. RANGER TAKING SEALS



S.S. NASCOPE JAMMED, 1914



REV. DR. JONES, Rector St. Thomas's Church.

WHY WE WON PROHIBITION.

By REV. DR. JONES,

In the past twenty-five centuries artist pictures two figures—Progress and Poverty—standing upon the globe. Progress is a strong youth, has forever made their contiguance with hope in his eyes, facing the future.

De Tocqueville said that the problems before men at the beginning of the nineteenth century were political, but at the beginning of the twentieth century the problems would be social.

What was the secret of this successful campaign? Of course, there were many factors of considerable importance that must be taken account of. There was the strong central committee, the commanding intelligence of which, commended the sanity of the movement to our people throughout the Island.

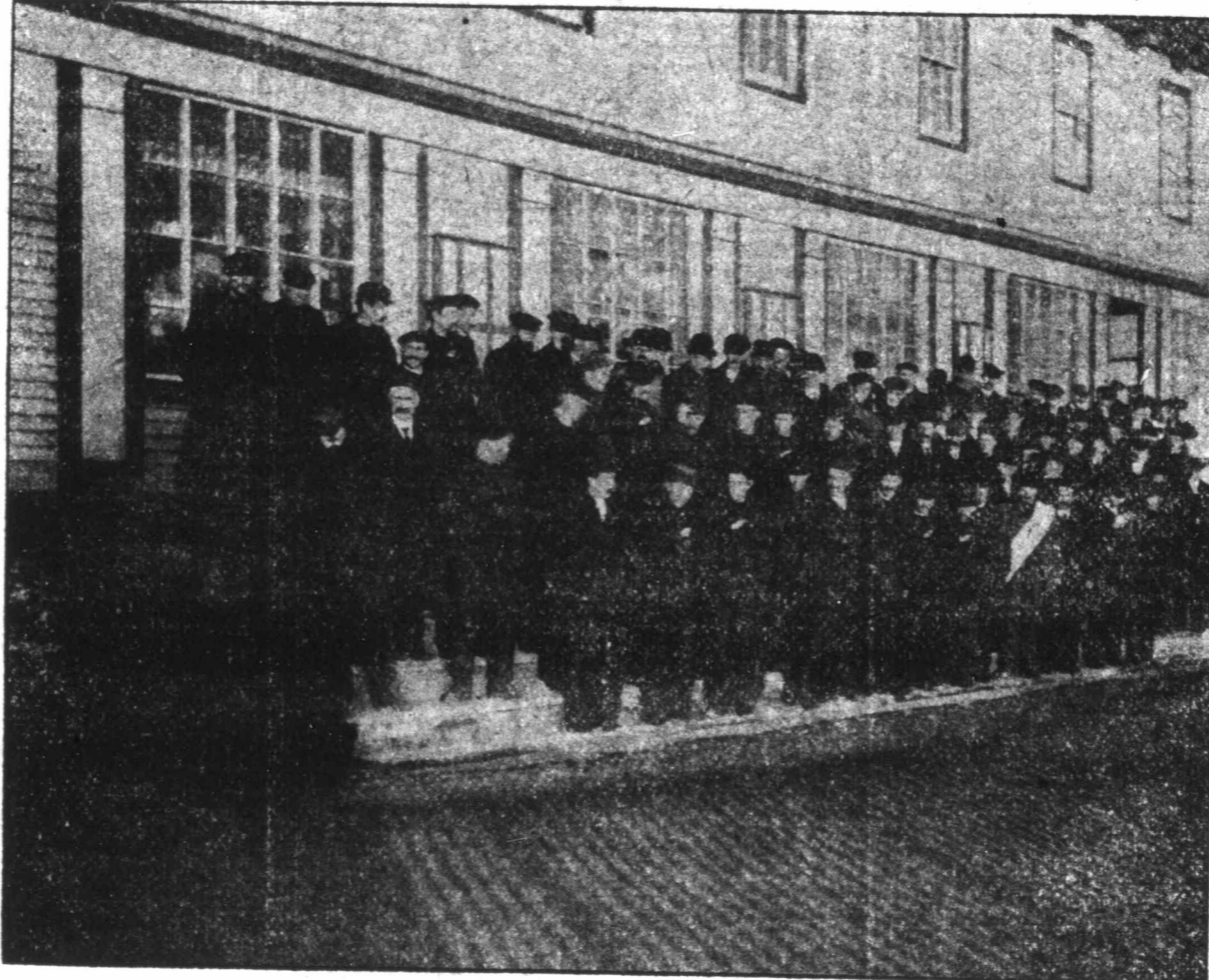
We won because of the new social conscience that is being slowly developed in our modern civilization. Men are discovering that they are social beings. They are growing a sense of humanity. They are beginning to see themselves, not as a number of disconnected and independent individuals, but as the interrelated and interdependent members of an living organism.

The New Social Conscience further declares that our Christian profession becomes farcial when it doesn't become socially practical. The day is in the bondage of our kind and can past for most Christians to fail to recognize the pertinency and paramounty of social questions.

Every life, then, has its place and its meaning in the total life of mankind. Society is composed of all of us. What we call progress is the march of us all together. It takes the total humanity to unfold the divine purpose in man and to fulfil the whole task imposed upon man.

and the few, the good things of life, but if they have a meaning to man and values for life, we covet them for the lowest child of the nation and we intend to work that he may be enabled to reach out after them.

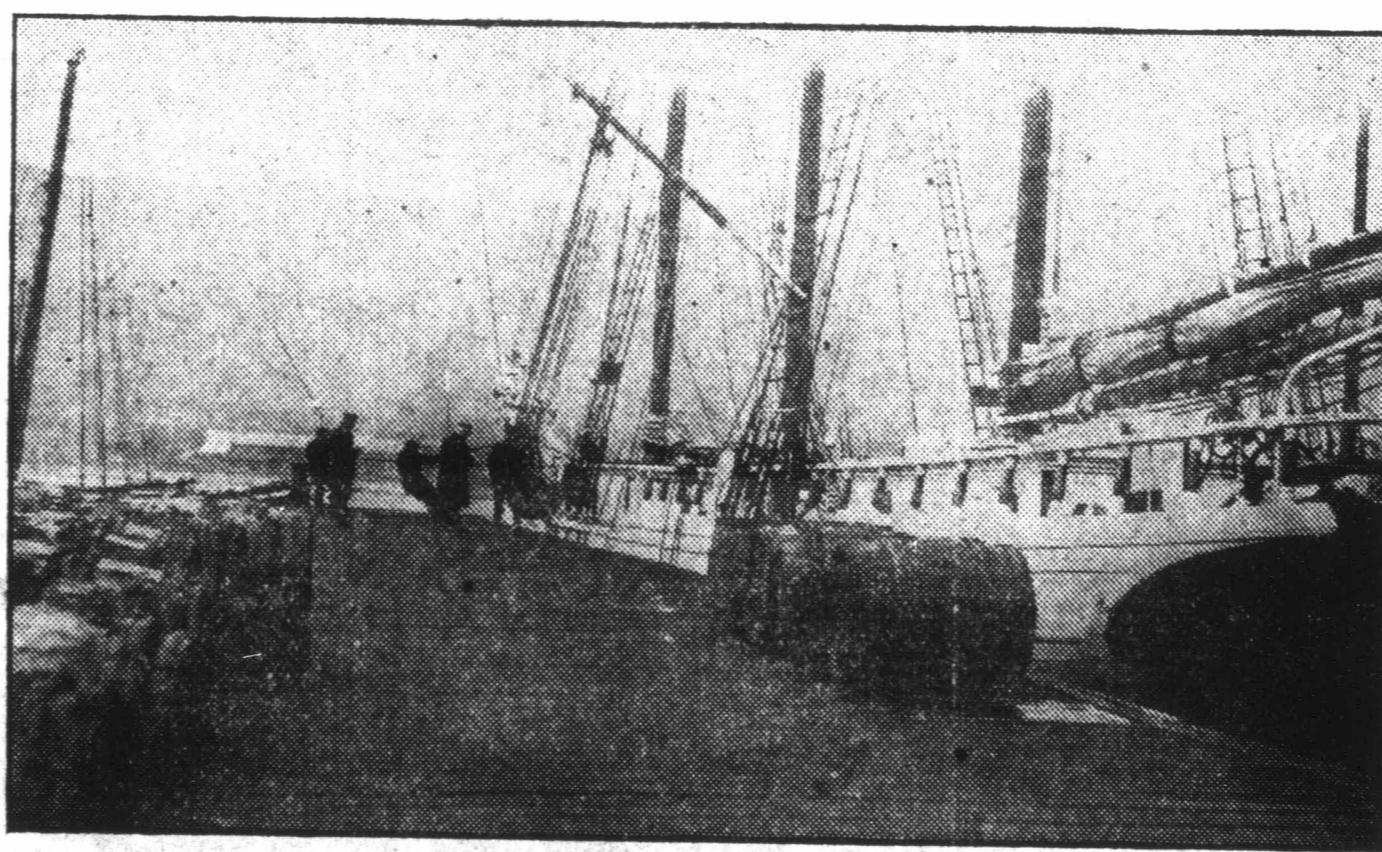
Men are born approximately normal and human capacity is a pretty constant quantity wherever found. But the great mass of men are living far below their possibilities. They possess the potency of a far higher life than they enjoy; they are prevented from attaining that higher state by adverse influences and hindering conditions.



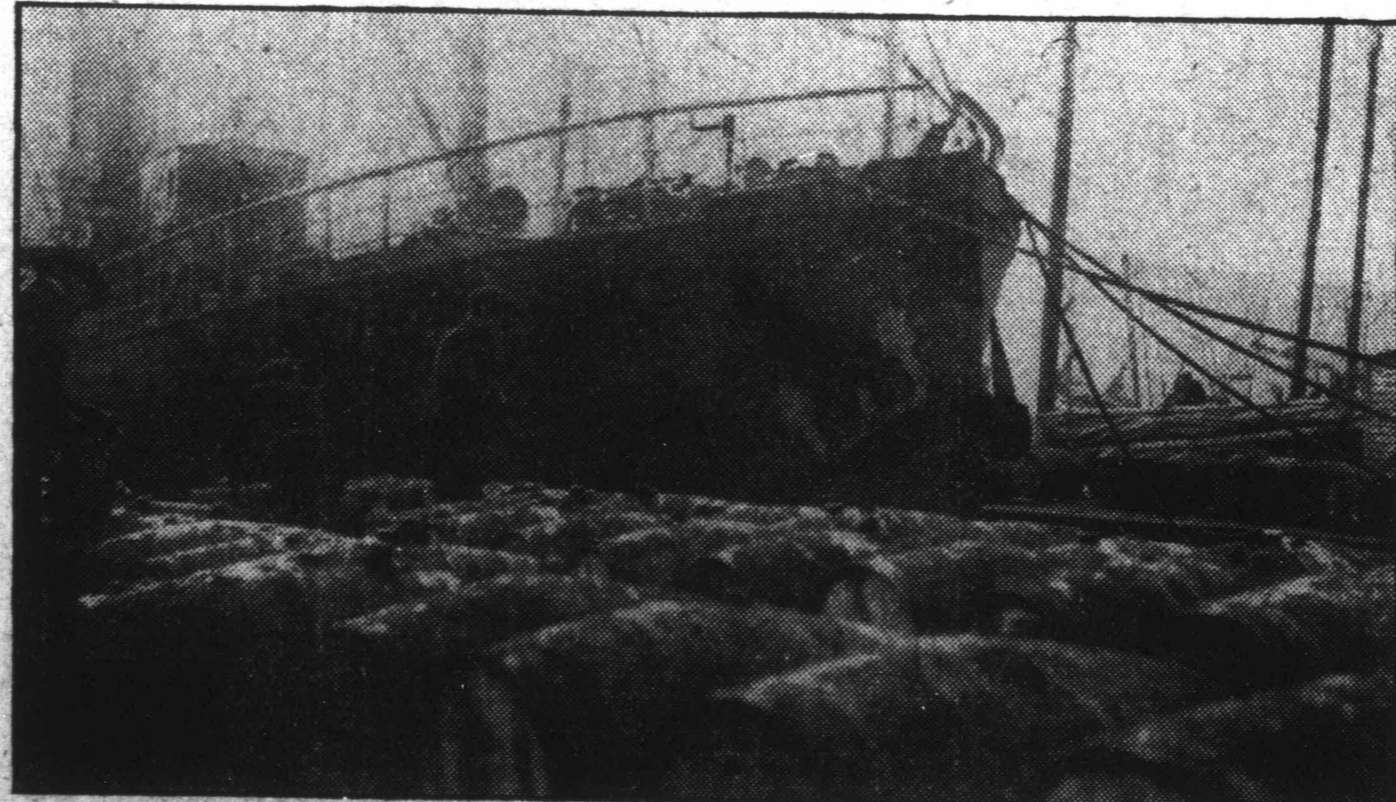
GREENSPOND CONVENTION, 1911



BONAVISTA CONVENTION, 1912



"SUCCESS" DISCHARGING MOLASSES AT F.P.U. WHARF



STEAMER TAKING A LOAD OF COD OIL AT F.P.U. WHARF

This doctrine belongs to the Dark Ages of the human mind, and it has become impossible to the intelligent Christians of today. The time is coming when the worth of our civilization will be measured not by the condition of a few individuals at the top, but by the condition of the many at the bottom.

Another thing; we regard it our duty as Christians to so change the social order as to guarantee every life a fair inheritance in society. The unborn have their rights as well as the born. It is for the present generation to prepare a righteous social order for the generation yet to come.

When will thou save the people? O God of mercy, when? Not thrones and crowns, but men. Not thrones and crowns, but men. Let them not pass like weeds away. Let them not fade in sunless day, God save the people.

We won Prohibition this year mainly because of this New Social Conscience. This does not mean that the voters were conscious of the new spirit that has come to the people when they bore their testimony to its presence. Probably they were not.

The benefits of this social reform will be added to the Statute Book, ours. I know that I cannot live to only to fail in the peoples' respect. see it, but I believe the day will come when St. John's will be one of the great Naval centres for the future.

The present Central Committee could well continue its usefulness in must be, is to Rule the Waves. The capacity of a Watch and Ward power that holds St. John's will con-Society, and in its intelligent and trol the trade routes of the Atlantic wise co-operation, any government between Europe and America. What would gladly rejoice.

The Christmas spirit is one of cheer and contentment. Surely, there were in possession of St. John's. The fore, in this declared wish of 25,000 voters for the abolition of the liquor traffic there is much to cheer and comfort the hearts of many mothers and children as they look forward to the bright days that promise to be theirs. "A day spring from on high hath visited us."

Our Heroes of the Past.

(Continued from page 15.) there, but Harbor batteries were also erected. These batteries have long been dismantled, but many traditions of gallant fights have been handed down to us. When they were erecting the old battery on Harbor Rock Hill at Carbonear, early in 1812, Mr. Henry C. Watts, the Managing Partner of the famous old firm of G. & J. Kemp took a leading part, and was one of the heroes of that day.

The big cannon still to be seen at Harbor Rock Hill, Carbonear, was given to Mr. Watts by the Governor. Governor Duckworth was as brave a hero as ever water wet, but he was a very poor speaker, as he occasionally stuttered. On this occasion he told the people of Carbonear that "this Long Tom they were getting was worth a dozen of those little p-p-p-pop guns" that were to be seen on so many batteries.

In 1860 there was another outburst of Patriotism and formation of Volunteer Regiments was started. The St. John's Volunteer Rifle Battalion has been ably set forward in a late

all but in her sweet It was for advent most of the upwa was more He was to journey v They River Jur meet them But your Christine an entran most com waiting b variety of ing at he had gath wood fou and sobbi whose co homage m "I can when the grief. "T poor old enough; "I kn al sense a "But not!" "Chri "Oh, heard him he would it! I can't my baby! And t child had held high hand! No rebellion—"Then whether w the world. "Ned" clasp to lo "It is o'clock; we She sp throat, her "Hurr their way, skelter, int The b journey w autumn pr a green C sleds and s revived; a briskness a after all. That w the way; at she held ou "Oh, se But he snow-ballin forgotten h "Don't your way?" He got "but it has a way of e along wors dark." "Fraid is coming! It had ticles cut li the car and