

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
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WEATHER REPORT.  
Toronto (noon)—Strong winds and moderate gales, west and northwest, cool, with local showers. Friday—Strong westerly, fair.

VOLUME 1, No. 82.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1914.

PRICE:—1 CENT.

**6 KILLED IN FIGHT AT MINES**

**Labor War in Colorado Leads to Clash Between Strikers and Militia and Several Fatalities Result.—Women and a Baby Entombed in a Mine.**

Trinidad, April 23.—Six mine employees are dead and two missing and three men, two women and a baby are reported to be entombed in a burning mine.

Several mining camps were destroyed and others riddled by bullets when less than two hundred militiamen and company guards confronted an army of striking coal miners, estimated by strike leaders at more than four hundred.

This was the situation when the sun set on the third red day in the Southern Colorado's labor war.

**Routed the Strikers**  
A party of militiamen hastily sent from Ludlow in steel cars reinforced the guards and after heavy fighting, the strikers were driven back to Denver.

Entire enlistment of the State militia, including all branches of the service, was ordered to mobilize at the two armories in Denver to-night to await further orders to re-serve in the Trinidad strike district.

**When We'd All Like to be Firemen**

Paris, April 17.—A young woman who had dined a little too well broke the glass in a fire-alarm in the Avenue Parmentier and rang the bell.

When the brigade came galloping up she advanced with a smile to the officer in command and explained: "There is no fire; but I'm dying to kiss a fireman—that's why I rang you up."

It is a superstition here, by the way, that it is lucky for a woman to kiss a fireman on New Year's Eve.

**Caruso to be Paid At \$3000 a Night**

**Total Income for Next Season Will Be Close on \$200,000**

New York, April 16.—It is announced that under the terms of a new contract into which he has entered with the Metropolitan Opera House, Signor Caruso will receive \$3,000 for each performance at which he sings.

The contract does not become effective until the season after next, when it is computed that Signor Caruso will receive a total of \$195,000.

**DAILY MAIL ADVERTISING PAYS**

**STARTLING DISCLOSURES MADE IN REPORT TO THE COMMONS**

**"White Paper" Presented by Asquith Shows that a General Move of Army and Navy Was to be Undertaken to Force Ulster to Agree to the Terms of the Home Rule Bill.**

London, April 23.—The White paper report promised by Asquith, covering the recent military movement in Ulster as issued last night makes further startling disclosures.

It is divided into three parts covering correspondence between the War Office and Sir Arthur Paget and other officials relating to the movements of troops; communications between the Admiralty and the fleet and also a statement by Paget giving a detailed account of an interview with the principal officers.

In this statement the Commander-in-Chief for Ireland admits that he alone is responsible for the misunderstanding which arose.

The correspondence shows that instructions were issued by the Admiralty to the Vice-Admiral commanding the third battle squadron to proceed to Lamlash, on March 19, but, according to the Premier's statement in the Commons, this order was given without his knowledge and was countermanded.

The Dublin correspondent of The Morning Post asserts that Paget's resignation is imminent.

The Times' military correspondent says that Paget's position has been much shaken by the Ulster Unionist Council, although it is understood that the accuracy of certain parts of the statement is denied by Paget's staff.

The general impression is that the statement is substantially correct. There is natural ground for suspicion adds the correspondent that such a vast deployment of naval and military forces as that arranged against Ulster was now arranged on the basis of a verbal instruction only.

The Cabinet are clearly making great effort to retain him in office, but the General Commander-in-Chief in Ireland will probably realize that in order to make his own position tenable his version of his speeches to the officers must be given to the public without delay.

**War Bound To Be General**

London, April 23.—The editorial view of the majority of the London papers is that the United States is now committed to a war with Mexico and that it will be impossible to localize against Huerta.

The Chronicle says: "We cannot suppose that President Wilson is asking his countrymen to spend money and to shed their blood merely to replace a villain like Huerta by a villain like Villa."

All papers recognize the magnitude of the possibility opened up by the happening at Vera Cruz.

The Morning Post assumes that President Wilson, who had carefully

**\$25 Bonus To All Expectant Mothers**

**How the U. S. Legislator Would Banish Worry From Homes Expecting the Stork.**

Chicago, April 20.—"Pay every expectant mother \$25 and compel each one to accept it," is the principle of a bill to be introduced in the coming session of the Illinois State Legislature at the suggestion of Lieutenant-Governor Barratt O'Hara.

"I would not have the measure contain a hint of charity," says Mr. O'Hara, "and that is why I would have it compulsory."

"Thousands of women are filled with fear and wretchedness by contemplating the expense of a forthcoming visit from the stork, at a time of all others during which they should be free from worry over lack of a few dollars."

"If our theories of prenatal influences are correct, I believe that for every \$25 thus expended there would be returned to Illinois a baby with a smile on its face and optimism in its soul."

"There surely is no way of beginning earlier to 'promote the general welfare' than to aid women to bring into the world good children with sunshine in their hearts."

**THREE AIRMEN KILLED WITHIN HALF AN HOUR**

Paris, April 18.—Three French airmen were recently killed within half an hour at Rheims.

At 3.30 M. Emile Vedrines, a young brother of the famous Jules Vedrines, was flying in a monoplane at the Champagne Aerodrome, when the machine suddenly turned completely over and fell to the ground, the pilot being killed on the spot.

A short time later the machine in which were MM. Pierre Testulat and Clement Aviguy caught in an eddy and was carried against a pylon. Flames immediately leapt from the petrol tank and the two airmen were burned to death.

**STRENGTH OF FORCES IN ULSTER PROVINCE**

A comparison between the strength of the Government force in Ireland and that of the Ulster Volunteers is shown by this table:

Government	
Infantry	14,000
Cavalry	2,000
Horse and Field Artillery	4,000
Garrison	700
Engineers	1,200
Army Service	850
Army Medical Corps	500
Army Ordnance	200
	23,450

**Ulster (Approximate)**

Infantry	105,000
Cavalry	3,000
Engineers, Army Service, etc.	2,000
	110,000

The British Army in Ulster has 168 field guns at its disposal.

**UNITED STATES FORGES DRIVE THE MEXICANS FROM VERA CRUZ**

**American Jackies Chase General Maas and His Forces Away.—Mexican Combatants Decide to Unite Against Common Foe.—British Paymaster Wounded by Mexican Snipers.**

Vera Cruz, April 22.—General Maas, Commander of the Port, and most of his soldiers have disappeared. It is reported that they have fled to Soledad Town to the northwest of Vera Cruz, where the Mexicans and Inter-oceanic railroad effect a junction.

The American marines are maintaining possession without taking any further offensive action. "Fire only when you are fired upon," is the order that has been issued to the United States marines and sailors.

**Seized Arms From German Steamer**

Washington, April 22.—The German ship Ypiranga docked at Vera Cruz to-day. American marines took charge of two million rounds of ammunition and two hundred and fifty field guns, which the ship was carrying for Huerta.

**Reinforcements Land at Vera Cruz**

Washington, April 22.—Reinforcements from Rear Admiral Badger's fleet landed to-day at Vera Cruz, according to official advice to the Navy department.

The Consul reported to-day to the State department that one hundred and fifty Mexicans were killed and wounded yesterday at Vera Cruz.

**Americans Seize Much Ammunition**

Havana, April 22.—Ten thousand boxes of ammunition and twenty-five machine guns, consigned to the Federal commander at Vera Cruz, have been removed from the steamer Monterey, by order from New York. This consignment will be deposited in the Government powder magazines.

**Warns Americans To Leave Mexico**

Laredo, Texas, April 22.—Garrett, the United States Consul at Nuevo Laredo in Mexico, to-day served warnings upon all Americans remaining in the district about Nuevo Laredo to cross into the States at once.

Garrett urged them to sacrifice their belongings and make speed.

**JAPANESE LAUNCH WARSHIP**

**Have Powerful Addition for Their Navy.—Are Also Building More Up-to-date Ships Which Will Be Launched in the Near Future.—Japan Building Up Powerful Navy.**

Tokio, April 17.—The new Japanese battleship Fuso has been successfully launched at the Kure naval station in the presence of Prince Fushimi, junior.

The Fuso is the first of a class of four battleships, which will constitute a formidable advance on their immediate predecessors, the Settsu and Kawachi. Designed to displace 30,000 tons, as against about 21,000 of the Settsu, they will have one-and-a-half knots more speed (22), and will carry 12.14 inch guns, as compared with the 12.12 inch guns of the Settsu, and the 8.14 inch weapons of the latest Japanese battle-cruisers.

**Orders U.S. Consul To Quit Country**

Washington, April 22.—General Huerta has handed Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American Charge d'Affaires at Mexico City, his passports, and recalled Senor Algara, the Mexican Charge at Washington, according to high authority. This act breaks off diplomatic relations between the two countries.

Senor Algara said at the Embassy to-day that he had received several messages from his Government, which indicated that he might be recalled at any moment, but he had not been ordered to ask for his passports. He looked for such orders to come at any time, he said.

Secretary O'Shaughnessy has been asked by Huerta to leave Mexico.

**Subjected To Heavy Fusillade**

Vera Cruz, April 22.—Landing parties from vessels of the American fleet, under Rear Admiral Badger, were greeted with quite general firing from snipers, when the boats approached the shores at 4.30 this morning.

Mexican sharpshooters occupied the roofs of houses in the central part of the city and were able to fire down upon the American marines and bluejackets as they neared land from the vessels lying off shore.

**VICTORY COST SIX LIVES.**

Vera Cruz, April 23.—Six Americans killed and 30 wounded marked the complete investment of Vera Cruz by the United States forces.

Admiral Fletcher has taken up his headquarters at the Terminal hotel.

The paymaster of the British cruiser Essex, Albert W. Kimber, was wounded on board his ship by a sniper while ashore.

British bluejackets crowded the bows and vociferously cheered the United States marines as they proceeded to the shore for landing.

**Willie's Little Game. - - - - - By George McManus**



## A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

### CHAPTER XIX.

Concerning The Stowage Of Spirits.

(Continued)

The throbbing of the pulses told him that the child of the storm was more to him than a career; the long years of separation, the fleeting glimpses of other women, had only served to render his brain portrait of Aileen Curzon the more alluring and distinct. There were discomforts to be met and overcome, perhaps; many would turn an eye of scorn upon him, and call him a fool in that he had willfully thrown away excellent chances; but what of that? He would occasionally see her face, would sometimes hear her voice; he might even feel the fresh, cool grip of her thrown-out hands. And he smiled beneath his fingers as he pictured that frank gesture which was peculiarly the girl's own—the impetuous run forward, the outflung palms, the brotherly grip.

So it was with something of a thrill in his spinal cord that he arose the next morning and went on deck. Captain Curzon and his daughter were expected that day—any moment might witness their arrival. Would she remember the lad of the past, who had sat with her in friendly communion on the windlashed ell, who had borne her successfully through the intricacies of dock-land to the haven where she would be?

A few truckloads of coal came down to the wharf that morning, to be stowed in the fore-peak for the galley and donkey-engine. There arose some dispute as to its stowage, and it fell to Leigh's lot to oversee its proper packing away. Now the coal that is supplied to sailing vessels is peculiarly dirty, and the dense dust-clouds arose

### A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN

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in grimy abandon as the hours dragged by. Leigh clad irreproachably when the work started, was something like a dissolute trimmer by the time the last basketful had rumbled its way below. He slipped down the ladder, and personally supervised the finishing touches; then, his every pore aching for water, he started aft along the decks. Someone was standing on the poop—a radiant vision with laughing eyes and parted lips. He hung his head, breathless, and attempted to hurry past unobserved. But Aileen had been devouring the old familiar scene with all her eyes, and was not blind to the hurried rush. She met him at the head of the ladder, and a choking sensation that was not the outcome of inhaled dust came to the back of Leigh's throat. Yes, she was much the same: a little taller, a little rounder, but the brave, true eyes glanced at him frankly, and—he caught his breath now—the outflung hands were there as well. She was laughing with gay camaraderie as he muttered something under his breath and attempted to pass.

"I knew we were to have a new second mate," said Aileen, "but I never thought it would be you."

"Wait a bit—I must wash myself." He indicated his shocking hands, then flung them behind his back determinedly. Aileen laughed once more, and Leigh found himself vaguely thinking of a chime of silver bells he had once heard in a Burmese pagoda.

"The hands don't make any difference," she cried, and came towards him. Yes, it was just as he had expected—nay, it was a hundredfold better. The cool, firm grip, the jovial good-fellowship—they were there in full force, and—what was this? Something of a flush was overspreading the girl's lovely face; she threw her head back and gazed into his eyes with the confidence of an old, well-tried friend. He could no longer pretend to awkwardness, and his own hearty laugh rang out in swift echo to hers.

"But I thought you were going to try steam," said Aileen reproachfully, when the first glad words of welcome were spoken. "You told me so—Leigh, Mr. Leigh."

"So I was, but—I thought another voyage in sail mightn't do any harm." This is what he said aloud, but his inner soul was speaking as well. "You've made the master-stroke of your life, Leigh," said that hidden voice. "She's glad to see you. You needn't fret over that loss of advancement now." And it may be that something of his thoughts was told in his eyes, for Aileen turned away with a rising blush, and looked towards the bow.

"She's a dear old ship," said the

girl, with a little catch of breath. "Dad took me to Switzerland this time at home, but—I'm glad to be back. Oh, I was almost forgetting. You'll be glad to hear that our plot was quite successful. I don't believe my father would let me go ashore now if I wanted to—which I don't. And I've to thank you for that."

Good heavens! Would that tantalizingly beautiful face never lose its expression of affectionate gratitude? It was almost more than Leigh could stand unmoved. He felt a sudden, wild impulse to catch her to him, to strain that palpitating body to his breast, and rain down kisses on the curving mouth.

"I'll be off and wash," he said idiotically, holding himself together strongly. "I'm a sight for the gods at present."

Central Stores.

G. KNOWLING.

Central Stores.

## BOYS' CLOTHING BARGAINS!

We are now able to offer the following items in Boys' Suits, Collars, Shirts, Jerseys, etc. Now is your opportunity to secure a splendid, useful

### BOYS' KENSINGTON SUIT

in high grade Tweeds well finished three garment suits, suitable for school and the general rough and tumble wear that boys' clothes must be prepared to withstand. We offer the first lot to fit boys of 5 years to 12 years of age

HALF REGULAR PRICES as follows

**\$1.45 to \$1.65**

according to size and quality.

Regular Values were \$2.90 to \$3.30 according to size, etc.

We offer this second lot of Kensington Suits at

### ONE THIRD OFF REGULAR PRICES.

as follows

**\$1.10 up to 3.00**

according to size and quality.

Regular prices were \$1.50 to \$4.00 according to size, etc. These are all good dark patterned well finished, three garment Suits to fit boys of 2 years to 13 years of age.

### Boys TOP SHIRT Bargain

In Regatta, White and fancy Flannelette and White Matt. All sizes, wonderful opportunity. Our Sale Price

**30c.**

Would be good value at 45cts. to 60cts. The early purchaser will secure wonderful values.

### Boys' Knitted Jerseys-

Four buttons at neck to fit boys from 3 years to 7 years of age. Prices **22cts. 28cts.** according to size.

### Boys ANGOLA SHIRT Bargain

Splendid dark, strong Working Shirt for boys.

**50 cts.**

Would be good value at 75 or 80cts. All sizes in stock

### Boys CELLUOID and LINEN Collars

A splendid double collar in Linen or Celluoid. All sizes, 12 to 13½.

**Celluoid, 8 cts. Linen, 10 cts.**

These Collars are worth from 15 cents to 20 cents each, and up-to-date styles.

**Boys' soft Felt Hat Bargain**—We have only a few of these in Navy only. Would be good value at from 45 cts. to 50cts. Now **25 cts.**

Central Stores.

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## "I've Got Wise---Know Enough Now to Wear Gloves.

"Used to have my hands all crippled up—  
"Everlastingly peelin' my knuckles—always scratching my hands on the edge of metal plates—  
"But now I wear gloves; and say, it's far better than nursing hurt hands. These are

### "Asbestol" Gloves.

"I've worn 'em every day for Lord knows how long—Don't look like they'd ever wear out, do they? Not a sign of a rip any place.

"I'm just as nimble-fingered as can be, and they fit well too.

"Wash like cloth—dry soft as new

"Never get hard or stiff, sweat, oil, grease, or water don't injure them.

"You certainly get splendid value every time in these "Asbestol" gloves. Look for that "Asbestol" trademark—it's the only way you can be sure of the genuine. The prices are low. See them today.



Anderson's, Water Street, St. John's

girl, with a little catch of breath. "Dad took me to Switzerland this time at home, but—I'm glad to be back. Oh, I was almost forgetting. You'll be glad to hear that our plot was quite successful. I don't believe my father would let me go ashore now if I wanted to—which I don't. And I've to thank you for that."

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### CHAPTER XX.

Long Jake Throws Down The Gauntlet

"Aye, it's a bad look out, Steadman. It's not a crew that you'd lead—they'll have to be driven. Try them with decent treatment first, but if they get their backs up drive 'em for all their worth. But I wish we'd a stiffening of

Brittishers. I don't like the look of the brutes. Old Rhys is absolutely used up, so we haven't even got him."

"No, sir, they're not stars in the beauty line. I fancy there are three who can speak English, but the rest are hoodoos—Dagoes for the most part. But I've not forgotten how to

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are now smoked by all the Cigarette connoisseurs in St. John's. In addition to being the BEST CIGARETTE made they do not affect the throat.

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"Tenor"—Turkish.  
"American"—Virginian.  
"Soprano"—Ladies.

P. E. Outerbridge

137 WATER STREET,  
TELEPHONE 60.

run a crew, although I'm getting old. And I'll leave these chaps mighty little time for thinking."

Mr. Steadman had made another mistake. He had engaged a crew that was composed of the choicest selection of villains ever massed together under the Red Ensign. He had not done this of set purpose, however; it had gone seriously against the grain, and his British blood was hot within him as he surveyed the nondescript gang of wretches that had been drawn up for his selection outside the shipping office. These to man a British ship! Spaniards, Portuguese, Germans, Scandinavians, one low-class renegade Dane, a couple of heavy-browed negroes, and a Bulgarian with the eyes of a saint and the jowl of a murderer. He had put off signing-on to the last minute, in the hope that some better material might happen along, but a shipping strike in another port had spread itself to London, and the present crew of the Zoroaster were the sordid scrapings who had fallen to her unfortunate lot.

And it would seem as if the old ship herself was aware of the renegades aboard her, for she slugged along through the frisky wavelets of the Channel slowly, reluctantly, as if

afraid to leave the sheltering protection of the English land. A fair breeze was thrumming in her canvas, every sail drew full, and she should have been leaving a glorious speed-indicating wake behind her. Instead, she was lazy and forlorn; she rolled uncommonly, and crushed her way spitefully through the water instead of rising over it in impetuous pride.

"We haven't even got any apprentices worth speaking of," went on Captain Curzon, eyeing the weather thoughtfully. "With the exception of Bray there and our three selves, the crew's entirely foreign. And such foreigners!"

"They'll come to hand like cooling doves after I've had 'em handled for a month," said Steadman cheerfully. "Wait a bit till Miss Aileen gets her broadsides to bear on some of them, then you'll see a difference. There isn't a man born can stand against her. She's always been our mascot; she won't fail us now."

"All the same, I don't like the look of things, Steadman. You checked that hang-dog Dane a couple of hours ago; and though he didn't say anything at the time, yet his hand went round to his knife hilt in an ugly fashion. I think a Dane who's served his time in hardcase Nova Scotia ships is about the most evil brute to handle in the world. They get enough knowledge of sea-law to show them just how far they can go, and if they fancy they'll get any backing from the rest of the crew, there's no limit to their damnable effrontery. But—don't say anything about it, that's all. The Channel isn't altered much, Ailee, is it?"

The girl had come up out of the companion-way, and her face was full of morning glory. She inhaled deep draughts of the fresh, crisp air; she ran her eyes from truck to waterway, marking the stately sweep of white canvas, the orderly stretch of ropes and wires.

"Good-bye, England," she said, waving a somewhat derisive hand towards the long, low line of land to the starboard hand. "Oh, but isn't it good, dad, to be at sea again?"

"Good enough. Slept well? You didn't have the horrors after what the pilot told you about the Manacles? He was a man to love a sensation, that bold mariner of Devon."

The previous night at supper the Channel pilot had spun yarn after yarn of thrilling interest, which yawns Aileen, who could never hear too much of her beloved sea, had drunk in with open ears. The talk had run chiefly on those men who take dear life in their hands and speed forth, armed with long spruce cars in place of lances, mounted on throbbing, feather-light lifeboats instead of prancing, mettlesome warhorses to save life, not to destroy—the lifeboatmen of Devon, in a word. Aileen had heard of heart-stirring battles with a grim and relentless foe, the salvation of helpless men the only prize to be gain-

ed, death as a guerdon, forgetting as tribute; and the girl's flashing eyes had told of her interest.

"Isn't it grand," she cried impetuously, "to think what the sea does for England? It seems to get the best out of every man—it makes heroes. Oh, but it's a good old sea."

(To be continued)

### "The Daily Mail" Pattern Service.



### THE NEW NECWEAR AT IT LOVLIEST.

On the upper part of this group is pictured a new stock in chemisette effect. The "shirt bosom" and collar are made of white linen, the latter inset with rose-colored batiste, embroidered in rose and green, the closing of the chemisette—effected by means of crystal buttons with button holes done in rose—is edged with a narrow pleating of white batiste. The right edge of the chemisette is finished with a pleating of rose batiste, the left with a plating of the same lace edged. Tie of black moire. In another sketch lace and white maline have been combined effectively with black maline which forms the stock and ties at the back in a fluff with picot edge.

Address in full:

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern can not reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Daily Mail Pattern Department.

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# THE DAILY MAIL MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY.

## Kidtown, Where Sunday Is "Wide-Awake" Day

By WINIFRED BLACK

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Winifred Black

THE Little Boy and I went down to Fisherman's wharf yesterday, Fisherman's wharf lies at the foot of the hill, and to get to it you must pass through crooked little streets that look as if the goats that climb up and down them had laid them out.

And on the way there are odd little shops, with strange, wilted vegetables hanging from hooks outside, the windows, and baskets that are full of things that you'd never know how to cook in the world.

It was quiet and just a little stupid up on the hill—everybody had come home from church and was either busy eating a large and indigestible Sunday dinner, or had eaten that dinner and was lying down somewhere.

taking the "nap" that helps to whittle away the ineffable boredom of a long Sunday afternoon.

The little boy next door pressed his face against the window and looked wistfully after us as we passed.

"The little girl next door but one sat primly on the steps with some sort of Sunday school book in her hand. Even the cats crouched on the garden wall, steeped deep in Sabbath propriety.

"Oh," said the Little Boy, "everybody in the whole world is asleep. I hate to be asleep, don't you?"

### Where People Were Awake.

Down at Fisherman's wharf it was different, oh, very, very different. The little boats with their three-cornered sails rocked gaily on the swell of the tide.

The launches puffed busily up and down the still water between the wharf and the shore, and the sea gulls screamed and flew.

The sky was blue, the water was blue, the gulls were gray and white, and the fishermen wore shirts of faded orange and tawny yellow and dull blue, and the handkerchiefs they knotted around their brown throats were scarlet and yellow and magenta.

"Oh!" cried the Little Boy, "oh, what a nice world, everybody's awake, wide awake!"

A river steamer drew up to the wharf and people ran back and forth and shouted and acted as people always do act, as if there never had been another steamer landing in the world and never would be one again. Dogs barked and men appeared from nowhere with great baskets of popcorn and peanuts, and everybody ate and laughed and said "I thought we'd missed you," and "did you have a pleasant voyage?" It was, oh, very exciting.

On our way home we went through "Kidtown," as they call it in the neighborhood, and as we passed through it I knew why it was so named.

Children bubbled out of open doorways like froth boiling to the top of a busy kettle.

Red headed, white headed, black headed, boys, girls, babies—so many children that you couldn't possibly even begin to count them.

Some crying, some fighting, some laughing, some playing, but every one of them alive and every one of them wide awake.

The Little Boy was enchanted. It was all I could do to get him away. His feet seemed fairly to cling to the pavement, and when we were close to the top of our perfectly respectable and rather dull hill he walked backward shamelessly and wished and wished.

### Why "Kidtown" Attracted.

And in the evening, when the fire was lit and we sat before it, the Little Boy tried to find out, very delicately and without hurting my feelings, why we were so miserably respectable, and if there wasn't any possible way to get out of it.

The next time I go to an uplift meeting and hear all about the little children of the slums and how sorry we ought to be for them, I'm afraid I'm going to remember how wistfully the Little Boy spoke of Kidtown and the fortunate and to be envied children who bubbled and boiled in and out of the dingy houses there. And I'm afraid I shall think, too, of the women who leaned from their windows in such an absolute abandonment of interest in every passing incident, and of the big brown men they waited for with such content. And I'm afraid still more, that I will wish sometimes that I could live in Kidtown, where nobody knows that there is such a thing as a problem and where they never heard of an Uplift Club in all their simple lives.

And that's what it did to me to take the Little Boy down through Kidtown to Fisherman's wharf on a Sunday afternoon when the sky was blue and the gulls were white and gray and the brown sails of the fishermen's boats were patched with orange and sienna.

## Three Minute Journeys

Where Men Eat Their Brothers

By Jonathan MacFarland



THE cannibal is a most unpleasant person. I'm no vegetarian myself, and once I ate a tender portion of nicely cooked monkey flesh, but the mere thought of cannibalism makes my blood run cold. I have seen evidence of it in Africa, and I know that the practice still exists in certain of the less frequented South sea islands, but civilization, though it doubtless works some evils among savages, is doing much toward curtailing it.

Take the Fiji islands, for instance. It wasn't so very many years ago that human flesh was considered a delicacy among the natives there; but no intoxicating drinks.

now there isn't a man-eater in the group. They have a Cannibal library in the largest town, and the name Fiji is likely to become a synonym for culture.

Most people have an erroneous idea of cannibalism. They believe that the cannibal lives on a diet of missionaries, explorers and other unwary travellers who chance to come his way, and that it is a mere matter of preference for this sort of food. I suppose that the comic papers have fostered this idea with their pictures of a bewhiskered parson trussed for cooking in a boiling caldron while a crowd of hungry blacks stand waiting.

Among cannibal tribes, however, the belief is that eating the flesh of a captured warrior induces strength and courage in those who partake. And so these horrible feasts generally take place after battles in the camp of the conquering tribe. It is more in the nature of a ceremony or rite than an orgy, for the savages really believe that he who eats a part of a brave warrior will acquire the bravery of the fallen foe.

In some tribes they believe that participants in a cannibal feast are contaminated thereby, and among these people there are certain ceremonies of purification. So you see, these affairs are not without a certain ethical significance.

Cannibalism is so scarce nowadays that it hasn't even the proportions of a problem. And here's a peculiar thing, where it still exists they have no intoxicating drinks.

## USE OF MIRRORS IN THE HOME



ANNE MEREDITH

### New Ideas in Interior Decoration

By Cecile Manning

EVERY business woman may have a home if she will plan it right, says Anne Meredith, whose directions for home-making have been so artistic and economical successes that she has been asked to plan innumerable homes for women who want to escape the dreariness of the lodging house or inexpensive hotel. Miss Meredith says:

"The mirror is the magic wand of the modern interior-decorator. It will make the tiniest box of an apartment seem like a really spacious place. It catches and reflects all the good points of a room, accentuates the harmony of colors, and at the same time softens that which may be undeniably ugly. It melts the stern realities of four walls, and multiplies them into a restful series of pleasant illusions. It gives a certain feeling of companionship to the lonely, and offers a sense of seclusion in a crowd. All of which delightful possibilities are, of course, dependent upon an intelligent understanding of the use of the mirror as an artistic element of the home."

"Nearly every woman who makes her home starts with some one treasure as a pivot. I know one girl who had a wonderful Japanese print given her for a birthday gift. It was so charming in its soft tones that it seemed almost sacrilege to hang it on the awful red and green walls of her room in a boarding house. She simply had to make a home for the print.

"Another woman built the dearest nest of a home around an old-fashioned mahogany dressing table her grand aunt gave her. As for myself, it was an exquisite brass samovar I found in an old shop which made me start home-making."

"That samovar seemed to rebuke me from each place I found for it. So I started flat hunting. I came across an old style house in a side street. The rooms were large and light and full of sunshine. They were in the rear of the building, but the long each side of the apartment building had pleasant backyards filled with flower beds and an occasional tree. There was a wee bit of a hall with four rooms. There were a sitting room, kitchen, two bedrooms and a bath."

"The landlord was willing to allow fresh paper and varnish for the floors. Also he would let me select the paper, determined to try a gray and blue scheme for the sitting room. This was made possible by the sunshine. I would never advise it for any room which is the least dull. The paper was the softest tint of grayish blue. The woodwork was dark, and I had it rubbed with oils till I got a mellow finish."

"The border of the floor was painted gray with a point which is generally used for the floors of piazzas. The rug was plain, a dark blue centre and a lighter blue border. I had three gray wicker chairs done in figured damask and cottonine, in which blue and yellow were predominant. I found a dear old mahogany centre table which did over and placed a bit of Chinese embroidery in the centre and the samovar on that. It was perfect."

"The bedrooms were smaller than the living room. One of them opened out to the hall. This I made into a library with a book which was an emergency bed. The papering was like the sitting room. And here is where the mirrors made my little home seem like a palace. I placed a long gilt framed one in the sitting room. It caught the gleam of the samovar. On the opposite wall of the other room there was another mirror, a lovely old one which I bought most reasonably. The two emphasized every good point of both rooms. I put another in the little hall. My flat grew amazingly."

"I had found the secret of making much of little in the home. It is a mirror. Since then I have found place for one more. It is in an angle, and makes the outline of the two rooms dinner, sitting again the effect of space. To the woman who is making a home I would say study the work of mirrors."

## Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE

Author of the new novel, "Dime of the Green Vein" awarded a prize of \$100.00 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

The truth about "the girl in the case" distinguishes this new series by Miss Dalrymple. Her character studies will not appear unfamiliar to the majority of readers, who will follow the fortunes of "Peter" with growing interest.

The "Clean-Up" Society.

MARY is very busy. For days now I have seen her bustling fretfully about, scribbling occasional notes on a pad. Automobiles call for her frequently, and, also, rather, she seems very busy indeed.

"Mary," I inquired again what a clean-up society was.

"For the purpose of cleaning up the town in general," explained Mary, not intending, I'm sure, to be slangy. "To see that there are no stray papers lying about the streets and all that sort of thing. The high school boys and girls are helping us and we're having a most wonderful time. I do enjoy it. It makes one feel so important and necessary. Yesterday we had a most disagreeable time with a saloonkeeper who left his old smelly beer kegs lined along the sidewalk. Really, Peter, I do dislike to boast, but I'm by far the most important person in the thing. The men we expose most all from at me."

"I smiled at this somewhat doubtful distinction, and Mary went on cleaning up the town, a commendable enough ambition perhaps, but one likewise fraught with disastrous consequences to my busy life."

"One morning the telephone at my office rang, and when I answered it something suspiciously like a sob came over the wire.

"Oh, Peter," wailed my wife. "For heaven's sake, come home. I gasped in alarm, 'what's happened?' 'I-I've been arrested.' 'Arrested?' 'Yes—and I'm home now—and—and—oh, Peter.' 'Tell me what has happened, Mary,' I exclaimed sharply, 'and don't be so hysterical. Why were you arrested?' 'It's about the clean-up society,' wailed Mary. 'I've been busy running around making people clean up in Mrs. Brown's auto, and—and while I was gone a horrid man came sneaking and spying about the house and found I'd forgotten to put my ash can lid on. I carried something out and forgot—and, oh, Peter! he made the most horrible fuss, just because there were a few flies and things hanging about. 'He spoke of typhoid and ash-can regulations, and when I told him politely enough that I'd been so busy I had forgotten just this one, he grew most offensive and suggested that if I were running a clean-up society the best thing was to enforce its principles at home first. He's the saloon man who had the kegs about, and, oh, Peter, will you come home now?' I-I may have to go to jail, I think he said so. I laughed at the absurdity of Mary going to jail over an ash can cover, but I went home distinctly thoughtful."

## Words of Wise Men

When the heart speaks glory itself is a blazon—Napoleon. The most amiable people are those who least wound the self-love of others—Bryce. God and madness are poison to us, and the origin of hysteria. You are right in thinking that this disease is the imagination—Mme. de Sevigne. There is even a happiness that makes the heart afraid—Hood. The head has the most beautiful appearance, as well as the highest station, in a human figure—Addison. The future does not come from before to meet us, but comes straggling up from behind over our heads—Kabel.

## Secrets of Health and Happiness

### Lovers' Sighs and Blushes Natural Signs of Health

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B. M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

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NOT so woman! says Rosalind, "there was never anything so sudden as love, unless it be the fight of two rams, and Caesar's insolent brag of—I came, I saw, I conquered." For your brother and my sister no sooner met, but they looked; no sooner looked, but they loved; no sooner loved, but they sighed. There's the reason; no sooner did they know the reason than they sought the remedy; and in these degrees have they made a pair of stairs to marriage, which they will climb. . . . They are in the very wrath of love, and they will together; clubs cannot part them."

To the bolder half of the human tribe, to man the inefficiency, the frustration and the blunders of love may, true enough, create some sore and bitter pangs. It may stab the tender nerves and poison the cup of felicity.

The come and go and toil of his varied career, however, soon warms him again into Elysium fields of pleasure, and by the force of his will he dissipates the pain.

Not so woman! Here is a circumscribed sphere far from the maddening crowd. The secluded companion of her thoughts and gruesome feelings are hers without consolation. Her heart is her stronghold. Once captured and pillaged, it becomes like the Bastille and the crumbling castles of the Rhine. . . . Man dreams of fame, while woman wrestles with love. Even the woeful lady made to his mistress' eyebrow blinks with hope for fame."

The bashful virgin's sidelong looks of love are as physiologically inevitable as is the palpitating of her lover's heart. The lover sighing like a furnace, whose blood falls to leap and dart like a mad tornado in his veins, is only fit for a health resort or a psychological experiment.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it. Hence, whenever it comes to pass that a maid or a woman needs must visit a physician to assuage the pangs of love it is like leaping Pelion on Ossa. There are no such things as love poisons or draughts of love. Love powders are either useless or poisonous. There is an ambrosial tang and nectar which the Olympic gods cannot bestow in fully requited love for love.

Oh happy love, where love like this is found! Oh heart's bliss beyond compare! Two souls mate in this weary, mortal world. And sage experience bids me not declare— If Heaven a draught of Heavenly pleasure spare, One soul is far within the other's care. 'Tis when a youthful, modest, living pair In other's arms, breathe out the tender tale, Beneath the milk-white thorn that scents the evening air.

There is no danger of driving any skin disease in. It goes away for good, or it remains where you see it. There is no danger of driving any skin disease in. It goes away for good, or it remains where you see it. There is no danger of driving any skin disease in. It goes away for good, or it remains where you see it.

Apply ammoniated mercury ointment one night and salubrious ointment alternate nights to the scalp. Clean your hair with castor oil once a week. D. K. New York—In my work I breathe turpentine and splash it on my body. Is this poisonous? Yes, you can only minimize it by eating your body and hands with cocoa butter, wearing a fireman's sponge over the nose and mouth and goggles over the eyes.

Dr. Hirschberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care of this office.

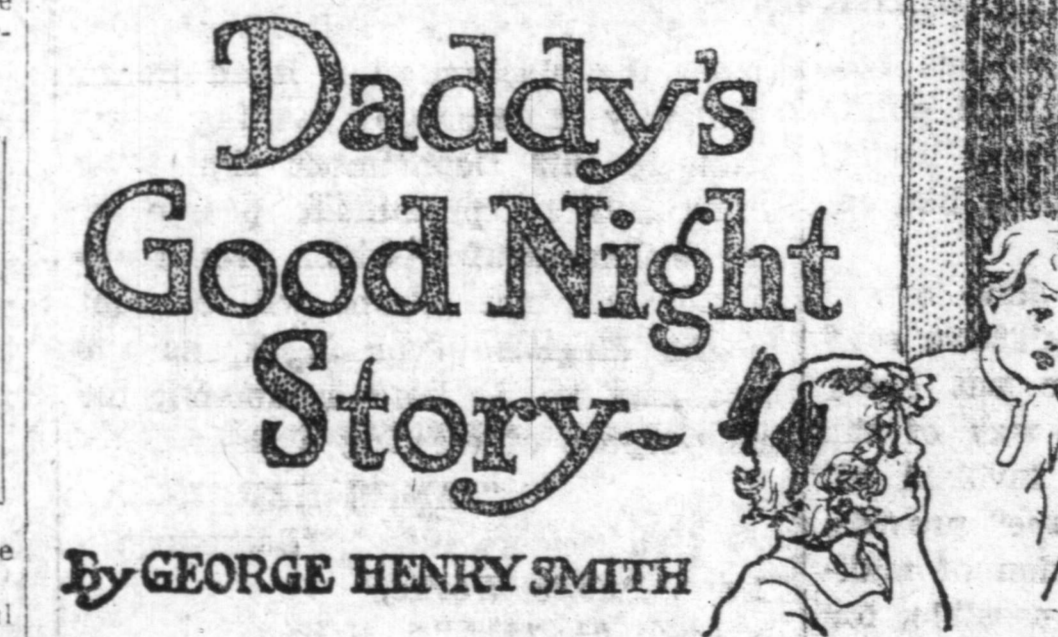
## Sayings of Children

A 6-year-old was seated in a barber's chair. "Well, my little man, how would you like your hair cut?" "Oh, like papa's, with a little round hole at the top."

"I don't see what's the use of my being vaccinated," said Tommy, holding his arm reluctantly for the doctor. "The human body changes every seven years, Tommy," replied his mother. "You are 11 years old now. You were in your fourth when you were vaccinated first, and it has run out."

"Well, I was baptized when you were a baby. Has that run out, too?" "The next day Harry was playing in the back yard, and looking through the fence, caught sight of his friendly neighbor. "Hello, Mr. Yeasser, what's new?" "Nothing, Harry boy," was the reply. "Nothing new that I know of."

"Well, Mr. Yeasser," said the young diplomat, "suppose we talk about vegetables."



## Daddy's Good Night Story

By GEORGE HENRY SMITH

THE Bantam Rooster was fidgeting as he tried to settle down on the roof. "Why don't you keep still?" asked Mrs. Golden-Rod, who was snoring next to him. "It looks to me as if it were time to get up," he said, turning and looking at her. The henhouse was flooded with light and the hens were all wide awake by this time.

"It looks very light to me, and yet I know it is only 12 o'clock," said the Bantam Rooster, looking again at Mrs. Golden-Rod. "How do you know it is only 12 o'clock?" asked Mrs. Golden-Rod in surprise. "I crow every hour and when I crow I move one of my toes over this way. See?" The Bantam Rooster looked proudly at his feet. "You have only 10 toes. Do you mean to tell me you can count 12 on them?" answered Mrs. Golden-Rod in disgust.

"My, it's getting lighter!" exclaimed the Bantam Rooster. "It must be daylight." With that he jumped off the roof and started out the door. Just then some one began to shout "Fire! Fire!" "It's the barn on fire and I thought it was daylight!" shouted the Bantam Rooster.

The whole neighborhood was in a stir. Men were rushing here and there. Firemen were shouting orders. The Bantam Rooster and the Bantam Hens were standing beside the henhouse watching the excitement. "I do hope dear old Dobbin doesn't burn up," said Mrs. Golden-Rod. "There he is over there," said the Bantam Rooster. Sure enough, old Dobbin was tied to the fence on the other side of the farm-house.

"Hens are awfully afraid of fire," said the Bantam Rooster. "Have do you know?" asked Mrs. Golden-Rod. "Dobbin told me so," said the Bantam Rooster, shifting from one foot to the other. Just then the water from the hose which the firemen were using on the burning barn struck the henhouse and drenched the Bantam Rooster and Mrs. Golden-Rod and the other Hens.

"My! My!" exclaimed the little fellow as he ran for the henhouse. He flew on the foot and as Mrs. Golden-Rod settled down beside him he said: "Oh, please! I've lost my place. I wonder what time it is?" "What do you care?" said Mrs. Golden-Rod, trying to console him. "Crow once for a 4 o'clock and let it go at that."

"Cock-a-doodle-do-o!" the Bantam Rooster crowed, and Mrs. Golden-Rod said: "Now go to sleep. The fire is out and it is dark once more."

# The Daily Mail

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The publication of any letter does not signify that the Editor thereby shows his agreement with the opinions therein expressed.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., APRIL 23, 1914

## OUR POINT OF VIEW.

### JUST A BLUFF—NOTHING MORE

While the House of Assembly was in session, the Union members impressed upon the Government the fact that the people of the districts they represented in Opposition were firm in their demand that their affairs should be administered by the elected men and not by defeated Government candidates. Mr. Coaker's following also pointed out that there was an general demand for elective road boards, which should have the spending of all grants, special or otherwise, sent to the various localities.

Sir Edward Morris assured the Union members of the Opposition that the Government would accede to these just demands of the people; that their elective representatives, even if sitting in Opposition, should have the handling of public affairs, and that any locality holding a public meeting and electing a road board should have their choice confirmed by the Government.

Sir Edward expressed himself as only too willing to line up with the people. In fact, he was suspiciously eager to assent to the demands made on their behalf by Union members.

Time has proven that this move of Sir Edward's was nothing less than a huge bluff.

Opposition members have absolutely nothing to do with Government matters in their various districts and the intention of the powers-that-be is evidently to run affairs as in the past.

This is very conclusively proven by the broken promise as to elective road boards. The people were to be given every facility to nominate and elect their own men—and the Government was to confirm their choice at once.

The experience of several districts of which the people of various sections have proceeded to hold public meetings and elect their road boards by ballot has been anything but encouraging.

The authorities have done everything to discourage the elective road board move. They have put every possible obstacle in the way of the movement. They have invoked all the facilities that "red tape" provide, doubtless with the intention of making it difficult, if not impossible, for the will of the people regarding this matter to be carried out.

A notable example of this double-dealing is provided in the case of Fogo District, concerning which Mr. Haultyard, M.H.A., writes us to-day. Mr. Stone, M.H.A. for Trinity, tells us the same story.

In the House of Assembly Sir Edward Morris assured the Opposition that all that was necessary to the securing of an elective road board in any section was for the people there to hold a public meeting and elect their men.

A perusal of the circular sent out from the Board of Works, however, shows that this is not so. The election has to be confirmed by the Government, and knowing their record for partisanship, no one for a moment will doubt that they would refuse to confirm the election to a road board of any person who had been active against them in the political field.

For, says the circular, the petition sent in for an elective road board, has to be judged to be "bona fide" before the Government will assent to it.

And none of us would be at all surprised if the Government judged as not bona fide a petition signed by a majority of its opponents.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

He who postpones the hour for living right is as one who waits for the river to flow by; but it glides and will glide on to all time.—Horace.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO THE ELECTORS—FOGO DISTRICT

Gentlemen,—I wish, through the medium of The Daily Mail, to give a public explanation as to the nature of my replies to any of my constituents in Fogo District who have sought advice from me during the months of February and March past regarding the method of procedure for any community wishing to have an Elective Road Board.

When the subject of Elective Road Board was brought up at the recent session of the Legislature, Sir Edward Morris, positively, clearly and distinctly stated that every facility would be afforded the electors of any community who wanted to elect a Road Board.

### Easy As Said.

All, said the Premier, the electors had to do was to hold a public meeting, after being properly advertised, get a magistrate or justice of the peace to preside, who would forthwith proceed to elect the Board by ballot.

The presiding officer would then forward to the Government the names of the duly elected persons, and the Government would at once have the names gazetted as a Road Board for the particular settlement or locality.

I, in good faith, accepted the statements of the Premier, and advised my constituents accordingly.

### Acted On Advice.

The electors of Change Islands acted on my advice, and by a letter from S. Roberts, Esq., J.P., dated April 13, 1914, I was informed as follows:

"At a public meeting which was held here on the evening of the 6th inst., the following eleven persons were elected by ballot as a Road Board for Change Islands for one year, viz., Matthew LeDrew, Arch. Hoffe, Enos Hoffe, Mark Chaffey, Walter Watton, Frederick Parsons, Samuel Smart, Josiah Fancy, Jacob LeDrew, Samuel Waterman and Arch Elliot.

### Good Men.

The names above represent some of our best citizens, and I feel quite sure that they will give a good account of themselves.

S. ROBERTS, J.P."

I forwarded the above letter to Mr. James Harris, Secretary, Department of Public Works, and asked that the names be gazetted as a Road Board for Change Islands.

The reply from Mr. Harris was as follows:

"Sir,—I am instructed to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 18th inst., acquainting the Department that a meeting has been held, presided over by S. Roberts, Esq., J.P., and that a Road Board has been elected for Change Islands for one year.

### Refused Recognition.

"As no official authorization has been given to hold this meeting by this Department I must inform you that the Government cannot recognize the election of the Road Board in question.

"As you are already aware it is necessary for any settlement desiring the election of a Road Board to signify the same by sending a petition to this Department signed by a number of prominent people of the settlement after which proper authority and instructions will be sent to the Magistrate or J.P., as the case may be, to hold a meeting for the purpose of electing a Board.

"JAMES HARRIS, Secretary.

Dept. Public Works.

"April 21, 1914."

### Should Have Acted Before.

If the Premier or the Government had issued a circular letter in relation to the election of Road Boards when the matter was before the Legislature, there would have been no misunderstanding, and all concerned would have acted accordingly. But we acted according to the statements of the Premier, and the circular letter referring to the matter was not issued till the 6th inst.

The circular relating to Elective Road Boards issued on the 6th inst., reads as follows:

"In relation to the election of Road Boards, I am to inform you that any settlement desiring to elect its Road Board must indicate the same by forwarding a petition to this or the Colonial Secretary's Department, signed by a number of reputable persons belonging to such settlement.

### Who Turned Judge?

"If the petition be judged to be bona fide, instructions and authority to hold an election will then issue from the Government to the Magistrate, Justice of the Peace, or some reliable or responsible person who will conduct said election according to instructions.

"It has come to the notice of the Department that elections are being held without proper authority. This of course is irregular, and I would thank you to set all enquiring constituents right in the matter, so that there may be no delay through irregularities in cases where the election of Road Board is desired.

"JAMES HARRIS, Secretary Dept. Public Works."

gularities in cases where the election of Road Board is desired.

"JAMES HARRIS, Secretary Dept. Public Works."

### Funny Conduct.

The Acting Premier, Hon. J. R. Bennett and his Executive colleagues, have apparently acted in a somewhat discursive manner towards Sir Edward Morris, in ignoring his promise to the members of the Legislature, and his ruling as to the election of Road Boards.

Is it too uncharitable on our part to cherish the thought that they understood their revered leader better than we did, as it is another instance of a bit of bluffing on the part of the Premier?

Anyhow we consider the action of the Government anything but honorable, and instead of affording facilities to the electors to elect their own boards, they are trying to thwart them, by resorting to all the delays and obstacles that the votaries of "red tape" can practice or conceive.

Then, too, the Opposition members were promised control of their Districts, and any recommendations they would make, would, whenever possible, be favorably considered by the Government.

Personally, we have yet to wait for the fulfillment of that promise, especially in District matters which relate to the Department of the Colonial Secretary.

—W. W. HALFYARD.

St. John's, April 23, 1914.

### STILL ADVANCING.

The success which has attended the publication of The Daily Mail has exceeded all expectations and its circulation is now the largest of any paper in the Colony.

It took thirty years to build up some of the leading daily papers of St. John's.

It has taken us as many weeks to reach the leading position as it took them years.

Our progress is indeed marvellous, our only drawback being the limited space which has prevented us from publishing a continuous stream of correspondence.

Sometimes we have been late in going to press. This is chiefly owing to the want of another linotype machine. We have consequently decided to import one of the latest up-to-date linotype machines that will cost \$4,000.

When we get that working we will be able to put out a sixteen page paper daily if we need it.

It has also been determined to unite the two papers that have hitherto been issued at our office and after May 1st the paper will be called The Advocate and Mail, which will be issued daily, with a weekly issue also.

We thank our advertising patrons for their support, for without their liberal patronage we would not have been so financially strong.

When we install the up-to-date linotype we will be in a position to meet any demands in the way of advertisements.

### STARTLING FACTS.

The operator of the "Stephano" gave evidence before the court in the inquest into the "Newfoundland" sealing disaster of Tuesday, and stated on oath that Captain Joe Kean wirelessed his father, Capt. A. Kean, at 7.34 p.m. the night of Tuesday, the 31st of March, asking: "Have you Newfoundland's crew on board?"

To this Captain A. Kean did not reply for forty-five minutes when he wirelessed Captain Joe: "Carried the Newfoundland's" crew within three miles of ship before noon. Have no doubt they are aboard their own ship."

Now, this interchange of wireless messages would lead one to conclude that Captain Joe Kean was anxious about the "Newfoundland's" crew and presumed that they were on board the "Stephano" until advised to the contrary by his father. Why, otherwise, should he have wirelessed the enquiry to Captain Abram?

How Captain Abram Kean could conclude that the "Newfoundland's" men had reached their own ship, is somewhat of a mystery. And it is just as puzzling to discover what it was that cleared his mind of all doubt as to their safety, especially in view of what Captain Joe Kean and the sealers generally evidently thought.

Captain Abram Kean, it seems to us, was in possession of knowledge that should have caused him, infinitely more worry as to the "Newfoundland's" crew than that experienced by his son, Captain Joe, for, shortly after he had placed the men on the ice, the force of wind and fall of snow had increased to a regular tempest and surely he knew that before they reached the seals he directed them to, they were exposed to all the hardships of a regular blizzard. And, more than that, that they would have the full force of wind and snow in their faces, if they went for their own ship, the Newfoundland.

Surely good judgment, born of long experience at the icefields, should have

told him that they were, to say the least, grave doubts as to whether they could have reached the Newfoundland. And then, this being so, ordinary common sense should have led him to take immediate steps to remove all doubts from his own mind as to where the castaways were. There seems little doubt that had he started his ship the Stephano, for the Newfoundland, at 3 p.m. he could have easily reached her by dark or have got near enough to her to send out a few picked men to go on board.

Again, had he informed Capt. Joe Kean and Captain Parsons, the three ships, Stephano, Florizel and Bonaventure, could have got together and if they failed to locate the Newfoundland, they might have least come across some of the missing men, who were on the alert for the sound of the ships' whistles and might have been able to travel some distance towards them.

How Captain Abram Kean could rest easy on Wednesday, in view of what had happened to his certain knowledge on Tuesday, is another puzzle to thousands of our people. He could, evidently, have searched the whole area of foe on Wednesday. The weather was bad, but not too bad for a pretty extensive and thorough search and as the Newfoundland could, and did, move towards the Stephano on Wednesday, covering three miles of the distance, it is plain that the Stephano could have done even better.

Captain Abram says that he went S.W. after he picked up the Newfoundland's men and that when he dropped them again he told them to go S.W.

This is strange, when we have regard to the fact that he claims that he placed the Newfoundland's men nearer their own ship, for the facts go to prove that the Newfoundland lay to S. E. of him. Captain Abram's own chart bears witness to this and also to the fact that the patch of seals to which he directed the Newfoundland's men bore S.E. from where he put them off.

If they went S.W., therefore, they went away at right angles from their ship.

Let Captain Abram Kean explain how, if the Newfoundland lay S.E. from where he took her men on board—and where says he "burned down" on Tuesday night—it came about that, after bringing them two miles to the south-west towards the seals, that then their ship still lay South East—the course he gave Tuff when Tuff left the "Stephano."

The unfortunate men travelled from 1 to 5 p.m. Tuesday and must have covered at least 5 miles, for they say they were travelling all that time and no doubt they made what haste they could, in the hope of reaching their ship before nightfall.

Why did they not, therefore, reach their ship, if she was only three miles from the patch of seals to which Capt. Abram directed the men?

The men passed Captain Abram's flag which was placed about two and a half miles from their own ship, the same flag they passed in the morning going to the Stephano.

They travelled on and on, Tuesday afternoon. Did they go to windward of the Newfoundland?

No one has attempted to explain this, nor did Captain Abram locate the graveyard on his chart.

Someone should be able to explain just where the men were at nightfall and in what direction their ship lay from them, but, so far, this has not been done.

If the Newfoundland had kept her whistle blowing all that Tuesday even after the twenty-nine returning men got on board, the castaways would probably have heard it as the wind was blowing directly from the ship to where the men are said to have been.

The more this disaster is considered and discussed, the more amazing do certain incidents appear and the more stupid does the conduct of Captain Abram Kean and Capt. Wes Kean seem to everybody.

Ordinary common sense should surely have indicated to the meanest intelligence that there was absolutely no definite assurance as to the men of the "Newfoundland" being safe on any ship. Nay, should it not rather have occurred to these captains that the chances were all in favor of the opposite having happened?

That being so, surely the one safe thing to do was to make as nearly certain as possible and to take no chances where the lives of so many men were at stake.

The sentiment of the whole country is grievously outraged over the whole affair. It has not been at all influential to favor Captain Kean after the exhibition he has made of himself since returning to port. His regrettable and flippant letters published in The Herald have done little to solace the relatives of the poor chaps who lost their lives indicating as they do that he does not recognize the very serious position in which he is placed.

Even the "Stephano's" operator believed the "Newfoundland" men were exposed to the blizzard and, on Wednesday morning, April 1st, asked Captain Abram what he thought of the "Newfoundland's" crew.

Now, no one would ask such a question unless he had been worrying about the matter and if a stranger worried so much how much more were the crew, mostly experienced men, troubled?

Even the doctor on the "Stephano" stated to Captain Abram on the first evening of the blizzard that if the "Newfoundland" crew were out they were going to have a hard time.

We, therefore, find two of the most intelligent and reasonable men on the "Stephano" in doubt as to whether the castaways were exposed to the blizzard and fearful that they had not reached their own ship.

Yet Captain Abram, in his wonderful wisdom, says he was convinced that they had reached their own ship and were in safety.

The high point in the excitement over the incidents revealed by the investigation was reached yesterday when it became known that the letter-writing captain had caused a writ for libel to be issued against The Mail because of a question asked by a correspondent.

This action will assuredly not have the effect of muzzling this paper in its efforts to get at the causes underlying the terrible "Newfoundland" disaster.

Let us hope that the Government will at once respond to the demand that a competent Commission of Inquiry be appointed. It is thus, and thus only, that the general public will be satisfied.

We are pleased to note that Dr. Lloyd yesterday in The Telegram backed up the position taken up by President Coaker with reference to this appointment.

President Coaker, to-day, has written the Acting Premier asking what the Government has decided to do. We trust that their decision has been made by this and that it is favorable to the people's urgent wishes.

### PLACENTIA POOR GRANT.

A correspondent from Placentia asks if we can explain why the Government only sent half the Charity Grant for the last quarter.

The answer is, that the Government intends to pay the allowances quarterly instead of half yearly, and instead of receiving two orders in a year, as in the past, four will now be paid, making up what was included in the two orders formerly paid.

### TO THE EDITOR.

#### LIKES 'THE MAIL'

(Editor The Daily Mail)

Dear Sir,—I am indeed very much pleased with your paper, and allow me, Sir, to congratulate you as Editor of the finest daily paper published in the country. Long may you continue to conduct his paper as it is to-day. The paper is filled up with interesting matter which is very anxiously sought by the public, and everybody is delighted with The Mail but Patsy, and the reason he don't like it, is because Dr. Modell is too clever for him.

The few remarks made by Patsy in the rag, The Herald, is not at all taken seriously. The only thing the public object to is to see Patsy's name in print, as it looks dirty, even upon paper. His name stinks in the nostrils of the people all over the country, that's sure. My advice to a clown like that is to say nothing about better men than himself.

The poor afflicted fool should sneeze, as his brains are dusty. Is he so dense that he cannot remember when all his Chronicles were returned to him as a remuneration for his abusive pen, and it won't surprise any of us to hear pretty soon that The Herald will likely be returned with the same compliments.

The most that is keeping it alive now is the Government pap that it receives for printing speeches and other matter in connection with the Government. Therefore Patsy, we warn you in time to shut up, or otherwise we shall be compelled to take you a button-hole lower.

—A SEALER.

Catalina, April 18, 1914.

### POEMS OLD AND NEW.

#### A PRAYER.

Lord, let me die on my feet—upright and boldly facing

My last sad great adventure, and experience's crown.

Let my eyes be all undimmed as they look into the darkness,

Let me hail death as a conqueror before he strikes me down.

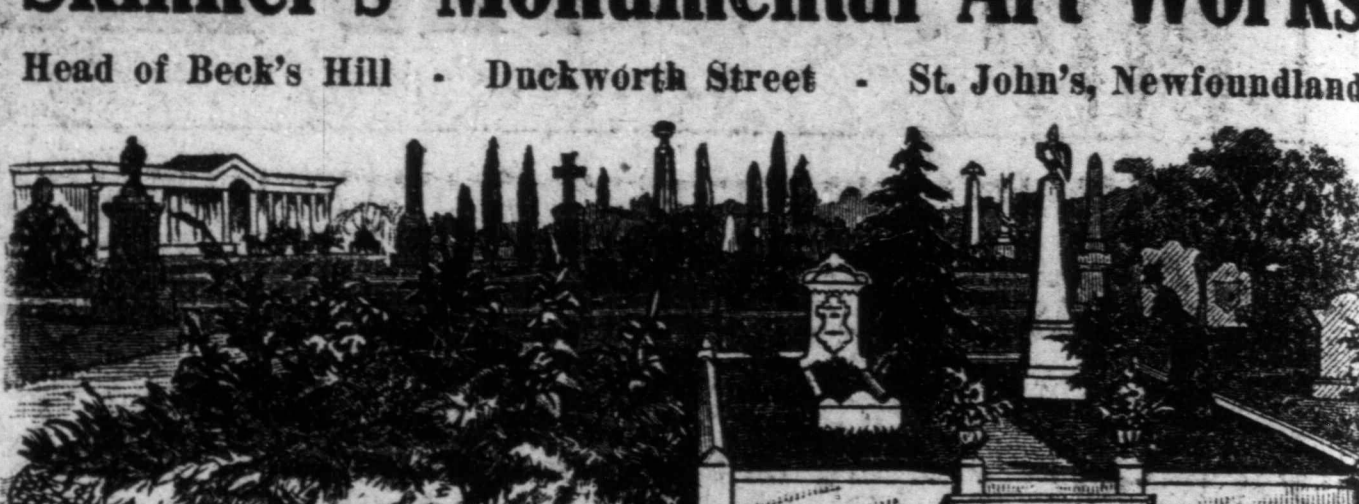
I care not how I meet him, if I meet him as a warrior.

Not as a slave the master he has given cause to frown

I will challenge him to combat and when he see me fearless

He will hail me as a conqueror before he strikes me down.

## Skinner's Monumental Art Works



Head of Beck's Hill - Duckworth Street - St. John's, Newfoundland

### FORGOTTEN - REMEMBERED.

If you want a nicely finished Headstone or Monument, see our stock, or write for our Catalogue of sizes and prices, and our mail order system. We give first-class stone sockets with all stones. Beware of cheaper imitations now in the market. First-class always. Second to none. First-Class Lettering a Specialty. Catalogue of prices sent to any address on receipt of Post Card.

## NOTICE!

Owing to unscrupulous dealers selling teas which they claim to be just as good as GOLDEN PHEASANT we have found it necessary to give you this warning, that there is only one GOLDEN PHEASANT TEA, and you can take it from us there is nothing just so good that you can buy for 50c. per pound.

There are other teas that are largely advertised as being the best—all we ask is that you buy a pound of GOLDEN PHEASANT and a pound of any other fifty cent tea—compare the two—Result another life customer for GOLDEN PHEASANT TEA.

**Ferguson, Holmes & Co., Ltd.**  
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Telephone 714. J. B. MITCHELL  
P. O. Box, 324. Newfoundland Agent.

# C. C. C. Grand Big Dance

(Entire proceeds to the Marine Disaster Fund. By permission of the Lieut. Colonel.)

**BRITISH HALL, MONDAY, APRIL 27th.**

TICKETS—Gent's \$1.00; Lady's, 50c.; Double, \$1.50.  
Music by the full CADET BAND, and will include new Marches, Two Steps and Waltzes. Programme to suit all.

TICKETS on sale at the following Stores—The Atlantic Bookstore, J. J. Strang, The K. & A. Store, Garrett Byrne's Bookstore, James Baird, Ltd. Parsons' Art Store, John Robinson's Restaurant.

## Anchor Brand Cans

Can be perfectly sealed with three-quarters of a pound of Solder.

## Anchor Brand Cans

Are packed in cases, the covers of which are fastened on with Patent Fasteners.

## Robt. Templeton

**Our Prices Will Interest You.**

We offer the following NEW MEATS just landed:

- 100 brls. Special Fam. Beef**
- 100 barrels Ham Butt Pork**
- 150 barrels Fat Back Pork**
- 75 barrels Fam. Mess Pork**
- 150 barrels Boneless Beef**
- 100 barrels Ex. Family Beef**
- 1000 brls. Am. Gran. Sugar**

—AND—  
**HEARN & COMPANY**

**POPE'S FURNITURE and MATTRESS FACTORY.**

The Beauty attracts the attention,  
The Quality arouses the interest,  
The Price closes the deal!

See our Chesterfields, Wing Chairs and Arm Chairs,  
now on exhibition at our Factory Show Room,  
**GEORGE and WALDEGRAVE [S]ts.**

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Showing the Absolute Cream of the Motion Picture Industry.

For Wednesday and Thursday, a two reel Kalem War Picture,

**The Battle of Bloody Ford.**

A spectacular civil war production. The story is clean, sweet and wholesome; rich in genuine thrills. One of the very best war pictures ever attempted.

**ETTA GARDNER, sings the Latest Ragtime Hits.**

**VOCALISTS. WALTER J. MCCARTHY sings Popular Ballads.**

**Every Afternoon at 2; Every Night at 7.10.**

**IT'S ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW AT THE NICKEL.**

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No such splendid list of new records was ever issued before. Take these few as examples, and then call in for the big Quarterly List of disc and cylinder Columbia Records:

**"SONG HITS FOR APRIL, DOUBLE DISC, 65c."**

- A-1497. Do you take this woman for your lawful wife? Don't blame it all on Broadway.
- A-1495. Where can I meet you to-night? (Melody of Irving Berlin hits.)
- A-1496. Camp meeting band. Buffalo baby rag.
- A-1494. While the rivers of love flow on. As long as the world goes round.
- A-1498. Good night Dearer. Who will be with you when I'm away?
- A-1499. Che-Que-Corte. (El Camamba.)

The very latest thing in dancing, the Maxixe or Matatchiche

**65c. each!**

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**For the Lenten Season**

**100 bbls. Pickled Trout**  
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**Job's Stores, Ltd.**

Grocery Department.

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**NEW 18 H.P. ENGINE**

THIS MOTOR WHICH WAS NEVER INSTALLED, IS WORTH \$650.00 BUT WILL BE SOLD AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE IF PURCHASED SOON.

Good Bargain For Quick Sale.

Apply **H. M. MOSDELL,**

ADVOCATE OFFICE.

**UNION MEMBERS ADVOCATE EARLY EXTENSION OF TELEPHONE LINES**

Mr. Stone.—I would like to ask the Government why Mr. Edward Gardiner mail courier to Ireland's Eye was dismissed and Mr. Edward Cooper was given the position?

As far as I can ascertain, Mr. Gardiner performed the services in a very satisfactory manner. Now the only reason I can see for his dismissal was that he was not a supporter of the Government, whilst Mr. Cooper was a strong supporter.

I do not think it is fair either to the Government or to the people that a man should be dismissed from the service while he is performing his duty satisfactorily.

**Knief of It**

Mr. Coaker.—Mr. Chairman, with regard to this man Gardiner, I know something about the matter, as I was in British Harbor the time the transfer was made from Gardiner to Cooper. Cooper belongs to Ireland's Eye, about two miles from the Arm.

Gardiner had been the courier to bring the mail over to Ireland's Eye. Gardiner was a strong supporter of the F.P.U., and the people down there understand that he was dismissed for political reasons.

The matter has caused a lot of talk in British Harbor Council, and they decided to back up Gardiner and in fact they were going to take the mail bags from Cooper. Then it came out that Gardiner was getting a salary for doing no work, and that Cooper was also drawing a salary for doing the work.

**Try To Get It Back**

Now that the Government find out that Gardiner got the money they say it was a mistake, and they are going to try and get it back.

Now, with regard to the telephones. In the F.P.U. policy laid down in the Bonavista platform we have a provision for the extension of long distance telephones.

I have been a telegraph operator and have given a lot of time to the business, and I became an operator because I wanted to know something about the system and not because I ever intended to remain an operator.

I have always considered that the opening of telegraph offices in many places was a waste of money, and that what was required was a telephone system. Now, you could take the wire that is at present put up in many parts of the country and use it to operate a telephone system, and you could do away with very many of the telegraph operators. It would cost about \$20 a year for each one.

**Cost But Little**

What we would suggest is that the telephone be installed in the Post office and that the Government pay the postmaster an additional \$20 a year for looking after the telephone.

If a man wishes to write out a message he can do so and give it to the postmaster who will transmit it, or a person can go into the office and use the telephone for five or ten minutes and pay a fee of five or ten cents. You can operate over the wires at present in use up to a distance of fifty miles.

Some of the telegraph offices now in use do not do \$25 worth of business, and in many places you could open a telephone office in the post office and do away with the services of the telegraph operator. The business transacted in these telephone offices would not be of a very private character.

**Useful to Fishermen**

What the ordinary fisherman usually wants to know is whether his vessel has arrived in St. John's, or when she will be leaving, or something else of a line from Goose Bay to Bonavista and through that country on the south side of Bonavista Bay. You could install telephones in that country for about \$1,000. At present these people have no connection with the outside world.

Now take Fogo Islands. They have four telegraph offices. What is wanted is a telegraph office in Fogo and the other places can be linked up by telephone. The telephone can be brought into the smaller settlements that are now without communication,

thereby giving all the people more satisfaction than they have now, and at less expenditure.

**Cheaper in the End**

I hope the Government will take this matter up, even if it does cost twenty or thirty thousand dollars to construct the system. I will be cheaper in the long run. The proper course would be to have a report on the matter from some man who understands it, such as Mr. Stott, and I am sure that you would find that you could dispense with half the telegraph offices and save the amount now given the operators for salaries.

The telephone service would cost very much less and it would give more satisfaction, and the people would give you the credit for the improvement.

**Nothing Definite**

Mr. Grimes.—Mr. Chairman, we have heard this afternoon from the Rt. Hon. Prime Minister in reply to the question of my hon. friend, Mr. Kent, with reference to the telephone system, the convenient reply that nothing definite has been done or arrived at, but that the matter was under the consideration of the Government.

I would remind my right hon. friend that the road to a certain place is paved with good intentions, for it seems that when any government is suggested from this side the Government has already considered it and hope to do something about it in the future.

The telephone system is a matter of considerable moment to our people and particularly to the people of the outlying settlements. In the district of Port de Grave there is the same demand for telephones.

**Poor System**

The telephone service in the city is under the control of a private company, and it is known to all who have had occasion to use it as one of the worst systems in the world. It is not a system such as the city demands, and it is time that some improvement was made in it.

My hon. friend, the member for Bay de Verde, has dealt with this matter, and I heartily endorse his remarks. The Government should take this matter up at once, for if they can improve the system in any way and benefit the people, there can be no object in allowing it to remain under the control of a private company any longer than we are compelled to do so.

**Many Complaints**

The company is in the business with a view to making a profit out of it, and it is not surprising that we hear so many complaints. My hon. friend, Mr. Hickman, has told us of his experience, and many others have the same complaints to make. We are told that \$50,000 will install a new service that will be a great improvement on the present service.

If the Government is as progressive as it claims to be, why should it not make use of the revenues to bring about improvements of this kind. They have collected the largest revenues in the history of the Colony, but they have not spent them for the good of the public, and the result has been that a large portion of them has gone to private corporations.

**Got Biggest Share**

The Reid-Nidd Company have received the largest share of the revenue, but the public have received very little. Here is an opportunity to spend some of the revenue in a way that both the city and the outports may derive some benefit from it.

In speaking of telephones I would like to point out how advantageous it would be to have public telephones in the city as they have them in other places. At the present time all the telephones are in homes and private places, and a person wishing to call a doctor, for instance, has to go into a grocery store or some other place, unless he has the telephone in his own house.

Often he cannot do this, and has to go around perhaps for an hour or two looking for a doctor. If we had public telephones he could go to it at any

time. It would be a great advantage to citizens in this and other ways, and it would not be a difficult matter for the Government to give the question more than passing consideration.

**Would Be Benefit**

Mr. Jennings.—Mr. Chairman, with reference to the telephone system, I think I am safe in saying that an improvement in the present service would be a great benefit to the people. If all the settlements could be linked up during the coming summer it would be a step in the right direction, for it would be of great assistance to the fishermen.

Whenever I hear of improvements being asked for I always like to look at the other side and see how much it will cost to have these improvements brought about. While we are here discussing outboard post offices, and I see twelve pages of closely printed columns, I cannot see how we can look for many improvements until we can pay for them, without increasing taxation.

However, this system of linking up the settlements with the telephone, is one that will pay indirectly through the benefits it will give our fishermen and, as it has been pointed out, if the work is done properly, it should not cost very much to the Colony.

**NFLD. ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY**

The regular quarterly meeting of the above Society will be held in the Society's rooms, Smallwood Building on Thursday, 23rd inst. at 8.30 p.m. As business of more than usual importance will be brought before the meeting, every member is requested to be present.

By order,  
**MALCOLM PARSONS,**  
Secretary-Treasurer

**St. George's Club!**

**Benefit Concert,**

in aid of the Sealers Disaster Fund, FRIDAY, April 24th, in the GRENPELL HALL, King George V Institute.

Doors open at 7.30. Commence 8 o'clock.  
**Tickets, 20c. and 30c.**  
from any member of the Club.

**FOR SALE!**

One 4x5 Cyclone Senior Camera, with one double plate holder. One 3½x3¼ Cyclone Junior Camera with three double plate holders; also one Portrait Button Camera; it takes, develops and finishes buttons at the rate of 80 per hour, each photo easily sold for 10 cents. Full instructions with each camera, and so simple that a child can operate it. To be sold cheap. For particulars apply to "REGISTERED," Nipper's Harbor, N.D.B.

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Latest and most chaste designs. Largest stock to select from in the city.

The distinctive features of our work are Superior Carving, Finish and Materials.

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CONTAINS ALL THE  
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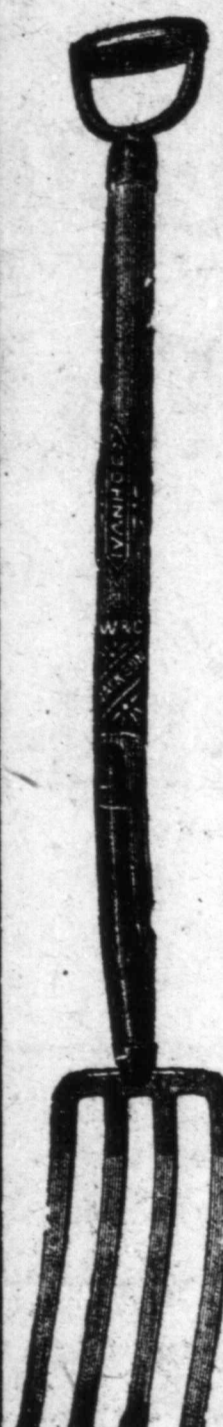
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(Fitted with gasoline winch)

Schooners fitting out will find this a cheap and expeditious method of obtaining supplies.

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Before deciding have us give you an Estimate on that Painting you intend having done. Now is the time, when we can give you the BEST satisfaction and the LOWEST prices.

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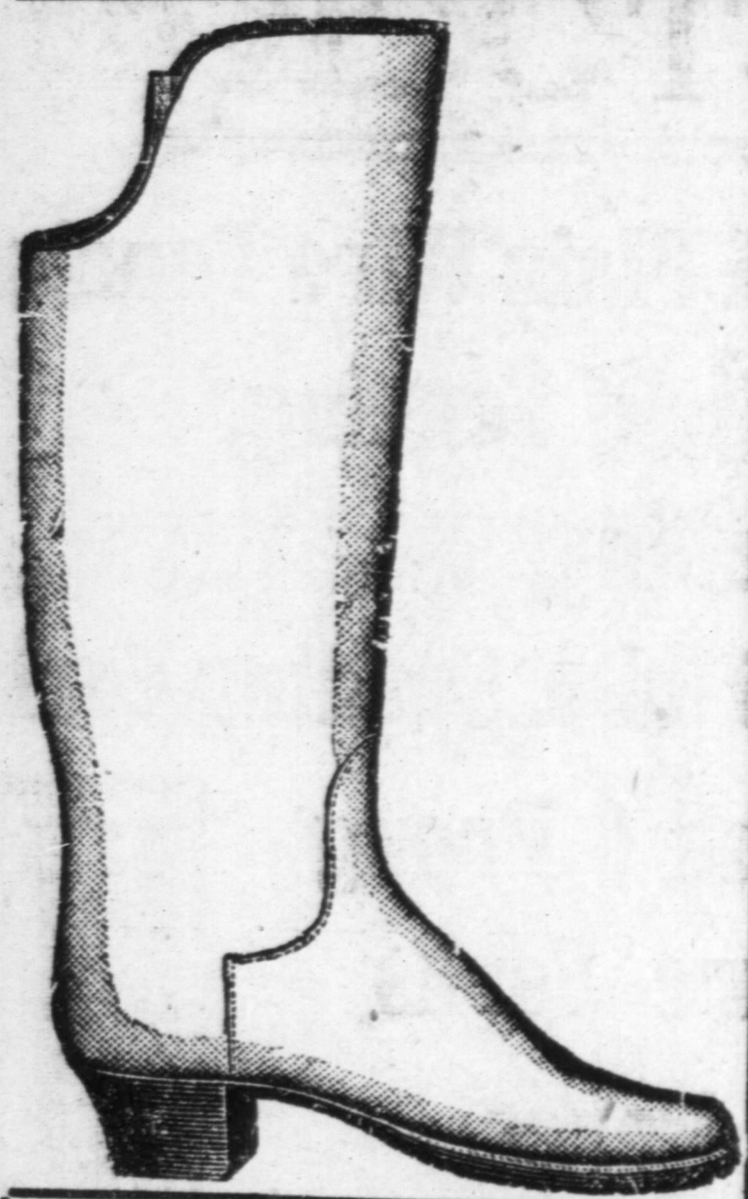
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**Union Fishermen** We are well-stocked with the following **Fishery Supplies** which will be sold at our **Usual Low Prices**

COUNCILS will do well to order at once and state how goods are to be shipped. If by schooner, give Name and Captain, informing the Captain where to call.

Oakum, Cutch, Pitch, Resin, Tar, Turpentine, Lubricating Oils, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Copper and Deck Paints, Manilla and Bass Ropes, Hemp and Cotton Lines, Hemp and Cotton Twines.

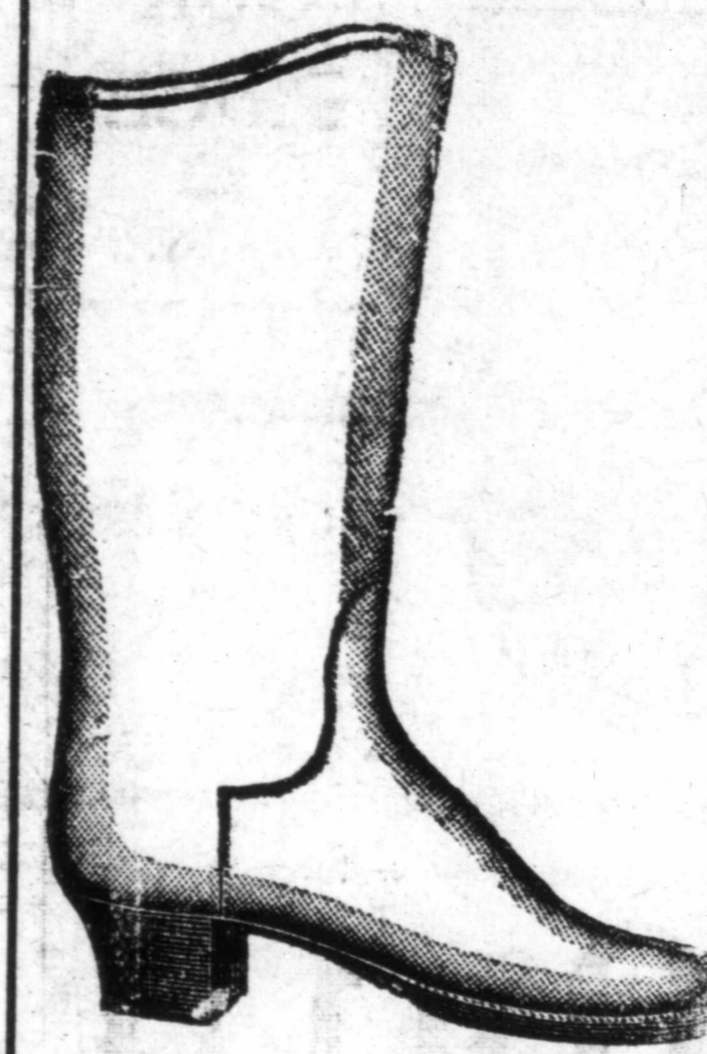
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**Extra - Good  
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In Small and Large Sticks.

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In 20 lb. and 60 lb. Chests.

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In 10 lb. and 20 lb. Tubs.

**High Grade Flour**  
At Rock-Bottom Prices.

The famous **GOODYEAR OIL CLOTHING** in Black and Yellow,  
Long Oil Coats, Cape Anns, Guernseys, Heavy Brown and Grey Blankets.

F. P. U. Flags, 4 x 6, 6 x 9.

# The Fishermen's Union Trading Company, Limited.

## LOCAL DISASTER FUND NOW CLOSE ON EIGHTY THOUSAND.

### Official Acknowledgements

The Honorary Treasurer of the Relief Committee begs to acknowledge with thanks, the receipt of the following subscriptions:

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Reid-Nld. Co. 5,000.00  
Liverpool Fund, 3rd Instalment, per Bank of Montreal 2,428.75  
Imperial Tobacco Co. (Nfld.) Ltd., per J. O. Hawvermille 25.00  
Miss Katherine Tobin, London, per W. & G. Rendell 100.00  
Bannerman Lodge, L. O. A., Pouch Cove, per A. C. Grouchy, R. Sec. 30.00  
Scarlet Chapter, L. O. A., Pouch Cove, per N. Pippy, C. Scribe 5.00  
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Mrs. W. F. Butler 1.00  
Mrs. Geo. Andrews 1.00  
John Coady 5.00  
Mrs. E. D. Spurrell 1.00

Arthur O'Neill 1.00  
Mrs. O. LeGrow 1.00  
Annie Adams 1.00  
Mrs. Osborne 1.00  
Mrs. M. Downton 5.00  
Mrs. Small 1.00  
Jas. Bradbury 2.00  
W. J. Richards 2.00  
Friend 5.00  
John Condon 2.00  
Thomas Bird 2.00  
Mrs. Patrick Myron 5.00  
William Bird 5.00  
Miss Annie Murphy 2.00  
J. E. Hennebury 1.00  
Mrs. Hennebury 1.00  
Miss Madge Russell 2.00  
Mrs. Jas. Curran 2.00  
Mrs. Pottle 5.00  
Friend 10  
Mrs. Antle 10  
Miss Pittman 5  
Mrs. Butler 2.00  
Charles Lang 2.00  
Mrs. Coffield 5.00  
Mrs. Maggie Buckley 1.00  
Mrs. Burns 1.00  
Mrs. Stamp 1.00  
Friend 2.00  
Mrs. Connors 1.00  
Mrs. Connors, Jr. 5.00  
Mrs. Wm. White 1.00  
Mrs. Oliver 1.00  
Jack Connolly 5.00  
Mrs. John Fagan 5.00  
Mrs. Richard Keats 5.00  
Mrs. Jas. Keats 5.00  
Miss Martha Murphy 5.00  
Mrs. M. Kennedy 1.00  
Collected by Messrs. Simmonds and Joy:  
Mr. Spencer 5.00  
Miss Smith 1.00  
S. Hynes 1.50  
William Stowe 2.00  
Eli Whiteway 5.00  
John Dwyer 1.00  
A. Friend 1.00  
D. Ferguson 5.00  
J. Ramsay 5.00  
Mrs. Lush 15  
Mrs. G. Wingham 2.00  
Miss Kathleen Skinner 1.00  
Collected by Messrs. Squires and Jackman:  
Employees of J. Whiteway:  
Josiah Burt 1.00  
Geo. Colsh 5.00  
Otto Whiteway 5.00  
Wm. Escott 2.00  
Charles Barter 2.00  
Miss Ollie Green 2.00  
Miss Marion Skinner 1.50

Miss Bessie Squires 1.50  
Miss Nina Evans 1.00  
Miss Ethel Barter 1.00  
Marry Bugden 1.00  
Employees Dominion Iron & Steel Co., Wabana, (collection covering one day's work), per T. A. Bown, Manager 1,336.07  
Wm. Ashbourne, Twillingate, per J. S. Munn 100.00  
St. John's Anglican Church, Lunenburg, N.S., per Rev. F. C. Ward-Whate, per The Bishop 112.00  
Mrs. Clark, Oxford, per The Bishop 23.33  
Mrs. Emma J. Stabb, per Bank of Nova Scotia 20.00  
Pickford & Black, Ltd., Halifax, per Franklin & Co. 50.00  
Carrite Paterson Mfg. Co. St. John, N.B., per Colin Campbell 25.00  
J. M. Jackman, J.P., Tilt Cove, per R. G. Rendell 20.00  
S. U. F. Round Harbor, per J. M. Jackman 25.00  
S. U. F. Middle Bight, per J. C. Phillips, Grand Secretary 25.00  
Royal Black Preceptory, Bright and Morning Star, Heart's Content, per A. R. Martin, J.P. 50.00  
Conquest Lodge, L. O. A., Princeton, per Jolliffe Quinton, W.M. 50.00  
Allan Line Steamship Co., per Shea & Co. Agents, Heart and Hand, L. O. L. Green's Hr., per Wm. Bennett, Rec. Sec. 15.00  
George Haines, J.P., Jamestown 10.00  
Collection by Committee at Clarke's Beach, The Goules South River, Salmon Cove, The Broads & Upper North River, per W. J. Anthony, Secretary 146.00  
Collected by Messrs. Congdon and Farrell:  
H. B. Lyon 5.00  
Collected by Messrs. Job and Clift:  
Hon. J. D. Ryan 200.00  
J. A. Clift, K.C. 40.00  
C. B. Rankin 10.00  
E. Dawe 10.00  
Employees Baine Johnston & Co. 301.50  
Capt. Jesse Winsor and Crew of S.S. Bloodhound 76.65

Britannia Lodge, L.O.A., Curving, per A. Wells, W.M. 100.00  
Women's Missionary Society, St. Andrew's Church 50.00  
Christian Endeavor Society, Harbor Grace 44.40  
Sydney Mines, N.S., Town Band 80.00  
Oldest Colony Club, Sackville, N.S. 20.00  
Henry Simon, Manchester, per R. White 48.86  
Wellington, R.S.C., L.O.A., Kelligrews 30.00  
King George V. Lodge, S.U.F., Harbor Buffet 42.00  
Armour & Co., Chicago, per F. W. Bradshaw 500.00  
Newfoundland Relief Committee, Vancouver, per Bank of Nova Scotia 2,000.00  
Collected by Messrs. Carbery and Bugden:  
E. Russell 1.00  
Collected by E. M. LeMessurier, Esq.:  
George E. Motty 10.00  
Will H. Strong 5.00  
M. Dwyer 5.00  
A. J. Pennay 2.00  
D. Burridge 1.00  
F. Thomas 2.00  
J. Miller 1.00  
L. Bartlett 5.00  
N. P. Hunt 5.00  
A. T. Goodridge 10.00  
M. C. Simonsen 5.00  
James Hardy 2.00  
James Coady 2.00  
John Moore 2.00  
E. M. LeMessurier 10.00  
James Power 1.00  
L. Butler 2.00  
Collected by J. A. Branscombe, Esq.:  
Mrs. Botwood 10.00  
Miss Branscombe 5.00  
Miss Lauder 2.00  
Collected by Messrs. Harris and Hepburn:  
James Baird, Ltd. 1,000.00  
Campbell & McKay 100.00  
A. S. Rendell & Co. 100.00  
James P. Cash 25.00  
Mrs. James P. Cash 10.00  
Meehan & Co. 10.00  
Anonymous 5.00  
J. M. Cole, H.M.C. 2.00  
Thomas H. Carter 5.00  
Mrs. Thos. H. Carter 2.00  
E. Collett 5.00  
Capt. A. Benson 5.00  
Capt. S. Courtney 5.00  
Collected by F. Crane:  
(Continued on page 7.)

# CASINO THEATRE—COMMENCING MONDAY, APRIL 27th.

Actual Motion Picture Diary.

THE UNDYING STORY OF

## CAPTAIN SCOTT

And Animal Life in the Antarctic.

### Biggest Timely Topical Subject.

Wonderful Pictures of Terra Nova. Great Ice Barrier, Flocks of Penguins. Life in Antarctic, Huge Seals, Gulls, Whales, Dog Teams, Motor Sledges.

SEE CAPTAIN SCOTT, CAPTAIN OATES, COMMANDER EVANS, DR. WILSON.

2 SHOWS EVERY NIGHT, 7.30 and 9.30.

ADMISSION 20c. and 30c.

THE ILL-FATED PILGRIMAGE TO THE SOUTH POLE.

## OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION; "NEWFOUNDLAND" DISASTER.

Wednesday, April 22.

Patrick J. Barkley (sworn), examined by Hutchings, K.C.—I was Marconi operator on Florizel at the ice this year. I now produce all messages received and sent by me from March 31st to April 2nd, and marked "P.J.B." from 1 to 9, from and to the Stephano.

"Message marked "P.J.B.10" to Bowring Brothers from captain of Florizel, sent 11.06 local time, April 2nd, reads: "Fear terrible disaster, Newfoundland's crew caught out in last blizzard. Stephano and Bellaventure sent men searching. Bellaventure found 50 men dead and dying; ice terribly tight; we are helpless to render any assistance as yet, but will proceed to her assistance first opportunity; will keep you advised to best of my ability; would advise you to intercede keep land offices open during night until search completed. Both father and myself in awful state. This is where wireless would have saved catastrophe if on all ships."

Same as Stephano's

Messages marked "P.J.B. 1 to 9" are same as produced yesterday by operator of the Stephano. My messages are recorded by local time. The only thing I remember passing between operator of Stephano and myself by way of conversation on March 31st, was at request of captain of Florizel, who asked me to say to the Stephano's captain, "You look after my men and the Newfoundland's; I will take care of yours."

Previous to this, in answer to the Stephano, I replied, "We have all but one watch on board." I can't remember what time these conversations took place.

To Dr. Lloyd—I don't remember the weather conditions of Tuesday, March 31st, except about 5.30 when I went down to supper, when it was very stormy. The words, "and the Newfoundland's" were left out of the message. "You look after my men, I will look after yours." I don't

know how far we were from the Stephano when this message was sent.

**Evidence of Log**

My log now produced, shows that I went off duty at 1.40 p.m. on March 31st until 4 p.m. At 4.20 my log shows "All quiet." no ships working wireless. At 5 p.m. "All quiet." 5.40 p.m. Bell Island Fog working, nothing doing with our ship. 6.30 p.m. Nascopie calling Cape Race; 7.07 sent message to Stephano marked "P.J.B." At 7.19 sent message to Fogo; received one. At 8 p.m. received message from Stephano marked "P.J.B.2." gave "good night." At 10 p.m. the Adventure, Nascopie and Bellaventure were working; as soon as they were finished, I gave "good night" to all ships.

The official log makes no record of conversations. Capt. Joe Keane, on the night of the 31st March, expressed uneasiness to me about the Newfoundland's crew. The chief engineer told me that the captain showed anxiety as to the Newfoundland's crew, going to him in the mess room at 2 a.m. on Wednesday.

The hearing was adjourned at 5.30 until this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

**TO THE EDITOR.**

**DR. GRENFELL WRITES ON THE DISASTER**

The Weekly Times of April 10th, contains a letter from Dr. Grenfell relative to the "Newfoundland" and "Southern Cross" disasters and we publish it herewith:

To The Editor of the Times

Sir,—Since the Governor of Newfoundland and the Prime Minister have appealed through your columns for help for the wives and families of our splendid men lost from the two sealing steamers, I would like to be allowed to commend to all lovers of "those that do business in great waters" this opportunity to help in their hour of terrible need.

Every man lost was a broad-winner—a picked man, for many more apply for a berth than can be accepted—a man embodying those peculiar seafaring qualities that have given us our Empire. These men are indeed our brothers from Devon, Dorset, and from the Irish coast. Men fearing God, but nothing else. They are not drones or destroyers, but producers. Men whose lives are spent wresting from the most reluctant environments the rich harvests of the sea for our benefit.

Never before have our people been called to face so cruel a disaster. Our women and children can earn little or nothing in the small villages scattered along the coast line.

How many Englishmen are wont to sing periodically that great hymn, "For those in peril on the sea." Now is the time to do something more for those brave men than sing about them. With more honest heart we shall enjoy that great song next time if now "every man shall do his duty."

I beg to enclose a small donation of 10 guineas to the fund.

Sincerely yours,  
WILFRED T. GRENFELL.  
Leicester, April 7.

**BACKS MR. COAKER UP**

(Editor The Daily Mail)

Dear Sir,—Mr. Coaker's plucky fight for an enquiry into the whole matter surrounding the death of upwards of 80 of our fellow countrymen through the stupidity or worse of Captain Keane and others, is meeting with popular approval. The sentiment of the whole people is with him, and desire to say publicly with Mr. Coaker that some action must be taken at once to probe the awful affair to the bottom.

There must be no putting off, as the Daily News advises. Now is the time, not in the Fall, and the people must be prepared to insist on it, even if we must take the matter up in a "public" demonstration. Mr. Coaker is right and we are determined to have the investigation. We are a cowardly set if we sit down patiently and permit Captain Keane to bluff us with his idle talk about his barometer not indicating a storm.

Even if it did not, which I am not willing to believe, the storm did come on shortly after he had placed the men on the ice, and he took no measures to get the men to safety. Captain Keane's nigger minstrel talk is not relished by the public, and he made a great mistake when he essayed such irrelevant matter. In all his talk there is not one word of regret for the terrible disaster. Not one word of human sympathy for the bereaved ones or for the poor fellows who died because Captain Keane blundered. Can we call it a blunder, or was it wilful neglect and indifference, or gross stupidity?

To call it a blunder is the most charitable construction we can put on it, and we are willing to let it stand at that till further enquiry will have settled the question.

There are a great many little things which remain to be determined that are sure to make it pretty awkward for Captain Keane. The public is not swallowing all his statements, and it were better that Captain Keane had a realization of that, and refrain from

further buffoonery in the press. Keep up the fight, Mr. Editor, and believe me the people are one with Mr. Coaker in this case. Mr. Coaker is putting up a brave fight, and as he is but one man, he needs the moral support of the community, and moral support is no good unless given expression to, and for that reason I am writing.

—A. ENGLISH.  
April 23rd, 1914.

**SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAY**

(Editor The Daily Mail)

Dear Sir,—Allow me space in your esteemed Journal to remind the Importers' Association, when they meet this afternoon, that the great majority of people in this town are anxious to have the half holiday changed to Saturday.

There are many reasons why Saturday is by far the most suitable day, and one of the most important is that it gives the working classes a chance. Another and a very reasonable one is that in many classes of trade the holiday in mid-week causes a great delay in the general routine of business, which would not make the slightest difference if the stores closed a few hours earlier on Saturday than at present.

Thanking you for space and hoping the Importers will give this matter their earnest consideration.

—WATCHMAN.  
April 23, 1914.

and all of our members were delighted to hear that Mr. Coaker is back again, and the best of it was, just as soon as he came back, he raised the price of fat 25c. per qtl. more. We are indeed, sir, very much interested in your log. We all said your log would be worth reading. But still we sometimes got to cuss when we think about the grab-all Government, what they did with defeated candidates.

Give them jobs, eh? Well, I don't know how long these things will last, but according to reports, not long, because the people will rise up in their might and wipe them all off the earth.

Oh—lest I forget—the King kind of paid a tribute to forgetful Donald, but the King don't know Donald as well as the Bonavista Bay men.

Now Mr. Coaker, whenever you touch the button we shall respond and give this contemptible crowd a dose they will never forget.

—TRUE BLUE.  
Princeton, April 21st, 1914.

**COOKING ON THE VIKING.**

(Editor The Daily Mail)

Dear Sir,—We wish to inform the public how we were treated on the Viking the past spring.

We had soft bread twice a week. We never had a meal of beans cooked for breakfast during the whole voyage. We had them cooked once for dinner.

The cooks' excuse was they had nothing to cook the beans in. The reason we did not get bread was because the fit out did not permit the baker to turn out any more.

The bread was baked in a stove placed in a box erected at Port aux Basques. The stove was a No. 8 Shipmate. Just what would suit a schooner. This caused the bread to be baked so slowly that it was almost all sour and the most of what was cooked was thrown over board.

No brewse whatever was cooked.

We had only salt beef cooked twice instead of three times a week with pork as provided by law and the sealing agreement.

No potatoes were cooked the whole spring.

No fresh beef or canned beef was supplied the whole trip.

But for hard bread we would have had but little to eat.

Potatoes were offered to the men three times if they would cook them themselves but some of the potatoes were frozen and unfit for food.

The conditions on board were worse than ever experienced by men who had gone to the ice for twenty springs. This is a disgrace to any country and the Union will have to see that the law is carried out by having a man on board to look after what is done and to supervise matters, for unless this is done no sensible man will again go to the ice in wooden ships.

This is no overdrawn picture; we are prepared to swear to what we have herein stated.

We don't blame the cooks, the blame must be attributed to the manner in which the ship was fitted and the food supplied to the ship.

JAMES HICKS, Bonavista.  
JOSEPH CHAULK, Elliston.

**LOCAL DISASTER FUND**

**CLOSE ON EIGHTY THOUSAND**

(Continued from page 6.)

Employees Job. Bros. & Co. 115.00  
Crew S.S. Nascopie 119.29  
Capt. George Barbour 30.00  
Capt. J. Melkie 10.00  
Collected by Messrs. Wheeler and Hopkins:  
A Friend 50  
Mrs. Keavardine 50  
Collected by P. Berrigan: (Employees James Baird Limited)—  
M. Power 10.00  
J. H. Jardine 5.00  
J. J. Sinnott 2.00  
W. Power 50  
Jas. H. Gould 5.00  
Patrick Walsh 1.00  
T. O'Rourke 1.00  
Leo. J. Murphy 2.00  
D. Wilson 50  
C. Bond 1.00  
John Barry 50  
A. K. Lumsden 5.00  
W. Piercey 5.00  
G. E. Pike 5.00  
W. J. Moore 2.00  
E. Phillips 2.00  
H. Roberts 2.00  
J. G. Munn 2.00  
M. J. Holland 1.00  
M. Sainsbury 50  
Alfred Bonner 1.00  
Gordon Peet 1.00  
J. H. Edgar 2.00  
J. Fitzgibbon 50  
E. Driscoll 50  
W. R. Motty 1.50  
A. Rennie 5.00  
J. Bursell 1.00  
T. B. Williams 3.00  
J. Doyle 1.00  
J. Marshall 2.00  
M. Patten 1.00  
T. J. O'Mara 2.00  
L. Moores 50  
E. Ryan 50  
M. Murray 50  
S. McLoughlan 50

E. Vaisey 1.00  
G. McDonald 50  
H. Redmond 50  
M. Mills 50  
S. Shaw 50  
S. Knight 50  
W. Fry 1.00  
J. Duncan 50  
Chas. Butler 1.50  
H. Parsons 3.00  
W. Warren 3.00  
F. Cook 1.50  
A. Ebsary 5.00  
R. MacDonald 2.00  
C. M. Collins 50  
H. G. Jones 2.50  
J. Taylor 50  
C. B. Carter 5.00  
M. Tuff 1.00  
P. J. Berrigan 10.00  
M. O'Rourke 1.00  
Jas. Martin 50  
John Earle 50  
Jas. Knox 50  
John Ryan 1.00  
M. Kelly 50  
J. Kelly 50  
S. Earle 50  
J. Earle 50  
Thos. Brien 1.00  
J. Evans 50  
John Cullimore 50  
F. Shelgrove 50  
H. Richards 50  
T. Power 50  
W. Bradbury 50  
G. Tizzard 50  
Tim Madden 50  
W. Wiseman 50  
Robt. Ash 50  
J. Osmond 50  
Sol. Ivany 50  
A. Moore 50  
Sim. Tizzard 50  
Rd. Wakeham 50  
Arch Good 50  
T. Connolly 50  
Jas. Picco 50  
Jas. Connors 50  
Wm. Diamond 50  
Sim. Cullimore 50  
R. Tucker 50  
R. Gamriell 50  
Collected by J. F. Martin: (Employees of the Martin Hardware Co., Ltd.)—  
F. F. Harris 5.00  
Mm. Mugford 5.00  
Geo. Cross 5.00  
R. Stick 5.00  
W. Lever 5.00  
P. J. Fitzgerald 5.00  
W. R. Smith 5.00  
H. Shute 5.00  
James Moakler 5.00  
J. Davis 5.00  
R. Vaisey 5.00  
A. Hammond 5.00  
E. M. Cahill 5.00  
L. James 5.00  
B. Martin 5.00  
C. Rowell 5.00  
Miss F. Morris 5.00  
George Vokey 3.00  
Anthony Ryan 3.00  
F. Seymour 3.00  
Leslie Carter 2.00  
Cyril Dicks 2.00  
C. White 2.00  
F. Barnes 2.00  
Hubert French 2.00  
Arthur Stephenson 2.00  
Ruben Adey 2.00  
E. Doyle 1.00  
J. Lewis 1.00  
Miss Lucy Maher 2.00  
Miss Bessie Alox 2.00  
Miss Gertrude Malone 1.00  
Miss Louise Sullivan 1.00  
Collected by Mr. Alex. Mews: (Employees of the Standard Mfg. Co., Ltd.)—  
F. Watts 50  
W. Bransfield 50  
R. Steele 50  
J. Curlew 2.00  
E. C. Thompson 1.00  
A. Thompson 50  
G. Field 50  
J. W. Wheeler 50  
C. Dillen 10  
B. Martin 25  
A. Howard 2.00  
J. Walsh 20  
L. Earles 50  
L. Bulger 20  
Mrs. Mansfield 50  
Miss Vey 20  
R. Kelly 20  
W. Edgar 20  
G. Walsh 20  
J. M. McCoubrey 5.00  
J. Moore 50  
Wm. Ivany 1.00  
R. Penney 50  
Joe White 1.00  
J. Christopher 50  
Adam McCoubrey 2.00  
J. Taylor 50  
C. Crocker 50  
P. Hennebury 50  
H. Edwards 20  
H. Tremblett 20  
L. O'Brien 20  
B. Gallivan 20  
B. Martin 20  
B. Penney 20  
A. Gardner 50  
F. Ivey 50  
M. Thorne 20  
B. Baird 20  
V. Porter 20  
C. Martin 20  
K. Nearn 20  
L. Pearcey 1.00  
R. WATSON, \$74,974.23  
Hon. Treasurer.  
April 23rd.

**TO-NIGHT**

The Great \$250,000 Production.

# Last Days of Pompeii.

10,000 PEOPLE, 260 BIG SCENES; 8 REELS. DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY TO WITNESS THE GREATEST AND BEST EDUCATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT EVER PRODUCED.

One Show Every Night, 815. MATINEE SATURDAY. Secure Your Seats at the Atlantic Bookstore.

# News of the City and the Outports

## BILLIARDISTS RAISE \$78.00 FOR DISASTER FUND

Recently *The Daily Mail* announced that the T. A. billiardists would call off their dinner this year and donate the proceeds to the Sealing Disaster Fund.

Last night the players met and the sum of \$78.40 was realized for the fund.

This amount will likely be augmented.

## PRIZE DEBATE AT ST. BON'S COLLEGE

The annual prize debate by the pupils of St. Bon's College, took place at the Aula Maxima yesterday afternoon.

The subject was: Resolved, that a Republic is a better form of Government than a limited Monarchy.

The speakers were H. Knight, W. Brown and N. Duchemin for the affirmative, and G. Badoock, Wm. McGrath and Wilfred McGrath for the negative.

The various speakers put up their arguments in a very clever manner. The judges consisted of Rt. Rev. Mons. Roche, Chairman; Revs. Dr. Greene, Fr. Sears, Fr. Pippy, Fr. McCarthy (Willes Bay), Bros. Ryan, Kennedy, and Messrs. V. P. Burke and C. H. Hutton.

The negatives, or those who favored limited monarchy, were declared the winners.

N. Duchemin was considered the best debater and won the gold medal.

## C.E.L. ATHLETES.

The annual meeting of the C.E.L. Athletic Association was held at the Institute last night, Mr. T. Hallett presiding.

The Association is in a very healthy condition, and the coming season's prospects are exceptionally bright.

Mr. Warwick Smith conducted the election of officers which resulted as follows:

President—Mr. Thos. Hallett.  
Vice-Pres.—Mr. F. F. Harris.  
Secretary—Mr. W. A. H. Long.  
Treasurer—Mr. Gordon Pike.  
Football Capt.—Mr. E. Fox.  
Football Vice-Capt.—Mr. H. Churchill.  
League Delegate—Mr. C. E. Hunt.

The following are a selecting committee for football—Messrs. E. Fox, M. Churchill, L. Stick and R. Stick.  
Regatta Committee—Messrs. T. Hallett and R. Stick.

## THE LATEST APPOINTMENT.

Mr. George Power is receiving the congratulations of his friends on his appointment to the vacancy at the Poor Commissioner's office caused by the death of Mr. E. Rawlins.

It is said that the heads of that department are not in favor of the appointment as they preferred others.

## NICKEL CROWDED; A FINE PROGRAMME.

The Nickel Theatre continues to be the popular resort these evenings. Last night in spite of the wind storm, the building was well filled and seats were at a premium.

The programme opened with the two reel feature story entitled "The Battle of Bloody Ford." It is by the Kalem Co., being a spectacular civil war production. The story is rich in genuine thrills, and is one of the best war pictures ever seen in St. John's.

"Master and Man" is an attractive social drama which had many admirers. A burglar is caught in the act, but makes good, and shows his appreciation by taking the blame of a crime of which he is innocent.

"The Artist's Romance" shows the popular movie actor, Arthur Johnson, in a pleasing role.

"San Xavier Mission" at Tuscan, Arizona, shows the magnificent buildings, the good nuns and the children in their care.

Mr. Walter McCarthy sang a pretty Irish song which was listened to with attention by all.

Miss Gardner repeated her novelty song "How long have you been married," which was again warmly applauded.

To-day the pictures are being repeated and all patrons should attend or they will miss a good show.

## HYMENEAL.

**Garland-Mahar.**

Miss Sadie Garland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Garland, Bond Street, and Mr. John P. Mahar, of the Newfoundland Trading Co., were united in the silken bonds of matrimony at the R. C. Cathedral yesterday afternoon.

The bride who was very prettily attired was attended by her sisters, Misses Priscilla and May Garland, while Mr. J. J. Mahoney supported the groom.

After the ceremony the party drove to Donovan's where supper was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahar are very well-known in the city and are the recipients of a large number of presents.

The Mail joins with other friends in extending congratulations.

## AN EDUCATIONAL STORY.

Those who have seen the "Last Days of Pompeii," now being shown at the Casino Theatre, speak in the highest terms of it.

They say it is one of the best educational stories they ever saw and compares favorably with Quo Vadis.

The fact that it cost over \$200,000 to produce, and employed such a large number of people makes it one worth seeing.

S.S. Nascopie arrived at North Sydney at 2 p.m. yesterday to load coal for Crosbie & Co. The run to Sydney occupied 47 hours.

## CONTRIBUTIONS TO F.P.U. DISASTER FUND

Previously acknowledged . . . \$2,509.25  
Wm. Coley, Holyrood . . . 3.00  
Per J. G. Stone, M.H.A.:  
Catalina Local, F.P.U. . . . 25.00  
Morning Star, No. 2, L.O.L. . . . 20.00  
Catalina . . . 20.00  
Royal Scarlet Chapter, Catalina . . . 20.00

**\$2,577.25**

## GOT CERTIFICATE

Mr. Will Parsons was yesterday awarded a second engineer's certificate of competency. Mr. Parsons is in the employ of the R. N. Co. and is a very capable young man. We congratulate him on his success.

## TAKEN TO HOSPITAL.

Mr. Peter Molloy, 31 Lime Street, was taken to the hospital in the ambulance yesterday. He is suffering from dropsy and is in a serious state.

## ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

The quarterly meeting of St. Andrew's Society takes place at their rooms this evening at 8.30.

## REQUIEM MASS AT TORBAY

Requiem Mass was celebrated at Torbay Tuesday for the repose of the soul of the late Patrick Gosse, one of the victims of the Newfoundland disaster.

Rev. Fr. Gough was celebrant, assisted by Revs. Pippy and Rawlins, as deacon and sub-deacon.

Rt. Rev. Mons. Roche and Frs. McDermott and McGrath were also present.

The Monsignor in his discourse made touching reference to the sad calamity and impressed upon the congregation to help make the burdens of those who are left to mourn as light as possible.

The service was most impressive and the congregation was visibly affected.

## LINTROSE PASSENGERS.

S.S. Lintrose landed the following passengers at Basques yesterday:—G. Brocklehurst, Miss A. Butler, Miss L. Taylor, Miss H. Rowe, W. Grieve.

## C. C. C.

**BAND DISASTER DANCE.**—Mrs. W. H. Tobin and Miss Lizzie Higgins have kindly come forward and offered to serve refreshments at the C. C. C. Band Dance on Monday, April 27th, in aid of the Disaster Fund. The small fee of 20cents will be charged. Friends who have offered donations please send same to the British Hall any hour on Monday. ap12,11.

## PERSONAL.

Dr. Brehm went to Bell Island yesterday on health matters.

Capt. T. Bonis arrived by the accommodation train to-day from Trinity Bay.

Mr. J. G. Stone, M.H.A. for Trinity Bay, arrived by the accommodation train this morning and will remain a few days.

## BOGUS COLLECTORS

A gentleman residing on Bannerman Street informs *The Mail* that a girl about 16 years old, dressed in blue, called at his house yesterday, soliciting money for the Disaster Fund.

When asked for whom she was collecting she said the Mercy Convent nuns.

Our informant has a daughter attending the Convent, and the matter was brought under the notice of the superioress, who stated that the collector had no authority whatever to use the name of the nuns or the convent.

People are warned not to give subscriptions to unknown persons. The names of the city collectors have all been published by the papers, and no others are authorized to collect.

## SHIPPING

### FROM BARBADOES

The Dunure, 17 days from Barbadoes, arrived yesterday to A. S. Rendell & Co. with a cargo of molasses. She experienced splendid weather on the passage.

### LOST HER BOAT

Goodridge's motor yawl "A. F. Goodridge" which was visiting the firm's branches on the Southern Shore, has returned. She had it very stormy coming down the shore last evening, and she lost her lifeboat.

The Nellie M., 21 days from Barbadoes, arrived last evening to Monroe & Co.

The dredge Priestman steamed down the harbor yesterday afternoon. She is now ready for her summer's work.

The steamer Arctic which has been plying on Bay St. George for the last year or two will likely be replaced by a larger steamer this year.

Crosbie's Waterwitch, Capt. Moore, which was loading at Mudge's is now at Bowring's northern premises where she will finish her cargo.

## COASTAL BOATS.

### REIDS.

Bruce arrived at Basques at 7.35 a.m.

Lintrose arrived at North Sydney at 6.30 a.m. She leaves again to-night for Basques.

### BOWRING'S.

Portia left St. Mary's at 9.55 a.m.

### CROSBIE'S.

S.S. Sagona which was discharging seals at Harbor Grace returned this morning. The Sagona leaves at midnight Friday on the Fogo service.

S.S. Fogota which was discharging at Harbor Grace returned yesterday.

### OFF THE TRACK.

Shortly after leaving Placentia last evening a couple of the cars went off the rails owing to the bad condition of the road through silver thaw.

The train was considerably delayed but the cars were replaced without serious damage.

### MASONIC SERVICE.

The Masons will attend service at the C. of E. Cathedral on Sunday next at 3 o'clock. Rev. H. Uphill, Chaplain of Avalon Lodge, will be the preacher. A collection will be taken up in aid of the Tasker Educational Fund.

### BELL ISLAND BASEBALL.

The ball players of Bell Island are taking a lively interest in the game this year.

Bell Island intends making a better showing in the inter-town games this year.

## The Coming of Spring

Means the arrival of New Goods in all Departments. Our two Showrooms are bright with the marvellous creations for this season.

## Shirt Waists

French Hand-embroidered Waists, with real Irish insertion. Beautifully made in every way.

## Shirt Waists

We show a charming variety of American Waists, in Black and Col. Silks, Ninons and Muslins.

*Ayre & Sons*  
LIMITED.

## New Ready-to-Wear Hats.

Flowers; New Shoulder Scarfs. See the new Tango Bow

## New Overlaces and Insertions.

Corduroy Velvets, in the right shades.

## Sports Coats.

These extremely smart Coats in Orange, Emerald, Cerise, Purple, Saxe, Mustard, Nile Green—

**\$4.80 to \$15.00.**

See Window in Upper Building

## ADVENTURE REPAIRS AT PHILADELPHIA.

S.S. Adventure, Capt. Couch, sailed for Philadelphia at noon yesterday. She will dock there and undergo repairs which will occupy about a fortnight. She brings back a cargo of coal.

## VIKING'S TURNOUT.

The Viking finished unloading yesterday. Her turnout is: 10,562 young harks, 2 bedlamers, 25 old harks; total 10,589. Gross weight, 246 tons, 14 cwt. 1 qr., 23 lbs.; net, 239, 10 cwt., 1 qr., 20 lbs.; value, \$22,620.02. Her crew of 184 men shared \$40.77 each.

S.S. Stephano berthed at Bowring's southside premises this morning where she will remain for the present.

## EXPRESS DUE TO-MORROW

The express is due to-morrow morning.

## WANTED--An Office Boy

about 15 or 16 years. Apply by letter to "X.Y.Z." this office.

## WANTED--By May 1st,

a House, East End preferred. Reply to R. D., Daily Mail Office.—ap9,11

## WANTED--Immediately,

a Boy; apply at the Press Room, this office.—ap21,11

## WANTED--A Stenograph-

er; must have had some experience in a mercantile office. Apply in writing, stating experience and salary required, to "A. B. C." this office.—ap21,11

## FOR SALE--At a Bargain

House in good locality. Building in best condition. Water and sewerage. Apply 10 Stewart Avenue.—ap21,11

## MARRIAGES

**GARLAND-MAHER.**—At the R. C. Cathedral on Wednesday, April 22nd, by the Rt. Rev. Mons. Roche, Miss Sadie B. Garland to Mr. J. P. Maher, both of this city.

## SPECIAL NOTICE!

You will not every week we have new testimonials and only we want to give one a chance we would have new ones every day.

### Another Woman Cured.

Three years I have been suffering from indigestion and after taken one bottle of A.I.C. I can say I am perfectly cured of all stomach trouble. I recommend this medicine to any person suffering from any kind of stomach trouble. Anyone not believing this statement please consult me personally. My name and address is

MRS. FANNIE SMITH

Bishop's Cove.

A.I.C. cures when everything else fails; it has proved so, we don't publish anything we can't prove and we won't sell you medicine that won't cure.

Manufactured by Saunders & Mercer, Shearstown, Nfld.—ap120,31

## ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY MAIL

**TALK IS CHEAP.**—Advertising is also very cheap, if carried in the right medium. The Daily Mail is the Can't Lose paper now. Must be true. Everybody's talking. It's not the price you pay but the returns you get.

## You Can Make Big Money

### Selling Our Fountain Pens

Standard make, self fillers, 25c. Standard make, plain, dropper fillers, 40c. Standard make, fancy carved, dropper fillers, 45c. Standard make, German Silver Cap, unbreakable, 49c. Standard make, Pearl mounted, dropper fillers, 70c.

Our White Stone Rings, made to resemble the real Diamond, are beauties. (A handsome Tie Pin free with every ring). Ladies', 1, 2 and 3 stones, 50c. each. Gent's, 1 stone, 60c. each.

Knife Sharpeners, 15c.; Potato Peelers, 15c.; 5 yards Stickem, 5c.; Glass Pens, in case, 5c.; Combination Field, Opera and Reading Glasses, 50c. each; the world renowned Home (Asco Brand) (free razor with home), price \$1.00, and other Novelties too numerous to mention.

## Over-seas Novelty Co.,

Wholesale and Retail.

UNCLE DUDLEY,

Manager.

mar11,14m

## TEACHING TOMMY.

"Where's Tommy?" asked Mr. Jones, on his return from business one evening.

"Gone to bed," was his wife's reply. "I hope he's not ill."

"No, I sent him to bed as a punishment for swearing."

"Swearing?" repeated Jones; "I'll teach him to swear."

Without waiting for a light the angry father rushed upstairs to interview the culprit, only to fall over a loose stair-rod and bump his chin.

At once he became exceedingly fluent, and when the air had cleared he heard his wife call, gently:

"Better come down, dear; I'm sure Tommy has heard enough for his first lesson."

F. J. Morris, K.C. E. Leo Carter.

## Morris & Carter

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES:

Bank of Montreal Building,

ST. JOHN'S.

DR. LEHR,

DENTIST, 208

BEST QUALITY

TEETH AT

WATER ST.

\$12.00 PER SET. TEETH EX-

TRACTED--PAINLESSLY--25c.

## North American Life

Assurance Co.,

of Toronto, Canada.

W. J. Edgar,

Manager for Nfld.

Office - Law Chambers.

DON'T DARE DOUBT IT!

one of the Best Paying Proposi-

tions to-day is an Advertising

Contract space in THE DAILY

MAIL.

# Bargains!

In White Marseilles and Satan Quilts.

A Special Lot of 100

Sizes: 10-4, 11-4, 12-4.

Bought at 20 per cent. under the Market Rate.

In pricing these quilts we are giving customers the advantage of the low purchase.

Prices: **\$1.50 to \$5.50.**

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

We Invite Inspection.

*Steer Bros*