

THE DAILY MAIL.

CHAS. GRANT FOUND; AFTER A WEEK'S SEARCH

Had Been Missing Since He Left His Boarding House on Monday Week—Suffered a Temporary Loss of Memory. SPENT WEEK IN OPEN NO FOOD OR SHELTER

Charles Grant, who had been missing for over a week was discovered near Blackhead on Monday last by some of the residents of that settlement. It will be remembered that on Monday week, Grant, who had signed on as fireman on the Eagle, left his boarding-house on Water Street West about 2.30 in the morning to board his ship and get up steam.

Nothing more was seen or heard of him from this time until Monday of this week, when as stated he was found near Blackhead and brought to one of the houses in that settlement.

Word of the discovery was immediately sent to the Cape Spear Light-house and the keeper telephoned the city police department.

The tug John Green was despatched to Blackhead and by dark had returned to port with the man who was at once placed in the General Hospital.

Week In Open. As far as can be discovered Grant spent the whole week in the open, without food or shelter and the residents of Blackhead believe he must have crawled under an old boat near the settlement and stayed there some time.

Although he stood the terrible ordeal of a week's exposure to the frightful weather of last week fairly well, Grant has his face and legs badly frozen and the hospital doctors fear that some of the frost bites will result in serious consequences.

Loss of Memory. Grant remembers visiting a friend's house in the city on Sunday week and spending the evening there. He can recall all the events up to the time of leaving his boarding-house on Monday week but after that his mind is absolutely blank as to what transpired from then to the time of his rescue.

He evidently suffered from a temporary attack of "aphasia,"—that is loss of memory. His rescue took place under somewhat peculiar circumstances. On the day of his discovery he says that he heard a gun fired and the noise prompted him to climb a hill where he was seen by the residents of Blackhead.

He was taken to Mr. William Healey's house and the authorities in the city were notified. Grant, who is a married man, with two children, hails from Cardiff, Wales. He was born in India and for

some time served on a British warship in the East.

Mexican Federals Defeat Reb. Army

Rebels Lost 500 Killed, Captured and Wounded, Besides Large Stores of Ammunition.

Laredo, Tex., Mar. 17.—The defeat of a column of Constitutionalist troops believed to take part in the proposed attack on Monterey, midway between there and Laredo, is reported.

Official advices at headquarters here report their rout with 500 killed, captured or wounded. The Federal losses are not stated.

In their flight the rebels are said to have left behind large quantities of arms and ammunition. The Federals claim to have captured many waggons carrying arms and supplies.

Venezuela Also Revolution Mad

Georgetown, British Guiana, Mar. 17.—A serious revolution has broken out on the Venezuelan frontier near Morawhanna, capital of the northwest district of British Guiana.

According to report, 450 rebels raided El Terror Camp, and are making preparations to attack the village of San Jose.

A Venezuelan Government official, General Orres, who commands the frontier stations and his sixty men are in a perilous situation.

5,000 Dressmakers Threaten to Strike

New York, Mar. 17.—At a meeting of the Women's Dressmakers' Association a vote was taken in favor of a general strike, to be effected to-day.

Saul Elstern, Manager of the Association, said that 5,000 dressmakers would walk out, and demand a fifty-hour week, and 15 per cent. increase in pay.

N.Y. Herald Boss Is Seriously Ill

London, Mar. 17.—James Gordon Bennett, owner of The New York Herald, is seriously ill on his yacht, Ly-sistra, in the Suez Canal.

He is reported to be suffering from severe fever. ADVERTISE JUDICIOUSLY IN THE DAILY MAIL

Many Celebrations On St. Patrick's Day

B.I.S. Annual Parade a Most Successful Event.—Masons Hold Installation and Celebration.—Many Interesting Events at Night.

Annual Parade Of B. I. Society

Big Turn-out for the Day's Events.—Attended Service at St. Patrick's.—Visited Deaneary and Government House.

St. Patrick's Hall yesterday was the centre of attraction for the members of the Benevolent, Irish Society yesterday. Early in the morning, large numbers made their way to the hall which had been tastefully decorated in honor of St. Patrick, the Patron Saint of the Society.

Chairman Nash and his aids the evening previous had adorned the exterior of the building with a profusion of bunting from tower to basement. On the tower proper could be seen floating in the breeze the green flag with its golden harp and crown, and side by side were the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes, the pink, white and green, the Vatican flag of white and yellow, bearing the papal coat of arms. Never in the history of this venerable society was the hall decorations so attractively arranged, a fact for which the school chairman deserves congratulations.

Headed by Band. Precisely at 9.30 a.m. the society met in large numbers and started the parade, headed by the splendid band of the C.C.C. in uniform, every member sporting a bunch of the "dear little shamrock" which added considerably to their appearance.

The line of march was along Queen's Road, up New Gower Street to Hamilton Street, and down Patrick Street to the church, where every detail had been carefully arranged by the general ushers, for the comfort of the society. The officers were honored with front seats within the sanctuary rails. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Sears, assisted by Revs. Greene and Pippy. Rev. Monsignor Roche and McDermott occupied seats at the gospel side.

Beautiful Decorations. The high altar was ablaze with hundreds of beautiful fairy lamps that twinkled amongst a mass of flowers and foliage in which shamrock predominated. The pulpit was also tastefully decorated with emer-

ald green, entwined with shamrocks. The church decorations were the work of the nuns of St. Patrick convent. The music and singing of the choir under the leadership of Pro. P. McCarthy was exceptionally good and rendered a choice programme in a faultless manner.

The "Ave Maria" was beautifully taken by Mrs. T. P. Jackman. High Mass being finished the Rev. Fr. Conway ascended the pulpit and preached a masterly sermon to a congregation that crowded the church, many members of other denominations being included.

Visited Deaneary. The society called at the Deaneary to tender their respects to Archbishop Howley. Acting President John F. Pippy in appropriate terms, greeted His Grace on behalf of the society, which was replied to by Monsignor Roche, Administrator of the Diocese, who gave sincere thanks to the members of the society for the honor conferred in calling on their patron, the Archbishop, who is now on his way to the Eternal City.

To prove to the society that altho His Grace was not present in persons, nevertheless he was with them in spirit, Monsignor Roche read a Mar-conigram received last evening in which Dr. Howley wished St. Patrick's Day celebrations every success. Speeches were also made by Rev. Fr. McDermott and Rev. A. P. Kennedy, a Christian Brother.

Cheers were then given for His Grace, Monsignor Roche, Rev. Fr. McDermott, the Christian Brothers and John E. Redmond, M.P.

Route of Parade. The society then proceeded down Water Street and up Cochrane Street to Government House, where they were graciously received by Governor Davidson. Here again the Acting President in a most patriotic speech tendered the sincere greetings of the B.I.S. to the representative of the King and Throne.

His Excellency said he was pleased to receive the Irish Society, and thanked them for their loyalty to the Throne. He would like in a very short time, when arrangements were complete, to have the honor of inviting the members of the B.I.S. in a body to Government House to see

LIBERALS WILL MAKE NO MORE CONCESSIONS

Government Will Adhere to Proposals Recently Made, But Refuses To Go Any Further.

ASQUITH'S STATEMENT IN HOUSE OF COMMONS

Asks Unionists to State Definitely Whether or Not They Are Prepared to Accept Offer.

UNIONISTS TO MOVE VOTE OF CENSURE.

London, Mar. 17.—So critical has the political situation become that a special Cabinet meeting has been summoned.

One of the principal questions discussed was the vote of censure on the Government which the Unionists are planning.

The Government has promised to set aside a day for the contemplated Unionist attack.

London, March 16.—The British Government will make no further concessions to the Unionists of Ulster province who object to Home Rule, made in the House of Commons today by Premier Asquith.

"The Government adheres to its proposals as made last Monday," said the Premier. "Those proposals give the residents of the protesting Ulster Counties the opportunity to use the referendum to say whether or not they shall be excluded from the operation of the Home Rule Bill."

That the Liberal ministers believe that the Unionists will finally accept the concessions already offered is indicated by Asquith's statement.

Adjustment Necessary. If the proposal that Ulster is to be excluded for a limited period of time be accepted by the Unionists there must be an adjustment of the measure and especially of these clauses relating to the financial and administrative powers of the proposed Irish Government. Those are now being worked out.

"We are not prepared," said the Premier, "with a cut-and-dried speech at the present time to cover all the ground.

"If these proposals are rejected by the people of the North of Ireland, then it will be but a waste of time to discuss at present auxiliary and consequent points."

The Premier stated that the proposals had been made because the Cabinet believed it to be the best method of dealing with the question and a logical and reasonable attempt to reach a basis of final settlement.

Premier Asquith put the issue directly up to the Opposition when he

said: "I now ask the Unionists if they are prepared to accept the principle of the proposals outlined here last Monday."

"We do not know," he continued, "whether to go further or not." He declared that he was ready and willing to debate Home Rule and the Ulster exclusion question with Bonar Law, with the Opposition or any other at an early date.

Little Enthusiasm. The Premier's speech was received with little enthusiasm by the Opposition benches and on several occasions the murmurs of disagreement therefrom were so strong as to force him to pause.

He said that the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland would not continue his duties over any part of the country that excluded itself from Home Rule, nor would the Dublin parliament be able to levy taxes on those districts.

In such a case it would be necessary to increase the amount of allowance to the Irish exchequer and other important adjustments would also be necessary.

The Unionists created an uproar during and after the Premier's speech, Carson leaping to his feet and shouting: "Do you not now recognize that the proposals are nothing but hypocritical shams?"

GREAT BRITAIN STORM SWEEP

Much Damage Done by Wind and Rain in the British Isles.—Steamers Unable to Make Port and Pilots Carried Across Atlantic.

London, Mar. 17.—Cyclonic gales swept over the United Kingdom yesterday from west to east.

The wind reached a velocity of 70 miles and many vessels were driven ashore. The Channel Packet service was practically suspended.

A tug foundered in the Thames with the loss of five lives.

The big Dutch steamer Novdivijk was disabled off the Isle of Wight.

Much damage to property inland resulted from the storm.

London, March 16.—Severe rain storms are raging throughout England and several rivers have overflowed their banks.

At Queenstown several houses were unroofed and the sea was so high yesterday that the Cunard liner Andania, from Boston to Liverpool, was unable to take her passengers, and had to proceed to Liverpool with her Queenstown pilot on board.

The American liner Haverford was five hours late in starting from Liverpool, and did not call at Queenstown but proceeded to Philadelphia direct, carrying her Liverpool pilot with her.

Bringing Up Father.

By Geo. McManus



DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Hints on Beauty Culture

Your Cold Bath a Tonic If You Breathe Deeply

By MAGGIE TEYTE



Prima Donna Chicago-Philadelphia Opera Company.

I AM constantly in receipt of letters which ask advice about various ailments, and request recommendation of some internal remedy. I cannot give any such information.

To begin with, I am not a physician. Then I am not willing to give even so-called harmless remedies for ailments of which I know nothing. If any of my correspondents are ill, I wish, without delay, they would seek aid from the proper channels. And they have my best wishes at all times, my kindly thoughts, and the hope of a speedy delivery from all their ills.

All I can do is to help to make life a little more pleasant by giving a few hints on making the most of ourselves. I am always glad to reply to any question which I am able to answer. Any letters sent to me in care of this paper will be forwarded to me.

One of the questions asked me so many times concerns the relative value of the hot and the cold bath.

I do not consider them interchangeable. The work of the hot bath is primarily cleansing. The work of the cold bath is tonifying. The hot bath relaxes and relaxes the system. The cold bath awakens it.

Not all of us can take cold baths. The one sure test is, whether having tried them, one experiences the reaction and exhilaration which should result from

THAT BARBARIC IMPULSE :: :: By Michelson



THESE were the days of the cave man—the days when modern restraints interfere, when salaries become an issue, the voice of the barbarous past sometimes shouts in his ears and he wishes he could simply gather her up and RUN OFF with her.

No, he doesn't want to use a club (except the kind you hide in with other congenial barbarians). He just wants to TAKE her, to stop having the faint heart that DIDN'T win the fair lady—to stop all indecision, brush aside all obstacles to the "happily ever after" by plain CAPTURE. Then away to Paradise over the roof of the world.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Those Who Are Over-Fat Must Form New Habits

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).
Copyright, 1914, by L. K. Hirschberg.

CAESAR said that men of the Cassius type who are restless kickers who would untire the gods themselves, and that the round, buxom fellows "sleek headed men and such as sleep 'o' nights," are safe, sane and satisfied.

Cesar here states a hygienic truth beyond both his rhetoric, his strategy and his philosophy. Those who lose sleep waste and become like the pale, new moon. Those who sleep "o' nights" wax oily.

"Jack Spratt can eat no fat, his wife can eat no lean;" thus betwixt the twain they keep their checkbook clean.

This old nursery rhyme brought up to the instant is as false as all true proverbs must be. When a fat person abides in an apartment house, when they inhabit close quarters in an apartment house, the buxom one grows fatter and the lean and usually far from hungry, narrow one approaches the shadow of infinity.

Married couples should not "dwell together" in this sense. That is to say, even individual beds are but sorry aids to restore the flesh-balance. Separate sleeping rooms, wherever possible, are the sanitarious solutions of excessive fatness and mere skin over bones.

"What makes me so stout?" asks the fair lady, and the answer may be tabulated:

Suppers after 6 o'clock.
Midnight luncheons.
Trolley cars.
Slow walking.
Late hours.
Elevators.
Automobiles.
Matinees.
Theatres.
Eating to saturation.
Infectious diseases and an Africa jungle of omissions and analogous commissions.

Habits Must Be Changed.

The remedy rests in a recognition of these facts and then a change of habits upon the part of the glubular owner of a fat and far from forty equatorial line. This fleshy state can be reduced. It is not strictly a matter of diet, and it is absolutely never a question of dangerous drugs.

If you are oil-bound, let it be said, at the risk of hard feelings, you are physically on the down grade.

No one who waxes spherical or ellipsoidal can learn, do, or feel as he or she would once able. Then the fat is in the fire.

The expressions, "fair, fat and forty," "laugh and grow fat," "who is your fat friend," "nobody loves a fat man," each contain a sly dig, and but a declamated part of the truth. For to be inflated with this useless avoirdupois is a vain boast of health and happiness. Shakespeare, Caesar and Faustaff to the contrary notwithstanding.

Twixt fat and isthmus there's this difference known, the thin seek other's good, the stout their own. Don't blame me for these words. A clown said them. Of course, they are in line with aristocratic views, hence far from the whole truth.

If the obese would be as thin as the millenium trillionth of a gossamer thread they must change their habits. If you are sawing your equator; if there is much drooping over your bow, and you would be an isthmus with your spindle-shanks, ninety and nine per cent. of your habits must be changed.

A "Bad Habit."

Briefly, fat means age more than "hardened arteries" do. A woman is as old as she is fat, and a man is a decade older. To lose this is to be rejuvenated, to be made sound in soul and body, to become a vigorous, thoughtful, bright, creative individual once again.

To be fat, it must be plain, is a bad habit. Diminutive chains of habit are seldom heavy enough to be felt until they are too strong to be broken. Small habits well pursued betimes thus reach the dignity of crimes.

Adipose tissue waxes rapidly when the power of burning up the food is less than the quantity of victuals. Indeed, many



DR. HIRSHBERG

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By Leona Dalrymple

Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as Judges.
Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service.

Kitchen Experiments

XXXVII

WHY don't you make some chicken soup, Mary?" I suggested one night at dinner. "I'm mighty fond of it."

"I don't know how," I confessed.

"What about a cook book?" I suggested mildly.

"I'm scared to death of cook books ever since I thought it said a half a peck of gelatine to thicken the cream instead of half a package. And Peter, aren't grocers stupid? Yesterday I ordered a pound of bay leaves and the grocer brought me a great big flour bag jammed full. How was I to know they weigh so little? And why didn't he tell me and just bring a few?"

"Probably," I suggested, "like the man who went on leaving milk while we were away, he had a sense of humor."

"Do you suppose they buy them by the dozen forever?" ventured Mary.

"I did not smile."

"Probably by the ounce," I suggested.

"Why don't you call mother up and ask her how to make the soup?"

"I-I don't want to," admitted Mary.

"It looks so stupid, and I know your mother thinks I ought to know all those things like like old-fashioned women. I'll try it tomorrow night, Peter. I'll give you a cook book to look over, and if there's anything very wrong with the recipe, according to what you remember it, you can tell me and we'll let it go at that."

Willie Rites on Ekonomee

EKONOMEE is the road to wealth. But it ain't no asphalt street—new cent ride along it in automobiles on paw see tuk care of the pennies an yewer ails will tak care of the dollar.

coald evntun. I red in a paper how to make iskream in a pale without a freezer wich we will dew an hav the ha ha on the leaman. I will fest tak this granit dishpan an fill it with watur an set it owt in the yerd an after awile we will have a 25 cent pease of ice an proceed to mak the iskream without a freezer. I sent 4 it. Yew bett thate ekonomee with 4 6's. Bes long we had a fine robust cake of ice awrite but in takun it out of the pan the bottom of the pan kalm with it, thareby bustin maw: 2 doler granit pan.

But we had a 25 cent pease of ice awrite an paw started to mak the iskream without no freezer by takun a common tub an fillun that with created ice and salt an then tuk the pale by the handul an kep turnin it roum an roum in the salt an ice untill his arm got tired an purty soon the creams commenced to sitt hard an paw taked it an made an awful fase and supplied his mouth purty quick becaws thay was a like lobster salad. Paw ses Willie yew run downun quick so the iskream storin an by 3 quarts wich I did an maw ses paw this is purty gud iskream its as good as thay mak in the iskream stor, But paw an me got an ekonomee secret.

WILLIE JONES

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

Tango is only a romp, but girls like "Distressed," whose "Life is spoiled without it," should obey their mothers.

In effect that no girl could possibly waltz—and be decent.

A lot of people agreed with him, too, though they didn't write poetry about it.

And, whisper, he was a good deal more right than the Tangophobes.

A waltz is just twice as sensuous as any tango ever dared to be.

The tango isn't a dance at all—it's a romp—and it takes a romping hoyden to dance it, and it isn't the romping hoyden who elopes with the chauffeur. It's the modest little girl who can't speak above a whisper—to any one but the chauffeur.

You might as well call a blowy game of tennis a lure of Satan, as to inveigh against the immorality of the tango.

All this I believe firmly and truly, but I don't see any reason why you should commit suicide because your mother doesn't think as I do.

Your whole life won't be spoiled by the fact that you either tango or do not tango.

Don't be such a crank about it. Stop talking about it and thinking about it for a while, and the first thing you know your mother will forget all about her prejudice.

It worries her to see you so perfectly carried away with the idea. Drop it, and she'll drop her opposition.

Annie Laurie

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her care this office.

Daddy's Good Night Story

By GEORGE HENRY SMITH

JACK RABBIT was peeping out of the window one Saturday morning, over the snow.

"Bang! Bang!" they knocked at the door.

"Come in!" said Mrs. Rabbit, and in walked the children.

"We have come to hear Billy Bunny's story," said Sammy Squirrel.

"Go right upstairs to the children's room," said Mrs. Squirrel.

"They scampered upstairs as fast as they could and into the boys' room.

"We have come to hear your story," said Sammy Squirrel to Billy Bunny.

"My, but I am famous!" exclaimed Billy.

"We are all writing stories ourselves," said Billy Possum. "We want to know how you do it!"

"That is a secret," said Billy Bunny. "Great writers do not tell how they write stories. I will read you what I have written if you promise not to tell any one."

"We promise!" they all shouted at once.

"Yes," said Billy Bunny, "but you must all cross your hearts."

Billy Possum, Sammie and Sallie Squirrel stood up and solemnly crossed their hearts.

"You mustn't read your story before you send it to the Editor," said Jack Rabbit to Billy Bunny.

"I am sorry, but I guess Jack is right. Come on down stairs and we will make fudge instead and you can read my story in The Woodland News," said Billy Bunny.

"We had rather do that than hear your story anyway," said Billy Possum.

They all scampered down stairs and into the kitchen where Mrs. Rabbit let them make candy.

"I'll bet those children just came over to make candy," said Mrs. Rabbit to Brer Rabbit.

"They are a bright crowd," said Brer Rabbit, as he peeped in the kitchen

To Avoid Contagion: He-That girl with the peaches and cream complexion can't tolerate smoking. She-No. She uses smokeless powder.

Titles and Titles: "Has he a title?" "I suppose so, or she would not grant it to him."

Regulation: "What is a limited partnership?" "Oh, it must be some regulation adopted by the Mormons."

