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THE DAILY MAIL

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WEATHER REPORT. TORONTO (Noon)—Fresh westerly winds, a few local snow flurries but mostly fair and cold to-day and Sunday.

VOLUME 1, No. 67.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1914.

PRICE:—1 CENT.

WHOLE COUNTRY IS ANXIOUSLY AWAITING ARRIVAL OF THE 'BELLAVENTURE' FOR DETAILS OF DISASTER

Bellaventure Now Due With Survivors & Dead

Has Seventy-Seven Dead on Board and Thirty-Five Living—Captain Made Wrong Reckoning This Morning in his Report.

Crowds paraded the streets till a late hour last night anxiously looking for the arrival of the Bellaventure...

Thousands of people waited round the bulletin boards at the Postal Telegraphs and other offices. Grief gripped the big crowds. Sorrow was evidenced on every hand.

Scene of Great Activity. The Seamen's Institute was a scene of the greatest activity all through the long night.

Men came and went about the grim business of finalizing preparations for the disposal of the remains of the unfortunate seamen.

A solemn hush fell on the scores present as the narrow abodes of the departed arrived. Every voice was hushed, every face became solemn as the grim reminders of the harvest of death passed along.

Half a dozen extra baths were installed in the basement to facilitate the work of enshrouding and encoffining the bodies.

The arrangements at the King George the Fifth Institute for the dead and dying were as near perfect as was possible.

Patients Transferred. So that more room could be reserved for the Newfoundland's men at the General Hospital, eight men who were convalescent had been removed to the Seamen's Institute.

Mortuary Hall. The spacious Grenfell Hall had been arranged as a temporary mortuary chamber. Rows of a half dozen chairs each were pushed to either side to seat and covered with clean white parts of canvas to form receptacles for the bodies.

It made a weird scene in the subdued light from one or two electric bulbs. The sight of these scores of rows of draped seats suggested most vividly the awful extent of the tragedy and the four-score dead so soon to rest there for a little while before being prepared for their consignment to the bosom of mother earth.

Outside in the corridor rose the hum of many voices as the visitors discussed the direful event. Constant reference was made to the posted list of the dead and there was much conjecture as to the identity of certain men whose names were posted as "lost."

Anxious For Boy. Here too it was to be seen an anxious father, pacing up and down the long corridor in wful suspense as to the fate of his boy who had shipped on the Newfoundland. To him every minute of waiting was an hour and the time dragged on with leaden footsteps.

Hour after hour passed slowly by and no additional information was received as to the whereabouts and movements of the anxiously awaited Bellaventure.

At 3.30 in the afternoon Captain Randall advised A. Harvey & Co. that

he was leaving the Newfoundland to steam on to St. John's and expressed the opinion that, as the ice was closely packed, but slow progress would be made.

It was not until 10 o'clock at night that further information was received and then Captain Randall gave the information that he would probably make port at about 5 o'clock in the morning.

After that there was silence as to the ship's position and movements for several hours. Dr. Campbell kept the wires busy asking the Capes, the Blockhouse and Fort Amherst for information, but could obtain absolutely none. The ship was not sighted.

So the tedious hours dragged along until midnight had passed. The watchers waited as patiently as circumstances would allow, hoping that the ship would arrive at the time specified by Captain Randall.

But five o'clock passed and the watchers on the headlands continued to return negative replies to reiterated inquiries whether any sign of the ship had been seen.

At one time there was much excitement, some one spreading the report that the Bellaventure was coming in the Narrows. Hundreds of people rushed to the wharf, only to find that there was no sign of the ship.

Then, ten minutes before eight o'clock, Mr. Gerald Harvey called Dr. Campbell to inform him that he had received from the Bellaventure via Kyle, via Cape Race and the Postal Telegraphs, a message intimating that the ship was then 18 miles Northeast of Cape Spear and in heavy sheet ice. It was immediately inferred from this that she would reach port about 11 or 12 o'clock.

The arrangements at the King George the Fifth Institute for the dead and dying were as near perfect as was possible. Nothing was left undone for the comfort and succor of the sick and respect of the dead.

Dr. Campbell, the Port Health Officer, was in charge of the arrangements and his work was well planned and the details admirably carried out.

The Daily Mail was shown the apartments, which had been reserved for the stricken, by Dr. Campbell, a most practical and effective plan.

So that more room could be reserved for the Newfoundland's men at the General Hospital, eight men who were convalescent had been removed to the Seamen's Institute, where they were as well looked after as if they were at the hospital.

Sisters Lloyd and Forsey of the hospital staff were in attendance, and not only looked after those patients, but rendered aid to the Newfoundland's men.

Misses Taylor and Cunningham, two trained nurses, volunteered their services and spent the night at the institution.

The St. John Ambulance Corps rendered valuable aid. Dr. Macpherson, who was in uniform, was in charge of that department, under the supervision of Dr. Campbell.

Dr. Macpherson was very courteous to The Daily Mail, and explained the system the Corps was working under.

Three Divisions. There were three divisions, No. 1 or the C.L.B., under Mr. Reeves; No. 2 or Avalon Division, with which Nurses Lucy Spry and Gaul were attached, and No. 3 or Dalton, under Lieut N. Alderidge; then there were a squad from H.M.S. Calypso who acted as stretcher bearers, and other volunteers who offered their services.

Dr. Macpherson informed us that yesterday he had numerous offers from those who were willing to help. The St. John Ambulance Corps members are all qualified in their work. They have not only passed in first aid but they attend at least

twelve drills a year, and on more than one occasion have rendered satisfactory service.

When the members had all assembled at midnight, they paraded in the gymnasium, where they received their orders from the District Superintendent, Dr. Macpherson.

He was pleased to see so many present and thanked them for their help.

Important Duties. They were to assist the injured, and on no account to allow one of the Newfoundland's men to leave the ship unaided. The stretcher-bearers were to see that each patient was carefully placed on a stretcher and covered with a blanket, only the face to be exposed.

The suffering were to be removed first, and when all the sick had been landed, then the dead would be taken out. The Ambulance Corps were not expected to remove the dead, but volunteers would be accepted, and all offered for the work were accepted. These arrangements were carried out without a hitch.

The city ambulances and the expresses of the Reid Mfd. Co. were on hand to take the more serious cases to the hospital, and the Ambulance Corps saw to the transfer of the men from the ship to the vehicles.

Furore of Excitement. The Seamen's Institute was in a great furore of excitement last night. Squads from the various Brigades, Legion of Frontiersmen and the Police were stationed there to patrol the way from the steamer to the institution on her arrival.

At 8 o'clock last night, Mr. P. F. Moore, M.H.A., was given an order to install baths for the purpose of washing the dead. Mr. Moore had his men at work immediately and placed seven baths in the basement.

At 5.05 a.m. Hon. M. P. Cashin, honed Cape Spear and Cape St. Francis, but neither had seen any sign of the Bellaventure, though the coast was visible for a distance of six miles.

Mr. J. C. Barter phoned the Widow Parsons at Flat Rock, where no ice was reported and no sign of smoke or any other indication of the steamer.

Dr. Campbell asked the Fever Hospital, Signal Hill, to report first sign of smoke or lights. The course was visible there for a distance of ten miles.

At 5.45 Dr. Campbell phoned Mr. Gerald Harvey, who remained up in his room all night, to send a Marconi to Capt. Randall. This was done on behalf of a large number of citizens who had waited up to render assistance to the sufferers, and who wished at this hour to take advantage of any delay and have their breakfast, so as to enable them to be on deck on arrival of the steamer. Mr. Harvey in-

formed the doctor that he would attend to this at once, and an answer

(Continued on page 6.)

LIST OF DEAD ON BOARD THE BELLAVENTURE

- Peter Gosse ... Torbay
John Butler ... Pouch Cove
Allan Warren ... Hant's Harbor
Ed. Tippet ... Catalina
Geo. Carpenter ... Catalina
Robt. Matthews ... New Perlican
Wm. Fleming ... Bonavista
Hez. Seward ... New Perlican
Abel Tippet ... Catalina
Wm. J. Tippet ... Catalina
Sam Squires ... Topsail
Jas. Pater ... Manuels
Arthur Mollowney ... Bay Bulls
John Mercer ... Bay Roberts
Thomas Ring ... St. John's
Thomas Jordan ... Pouch Cove
John Lundrigan ... Red Island, P.B.
Jas. Bradbury ... Bay Roberts
Jos. Williams ... Ferryland
Fred Carroll ... Bonavista
Wm. Oldford ... Ellistown
Albert J. Crew ... Ellistown
Ben. Marsh ... Deer Island, T.B.
Chas. Cole ... Ellistown
Thos. Hicks ... Bonavista
John Brazil ... Harbor Grace
Michael Downey ... St. John's
Job Easton ... Greenspond
Nick Morley ... St. John's
Jonas Pickett ... Fair Island
Hy. Jordan ... Pouch Cove
Valentine Butler ... Pouch Cove
Noah Tucker ... Ellistown
Norman Tippet ... Catalina
Chas. Warren ... New Perlican
Peter Seward ... New Perlican
Sim. Cuff ... Bonavista
Albert Kelloway ... Perry's Cove
Michael Joy ... Harbor Main
Jos. Hiscock ... Carbonear
Phil Dohey ... Placentia
Fred Percy ... Winterton, T.B.
Chas. Davis ... St. John's
Raymond Bastow ... St. John's
Chas. Olen ... St. John's
Bernard Jordan ... Pouch Cove
Pat. Corbett ... Clarke's Beach
Geo. Leewhiting ... Harbor Grace
Wm. J. Pear ... Thorburn Road
Sam Martin ... Ellistown
Ben. Chalk ... Bonavista
Reuben Crew ... Ellistown
Alex. Goodland ... Ellistown
Robt. Brown ... Fair Island, B.B.
John Taylor ... Long Pond
James Ryan ... Fermeuse
David Locke ... St. John's
John Lawlor ... Horse Cove
John Ryan ... Goulds
And balance of men taken at Westleyville who are not on the saved list.

PUBLIC FUNERAL!

At a Meeting of the Importers Association, it was decided to close the Stores on MONDAY in accordance with arrangements made by the Government for a Public Funeral.

formed the doctor that he would attend to this at once, and an answer (Continued on page 6.)

Home Rule From Two Opposite View Points.

COMPROMISE OFFER AS PRICE OF PEACE

Mr. Asquith Expected No Enthusiasm Anywhere for His New Proposals.

IT WAS ONLY AN EXPEDIENT He Believes Ulster Would Not Be Unjustly Treated Under the Proposed Plan.

PROVISIONAL EXCLUSION AS PEACE-FUL MIDDLE WAY

"It appears to me that each—Unionist and Home Ruler alike—can find in some form of provisional exclusion a via media between the surrender of principles and the application of force. Exclusion in any form must be put forward, not as a solution, but as an expedient, which may pave the way in time for a final settlement."

"Our proposals, as I have said from the first, and as I repeat most emphatically now, are put forward as the price of peace. (Cheers). No one I believe either in Ireland or here is in love with exclusion for its own sake or upon its own merits. I do not expect that the proposals which I have outlined will be received with enthusiasm in any quarter. (Some Opposition cheers). What I do ask for this is deliberate and dispassionate consideration.

"To the Home Ruler, Irish or British, they involve in any rate a postponement of a complete and symmetrical system of self-government; to the Unionist, Irish or British, I agree also they imply a necessarily unwelcome acceptance of an Irish Legislature and Executive in Dublin. On the other hand, they hold out to the Home Ruler the prospect of an undivided Ireland brought in time to its full measure of development, as he may hope and believe, not by coercion but by consent. And, on the other hand, to the man in Ulster they offer in the first instance an absolutely free choice, but afterwards the certainty that his status cannot be changed without the assent express or implied of the Parliament of the United Kingdom.

"It gives to these counties, it gives to the whole of Ulster in the first instance, the option to say whether they will come within the Bill, and if they vote for exclusion they cannot be brought back into it unless with the assent at a general election of a majority of the electorate of the whole of the United Kingdom."—Premier Asquith, in his speech outlining his proposals for limited exclusion of Ulster from operation of the Home Rule Bill.

Not Running Away On the occasion of his motion for a second reading of the Home Rule Bill, when Mr. Asquith advanced his proposals for limited exclusion of Ulster as a compromise on the issue, he said that those who had supported the measure in all its stages were as convinced as they ever were (loud cheers) of the soundness both of its principles and of its machinery.

"They regard it as an attempt, at once sincere and considerate, to base on a solid foundation the fabric of Irish self-government," he declared, "and they do not believe—none of them believe—that if it were placed as it stands on the Statute-book tomorrow its practical operation would involve injustice or oppression either to classes or to individuals to Ireland." Cheers.

DUE AT 5. The "Bellaventure" is now reported as due at 5 o'clock this p.m.

"If then I come here to-day as I do, with suggestions to make which, if accepted, would require substantial modifications, or, to speak with greater accuracy, substantial additions and supplementary provisions to our plan, it is not because we are running away from it (cheers), but because we are above all things anxious that the changes which we believe to be inevitable in the government of Ireland should start under conditions which will secure for them from the first the best chance of ultimate success."

Hazards, in Either Event

He continued as follows, in part: "On the one hand, if Home Rule as embodied in this bill is carried out there is, I regret to say, but nobody can deny it—there is in Ulster the prospect of acute dissension and even of civil strife. On the other hand, at this stage Home Rule were to be shelved, wrecked, or permanently mutilated, or indefinitely postponed, there is in Ireland as a whole at least an equally formidable outlook. (Cheers, and counter cheers). The hazards in either event are such as to warrant in all quarters, I think, not indeed a surrender of principle, but any practical form of accommodation and approach which could lead to an agreed settlement. And it is obvious—it is no use blinking the fact—that such a settlement must involve, in the first place, on the side of our opponents the acceptance of a Home Rule Legislature and Executive in Dublin, and, on the other hand, on the side of our supporters some form of special treatment for Ulster—for the Ulster minority—over and above any of the safeguards contained in this bill."

The British Premier referred to the secret "conversations" which he had with Mr. Bonar Law and Sir Edward Carson, conversations which, although they did not result in an agreement, or even in an approach to an agreement, yet made all those who took part in them realize more fully and perhaps more sympathetically the difficulties which were to be encountered by those who honestly desire a settlement.

Difficulties in the Way

"These difficulties are not imaginary," he said. "They are real and substantial. They are difficulties which arise out of the nature of the case, out of the history of the controversy, out of the temper of men's minds, and the inherent conditions of an unexampled situation. I am sure that so far, at any rate, I shall carry their agreement with me when I say the more we pursued these subjects the less disposed we were to minimize either the range or the seriousness of those difficulties."

Mr. Asquith stated that he and his colleagues had tried honestly and seriously to meet the Ulster difficulty by three different roads. The proposal for "Home Rule within Home Rule" and the plan of Sir Horace Plunkett for a full Irish Legislature but with the provision that any county might, if it so desired, revert to its present condition. Both these roads were blocked, for the time being, and it was necessary to explore a third that of exclusion of Ulster.

Ulster Must Decide

"Now when you have once come to that opinion—although as I have said candidly to the House I should have preferred either of the other roads if it could have led to agreement—when you have once come to that

SENTENCE OF DEATH STAY OF EXECUTION

Sir Edward Carson Calls for Radical Amendment to the Asquith Proposals

WANTS NO TIME LIMIT SET Says: Parliament Should Decide When and How Ulster is to be Included.

SETTLE IT NOW AND SETTLE IT FOR ALL TIMES.

So far as Ulster is concerned, be exclusion good or bad, and I think we all admit we are only driven into exclusion by the exigencies of the case and of the facts—but be exclusion good or bad, Ulster wants this question settled now and for ever. (Cheers). We don't want sentence of death with stay of execution for six years. (Loud cheers.)

"Just look at what is offered to us. We are to come into a sort of probation for six years; we are to stand watching the Irish Parliament for a period of six years. Can the imagination of the Right Hon. Gentleman at all look at the picture of what will exist in Ulster during those six years? Does he really think that is a great developing community, where people have vast amounts of money out and are prepared to put a vast amount more money out in the expansion and development of their business; does he really mean to say that in view of that, this is statesmanship? Would he not really, if he were talking it over in a friendly way, say it was folly to have these people in this stage of uncertainty as to what was to be the form of government under which they were to live as each election came round?"

"The whole organization would have to be kept up. I don't think that is feasible on the present basis, and I certainly, as far as I am concerned, and knowing these men as I do, believe that they would rather you brought the matter to close quarters to-morrow than leave them in this state of having it dangled before them that they are to be a pawn in your political game for the next six years."

"I say to the country: 'Are you going to allow the Forces of the Crown, which are your forces of any political caucus (cheers and counter cheers), to be used to coerce men who have asked for nothing but that they should remain with you? And if you are, are you going to give up, even for a moment, to a Government which may be here to-day and gone to-morrow, the right yourselves to determine what is real liberty, and this to a Government who have refused when asked to appeal to the country?' (Loud cheers). Sir Edward Carson, in reply to Premier Asquith's compromise proposals and the threat of Mr. John Redmond that if the offer was not accepted the bill would be carried and enforced, despite all opposition.

Determined Hostility

When Sir Edward Carson rose in the British House to speak upon the compromise proposals of Mr. Asquith, he was greeted with loud cheers. He declared the determined hostility and the loathing of the Irish Unionists, whether Catholic or Protestant, for the whole principle of the bill. He said in part: "The Prime Minister, in the opening passages of his speech, said that in putting forward for the third time the second reading

(Continued on page 5.)

Beothic Arrives Has 28,000 Seals All Well Aboard

At 1.15 this afternoon, Job's steamer Beothic, Captain W. C. Winsor, arrived in port, hailing for 28,000 prime young seals.

She is deep in the water. The seals are the heaviest the men ever saw for young harps.

The crew are all in good health. Messrs. Bowring Brothers launch with Mr. Eric Bowring, Mr. J. Stone, member for Trinity District, Mr. Foley, of Bowring's coastal office, Photographer Holloway and The Daily Mail on board, met her at the entrance of the narrows.

The weather has been terrific, the

worst in the history of the oldest man on board.

The Beothic's men express the greatest sorrow for the crew of the Newfoundland.

The Beothic anchored in the stream and will berth at Job's this afternoon.

Thousands were at the King's wharf, many thinking it was the Bellaventure.

The Beothic says the Bellaventure is in the ice off Cape St. Francis and will arrive this afternoon. Congratulations to captain and crew.



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- Enamelled Covered Jugs . . . . . 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c.
- Enamelled Coffee Jugs . . . . . 85c, \$1.00, \$1.15.
- Enamelled Tea Pot . . . . . 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c.
- Enamelled Colanders . . . . . 37c, 55c.
- Enamelled Oval Dish Washers . . . . . 55c, 70c, 95c, \$1.25.
- Enamelled Covered Pails . . . . . \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.50, \$1.60.
- Enamelled Pie Dishes . . . . . 14c, 16c, 20c, 26c, 35c, 55c.
- Enamelled Sauce Pans, 28c, 33c, 37c, 45c, 55c, 65c, 75c, 90c.
- Enamelled Baking Dishes . . . . . 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 70c.
- Enamelled Meat Dishes . . . . . 25c, 30c, 38c, 50c.
- Enamelled Porridge Sauce Pans . . . . . 80c, 90c, \$1.00.
- Enamelled Pudding Bowls . . . . . 35c, 45c, 55c.
- Enamelled Butter Dishes . . . . . 60c.
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- Stove Cover Lifters . . . . . 6c.
- Bread Tins . . . . . 7c, 11c each.
- Egg Slices . . . . . 8c.
- Pie Pans . . . . . 3c and 5c each.
- Tin Dippers . . . . . 7c, 9c and 10c each.
- Patty Pans . . . . . 8c, 11c, 18c each.
- Nutmeg Graters . . . . . 3c, 9c, 11c each.

## Geo. Knowling.

### A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER IX.

"Binnacle Boy!"

(Continued)

"Climbed up," said Aileen demurely. "Think apprentices are the only people who can climb? Not they. At least, I didn't climb all the way; I jumped some of it. Out of the dormitory window, too. I'm in disgrace." This was with extremeunction, as if disgrace were an habitual state of existence. There was no shyness about the girl, in spite of her seventeen years. The old camaraderie of the sea had taken too deep root in her veins to permit of the stately mannerism of the Misses Learoyd ousting it for good and all. She had lived amongst men, men who met as strangers and were sworn chums with in an hour. She was used to the strange, sudden friendships of the sea, which sprang up without reasonable cause and which drag men through dog-like lives so that they might share the lot of a messmate. The sea is a great friend-maker—the lonely watch-cases seem to draw men to men as with bonds of steel.

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"You deserve all you got," said Leigh disgustedly. But Aileen flashed a smile at him from her leafy eye, and he relented.

"It's a dashed shame," he amended. "I know it is; that's why I'm here. They're playing croquet on the back lawn—croquet!" Her voice expressed intense loathing for the gentle game.

"Sorry. Peccavi—that's Latin. They don't use Latin at sea much, do they? At least, they didn't when I was in sail." The assured air of the speaker, the phrase, so common at sea "when I was in sail," appealed irresistibly to the young sailor. He turned his handsome face upwards, and approached the tree a little closer.

"Call it Pax," he said. "But what on earth do you mean by talking about when you were in sail?"

"I was. Ten years. I say, I'm sorry I called you 'Binnacle boy.' It was the new cap. I thought you were a first voyager. I see now, though; you've been round the Horn, haven't you?"

"Three times—twice down the Easting, too. Only got home last week, and a sea washed out the half-deck, so I had to get a new rig-out. That's why I'm wearing the cap, you see."

"Yes, I see. I am sorry. What ship?"

"The Albemarle, four-master."

"Oh, steel, is she? In the nitrate trade, I suppose?" This with all the disgust of an old-time salt who has served in composite ships for modern creations.

"Yes, but she's a clipper, and as dry as a bone, too, except when she's running. Then she's rather a beast."

"Sh!" Aileen's voice suddenly lowered itself. "Come back in ten minutes, will you? They're in the front garden now. I'm going higher up. They can see me from the windows down here."

made a little god of him, what of his voyaging, his picturesque uniform, and that intangible atmosphere of romance which surrounds a sailor. More than one gushing damsel had deliberately striven to kiss him behind the privet hedge, and only by exercising great tact and diplomacy had Leigh managed to escape the proffered and much-loathed salute.

He stopped as he reached a small gate in the wall, and read on an imposing brass plate the legend: "Misses Learoyd, Select Establishment for Daughters of Gentlemen."

"Boarding school," he ruminated. "Poor kid. She won't have a very brisk time of it there. Wonder who she is, though? I say, this is going to be a lark, and no mistake."

He walked on, still thinking hard. A girl—she could not be more than seventeen, he calculated, judging by his own sisters—who could boast of ten years at sea! Slowly revolving the problem, he reached the town, purchased a box of cigarettes—his sisters objected to a pipe in the streets—and went back faster than he had come.

"I believe I know who you are," he said, looking up at the branches. For a moment there was no answer, then the rustling recommenced, and Aileen's face showed.

"It's all clear now," she said. "They're at tea. I'm on bread and water to-day, so they won't bother me. Miss Selina came up just after you'd gone, and asked me if I'd repented. I'd gone back to my room, and so I heard her. If I'd repented she'd have forgiven me—she can't bear malice—so I said I was as hard as a Matthew Walker knot, and she went away. You see," she explained naively, "I wanted to get up here again."

"You're called Curzon, aren't you?"

"How do you know?"

"From what you said about being ten years in sail. Our old ship-keeper—Rhys, they call him—told me about you one night in the galley. He was aboard some ship or other—some old-fashioned tub about a century old, you know—what's wrong? There had come a defiant snort, and a huge chestnut struck him full on the upturned nose.

"Don't go calling my old ship names, you—you—steamship sailor! She's the best ship that ever flew the Red Ensign. You ought to be ashamed of yourself." The rustling was repeated; Aileen was evidently retreating.

"I'll tell Miss Selina that I've repented," she said half tearfully. "I didn't think a sailor could be so—so—beastly. I believe you're a Dutchman, and only dressed up."

"I say, I'm awfully sorry. Honest Injun. But—I believe you are the Curzon girl, aren't you?"

"Yes." The answer was one quarter relenting, but the quaver in her voice told that his slur upon the Zoroaster had hit hard.

"Do you say you know old Rhys?" Aileen was thawing rapidly now. To mention the name of one of her old shipmates was to tender an "Open Sesame" to her regard.

"Yes, rather. Jolly old boy, too. He's left the sea, though, because the rheumatism was so bad. Acts as a ship-keeper in the docks—but you'll know that, of course."

"Yes, I know it. My dad told me last time he was home."

"The Zoroaster's spoken off Dungeoness this morning," said Leigh, with a desire to ingratiate himself still further.

"Is she? Hurrah! I'll see my dad the day after to-morrow, if this breeze holds. It's a fair wind up Channel."

"Our skipper—Vigors, they call him—told me something about you, too." Leigh was progressing fast. He waited for an answer, but received none in words. There was a grating scramble, however, and a long arm shot down from the lowest branch. The hand was slightly sunburned at the back, the palm was excoriated.

"These beastly trees are the mischief," explained Aileen. "They simply skin you. Not like ropes. I say, will you shake hands?" Leigh gripped the proffered fingers, standing on tiptoe to do so.

"Awfully pleased to meet you," he said politely. "My name's Leigh—Morton Leigh."

"You know old Vigors and you know old Rhys, that's all I care about," said Aileen. "I don't know Vigors very well, but he was one of the ones, you know. There were ever so many of them—Fraser and Steady and Simms—only Simms is dead—and those I don't remember personally my dad and Steady told me about. Vigors was second mate when I was born."

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We have just opened up several Special Purchase Lines, bought at a considerable reduction and are exceptional values.

**50 only Ladies' Tailored Costumes in Tweed, Serge and Cloth, at \$5.50 and \$7.50.**  
These in the regular way would be \$7.50 to \$12.00

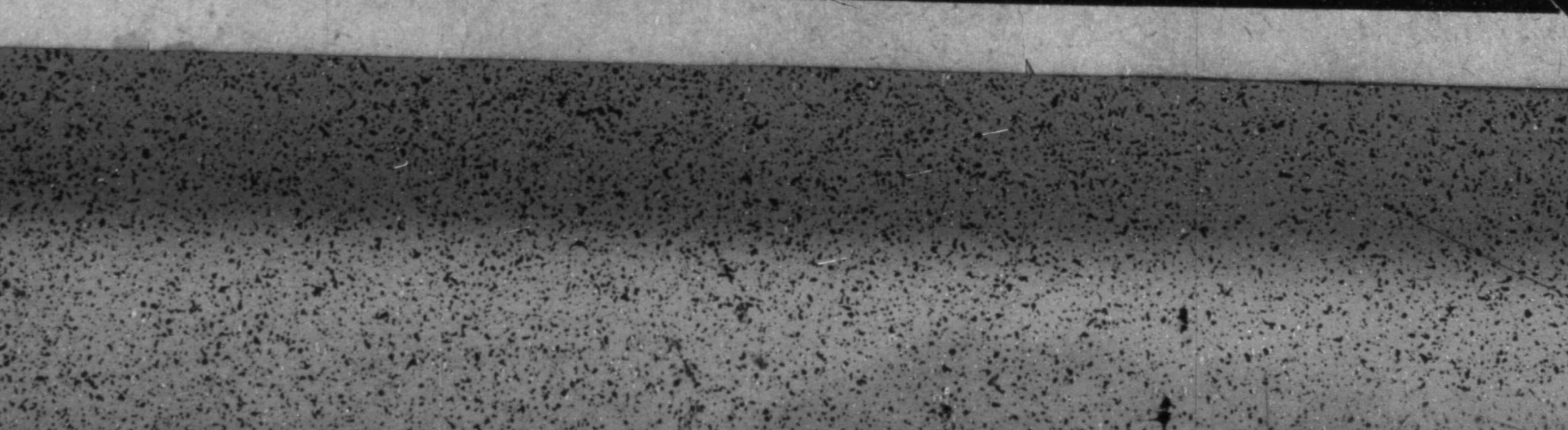
**40 only Ladies' Shower-proof Raglans at \$5.50, worth \$7.50 or \$8.00.**

**A charming lot of one-piece Dresses in Serge, Poplin, Cashmere and Linen. Latest models, newest shades, from \$1.75 to \$8.00.**

**New Dress Goods, Hosiery, Cloths, Laces, Hats and Neckwear.**

**MEN'S RAGLANS,**  
Just the thing for the spring weather.  
**\$8.00 & \$11.**

**A Job Lot**  
20 dozen  
**Men's Soft Felt Hats**  
at **85c.**



## TO Poultry Fanciers, &c.

### George Knowling

- Offers for sale the following:
- SPRATTS CHICKEN MEAL.**  
The morning meal for chicks  
5 lb. bags 28c. each.
  - SPRATTS CHIKKO**  
The evening meal for chicks  
5 lb. bags 26c.
  - PURINA SCRATCH FOOD**  
100 lb. bags, \$2.30 a bag  
10 lbs. for 26c.
  - OYSTER SHELL**  
In 100 lb. bags, \$1.30 a bag  
10 lbs. for 16c.
  - PARK & POLLARD, LAY or BUST—dry mash**  
100 lb. bags \$2.80  
10 lbs. for 30c.
  - PARK & POLLARD, GROWING FOOD**  
100 lb. bags \$2.80 bag  
10 lbs. for 30c.
  - ENGLISH CHICKEN MIXTURE**  
10 lbs. for 28c.

## GEORGE KNOWLING.

mar2161.erd

eries, or something of the sort—I up and told her that I didn't think those French aristocrats were up to much for letting their king get killed. I said that if he'd had half a dozen British merchantmen behind him they'd have kept his head on his shoulders; and she got wrothy—naturally enough. That's why, I feel quite good to-day, now it's freshing up for a blow. You understand the weather, don't you?"

"Yes, just a bit. That mackerel sky with the mares' tails means weather, and lots of it. But tell me something else about yourself."

"Oh, there's nothing to tell, and dad's coming home!" The voice rose in a lifting chant, strangely suggestive of the brisk beginning of a breeze. In her joy Aileen forgot her caution. Alas! for her new-born hopes.

"Miss Curzon! What disgraceful conduct; unseemly, abominable! Come down out of that tree immediately. Ladies never climb—"

"That's Miss Selina," hissed Aileen. "She's got me. Oh, bread and water, bread and water! You haven't got a bit of real ship's biscuit about you, have you?"

Leigh had, it was in process of transit to a young and enthusiastic cousin, who was fired with a desire to follow the sea. Leigh intended to show him the solid thing, as hard as a brick and as tasteless, as a dreadful warning. The "panicle" changed hands instantly. Aileen crowed her thanks and disappeared, a shrill remonstrance following her departure.

"This is something quite out of the ordinary," ruminated Leigh.

### CHAPTER X.

#### The Call of the Sea.

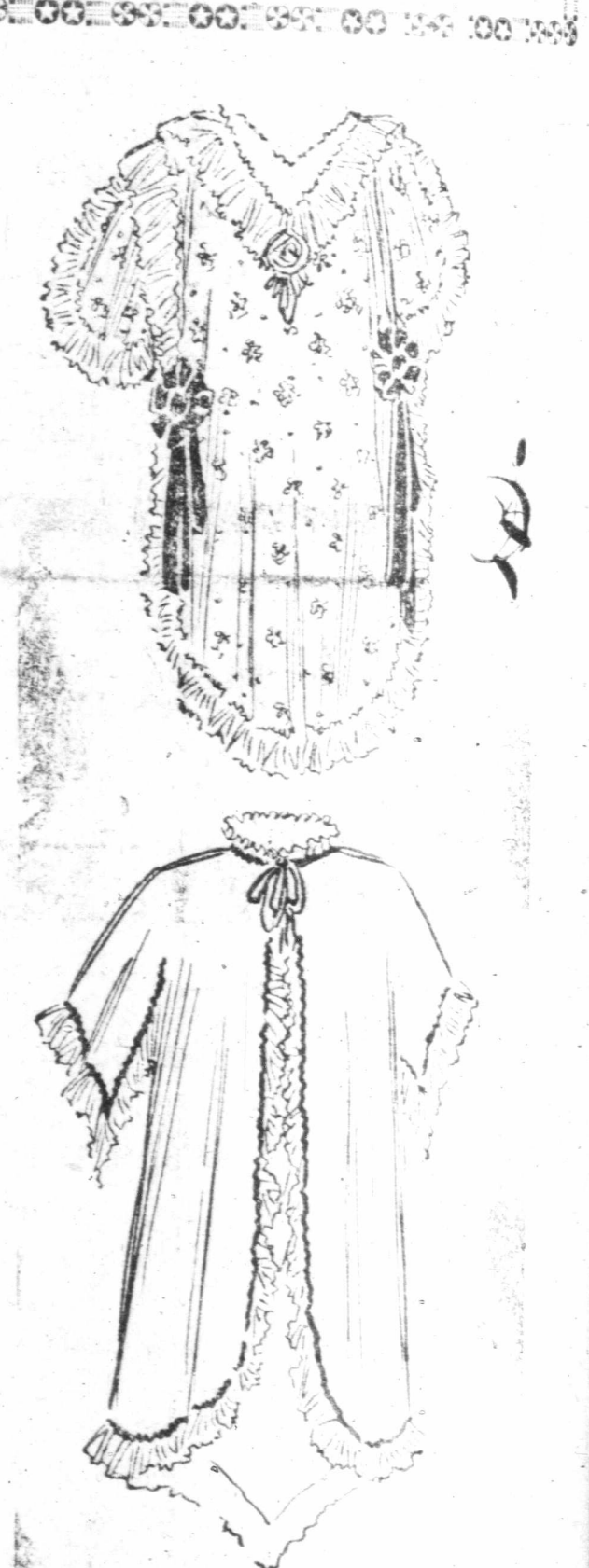
Aileen thoughtfully broke off a square inch of the ship's biscuit and tried her teeth on it tentatively.

"Brick-dust, bone-dust, and water," she said. "I know. It's homelike to taste it." She nibbled away ecstatically, ignoring the plate of dry white bread that stood on a small table beside her chair. She was doomed to solitary confinement for two days, and she would appear before her father with the stigma of punishment fresh upon her. Unwonted hot tears started unbidden to her eyes, but they were not entirely born of remorse. The dry biscuit had brought old memories back to her, memories of the Zoroaster's fore-castle, with its row of gaudy sea-chests, and its lines of swinging oilskins, distended from much wearing until they appeared to bear the semblance of decapitated seamen hanging for their sins.

(To be continued)

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.

### "The Daily Mail" Pattern Service.



COOL AND DAINTY

Two seasonable breakfast jackets, one of net, the other crepe de chine, are shown just above. These are not complicated in design yet pretty enough to appeal to the daintiest taste. The upper one was of fine cream net figured in clusters of pink flowers and trimmed with pleatings of plain net. It was caught at each side by rosettes and ends of black velvet ribbon. At the neck was a row of crepe and loops of pink baby ribbon. The lower model was in rose crepe de chine cut in one piece, the edges finished by shirred satin baby ribbon and ruffles of net.

Address in full:  
Name . . . . .  
Bust . . . . . Length . . . . .

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.

**F. A. MEWS,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR  
and NOTARY.  
ADDRESS:  
Law Chambers Building,  
Duckworth Street,  
St. John's, N.F.  
(Offices opposite Crosbie Hotel.)



**HEAR** What Adjutant J. Wallace White Has to Say Regarding Our MATTRESSES.

To Messrs. Pope's Furniture & Mattress Factory, St. John's.

Gentlemen,—  
I have bought hundreds of Mattresses during my time for hotel business both in Canada and other places and I can honestly assure you that I have never used anything so good as the Mattresses you supplied us with some time ago.

(Signed), J. WALLACE WHITE,  
Adjutant S. Army.

**POPE'S** Mattresses have stood the test for years.

**PAINTING!**

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.

**E. T. BUTT,**  
84 Flower Hill. Painter and Paperhanger.

**CASINO!**

Friday & Saturday—Great Spectacular Programme.

- BUDDAH**—The greatest bronze idol ever made.
- THE LITTLE HERO**—An interesting drama interspersed with a few comedy situations.
- COUNTERFEIT BILLS**—The most beautiful story ever filmed.
- RUNNING AWAY OF DORIS**—A unique drama of love, jealousy and ambition.
- WILLIAMSON'S ANIMATED NEWS**—Signs of the times; items of interest.

Advertise in The Daily Mail.

**The Daily Mail Sporting Section**

News Of Sport At Home And Abroad.

**WHAT THE OLD FAN SAYS**

"Well, boys," said the Old Fan, as he strolled into the tobacco store, pulling lustily at his 'jimmy' jammed with 'P.A.' it seems to me that with the approach of Spring, Spring, beautiful Spring, a young man's fancy besides turning fondly towards Dan Cupid, also has a leaning toward the god of sport, and way down in his heart he has the 'itch' in its embryo state, which gradually ripens together with other natural things with the ever increasing rays of 'Old Sol'. Pretty well everybody by this time has consigned his 'hockeys' in flannel, lumber-room or his younger brothers, and the bobsleigh has retired to the cellar with its irons generously vaselined until further needed.

**CLEWING UP**

In the League family—Baseball—has started the ball rolling by having its annual meeting a week or two ago and getting its 1913 transactions cleaned up. These people are really hustlers, and if its elder brother—Football—would only strive to emulate the example of the 'baby' it may certainly tend to prevent the apparent slump in what might be termed as Newfoundland's National Game.

**FOOTBALL**

Remember now, boys, I am not knocking footer, for I have played the game all my life and am a great supporter of it, and will be for all time; but when you come to consider concrete facts, and more particularly the fact that last year's trophies have not been presented to date, or anything done since July last year which would tend to stimulate interest, it is certainly time for all us fans to knock. Nothing threatens to put a game on the blink so quickly as apparent disinterestedness and unconcern on the part of those officials who control it. In a few weeks from now these same officials will undoubtedly

be refuting the idea that Football is on the wane, but if such is really the case (and things look to me very much that way at present) then I consider that the League have only themselves to blame. I am exceedingly glad to see The St. Andrew's Society are entering the arena this year, as the infusion of new blood will naturally mean extended interest. Oh! for the good old days when St. George's Field would be thronged to see the Stars and Saints play off for the championship—the intense excitement—now the crowd was breathless, the next moment giving vent to their feelings by a prolonged roar as a pretty run was made or a goal saved. But what's the use of being reminiscent? Football was played then and the League was very much alive. An antipathy or reaction set in, the League officials made no effort to cope with it, the players acted similarly, and there was nothing left for the fans but to 'go thou and do likewise.' The whole crux of the position is inactivity. Then, why not let us all,—League, Players, Press and Fans—to go it' and re-instate this great old game.

**BASEBALL**

Baseball certainly got in the thin edge of the wedge last summer, and apparently everybody is willing to drive it in still further. This game must of necessity be played in the afternoon when the light is at its best, so that therefore it should not ordinarily interfere with Football. It is understood this year that the games are to be played on St. George's, for which no doubt we are all truly thankful. Personally, I consider the bunch of enthusiasts who picked out the St. George's last year were 'knutty' in the truest sense of the word. Neither spectators or players were evidently considered in the arrangement, owing to its attitude no protection whatever was afforded. To geographically define it,—it is situated somewhere in the country, near Fresh-water Valley, and is bounded by a cool breeze on the West, a chilly breeze on the South, a biting gale on the North, and sometimes a snow-

storm but always a windstorm on the East. The players last year may have had some enjoyment as their activities on the diamond no doubt kept the blood stirred in them, but the spectators (especially the fair sex) deserve special mention to the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission.

**GENERAL**

Well, brothers in Fandom, I've had my little say. Don't imagine please I'm a knocker. I only want to see things done to the satisfaction of all concerned, and primarily for the good of our Sports and Pastimes. Not one of us should ever lose sight of the fact that there can be no Leagues without clubs, no clubs without players, no players without fans, and no fans without knockers, so that it is plainly evident, for anything to be a success we must all, from the knockers to the league presidents, put our shoulders to the wheel for the weal of our games. To palliate somewhat the dope-written above, just read the verses below:

**BOOSTING THE KNOCKER**

We've knocked the knocker long enough,  
Let's boost him once in song;  
There are worse than he, for don't you see,  
He helps the game along.

Things aren't exactly perfect yet,  
And he who shows the ways  
Where we have strayed and errors made  
Is worthy of some praise.

Think of the knockers of old times  
Who knocked the iniquitous—  
The old bad kings and unjust things—  
And bettered the world for us.

**ORANGES BETTER THAN PHYSIC**

Dr. Harvey Wiley, former chief of the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture, and universally admitted to be one of the greatest authorities on pure foods and dietetics in the world, says: "Eat oranges, eat them in winter, eat them in summer; eat as many as you can afford to buy; they are better for you than physic. Oranges are excellent for people. It is good to eat oranges for breakfast, and also for dinner—not from a medical but an anti-medical standpoint. Both oranges and lemons ought to be used as freely as the financial ability of the consumer may permit. A laboring man may not be able always to eat oranges at break-

**King George the Fifth SEAMEN'S INSTITUTE,**

St. John's, Newfoundland.  
PATRON:—His Majesty the King.  
Bedrooms can be booked at all hours; night porter in attendance. Small rooms 20 cents, and large rooms 35 cents per night, including bath.  
Meals are served at moderate prices.  
Girls' department (under the charge of a matron), with separate entrance.

**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, 50c. 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 Hone (Asco Brand) (free razor with hone), price \$1.00, and other Novelties too numerous to mention.

**Over-seas Novelty Co.,**

Wholesale and Retail.  
UNCLE DUDLEY,  
Manager.  
mar11,4m

**For Sale!**

Schooner "Atlanta."

Vessel is 105 tons gross; in good condition; almost new; well found in every particular.

Apply,  
**R. HICKS,**  
Catalina.  
mar10,1m

PLACE YOUR ADVERTISING IN THE DAILY MAIL

fast but the fruit is usually very cheap and the consumption of it will obviate the need of physic, and save many a doctor's bill.

**Important Notice!**

The Fraser Machine & Motor Co. for the purpose of reorganizing and enlarging their plant, lately went into voluntary liquidation; the organization is now complete, much more capital has been subscribed to meet the growing demands of the business, and this year double as many FRASEE engines will be built as last year. There is no other engine so popular in Newfoundland or Canada as the FRASEE, and with the new Company we can promise better service and deliveries than in the past, when many had to wait for their engines, as we could not get them from the factory fast enough. All orders now booked we can ship at a moment's notice. FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, LTD., St. John's, Newfoundland, Agents.—Feb23

**IF YOU WANT**

a good cheap

**MOTOR ENGINE**

sold on small profits, no experts and salesman's salaries and expenses tacked on to the price, save from

**\$50.00 to \$150.00**

by buying from

**SMITH CO. LTD.**

Water Street West.

**NORTH SYDNEY**

**COAL.**

Due to arrive on Wednesday, January 14th, ex BEATRICE a small cargo of SCREENED.

**W. H. HYNES,**

East End Coal Dealer

**Clumsy Claude—Pa Did Not Take the Train**

Drawn by C. W. Kahles





# WORDS OF SYMPATHY, OF SOLACE AND COMFORT FOR A BEREFT AND GRIEF-SMITTEN PEOPLE.

## The Daily Mail

Issued every week day from the office of Publication, 167 Water St., St. John's, Nfld. The Daily Mail Publishing Co., Ltd., Proprietors, and Union Publishing Co., Ltd., Printers.

### Subscription Rates.

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All correspondence on business and editorial matters should be addressed to Dr. H. M. Mosdell, Managing Editor.

Letters for publication should be written on one side of the paper only and the real name of the author should be attached. This will not be used unless consent be given in the communication.

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 4, 1914.

### THE VICTIMS DIED

#### CHRISTIAN HEROES.

WE stand aghast in the face of an unparalleled sealing disaster. Eighty of the crew of the "Newfoundland" have been frozen to death on the open ice-pans, trapped in an unexpected blizzard. The mind reels in panic dizziness at reception of the appalling news. Our thoughts fly out to those so suddenly plunged in unpeakable distress, and our prayers on their behalf ascend in solemn reverence to the all-loving Father.

What consoling thoughts can we suggest, or comforting words utter, that shall not jar upon the too sensitive minds of further disturb the too troubled hearts of the grief-stricken widows and parents? Be our sympathy real and telling though but poorly spoken, and our community of grief sincere and pervasive however blunderingly expressed.

Beloved, you who knew them best, seeing them in the clear light of love, know that those men were at heart Christian heroes. They were your breadwinners and for you they risked their lives.

Bravely they bore the agony of suspense and the pain of frost-bite, age and experience alleviating the fears of youth, and strength ministering with wondrous tenderness to the weaker and less hardy. As the freezing numbness crept heart-wards, who can doubt but that they accepted their doom with patient resignation, and earnest prayer to God for themselves and those who called them husband and son?

Be it your consolation that they died as heroes, while diligently pursuing their dangerous calling, and after valiantly fighting fearful odds. Though dead, they yet speak and still live. Anticipate the Easter message and, already ready to participate in its comforting significance. He died and rose and all they who die in Him shall rise.

"His love, unseen but felt, o'er-shadow you,  
Till God's love set you at their side again."

—W. HENRY THOMAS.

### NEWFOUNDLAND MOURNS THE HEROIC.

ALL Newfoundlanders naturally take a deep interest in our seal-fishery, but few of us appreciate or realize the hazardous risk that is run by our hardy sealers in the pursuit of this avocation, and it is only when a disaster occurs, as in the present case—that of the sealing steamer "Newfoundland"—that it is shown up in all its grim reality.

We can picture the happy face—the cheerful manner, of each of the crew when he had succeeded in securing his "berth," and was ready for his perilous voyage, and we can also picture the good-bye to father, mother, wife and little ones, but can we form any imaginary picture of the grief of the dear ones who are now anxiously awaiting, in vain, the return of the breadwinner who left them such a short time since with bright prospects and happy anticipations of a

### HE HEALETH THE BROKEN HEART.

THOU who dry'st the mourner's tear!  
How dark this world would be  
If, when deceived and wounded here,  
We could not fly to Thee.  
The friends, who in our sunshine live,  
When winter comes, are flown:  
And he who has but tears to give  
Must weep those tears alone.  
But Thou wilt heal that broken heart,  
Which like the plants that throw  
Their fragrance from the wounded part,  
Breathes sweetness out of woe.  
When joy no longer soothes or cheers,  
And e'en the hope that threw  
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears  
Is dimmed and vanished too,  
Oh! who would bear life's stormy doom,  
Did not Thy wing of love  
Come, brightly wafting through the gloom  
Our peace-branch from above?  
Then sorrow, touched by Thee, grows bright  
With more than rapture's ray:  
As darkness shows us worlds of light  
We never saw by day.

—THOMAS MOORE.

successful voyage and glad home-coming? I fear we cannot. We mourn to-day—Newfoundland mourns the death of her heroic sons, and the sympathy of every one who has a tittle of human kindness in him will go out to the bereaved families of those who met their death under such sad circumstances.

In a general way I know their family conditions, and consequently I am at a loss to find words to express my personal sympathy to those who now find themselves deprived of their breadwinners.

—SYDNEY D. BLANDFORD.

### SORROW FOR THE DEAD SYMPATHY FOR LIVING.

PERMIT me to join the universal sorrow that overshadows the land and the sympathy that goes forth to the sufferers in the terrible disaster which has overtaken so many of our sealers.

Let us hope the worst is already known and that henceforth every hour will bring consoling news to those who wait.

—J. M. KENT.

### CALAMITY KNITS CLOSER HOME TIES.

For tho' from out our bourne of time and place  
The tide may bear me far,  
I hope to meet my Pilot face to face

When I have crossed the Bar.  
In life little things loom large  
And obstruct our spiritual vision; in death the great realities of the Eternity, of which these years are a brief moment, and the illimitable space, of which our Earth is but a speck of matter, force themselves upon them.

The dust of life's conflict is so often permitted to obscure the window of the soul that nothing but a tragedy can clear our sight, and as the truth of eternity filters into our consciousness we perceive in the glimmering light of the Infinite that all men are brothers.

While the "Titanic" calamity wrought havoc in so many homes and struck terror in the commerce of the world, yet that one disaster did more to unite the nations of the earth in bonds of brotherhood and herald the dawn of Peace than the sacrifice of battalions of armed men. The Dead March from Saul pealing from the organs of the world was far more potent than would be the booming of its cannon.

And so in the light of our sealing disaster, a tragedy greater far to our Island than the loss of the "Titanic" was to England and the United States, every Newfoundland must feel his pulse throb in unison with every heart, realize the equality of birth and death, and feel a sense of fraternity in which the inequalities and wrongs of the intermediate struggle are seen to be but the vanishing ice-floe on the surging sea of life. He fixed thee mid this dance

Of plastic circumstance  
This present, thou, forsooth,  
would'st fain arrest,  
Machinery just meant  
To give thy soul its bent  
Try thee, and turn thee forth  
sufficiently impressed.

I feel that no expression of sym-

pathy in either words or deeds can fill the aching void the loss of loved ones leaves, but such an expression is the only monument we can erect.

Let then the throbbing sympathy of the Country be again turned to the further perfecting and developing of the operations of the Permanent Marine Disaster Fund, and the immediate inaugura-

### THE CONTEMPLATION OF DEATH.

When thoughts  
O'er thy spirit, and sad images  
Of the storm agony, and shroud and pall,  
And breathless darkness, and the narrow house,  
Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart;  
Go forth, under the open sky, and list  
To Nature's teachings, while from all around—  
Earth and her waters, and the depths of air—  
Comes a still voice—Yet a few days, and thee  
The all-beholding sun shall see no more  
In all his course; nor yet in the cold ground,  
Where thy pale form was laid, with many tears,  
Nor in the embrace of ocean, shall exist  
Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee, shall claim  
Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again,  
And, lost each human trace, surrendering up  
Thy individual being, shalt thou go  
To mix forever with the elements,  
To be a brother to the insensible rock  
And to the sluggish clod, which the rude swain  
Turns with his share, and treads upon. The oak  
Shall send his roots abroad, and pierce thy mould.  
Yet not to thine eternal resting-place  
Shalt thou retire alone—nor could'st thou wish  
Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down  
With patriachs of the infant world—with kings,  
The powerful of the earth—the wise, the good,  
Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,  
All in one mighty sepulchre.—The hills  
Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun,—the vales  
Stretching in pensive quietness between;  
The venerable woods—rivers that move  
In majesty, and the complaining brooks  
That make the meadows green; and, poured round all,  
Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste,  
Are but the solemn decorations all  
Of the great tomb of man. The golden sun,  
The planets, all the infinite host of heaven,  
Are shining on the sad abodes of death,  
Through the still lapse of ages. All that tread  
The globe are but a handful to the tribes  
That slumber in its bosom.—Take the wings  
Of morning—and the Barcan desert pierce,  
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods  
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound,  
Save his own dashings—yet—the dead are there;  
And millions in those solitudes, since first  
The flight of years began, have laid them down  
In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone.  
So shalt thou rest—and what if thou withdraw  
Unheeded by the living—and no friend  
Take note of thy departure? All that breathe  
Will share thy destiny. The gay will laugh  
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care  
Plod on, and each one as before will chase  
His favorite phantom; yet all these shall leave  
Their mirth and their employments, and shall come,  
And make their bed with thee. As the long train  
Of ages glide away, the sons of men,  
The truth in life's green spring, and he who goes  
In the full strength of years, matron, and maid,  
And the sweet babe, and the gray-headed man—  
Shall one by one be gathered to thy side,  
By those, who in their turn shall follow them.

So live, that when thy summons comes to join  
The innumerable caravan, that moves  
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take  
His chamber in the silent halls of death,  
Thou go not, like the quarry—slave at night,  
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed  
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,  
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch  
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

—W. C. BRYANT.

ation of a special Sealer's Disasters Fund, so that substantial material consolation may be added to the verbal expression of our Island's sorrow.

—R. A. SQUIRES.

### SON OF TERRA NOVA CABLES HIS SYMPATHY.

CONVEY to the bereaved by the great sealing disaster my condolence and sympathy; my heart bleeds for the loss of so many of my beloved countrymen.

Accept Five Hundred Dollars by mail towards the families of the bereaved and I pray the news is not so bad as to-day's despatch indicates.

—W. G. HARVEY,  
Shaugh Heights, B.C.  
April 3rd, 1914.

### SPIRITS ARE PROUD BUT HEARTS GRIEVE.

THE members of the Government feel very deeply for those who have been so suddenly stricken, and also for those in the homes from which the breadwinner has gone out to return no more.

I desire, through the medium of your paper, to express, to the people of the North and to those living more nearly St. John's, whose breadwinners were on the S.S. "Newfoundland," the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of the members

of the Government with them at this time.

While the Government and the people will, no doubt, do much in the endeavour to comfort and assist the widows and the fatherless, it is realized that nothing can take the place of the brave fellows who have gone out of their homes forever.

Our men, hardy and courageous in their calling, are continually wrestling their bread from the very jaws of Death, and occasions arise when Death conquers in the struggle. While we are proud of the intrepid spirit of our men, at such a time as this the hearts of the Government and of all the people are bowed down with grief, and all are united in expressing to the bereaved ones the fullest measure of sympathy and consolation.

May the God of the fatherless and of the widow be their helper!  
—J. R. BENNETT,  
Acting Premier.

### PRACTICAL EXPRESSION OF DEEPEST SYMPATHY.

WHEREAS: the community is faced with the most appalling disaster in the history of our Marine industries so that no expression is adequate to the occasion;

AND WHEREAS: in view of this terrible disaster it is desirable at the earliest possible moment to start a fund by public subscription for relief of the relatives of the sufferers;

BE IT RESOLVED: That a public meeting be called for next Tuesday evening, (10th inst.) at 8 p.m., in the "Casino" Theatre (if available) for the purpose of appointing a Committee to receive and disburse said fund, and that in the meantime the assistance of the newspapers be invoked for receipt of subscriptions.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: That a copy of this Resolution be sent to all the newspapers.

—N.F.L.D. BOARD OF TRADE.

### REV BAYLEY ANXIOUS FOR HIS FLOCK

REV Rural Dean Bayley, of Bonavista, was in touch with a gentleman in the city yesterday, who furnished him with the latest news.

Many of the Rev. gentleman's flock were on the stricken ship, and some splendid fellows have been overcome.

Their relatives, as all the others have the sympathy of the Rev. gentleman.

### "COMFORT YE, COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE."

EVENSONG at St. Thomas's Church last evening was a sad one, clergy and congregation alike feeling the disaster that has overtaken the city.

The preacher was the Rev. G. H. Hewitt, who took as his text—"Comfort ye, comfort ye my people." In a manner which touched the hearts of the large congregation. He referred to the terrible calamity, by which the lives of many fine fellows was snapped out.

In a most appealing manner he asked the prayers of all for the widows and orphans, and said all should contribute to the Fund. No one should abstain. Some may be able to give but little, some much, but all can find something. Let all place a value on their sympathy for many are bereft.

The sermon made a deep impression on the congregation.

### SECRETARY HARCOURT CABLES HIS SYMPATHY.

I HAVE learned with great regret of disaster to ship "Newfoundland," and wish to express my sympathy with the Colony in this catastrophe.

I earnestly hope that the rest of the sealing fleet is safe. Please keep me informed fully.

—HARCOURT.

### DAVIDSON LODGE L.O.B.A. SYMPATHISES.

AT the regular meeting of Davidson Lodge, held last evening in the Oddfellows Hall, all business was suspended, and immedi-

### "BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN."

OH, deem not they are blest alone  
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;  
The Power who pities man, has shown  
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

Thy light of smiles shall fill again  
The lids that overflow with tears;  
The weary hours of woe and pain  
Are promises of happier years.

There is a day of sunny rest  
For every dark and troubled night;  
And grief may bide, an evening guest,  
But joy shall come with early light.

And thou, who o'er thy friend's low bier  
Sheddest the bitter drops like rain,  
Hope that a brighter, happier sphere,  
Will give him to thy arms again.

Nor let the good man's trust depart,  
Though life its common gifts deny,  
Though with a pierced and bleeding heart,  
And spurned of men, he goes to die.

For God has marked each sorrowing day,  
And numbered every secret tear,  
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay  
For all his children suffer here.

—W. C. BRYANT.

### GOD HELP THE STRIKEN AND THOSE IN SUSPENSE.

ONCE more our Island home is thrown into the throes of pain and sorrow. The awful news of yesterday came as a shock to all. When we recall how these brave men left their homes to encounter the elements of the frozen North, buoyant in spirits, trusting to earn enough to help in buying necessities of life for their wives and families.

How quickly their spirits were fled. In less than time can tell the God who gave them life called them unto Himself again.

As one look into a little home he sees a mother praying for her boy, wives entreating God to spare their husbands, children asking in childlike way for fathers who never may return.

But this is not all the suspense hanging over these homes until the names of those who are gone are known must be heart-breaking; "God help them in their hour of need."

Many a prayer at the bedside last night was offered up on behalf of those who have been bereft of loved ones.

Let us all throw aside our selfish views, and realize that our brothers are in peril and on our knees once more ask God to protect them and theirs, quoting a part of the well-known hymn—

"Oh hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea."

—CITIZEN.

### INDUSTRIAL SOLDIERS WENT DOWN IN FIGHT.

SOLDIERS of the Industrial Army, you who met death on that fateful Tuesday at the hands of Nature's forces while in quest of the wealth of the icefields! The Country to-day mourns your loss.

Eyes are wet, hearts are heavy, spirits are drooping as the tale is told of the terrible sacrifice that has been made to provide profits for your captains of industry, a living for yourselves, your children and your wives.

We ask: why did you know this hazardous occupation face its perils and its dangers? The answer is one that inspires our faith in man. It was Duty's Call. You obeyed.

Duty said you must be an industrious citizen of your Country, earn your living by the sweat of your brow, you must struggle with the forces of Nature if needs be to make your loved ones respectable members of the community and provide them against the ravages of poverty and starvation. The seal-fishery was one of the occupations open to do this.

Brave men that you were you gave no thought to its perils and dangers, springing at the call of duty you went forth to suffer and to die. The manner of your death will teach its lessons.

The class barriers existing in our Country between the rich, the middle class and the poor break down on occasions like this. All feel instinctively that these class

(Continued on page 8.)

### EX-GOVERNOR BOYLE EXPRESSES HIS REGRET.

Brighton, England.  
To Administrator,  
St. John's:  
DEEPLY regret sealing disaster. Sincere sympathy with surviving relatives Newfoundland's gallant sons.

—BOYLE.

### MAYOR W. J. ELLIS WIRES HIS SYMPATHY.

YESTERDAY Mr. W. O'D. Kelly received the following message from Mayor Ellis, who is at present in New York:

"Newspapers report disaster worse than your message indicates, which I hope is unfounded. Newfoundlanders here feel keenly. I think that an appeal towards relief would result well. Consult Messrs. Harris, Robinson and Hepburn of Marine Disaster Fund Committee. I send heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones in affliction. Keep me advised.



### COMPROMISE OFFER AS PRICE OF PEACE

(Continued from page 1)  
 The practical question which presents itself is how far exclusion in any shape or form can be adopted without doing violence to the principle which is so earnestly believed in and maintained on the one side and upon the other. We have come to the conclusion that the best and indeed the only practical way, at any rate, far the simplest and the fairest plan, is to allow the Ulster equals themselves to determine in the first instance whether or not they desire to be excluded.

**Test for Six Years**  
 When we regard the time, as I have indicated this will be taken on the requisition of a comparatively small percentage of the electors immediately upon or after the passing into a law of the Bill, and long before it will come into practical operation. Then arise the question, what ought to be the term for which a county, if it pleases to vote for its own exclusion? We have, after much consideration, thought it ought to be a term of six years, and six years not from the taking of the poll, but six years from the first meeting of the new Legislature in Dublin. Why have we adopted that period? I will tell the House.

We have taken the term of six years to ensure that before the period of exclusion comes to an end there shall be first, ample time—six years—to test by experience the actual working of the Irish Parliament. That is why we date the beginning of the six years not from the taking of the poll, but from the first assembling of the new Legislature, and in the second place to ensure also that before that period of exclusion comes to an end there shall be a full and certain opportunity for the electors of the whole of the United Kingdom, both Great Britain and Ireland, with that experience to pronounce whether or not the exclusion shall come to an end.

**DON'T DARE DOUBT IT!**  
 one of the Best Paying Propositions to-day is an Advertising Contract space in THE DAILY MAIL.

### SENTENCE OF DEATH STAY OF EXECUTION

(Continued from page 1)  
 of this Bill, he still looked upon it, and that the majority of this House still looked upon it, as a Bill that might well be passed in its present form; that it was still a sound, statesmanlike measure which he could commend to the House; that nothing had happened in the party of which he is leader to shake in the slightest degree their confidence in the bill; and that he received with considerable applause. Well, let me tell him this on the other hand, that nothing has happened since the introduction of this bill in the slightest degree to aise one jot or tittle of our hostility and loathing to the whole principle of this Bill. (Cheers). And let me say this, that the loathing is not merely the loathing of the people of Ulster. It is the loathing of every Ulster, Protestant or Catholic, throughout the whole of the south and west of Ireland.

There was an expression that fell from the Prime Minister on which I should like to say a word, so that there may be no misapprehension. He said he hoped we might enter upon an agreed road to settlement. So far as settlement is concerned in the sense that we are to agree to Home Rule for the rest of Ireland for any benefits that may come to Ulster, we will never agree with the sacrifice of the people of the south and west, whatever may be the benefits which may be offered to Ulster. (Cheers).

**Principle of Exclusion**  
 "But I approach this question in a somewhat different way. If I am asked to accept these proposals or recommend them—I have no power to accept them—if I am asked to recommend them, I should like to know, am I to recommend them as the price of our agreeing to this Bill for the rest of Ireland, or as an acceptance of its principle, because if so, I shall never do so.

"On the other hand, if you want to disarm Ulster in the sense that Ulster will not resist your proposals by force, if you want to bring about such a state of affairs that you may commence your Parliament, wherever it is in Ireland, in peace and quietness, that is a different proposition,

One may accept that proposition and go on by all constitutional means we know of to resist the bill, and in that respect I frankly admit we have made some advance this afternoon by the acknowledgment of the principle of exclusion.

"That, in my opinion, is an important matter, because the moment you admit the principle of exclusion the details of the principle may be a matter that may be worked out by negotiation; but there has been added on to the admission of that principle of exclusion a term which, I believe, has been added in order that it may make it impossible for us even to enter into any such negotiations."

**Sir Edward's Demand**  
 "If the six years are to stand all the old questions will remain. At every election the test will be, if you are returned, will you support a bill to prolong the period of six years or to make it perpetual?"

"If, as has been already pointed out by the leader of the Opposition, at one election you succeed in getting in a Parliament which could do that, you will have at the next election the Nationalist candidate coming forward and saying, 'I am in favor of getting rid of what the last Parliament did, and putting you back in the same position as you were under the Home Rule Bill, so that you might automatically come in.' So during these elections you will have the same question agitating Ulster as agitates Ulster to-day."

"It is all very well to tell me that two elections will take place. Let me test it in this way. Do you think that either of these elections the Ulster question will be a matter which will be very much put before the electors, or in which the electors will be very much concerned with your great English questions arising?"

**Counter-Proposals**  
 "You know it will be impossible, but I will test it in this way—and I ask the serious attention of the Prime Minister to this suggestion: Will you, instead of making your offer in the way it is put in this way? 'We agree that when you have had your Referendum you shall stand as you are, members of the Imperial Parliament of the United Kingdom, until Parliament otherwise orders.' Why not? You will have one, two, three, four, five, six, or a dozen elections. Why, won't you? Because you know

very well that, once your bill has passed, you will not get the electors of the country to give their attention back again on to this question, and your whole pretence of Parliament intervening is a sham, as is meant to gain your point with people who will not think this matter out. I ask you now, in the way in which I put it, 'Will you agree that they are to stay out until this Parliament otherwise orders?' If you do not, you do not really mean this as any safeguard to Ulster.

**Not Meant to Be Accepted?**  
 "To my mind this period of six years is fantastic. Look what you have to do, apart altogether from what I have said. You are going to set up a whole system of government for Ulster, or for the counties that go out—a whole financial system, and, in passing, I would like to know how the finance of this Bill is to be regulated when you do not know how much of Ulster is to be in and how much is to be out? (Cheers). You will have to deal with education, which, in the North of Ireland, is no easy subject. Are you going to set up all this system of government? Why will you hardly have settled down in your government before you are turned into another one. (Hear, hear.) And that is the way you propose to treat Ulster."

**Remove the Time Limit.**  
 "No, Sir, the difficulty will not be less after six years, but it will be greater. For my own part, if you take your time-limit away I would feel it my duty to go over to Ulster and call a convention. Much, as I think, is impracticable in the system you propose for segregating the various counties, which I think I could easily show, though I do not think it is relevant to the argument of this time-limit, and Ulster ready, as I believe, for any exigency at the present moment I shall not go to Ulster. (Loud cheers.)

"Take away the time-limit and instead put the limit of Parliament as elected by the people whenever they may determine, having regard to the feelings of Ulster itself, and then I shall go to Ulster. I make that offer to the right honourable gentleman. (Some Ministerial cheers.)

"The hon. and learned member for Waterford said that, if these proposals were rejected, the path of duty for the majority in this House was

clear; they must assert their authority, they must go straight through with the bill, and they must employ all the resources of the Government to enforce it against his Ulster fellow-countrymen. Well, sir, that may be the duty of this House. Men talk very lightly about the enforcement of any law. I know something about the difficulty. You may make up your minds to that, but if there is a duty upon the part of the government, there is also a duty upon the part of the country, and I appeal from the Government to the country."

**J. K. L. ROSS TO BEAR EXPENSE OF A HOSPITAL WING**

To bear the entire balance of the cost of a new private pavilion for the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, for which a few thousands have been collected, is the tribute J. K. L. Ross proposes to make to the memory of his father, James Ross. The new structure will be known as the Ross Memorial Pavilion.

The cost to Mr. Ross will be between \$250,000 and \$300,000, and he states that his father had contemplated making such a donation himself and that when approached for a subscription, he was only too glad to carry out what was one of his father's dearest wishes.

**DO IT NOW!**  
 A few months more and we'll shake the largest circulation in the country. We claim second place now—What about your advertising?

**Tailoring by Mail Order**  
 I make a specialty of Mail Order Tailoring and can guarantee good fitting and stylish garments to measure. A trial order solicited. Outport orders promptly made up and despatched C.O.D. to any station or port in the Island, carriage paid.

**JOHN ADRAIN,**  
 MERCHANT TAILOR,  
 ST. JOHN'S.  
 (Next door to F.P.U. office.)  
 jan20,s,tu,th

## THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

COVERS MOST LOOKS BEST WEARS LONGEST MOST ECONOMICAL FULL MEASURE

### Blundell Spence & Co.

ENGLISH MIXED PAINTS for \$1.75 per gallon is the best value on the market. Also a full line of Paint and Varnish Brushes.



## Martin Hardware Co.

## FOR SALE!

**Schooner "JESSIE"**  
 40 Tons, as she now lies at Cupids. Any Reasonable Offer will be Accepted. Apply to BAINES JOHNSTON & Co.

## Friday, Saturday & Monday

**Men's and Boys' Needs**  
 Are Here at Compelling Prices.

**MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS, 16c.**  
 15 dozen of Men's Irish Lawn Handkerchiefs, deep hemstitched border, good wearing, soft finish; not too bulky for the pocket. Friday, Saturday & Monday.

**MEN'S BRACES, 38c.**  
 7 dozen pairs of the "Fairwear" Braces for men. This is a very strong and finely finished brace, assorted makes with sliding cords and others with white kid and leather straps; good elastic webbing. Reg. 45c. Friday, Saturday and Monday.

**2 LEADERS IN CHILDREN'S DEPENDABLE FOOTWEAR.**  
 Featured at Compelling Prices.

**CHILDREN'S 2 STRAP SLIPPERS, 63c.**  
 These little Slippers come in Patent Leather, with 2 straps over instep and 3 1/2 Bow; sizes from 2 to 6. Regular up to 75c. Friday, Saturday and Monday.

**CHILDREN'S COLOURED KID BOOTS, 92c.**  
 They come in Buffed only, very fine quality leather, flexible sole, natural foot form; sizes from 4 to 6. Regular \$1.00. Friday, Saturday and Monday.

# James Baird LIMITED

IT PAYS TO PAY CASH. WE SELL FOR LESS.

**LITTLE BOYS' TWEED SUITS,**  
 Special Lot, \$1.33.

These come in "Rugby" Style. Sizes 2 to 6. Nice Dark Tweed patterns, 2 piece suits, open-knee style Trousers, double pleated front jackets. A serviceable suit for the school boy. Pants lined throughout. Regular to \$1.60. Friday, Saturday and Monday.

**\$1.33**

**Rubbers You Must Still Wear.**

For this week we offer special reductions off all our Rubbers.

Ladies' Low Cut. Special. . . . . 44c.  
 Ladies' Storm. Special. . . . . 49c.  
 Gents' Storm. Special. . . . . 65c.

**This Week For American House Dresses.**  
 3 Leaders Just to Show Our Values.

**A PRETTY AND SERVICEABLE HOUSE DRESS FOR 97c.**  
 Just think of it for 79c. you can purchase a smart American Cotton House Dress made of strong quality cotton, very neat patterns, in Spots, Checks and fine stripes, finished with Square Neck and 3/4 Sleeves, well cut and generously made. Good value for \$1.25. Friday, Saturday and Monday.

**79c.**

**THE FAVOURITE HOUSE DRESS, 97c.**

These come in a range of pretty stripe effects, some with Square Neck, others with small Turn Over Collar, full length Sleeve and Cuffs. All made of Superior American Cotton; perfect fitting. Reg. up to \$1.20. For Friday, Saturday and Monday.

**97c.**

**LADIES' GINGHAM DRESSES, \$1.17.**

A very dainty Dress, high cut waist line, blue linen collar and cuffs and blue linen embroidered. They come in Light and Dark grounds, all striped, some with sailor Collar, scalloped embroidered edge. Reg. up to \$1.60. Friday, Saturday and Monday.

**\$1.17**

## The People's Popular Store

OUR SHOWROOM is bountifully supplied with Bargains for Week-End Shoppers.

**BARETTES, 20c.**  
 20 dozen of them, some in 4 Bar effects, others in Plain and others again with pretty brilliant settings (heavy Tortoise Shell); make secure fastenings; beauties for the Reg. price 25c. Friday, Saturday & Monday.

**20c.**

**LADIES' STYLISH NECKWEAR, 23c.**  
 This is a very pleasing assortment in Velvet Neckwear, with Lace Collar attached. They come in Blue and White and Black and White effects, and host of other styles all thrown in at a special price for Fri. Sat. & Mon.

**23c.**

**THE "LISSUE" HANDKERCHIEF FOR LADIES, 2 for 25c.**  
 By far the finest and daintiest Handkerchiefs on the market. They come in very fine Cross Barzel effect, narrow hem, the extremely fine texture, giving the "Lissue" Handkerchief the preference over all others. Regular 15c. Friday, Saturday and Monday.

**BACK COMBS, 25c.**  
 A dainty selection of these in Light Amber and Dark Tortoise Shell makes; the best and strongest for the money to-day. Reg. 30c. . . . . 25c. Friday, Saturday & Monday.

**MISSSES UNDERWEAR, 26c.**  
 To fit from 2 to 14 years. Vests and Pants, medium weight fine knit Jersey fleece lined well finished underwear for which we are always noted. Reg. 33c. Friday, Saturday . . . . . 26c. and Monday.

**A PRETTY ASSORTMENT OF HAT PINS FOR 10c EACH.**  
 The best 10c. worth you have seen in really good Solid Finished Hat Pins; brilliant and coloured gem settings, in shades of Amethyst, Sapphire, Topaz and Emerald, etc. Your summer Hat Pins are here. Friday. . . . . 10c. Saturday & Monday, each.

**HAT BANDINGS, 19c.**  
 The vogue to-day pretty Hat Bandings in Silk and Tinsel, 3 1/2 inches wide. All the most asked for shades represented: Olive, Gold, Blue Black and Gold, Rose and Black, etc. Reg. 25c. . . . . 19c. Friday, Saturday & Monday.

**Ladies' RAGLANS and BURBERRY COATS.**

**SPECIAL PRICES FOR FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY.**

**RAGLANS.** Regular \$5.50. Now \$4.99. Regular \$6.50. Now \$5.92. Regular \$7.50. Now \$6.84.

**BURBERRYS.** Reg. \$17.50 for \$15.25. Reg. \$22.00 for \$19.95. Reg. \$24.00 for \$21.50.

**Men's Raglans and "Burberry" Water-Proofs.**  
 SPECIALLY REDUCED FOR THIS SALE.

The "T.G." Raglan, tested and found in every way satisfactory. . . . . \$10.49  
 Regular 12.50. Now.

The "Impervious" Regular \$15.50, for . . . . . \$14.69  
 "Burberrys" world famed Raincoats stand invincible to-day.

We offer our Regular \$20.00 for. . . . . \$17.50  
 \$22.00 for. . . . . \$19.95  
 \$25.00 for. . . . . \$22.25  
 \$30.00 for. . . . . \$26.45

**BOYS' TAN KID GLOVES, 77c.**  
 Just now a Boy requires a pair of nice Brown Kid Gloves to go with his new suit on Sundays. We have a real good line of gloves which will give real good wear; all sizes, from 2 to 6. . . . . 77c. Friday, Saturday & Monday.

**EASTER NOVELTIES, 4, 6 & 8c.**  
 Quite a nice range of these, just the thing for the little ones Easter morning. Baskets, Chicken Bunnies, etc., and a host of other little articles. All suggestive of the festive morn. . . . . 4, 6 & 8c. Special



# News of the City and the Outports

## PERSONAL.

Mr. E. Moakler, of Shea & Co.'s employ, who has been visiting his brother at Providence, R.I., for the last six weeks, is now on the Bruce and is due by the next express.

## FESTIVITIES POSTPONED

Owing to the present calamity to the crew of the sealer Newfoundland, the Highlanders have cancelled their Ball and At Home which were to take place at Easter.

## A GENEROUS DONATION

The Catholic Cadet Boat Club at its meeting last night generously subscribed from its funds the sum of \$25.00 to the Marine Disaster subscription list. This is very commendable on the part of this young organization.

## LIND AND COUTO WRITE

The Board of Trade had the following letter from Lind and Couto, Oporto, of date 10th inst, yesterday: "Stocks of British fish are still fairly heavy and the demand is not what it should be at this time of the year. We hope, however, that there will be an improvement soon. Stocks of Norwegian are light, but small quantities are expected."

## FISH PRICES

The Marine and Fisheries received the following reports yesterday: Bahia—Forty-one to 42 milraes per drum; market steady. Oporto—"No change worthy of mention since last report: fish continues in demand."

## FUNERAL OF LATE

### MR. C. S. PINSENT

The funeral of the late Mr. C. S. Pinsent, Usher of the Black Rod, took place yesterday. About one hundred and fifty of the Masonic fraternity were present, and also representatives of the Legislative Council, Synod and Lord's Day Alliance. His Lordship Bishop Jones, Rev. Canon Bolt and Rev. G. R. Godden officiated.

## INSTALLATION OF S.U.F. GRAND LODGE

The annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Society of United Fishermen took place in the British Hall last night.

The following officers were elected: Worthy Grand Master—J. A. Clift. Deputy Grand Master—G. A. Davey. Grand Chief Officer—A. Edgecombe. Grand Second Officer—G. Reid. Grand Chaplain—G. House. Grand Pursuer—W. H. Goodland. Grand Quartermaster—W. McGillivray. Grand Lookout—A. E. Withycombe. Grand Secretary—J. C. Phillips.

The Worthy Grand Master referred to the terrible disaster in a touching speech. A resolution of sympathy was passed and the sum of \$200.00 voted to the Disaster Fund.

## CONFIRMATION AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH

There was Confirmation service at St. Mary's Church last evening, when 40 males and 34 females knelt at the Bishop's feet and were confirmed.

The Bishop delivered a most impressive address, one which will never be forgotten by the large congregation.

## WESLEY BIBLE CLASS

Wesley Bible Class held its annual meeting Thursday night, when the reports from the various officers were received and which showed the class to be in a very healthy condition.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Leader, Mr. E. Taylor; Asst. Leader, Mr. Wm. Ash; President, Mr. A. Rooney; Vice-President, Mr. M. Godden; Secretary, Mr. H. Bartlett; Treasurer, Mr. E. Buryse; Librarian, Mr. C. Garland.

## MR. GRIFFIN'S REMAINS COMING

The remains of the late James Griffin, brother of Mr. John Griffin, of Shea & Co's employ, who died at Minneapolis last week, are expected by the next express. Mr. Corbett, who was in his employ, is accompanying the body.

## SHIPPING

S.S. Sardinian leaves Liverpool today for this port.

Job's Earlishall and Baird's Dorothy Baird sailed for Pernambuco yesterday.

## FURNACE

S.S. Eaglepoint sails this evening for Halifax.

**SKINNING KNIVES**—We have the celebrated Joseph Rodgers & Son Seal Skinning Knives and Steels for sale. GEO. KNOWLING, 31, etd.

## HEALTH REPORT

Five cases of diphtheria were reported during the weeks. There was one death. In hospital at present are one scarlet fever, 9 diphtheria, while two of the latter are being nursed at home.

## MR. LARACY'S KIND ACT TWO BENEFIT NIGHTS

Mr. P. Laracy, the manager of the Crescent Picture Palace, has very kindly consented to give over his theatre on Monday and Tuesday nights for the benefit of the friends and relatives of the Newfoundland's sealing crew who met their death under such tragic circumstances.

Mr. Laracy has prepared an excellent programme of pictures and song. The principal is the sensational three reeler "The Flying Circus," 3,000 feet long.

Mr. Laracy's act is a very kind and commendable one, and his palace should be filled to capacity on those nights by the thousands who appreciate it.

## BRITISH FIRM CONTRIBUTES £25

Messrs. Steer Brothers of this city received the following cablegram from London, England, this morning: "Offer sincere sympathy families appalling fishery disaster. Subscribe £25 (\$125.00) our name, draft to follow."

## "BURRELL & CO."

Messrs. Burrell & Co. are large paint manufacturers. On behalf of the bereft *The Daily Mail* takes this early opportunity of thanking them for their sympathy and support.

## WANDERERS CLUB

### CONTRIBUTE \$25.00

The Wanderers Baseball Club met this morning and voted \$25.00 to the Marine Disaster Fund.

Well done, Wanderers, your example will, no doubt, will be followed by other athletic organizations.

## B. I. S. BASERS

The B.I.S. Baseball Club met last night and elected officers as well as arranged preliminaries for the coming season.

Mr. A. Doyle resigned the management and is replaced by Mr. J. Campbell. Mr. R. T. McGrath was elected sub-captain.

Messrs. Campbell and Ring were chosen delegates. The club hopes to make a good showing this year.

## MISSIONARY SERVICE

The annual missionary service at the C. E. Cathedral took place last evening. Rev. Canon Colley was to have delivered the address, but owing to the terrible anxiety of his people over the non-appearance of the Southern Cross and the Newfoundland disaster, he was unable to leave them.

Canon White occupied the pulpit in his stead and made a touching reference to the terrible calamity.

## BE SURE YOU'RE RIGHT—

Then go ahead and place that advertising contract with *THE DAILY MAIL* at once. Our circulation's jumping daily—

## DR. COWPERTHWAITTE PREACHES

Rev. Dr. Cowperthwaite preaches at Gower Street Church tomorrow morning and will make special reference to the recent disaster.

**DR. LEHR,**  
DENTIST, 203  
WATER ST.  
BEST QUALITY  
TEETH AT  
\$12.00 PER SET. TEETH EXTRACTED—PAINLESSLY—25c.

## BELLAVENTURE DUE WITH SURVIVORS

(Continued from page 1)

would be forthcoming in one and a half hours.

Dr. Campbell then wired Cape Race to get in touch with the Kyle, which had left in search of the Southern Cross, and ask Minister of Fisheries Piccott to seek the whereabouts of the Bellaventure and report back as promptly as possible.

In the gymnasium one could see a sight which is ghastly to behold—the coffins. These are stored in tiers waiting to be filled with the bodies of those, who, but a few days ago, were full of life and vigor, but now lie cold in death. The scene in this room is one that is extremely hard to realize, but is, nevertheless, but too real.

## Young Men Victims

With profound regret we record among the unfortunate members of the Newfoundland's crew, the following young men of St. John's:

THOMAS RING  
MICHAEL DOWNEY  
CHARLES DAVIS  
RAYMOND BASTOW  
CHARLES OLSON  
WM. J. PEAR  
DAVID LOCKE

Mr. Ring was a young man of about twenty years of age, and was serving his apprenticeship at the tailoring business with Mr. John Maunder. We are informed that Mr. Maunder used all his persuasive powers to keep this young victim back, but 'anxious to have the experience he signed as a steward and left on the ill-fated ship little imagining that his end was so close at hand.

## Not Aware of Son's Death

Mr. Bastow is a son of Mr. Frank Bastow, farmer, George's Pond, Pennewell Road, and works as a helper on his father's premises. His age is also about twenty, and his only object in going to the ice was for the experience to be gained.

Mr. Olson is a son of Mr. Olson, Dutch descent, who resides on Signal Hill, and his parents up to an early hour this morning, were not aware of his being numbered with the dead.

Mr. Pear is also a farm helper with his father, Wm. Pear, Thorburn Road, and as there was little to be done in his business, he, having secured a berth on the Newfoundland, decided to take the advantage and go.

Mr. Downey's case is one in which Providence has evidently exercised its influence. We are informed that his elder brother secured a ticket and later decided to abandon the trip, whereupon he passed his paper over to his brother who was 'evidently anxious to have experience at the ice.

Of the other two young men we know very little, but are informed that it was their first time going to the sealfishery.

To the sorrowing relatives of all *The Daily Mail* joins in extending its sympathy.

## C. L. B. Guard

A Guard consisting of twelve Warrant and Non-Com. Officers of Avalon Battalion, C.L.B., paraded last night at eight o'clock to proceed to Harvey & Co's wharf and await the arrival of the Bellaventure. The steamer was not expected until a late hour, so the squad proceeded to Lieut-Col. Rendell's residence and there awaited notice from Inspector-General Sullivan as to when the steamer was due.

The Warrant and N. C. O's spent a very pleasant night, as the Lieut-Col. gave over his residence to their comfort.

The night was spent by the lads in reading and music. The Lieut-Col. was present and gave the lads the necessary instructions to be carried out on the arrival of the steamer. The squad was in charge of Col-Sergt. Reid, and consisted of Sergts. F. Marshall, L. Crane, W. Edwards, C. Strong, Corps. A. Edwards, Fowlow, Lance-Corps. Ryall, Downton, Bartlett, Newmon, Hunt and Buglar Downton.

This morning the squad had breakfast at the Colonel's and spent several hours at his residence awaiting orders to march when the ship was signaled.

## TO-DAY'S SEALING MESSAGES.

Bellaventure, 9. a.m.—Making better progress. Ice loosening, not so heavy. Cannot arrive before noon. Baccalleu in sight to Northwest; weather clearing. Some provision needed for men, in matter of boots and clothing. Latter being cut off men as they got on board frozen. Dried clothing that men were wearing is unfit for use again. We have fifty men beside our own crew, two are Stephano's, 14 Newfoundland's taken from two ships yesterday.

## "RANDELL"

Cape St. Francis, 11 a.m.—"Bellaventure in very heavy ice; working in a zig-zag direction for Baccalleu, evidently trying to get into clear water."

## OUR House Furnishings Sale

Will Continue Until The End of the Week.

## BARGAINS

For the Economically Inclined House-keeper.

Special Prices in Hardware, too

**Ayre & Sons**  
LIMITED

Stephano—"Since the work or rescue is over, have picked up three pans and saw three more before dark. The total dead of the Newfoundland disaster is 77, of which 69 are picked up. Dr. Wallace on board of Bellaventure. Eagle near us at p.m. Saw Ranger S. W. of us yesterday; did not hear from her.

## "A. KEAN."

Florizel—"Arrived at scene of disaster at 5 last evening. Picked up 3 bodies and 6 more to-day; bodies transferred to Bellaventure this afternoon. Steamed to Newfoundland and went on board to sympathize with poor chap and left for our pans of Tuesday. Weather certainly bad; ice conditions terrific.

## "J. W. KEAN."

Eagle, 6.30 p.m.—"Picking up a few seals; ice very tight. Florizel and Stephano in sight. Did not report yesterday for fear of interfering with important messages."

## MESSAGE OF SYMPATHY.

To Secretary Board of Trade: Peterboro, yesterday—"Learn with sorrow misfortune to your sealing fleet. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to bereaved and to your members who are financially interested.

## "QUAKER OATS CO."

## KYLE LEFT THIS MORNING

S.S. Kyle with Minister Piccott on board left this morning to search for Southern Cross.

Up to the present she had been no sign of her.

## ERIK COMING.

The Erik was at La Poile last night out of the storm. She is due tomorrow.

## INDUSTRIAL SOLDIERS WENT DOWN IN FIGHT

(Continued from page 1)

divisions are artificial and unnecessary and any recognition of them now would rob each of her usefulness in the effort to alleviate human suffering.

In this instance we find members of the well-to-do classes the most diligent in their efforts to make provision for the bereft ones and for burial of the dead. We ask if the same diligence and interest were manifested for all members of the Industrial Army while you were yet alive would we not see a

## Torreon Falls After Big Battle

Torreon, April 3.—Strewn with dead and wounded, after a six days battle Torreon was occupied by the rebels last night. In all the fighting no foreigner was killed or injured.

The taking of Torreon marks the climax of the first campaign in the revolution to oust Huerta from Mexico City. Villa estimates his own losses at 500 killed and 1500 wounded, with a Federal loss of 1,000 killed, 2,500 wounded, and an unknown number of prisoners.

There were about 10,000 men in each army. The battle line was four miles long. The field was determined by three great hills, and shaped like a carpenter's square, at the ends and angle of which lay the towns of Gomez, Palanca and Torreon.

Without giving the tired soldiers any rest after the eleven days battle, Villa to-day ordered an immediate advance against Saltillo and Monterey.

## GEO. F. GRIMES.

## Asquith Given Great Send Off

London, April 3.—Mr. Asquith was given a big send off when he departed from London to-day for East Fife, where he is to deliver a speech tomorrow to his constituents.

In spite of the decision of the Unionists not to oppose his election, big crowds of Liberal supporters gathered at the stations along the line, and at every stopping place he received addresses from the Liberal associations, expressing the wish that "the electors of East Fife send you back to Parliament with redoubled authority to maintain the traditions of the army, the authority of the Crown and the power of the people."

## Balfour Insists On a Referendum

London, April 3.—In the Commons Mr. Balfour insisted on an immediate general election or a referendum, in fact on any device likely to prevent the Commons from dealing with the Ulster problem.

It is evident that the Federal solution is meeting with only lukewarm support from the majority of Liberal and Irish members.

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## Federals Claim Victory as Theirs

Washington, April 3.—The Mexican embassy here to-day still claimed victory for the Federal forces in Torreon in an official despatch from the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs giving an account of the defeat of the rebels under Villa.

General Maas, who left Saltillo several days ago with reinforcements, has arrived at Torreon. General Demolines has reached San Pedro de Colonias, where a decisive defeat was administered to the rebel forces sent out to oppose his advance.

## The Arson Squad Are After Carson

London, April 3.—The Arsonettes set fire to Lisburn Castle, County Antrim, last night, and left a message for Carson, vowing vengeance on him for having made the announcement several days ago that he was not in favor of the suffragettes.

The fire was discovered before any serious damage was done.