

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

THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

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

Vol. II. No. 73.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1915.

Price:—1 cent.

FIRST DOCK BATTALION OF LIVERPOOL REGIMENT

Dock Laborers in Khaki

2,000 UNION MEN UNDER MILITARY LAW

Liverpool, March 31.—Lord Derby announced to-day that the Government was planning to organize the dock workers of Liverpool, under the name of the First Dock Battalion of the Liverpool Regiment, the men to be dressed in khaki overalls. This plan is to be adopted to prevent further delay in handling war supplies. Labor troubles among the workers on the Mersey, recently, have caused serious embarrassment. The Battalion is to be made up of 2,000 Union men, who will be enlisted under military law, with army pay, in addition to a guaranteed minimum wage of 35 shillings weekly. It is said that both shipowners and Union officials favor the plan. The men are to enlist voluntarily, while the Battalion will be for Home service only. Lord Derby will be in command of the regiment. Guarantees will be given that the organization will not be used for strike-breaking.

10 THOUSAND INDIAN TRIBESMEN

BATTLE WITH GOVERNMENT TROOPS UNDER BRIGADIER GENERAL VANE—REBELS REPULSED WITH HEAVY LOSS.

Simla, India, March 31.—A revolt of ten thousand tribesmen at Tochi has resulted in a battle with the Government troops. Following is the official statement issued to-day:

Ten thousand tribesmen composed of Zadrais, collected with a view of attacking Tochi. Government troops under Brigadier-General Vane, engaged the natives at dawn on the 26th, repulsing them, killing two hundred and wounding three hundred. A subsequent reconnaissance showed no trace of the band.

BRITISH STEAMER CREEPS INTO PORT

CITY OF CAMBRIDGE, WITH BATTERED SIDES GIVES MUTE EVIDENCE OF HAVING HAD A NARROW ESCAPE.

Liverpool, March 31.—Badly damaged, but able to navigate, the British steamer City of Cambridge crept into port to-day with battered sides and superstructure, giving mute evidence of the effectiveness of an attack made by a German submarine on Sunday evening.

Obstinate Fighting In the Argonne

FRENCH CAPTURE A LINE OF TRENCHES AND ONE HUNDRED PRISONERS—700 GERMAN DEAD ON THE FIELD.

GERMAN WARSHIPS SRELLING LIBAU.

Mar. 31 (Official).—The French Government reports obstinate fighting in the Argonne, without any appreciable result on either side. The French captured a line of trenches and one hundred prisoners near Bois-les-Pretre. Seven hundred German dead were found on the scene of fighting at Hartmans Weirlerkopf.

The Russian Government reports that German warships have shelled Libau. Fighting continues on the Niemen and in Northern Poland. In the Carpathians the Russian offensive is developing with perfect success.

(Libau is a Russian sea-port and naval base on the Baltic. It contains large shipbuilding yards, and has a population of about 65,000.)

London, March 31---Lord Rothschild, head of the English branch of the Family, died in London to-day

French Cruiser Passes Over German Submarine

LARGE QUANTITIES OF OIL FLOATING OVER THE SPOT INDICATE DAMAGE TO THE UNDER-WATER CRAFT.

Paris, March 31.—A statement, indicating that a German submarine may have been sunk by a French cruiser, was given out by the Minister of Marine, as follows:

Yesterday a French light cruiser sighted a German submarine on the surface, off Dieppe. The cruiser gave chase, forcing the submarine to dive, firing meanwhile at periscope and timing, in order to ram it with the bow. The cruiser passed above the submarine at the moment the periscope disappeared, and from the spot where the submarine was last seen quantities of oil floated on the surface.

LABOR PARTY DENIED A HALL

Norwich, April 1.—Public opinion here is so strongly incensed over the attitude of some labor leaders on the war that the Independent Labor Party was unable to secure a suitable hall for the conference which has been arranged for Monday and Tuesday.

South Pacific A British Steamer Sunk In Collision

London, March 31.—The British steamer South Pacific, which left Glasgow for New York, yesterday, collided during the night with an unidentified vessel, off the coast of Ireland, and sank. The crew were rescued.

BRITISH CAPTURE NORWEGIAN SHIP

Said to Have Supplies For German Cruiser Kron Prinz Wilhelm

Buenos Ayres, April 1.—The British cruiser Bristol has captured and taken to the Falkland Islands the Norwegian steamer Bengor from Baltimore for Buenos Ayres.

It is charged the Bengor has violated neutrality by carrying coal and provisions destined for the German cruiser Kron Prinz Wilhelm.

"Luck won't take the place of hard work," said Uncle Eben. "But dat don't mean dat dar ain' no seesh thing as luck. A man is lucky to be able to work hard."

King George Adds His Plea To That of Ship Owners

Has Volunteered to Give Up Use of All Alcoholic Drinks, and to Forbid Their Use in Royal Household

London, April 1.—King George has added his plea to that of shipowners, and in some cases that of laborites themselves, that vigorous measures be adopted to cope with the question of drunkenness, which it is urged, is having the effect of delaying delivery of munitions of war.

The King has volunteered, if it is considered advisable, personally to give up the use of all alcoholic liquors and to issue an order against their use in the Royal households. Such notification has been sent to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, by the King's Private Secretary.

SEARCHING FOR SNIPERS

An Artillery Officer writes on February 3:—

Had a little excitement the other night, being sent to look for snipers. Took about a dozen men in the middle of the night and proceeded to search houses in the suspected area. The countryside is thick with houses, all deserted (unless for odd skeletons), and all more or less ruined. I explained to the men how to make a circle round each house while I went in and looked round, warn-

ed them not to shoot at anything they saw about the house unless they first heard me shoot (or shot) in the house; and even then, not to shoot anybody coming out with an electric torch, as that would be me.

In Danger From Own Men

So they went round and lay down, and I went up and in. It wasn't half nice hearing those beggars click their bolts, and know ink how they were just dying to pop off at anything. Houses are very complicated things at that time of night—especially so when every table is upset and not a

G. KNOWLING'S MEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

MEN'S Extraordinary Value SHIRTS

Owing to getting these on favourable terms, we are now able to show some extraordinary values in Men's high-class, well-made and finished Shirts; good styles; all sizes in stock, in Smart Negligee and Working Shirts. Prices as follows:—

38cts., 50cts., 60cts., 75cts.

Men's 38 cent Shirt Bargains

- This marvellous offering consists of the following: NO. 1—MEN'S WHITE NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, with fancy colored bosoms, well-finished and good material. Would be good value at 60c. each.
- NO. 2—MEN'S BLUE GINGHAM SHIRTS, with collars. A splendid work shirt, well-made and strong, and good value at 60c. to 70c.
- NO. 3—MEN'S CHECK COTTON SHIRTS, with collar attached. Will make a good working shirt & give satisfaction. Good value at from 55c. to 60c.

Men's 50 cent Shirt Bargains

- NO. 1—50c. BARGAIN—A splendid heavy, fine, high grade Flannelette in assorted stripes, attached collar and pocket, made on special large model. Would be good value at 75c.
- NO. 2—50c. BARGAIN—A fine striped zephyr, smart effects. Worth about 70c.
- NO. 3—50c. BARGAIN—To be had in plain blue and fancy stripe zephyrs. Would be good value at 75c.

Men's Wool Undershirts

We can offer a special value garment, medium weight, to fit small and medium-size men. Would be very good value at 75c. OUR PRICE..... 55c

Men's 60 cent Shirt Bargains

- NO. 1—60c. BARGAIN—A wonderful opportunity to secure a Coat Shirt of high-class make, finish and material; double cuffs, charming patterns. Would be well worth \$1.00.
- NO. 2—60c. BARGAIN—A splendid value, good wearing navy shirt. Would be good value at 75c.

Men's 75 cent Shirt Bargains

- NO. 1—75c. BARGAIN—A smart Coat Shirt in plain colors, white, salmon, cream, helio; double cuffs, well made and finished. Would be good value at about \$1.10.
- NO. 2—75c. BARGAIN—A Tunic Shirt in Striped Gingham; hard and soft double cuffs. Would be good value at \$1.00.

MEN'S BOOT BARGAIN—A smart, dressy, patent leather, gun metal, or dull kid top; solid leather throughout. Good value at \$4.00. SALE PRICE..... 2.90

MEN'S LEATHER SANDAL BARGAIN—A solid tan color leather sandal, and are wonderful value at the price we offer. Regular value \$2.50. SALE PRICE..... 1.25

Men's Clothing Department. G. Knowling Men's Clothing Department.

GERMANS FEAR BRITISH NAVY

(By A. Beaumont)

Basle, March 24.—A traveller who has just returned from Germany, where he saw some very influential people and mixed a good deal in society, tells me that of course, the people still express the greatest faith in the future triumph of Germany, and speak of nothing but their uninterrupted victories. Yet, when questioned very closely, they betray a certain amount of hesitation and doubt. "What is going to be the end of it all?" they ask themselves, hesitatingly: "Shall we

really be able to beat England and France?"

They are, the traveller described it to me in a picturesque way, like a boy who is walking through a dark alley at night and whistling very loud to show that he is not afraid, and yet he is very much afraid all the same. Their greatest disappointment is their navy. They hardly mention it, except with bated breath, and make some times very bitter remarks to the effect that their hopes have been greatly deceived as to the ability of their battle fleet to meet the English. "How are we to fight the whole British navy with our submarines alone?" they ask anxiously. It is the one great sore point with them. The loss of the Bluecher and of the ships in the South Atlantic are never mentioned. My traveller tells me that he himself never dared to lead the

conversation to that point, as he felt that it would be like driving in a dagger.

The losses are also beginning to tell heavily on the people. He was one day in a house with a lady whose brother had just been killed at the front. She took him to the window, and pointing to the entire row of houses opposite said: "There is not a family in any of them that does not mourn a father, a brother, a son, or a husband."

FAMILY LOSSES

Copenhagen, March 24.—The Berlin Kreuz Zeitung contains an obituary notice inserted by Count von Buelow's family, announcing the death of ten members of that family at the front. All of those killed were officers, and included Major-General Carl von Buelow.

CROWN OF CASTLE ANOTHER VICTIM OF SUBMARINE

Torpedoed off the Scilly Islands and Goes Down

Cardiff, March 31.—The Cardiff Echo declares that the British steamer Crown of Castle has been torpedoed off Scilly Islands. She was engaged in the trans-Atlantic trade and sailed from St. John, N.B., on March 19. She was built and owned in Glasgow.

LIVERPOOL, MARCH 31.—The Glasgow steamer, Crown of Castle, 4,500 tons, is reported to have been torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine off Scilly Islands.

COALING THE GERMAN CRUISER

Newport News, March 31.—Barge loads of coal, for the German auxiliary cruiser Prince Eitel Friedrich, were brought down Hampton Roads this afternoon. The commander plans to begin coaling late to-day.

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Easter Shoe Sale



Special Easter Footwear is now ready. The season's best models for Men, Women and Children.

High or low cut styles that any man or woman would be proud to wear.

Shoes for men and women that are classy and different. Black or tan leathers.

Not a Shoe in our whole stock is priced too high or beyond reach. Our prices are always pleasing.

Men's Shoes, high or low cut, bright or dull leathers and tans. New high toe or low receding toe. Prices: \$2.40 to \$5.00.

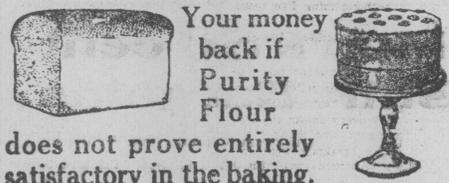
In our Women's Shoes are the new military boots in colored tops, Gun Metal and Patent Leathers. Prices: \$1.50 to \$3.00.

Youths' and Misses' Shoes. Prices: \$1.25 to \$2. Children's and Infants'. Prices: 39c. to \$1.40.

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DON'T simply buy flour from the dollar and cent side of it. Buy high quality flour. That means PURITY FLOUR. The first little extra cost is more than made up by the extra number of loaves of bread it makes—by the superiority of the bread and pastry in sweetness of flavor and nourishing qualities. Buying Purity Flour is a safe investment. You get large returns, not only on account of Purity's ability to produce more, but because Purity contains the greater nutriment and the vim of a strong hard wheat flour. Food made from Purity Flour gives the consumer health, snap and force, which cannot be gained from the use of the weaker soft wheat flour.

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Connections at Halifax for Boston: (1) Plant Line Wednesday at 8 a.m. (2) Dominion Atlantic Railway through the beautiful land of Evangeline to Yarmouth, thence by Boston and Yarmouth S.S. Co., Ltd., Wednesday and Saturday. Luxurious accommodation and excellent cuisine by either route. Full particulars from

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Speech Delivered in London

By Rt. Hon. Lewis Harcourt, M.P., Secretary of State for the Colonies.

IT is to me a special privilege to be permitted to take the chair on this occasion, for it gives me an opportunity of paying my tribute of esteem and admiration to the splendid, assiduous, and unending work of the Victoria League.

Peace has her victories no less renowned than those of war, and these have been the peaceful victories of the Victoria League. You have sown the seed, and we are reaping the harvest. The kinship of the Empire, based on tradition, on descent, strengthened by confidence, by freedom, and by understanding, is to-day welded into an impregnable whole by blood and iron, by an Imperial peril, by the sacrifice of the lives we love, and by the danger to that which we love even more, the freedom of our race and the honour of our name.

We are met to-day to acknowledge with deep gratitude the debt we owe to every corner—even the remotest—of that Empire for the unexampled response to the needs of the Motherland. There is no sacrifice of men, of money, of material which has seemed too great for those of our blood who are wide-flung throughout the world.

Al! and not of our blood or colour only. There were ill-informed, blind, misguided fools who thought that when England was at war India would be in mutiny. They were wrong! But they might have been right if we had mistrusted our Indian fellow-subjects, for I am told there would have been a mutiny if we had not permitted our Indian troops to fight with us in the trenches.

MAKING FOR THEMSELVES IMPERISHABLE RECORD

Nobody surely can have read without emotion that noble and touching despatch from the Viceroy, in which he described how the Rajahs and rulers of the native States placed at our disposal their treasure and their trust. Men, horses, guns, motors, ambulances—all the paraphernalia of modern war have for months crossed the Indian Ocean in a steady stream, without mishap and in perfect security under the convoy of our Navy, and to-day our Indian troops are making for themselves an imperishable record on the battlefields of France and Flanders.

Then look at the great efforts of our self-governing Dominions. Two days before war was declared Canada offered an expeditionary force, and two days after the declaration of war I accepted it on behalf of the Government and the nation. It is with us to-day, manned, equipped, paid by the Dominion itself, and with reinforcements ready to follow as and when they are required.

It is an open secret that some of the Canadian troops are already at the front; it is no secret that the rest of them are straining at the leash to get there, and, if I may venture a prophecy, their period of probation will not be much further prolonged.

They have not had a comfortable time, the transition has not been pleasant from our Lady of the Snows to our Mother of the Mud, but coming events cast their quagmires before. Not even an English winter—almost the wettest on record—has broken their spirit, and no one who knows them can doubt that they will do credit to the name and the fame of the Maple Leaf.

INSISTED ON SHARING WHITE MAN'S BURDEN

They were accompanied by a military contingent from Newfoundland, which has supplied also a large number of naval reservists and volunteers drawn from their intrepid and enduring fishermen.

From the Antipodes have come to our aid equally great forces. The day before the war I received a telegram putting the Australian Navy at our disposal and under our orders, and at the same time offering a contingent of 20,000 men for European service, with equipment and constant reinforcements, which I accepted three days later.

The "New Zealand" battleship was already with our fleet, and the rest of their fleet was under our control before war was declared. A New Zealand military force was at once offered, accepted, and mobilized—and even the Maoris insisted on sharing the White Man's burden.

marked and distinguished by the destruction of that gallant and troublesome marauder the "Emden," which fell to the prowess and the gunnery of the "Sydney," **READY AT THE WORD OF COMMAND**

During the transport of the Australasian troops, Turkey, as the final consummation of generations of folly, embroiled herself—or was embroiled by others—in this almost world-wide war. It therefore seemed desirable to intercept the Australians and New Zealanders—ever ready for service where most required—in Egypt. There they are now—available for the defence, if necessary, of our latest Protectorate, able in the meantime to complete their training in the best of climates, under the shadow of the Pyramids and the smile of the Sphinx, and ready at the word of command to take their place, by the most direct route, at the European front in the vital theatre of the war. A Ceylon contingent is also in Egypt and a Fiji force is now on its way home.

But besides these generous contingents, other Imperial services have been rendered by Australian and New Zealand forces. New Zealand has occupied the former German island of Samoa, and Australian troops are now in possession of German New Guinea, New Ireland, New Britain, Bougainville, and other islands, on all of which the Union Jack flies to-day.

BOTHA'S WORD WAS BOTHA'S BOND

There remains one other Dominion—South Africa. I have seen some ill-conditioned and ignorant comments on the fact that South Africa has sent no troops to Europe. These things are the carapings of fools who have not read and are not fit to write history. I shall never make comparisons of the value of Dominion services put this I will say, that none has been or could be greater than that rendered by the Union of South Africa.

Some hours before the war was declared General Botha and General Smuts invited me to remove for our own use in Europe, all British troops in South Africa, and undertook for themselves and their people to defend the Union with their own forces. We accepted that offer with a certain knowledge that Botha's word was Botha's bond.

And so, indeed, it has proved. He had undertaken, for reasons of Imperial importance, and because the Union had been invaded, to attack, to capture, and to occupy German South-West Africa. We knew, and we know, that he can do so, but we know also that it is no light task. But internal trouble intervened.

I will not minimise—neither will I exaggerate—that trouble. I would not honour it with the title of rebellion; it was troublesome, perhaps at times even dangerous, but it was based more on personal jealousy than on racial animosity.

FOR THE HONOUR OF THE DUTCH

It is the common experience of mankind that those who have failed to attain the recognition which they regard as their due are inclined to look askance to public confidence. Such I believe to be the inner history and the secret springs of recent South African unrest. But it is over now.

There has been no racialism in the victory. General Botha was fighting within the Union not for the advantage of the British, but for the honour of the Dutch.

The Afrikaner is proud of the unstinted trust which has been reposed in him by the British people since their war; they know what freedom and self-government mean, and from whom it has sprung. The minority of rebels were shaming their fellows and defaming their honour. They were dealt with by their own leader and by men of their own race, and the sordid chapter of sorry treachery closes, I hope, with the capture or surrender of its deluded dupes.

The British people will trust the Government of the Union of South Africa to exercise in their own discretion such punishment or clemency as seems fit to them, with their knowledge of the local situation, and we and they turn now with hope and confidence to the larger undertakings of the reconstruction of the neighbouring German colony.

SPLENDID IN SPIRIT AND INTENTION

But I need hardly remind you that India and the self-governing Dominions are only a part of the British Empire. There remain the whole of the Colonies and Protectorates, in which I take a special interest, for they are more individually under the personal control of the Colonial Secretary.

But I beg you to believe that, so far as participation in this war is concerned, I have not exercised any control. I have been snowed under by day and by night ever since the 4th August, with contributions almost embarrassing in their variety and amount, but always splendid in their spirit and intention.

From the remotest islands of the Caribees or the Pacific my none too frequent rest has been broken with telegrams proffering—pressing on me—men, money, goods, produce, volunteers—even aeroplanes. The catalogue is so extensive that it is impossible to recapitulate, but some of its details are too touching to be omitted.

We can never forget the million sacks of flour from Canada, which materially helped to steady food prices in the initial stages of the war, the contribution of hospitals also from Canada for both the Army and Navy here and for the French in Paris; from Ontario farmers gifts of oats, potatoes, apples, peas, and beans, and 250,000 bags of flour; from Nova Scotia 100,000 tons of coal or its equivalent; from Alberta and Prince Edward Island 600,000 bushels of oats; from Quebec 4,000,000 lbs. of cheese; from Prince Edward Island, again, cheese and hay; from Saskatchewan 1,500 horses of a value of \$250,000; 100,000 bushels of potatoes from New Brunswick; more flour from Manitoba; 25,000 cases of salmon from British Columbia, for the relief of British distress.

SPLENDID CONTRIBUTIONS

From Australia 1,000 gallons of port for wounded soldiers; a Parliamentary grant of £100,000 in aid of Belgium, and contributions to an even greater amount from private sources; tons of butter and sheep for our troops; thousands of carcasses of frozen mutton from New South Wales, and over £20,000 worth of frozen meat and other commodities from Queensland; great quantities of food-stuffs and goods collected by the Brisbane Newspaper Co., including bacon, beef, butter, pineapples, honey, condensed milk; boots, clothing, and cigarettes from Victoria; from Western Australia flour for Belgian refugees, and from Mr. Teesdale Smith forty pack camels, with water canteens, for Egypt; from Tasmania over £6,000 for various war funds, £500 worth of material for the Belgians, and large quantities of fruit for the Navy and Army. New Zealand has sent us an X-ray apparatus and a monocular, £12,000 for the Prince of Wales' Fund, and over £40,000 for Belgian relief. Clothing, blankets, frozen meat and cheese have also been sent by them for the relief of distress here.

From South Africa, wine for our soldiers; field ambulances and a Red Cross unit for the French; fruit and eggs for our hospitals; tobacco, maize, and money contributions—as well as volunteers—from Rhodesia.

Contributions also from Basutos, Bechuanas, Barotse, and the British in Bechuanaland, Bloemfontein, and the Rand.

From Ceylon, besides the contingent I have mentioned, £25,000 to the Prince of Wales' Fund and two motor ambulances; and £2,000 from the Sultan of the Maldives Islands.

SPONTANEOUS GENEROSITY FROM POOR ISLANDS

From Mauritius 2,000,000 lbs. of sugar for the Army and Navy, and 150,000 rupees towards military expenditure.

From Hong Kong \$235,000 and \$6,000 a month to the Prince of Wales' Fund.

The Legislative Council of the Straits Settlements has voted £10,000, and contributions of more than \$100,000 have been made by private persons, while £10,000 has been sent to the National Relief Fund from residents in the Federated Malay States. The Govern-

(Continued on page 3)

"No man with eyes wide open can fail to appreciate the fine points of St. Lawrence Construction."

The St. Lawrence Two Cycle Marine Motor Engines, Kerosene or Gasoline.

From 2 to 35 H.P. complete with Reverse Gear Engines No. A6, 7, 8, 9, and 10—12 to 35 H.P. are specially made to suit Newfoundland fishing schooners from 20 to 120 tons.

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Agent for The St. Lawrence Engine Co., Ltd.
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BAINES, JOHNSTON & CO.

Agents for Newfoundland.

You Don't Need to Worry about the storm signal if you Wear our Raincoats

April showers are coming, are you ready for them? If not, come and let us fit you out. We have Rain-coats for Men and Women in all the new Spring Colors and Styles. Smart snug-fitting collars with Tabs, large armholes, wide Raglan sleeves and well-cut coats with the new full effect at bottom.

Ladies' Coats no longer look as though they are strapped tightly around the feet, they fall easily away from the skirt, and are far more comfortable for walking.

Come and see the distinctive cut in the new Season's Rain-coats, look at the beautiful shades, the quality and durability of the materials. Compare ours with others, and you'll surely come to us when you want a coat to defy all weathers, from a little April shower to a big nor-easter.

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DIRECT REVERSIBLE CRUDE OIL ENGINES.

First in 1893 Foremost in 1914
Built in sizes from 5 B.H.P. up to 320 B.H.P.

Nearly 100 vessels fitted with Bolinder's Engines for towage in the British Isles, the object of Messrs. Bolinder's design being for large Propellers at low revolutions and consequent efficiency. As an example mention might be made of the "MIRI" (160 B.H.P.) which tows regularly at Sea a 1500 Ton Tank Barge.

The Bolinder will run light indefinitely without any load whatever, and without any recourse to the Blow-lamps.

The Bolinder will run at any load down to a speed which only enables the engine to just turn over, this manoeuvring is carried out by a special device which entirely does away with the necessity for the Blow-lamps.

Bolinder Engines reverse in under 3 seconds—according to the power of the engine—and what is more reverse without a failure and without a strain on the crankshaft.

Alex. McDougall,

McBride's Cove, St. John's, N.F.
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Newfoundland Poultry Association

With a view to encouraging the breeding of pure bred poultry in Newfoundland, the following gentlemen—members of the above association—have consented to offer for sale stock, baby chicks, and eggs for hatching from thoroughbred stock at reasonable prices. Intending purchasers are requested to apply to any of the following for prices, when a pamphlet containing information as to housing, feeding, etc., will be supplied free of charge.

White Leghorns.
C. R. Williams, Florence Grove, St. John's.
Howard Parsons, c/o Royal Stores, Ltd., St. John's.
H. McNeil, McNeil St., St. John's.
R. F. Goodridge, c/o Alan Goodridge & Sons, St. John's.
P. J. O'Reilly, Long Pond Road, St. John's.
F. Perry, 258 Hamilton Ave., St. John's.

Buff Leghorns.
S. Emberley, 14 Wood St., St. John's.
Silver Campines.
G. W. Gushue, 216 LeMarchant Rd., St. John's.

White Orpingtons.
Jno. Duff, c/o Steer Bros., St. John's.
C. R. Williams, Florence Grove, St. John's.
J. J. Kiely, 47 Monkstown Road, St. John's.
S. White, 8 Freshwater Road, St. John's.

Buff Orpingtons.
R. F. Goodridge, c/o Alan Goodridge & Sons, St. John's.
P. J. O'Reilly, Long Pond Road, St. John's.

Black Orpingtons.
S. White, 8 Freshwater Road, St. John's.

White Wyandottes.
M. McLeod, Allendale Rd., St. John's.
John Duff, c/o Steer Bros., St. John's.
H. McPherson, "Westerland," St. John's.

Rhode Island Reds.
S. Emberley, 14 Wood St., St. John's.
H. W. LeMessurier, Winter Avenue, St. John's.
R. F. Goodridge, c/o Alan Goodridge & Sons, St. John's.
G. W. Gushue, 216 LeMarchant Road, St. John's.

Barred Plymouth Rock.
R. F. Goodridge, c/o Alan Goodridge & Sons, St. John's.

White Plymouth Rock.
R. F. Goodridge, c/o Alan Goodridge & Sons, St. John's.
S. M. Walsh, P. O. Box 471.

Pekin Ducks.
G. R. Williams, Florence Grove, St. John's.

Muscovy Ducks.
A. E. Payn, 4 Cabot Street, St. John's.

Indian Runner Ducks.
G. W. Gushue, 216 LeMarchant Road, St. John's.

Bronze Turkeys.
Jno. Duff, c/o Steer Bros., St. John's.

Belgian Carneaux Pigeons.
G. R. Williams, Florence Grove, St. John's.

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A Policy On Your House
or furniture will cost you a very small sum.

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

Speech Delivered In London

(Continued from page 2)

ment has also provided free passages to England for considerably over 100 men who desired to enlist in the new Army.

The West Indies have shown equal generosity with every other part of the Empire.

The Windward Islands has sent £8,000 worth of cocoa and £2,000 worth of arrowroot for our Forces, and £5,000 to our Flying Corps, and £1,200 for Belgian relief.

Montserrat sends guava jelly; the Turks and Caicos, £1,000. Trinidad £40,000 worth of cocoa for our Forces, £12,000 for the Prince of Wales' Fund, and £800 for the Red Cross.

From Jamaica, sugar, oranges, 300,000 cigarettes, and £14,500 in cash for War Relief Funds.

The Bahamas, £10,000 towards the cost of the war, and £3,000 to the Prince of Wales' Fund. Barbados, £20,000 to war expenses, and over £3,000 to relief funds.

British Guiana, 1,000 tons of sugar, 500,000 lbs. of rice, and £13,000 for relief.

Bermuda has contributed £40,000 to the cost of the war. British Honduras £5,000 to the Red Cross, and nearly £2,000 to the relief funds here. A most remarkable record of spontaneous generosity from poor islands which, a few years ago, were in receipt of financial aid from the British Treasury.

AFRICAN COLONIES AND PROTECTORATES

Nor must I omit the Falkland Islands, who have contributed a sum of money which amounts to £2 per head of the entire population at a moment when they were in imminent danger of capture by German cruisers, from which they were happily saved by the brilliant and successful naval action of Admiral Sturdee.

And the Legislative Council and people of Fiji have contributed close upon £17,000 to our National Relief Fund.

Turning now to our African Colonies and Protectorates; their contributions have been no less varied and splendid. Sierra Leone has sent us £5,000. The Gambia £10,000, with many private contributions of large sums to Red Cross and Relief Funds, and £39,000 has come as a contribution towards war expenses from the Mussulman Emirs of Northern Nigeria.

The Gold Coast has provided not only £4,000 in private subscriptions to the Prince of Wales' Fund, but has voted £60,000, the cost of the expedition to Togoland, and is anxious, if its finances permit, to contribute an even larger sum to our war expenditure. But it must be remembered also that every one of these West African Colonies has contributed its troops—and splendid men they are—to two very successful expeditions against Togoland and the Cameroons.

PUBLISH BLUE BOOK TELLING WHOLE STORY

The early capture of Togoland was of special importance, for the Germans possessed there, at Kamina, the largest wireless telegraph station in the world, which talked direct to Berlin. The action there was rapid and brilliant, and has long been wholly completed. I hope soon to be able to publish a blue book telling the whole story in detail.

The Cameroons expedition is still in progress with equal success, though with a larger and deeply lamented loss of life. But more than half the business is already done—and splendidly done. Duala, a port which might have been made impregnable, fell early to our ships, the "Challenger," the "Cumberland," and the "Dwarf." Victoria, Buea, Bare, and Dschang were captured by our soldiers under the admirable leadership of General Dobell.

The whole of the northern railway from Duala is now in our hands, the enemy has been driven into the interior of the country, and the French, who have been co-operating with us in this work have captured Edca, and are making good progress in the south.

On the other hand, the operations against German East Africa have proved—as it was always expected they would—a much tougher proposition, for the Germans have very large forces there; but all their attacks on Nyasaland, on Northern Rhodesia, on Belgian Congo, and on British East Africa have been successfully repulsed; the "Konigsberg" is derelict in the Rufiji River, Mafia Island has been captured, Dar-es-Salaam has been shelled, and are occupying certain posts with-

in the frontiers of German East Africa.

THE THRILLS AND THE ROMANCES

I have tried to give you a brief epitome of what the uttermost parts of the Empire have done and are doing for and in conjunction with the Motherland. The Victoria League has cast its bread upon the waters, and it is coming back to you after many days and in many ways—in men, in money, in produce, in fellowship, in life itself.

"One equal temper of heroic hearts To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

I wish you could see my daily and nightly sheaves of telegrams, the despatches, the letters from the tropical firing line. You would live, as I have done for six months, in the thrills and the romance of thinly-defended frontiers, of gallantly-captured posts, of conquest and reverse, of strategy and organisation.

Sometimes a cruiser—more often a launch or a lighter—capturing a defended port or taking an enemy ship; bridges blown up or repaired; railways attacked or defended; wireless stations destroyed or erected—the tentacles of an impregnable and united Empire stretching out in its embrace, unflinching, unyielding, the personification of the power of the seas.

And from what springs all this unity of purpose, of action, of sentiment? From the genius of the British race for self-government and good government. We have given freely, proudly, the most complete autonomy to our great white Dominions, and we have reaped a rich harvest. Canada in the past, South Africa in the present, are witnesses to the fact that confidence is its own reward.

THE AIM AND OBJECT

But in those great tropical territories, where autonomy is not yet advisable or possible, we have endeavoured—and with success—to govern by and through and with the sentiments and customs of the inhabitants. The Pagan of the Gold Coast, the Mahomedan of Nigeria, the Masai or Kavirondo of East Africa have found their tribal systems respected, and their laws, when not repugnant to civilisation, adopted and administered. A wide tolerance, with no too emphatic insistence on "culture," has created a cosmopolitan confidence which has proved in action a good substitute for the subservience of militarism.

The aim and object—and I believe the result—of British Colonial administration has been to develop the highest attainments from the material which for the moment is at hand—always to strive for a higher standard, but to be satisfied with the attainment so long as it was an obvious advance.

War—the most terrible test you can apply to national character and endurance—may fail to solve some unsolvable problems, but it solves one thing—it disposes of the idea of degeneracy, and it discovers and creates character. It is a furnace which produces a flux of which the scum of dross is so thin as to be almost imperceptible, and under it there flows out the pure metal to the point of need, of danger, and of honour.

To every race—of whatever colour—under the British flag, we can proudly say—

"Your loyalty is ample vindication Of all we claim to be, The builders of a State wherein each nation Though subject, still is free."

Sent From the Jam

(Air, Tipperary)
Down in the lee in Green Bay
All our swiftn' ships are jammed.
The seals are near—an S. A. mau
Got one hunderd for his hand.

They swarm around Gull Island
Like flies on a summer day.
The crews they don't feel happy
Now, for this is what they say—

Its the wrong way to look for white-coats.

Its the wrong way to go.

Its the wrong way to look for white-coats, Abraham should know.

Tis said he couldnt miss them.

His friends they all declare

Tis the wrong way to look for white-coats.
There's not one down there.

FOGO.
ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

LIFE IN THE TRENCHES

A REALISTIC STORY BY A CORRESPONDENT OF "THE DAILY MAIL"

Toronto, March 20.—H. R. Gordon, report to the officer, etc. We made who is with the Queen's Own Rifles the rounds a couple of times, then at "the front" and who is the correspondent of The Toronto Daily dozen other men. They began to spin Star, in a very interesting letter, dated February 21st, gives some vivid descriptions of the actual conditions in the trenches.

At the outset, he says, "we've learned more real soldiering in the two days than possibly in two months elsewhere. And we've made the acquaintance of men, who, taking them small and large, are the finest fellows I've ever met, British regular soldiers."

Moved Near Firing Line

We reached the trenches sooner than we expected. We left Buxton Camp, in England, and soon reached 20 stuck in him. We cleaned out the France. We had scarcely settled down when the order came to move to a town near the firing line. He then describes the march:—"We packed our belongings, including our "lamb-wool" coat skin coats, and started out in a raw driving rain. The water soaked into our kits, until they weighed something like 75 pounds. We were hurried along at a fast pace with very little time for halts past barns with crucifixes under little glass vases at the gables and men in khaki at the doorways. After we had gone ten miles we began to have trouble with our feet. The combination of hard roads heavy packs and stiff new ammunition boots raised a crop of blisters. The last two hours of the march were the longest I've ever spent. We hobbled along with teeth set determined to reach the bend in the road ahead and when that was reached the next bend. Several fellows whose ankles had been stepping on in the barn had to fall out. The last two miles of the march were over round topped cobblestones. We reached our billet a schoolhouse behind a bullet-chipped church. Just about dark up. We'd covered about 17 miles, not a very long march, it is true, but trying, on account of the fast pace. Children appeared almost at once with hot coffee, and we forgot our troubles. We slept like logs."

Proceeding he says that a guide from the regiment their platoon was to go to which met them in the dark and led them around holes in ground dug out by the shells, and by a ruined farm. "The German trenches are about five hundred years away," said our guide, quite casually.

Tommy in their Dugouts
He led us off the road, along beside a hedge, and over a field of clinging, clayey muck. "There's a Jack Johnson hole," he remarked, as we passed a round hole, six feet in diameter, filled with water. We slipped down an incline concealed by canvas screens into the trench. We found ourselves on a narrow plank between banks of slimy clay. All along one side were burrows, perhaps three feet high and four feet wide, with pots of charcoal glowing faintly. Bristly faces, caked with mud, bent over the fires, busy with pots. These were the Tommies, in their dugouts, brewing tea. We stumbled along after our guide, past dugouts, past stunted sentries gazing out into the night over the parapet of the trench. I slipped off the plank once, and was in mud and water to my knees.

Made Himself Comfortable
At last the guide said, "You go in here with Gypsy." I bent down and took off my pack. "Gypsy," a silent black mustached, steady looking man, hung up my pack, and made me welcome beside him. "Tea?" he asked, and gave me a ladle full from his mess tin. The burrow was small, perhaps five feet long, three feet high and three and a half feet wide. The roof was held up by planks and joists. A pair of field glasses hung on a nail. "Got 'em from a German officer," he told me. "Gypsy" had been out in the trenches since September. There's only two hundred left out of the lot that started," he remarked, "and only three officers out of thirty-six."

Lately, it appeared, very little had happened in the section of the line we were in. The enemy had done little for a month but snipe. And their shooting, no matter what the papers say about it, is good. "Keep the head down in the day, lad," said Gypsy, "a lad in our platoon looked out over the parapet the last time we were in here and got a bullet thru the brain." After a while Gypsy took his glasses, and we had a look at the enemy's trenches. One would make out the faint glow of fires on the left of a ruined house. The trench was about 500 yards away. A little to our right the trenches were only 50 yards apart. We were looking for two or three minutes. Then, crack, zip, and several bullets went past our heads. We stepped down. I went along with a corporal to learn about the junior N. C. O.'s duties in a trench at night time, to look after sentries,



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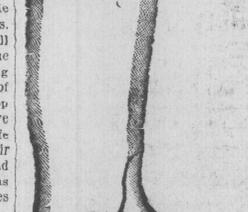


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The Mail and Advocate

Issued every day from the office of publication, 167 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Union Publishing Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., APRIL 1st, 1915

OUR POINT OF VIEW

A Triumph For Temperance

Those who desire the abolition of the strong drink must be well pleased with the vindication that their cause has received so notably since the outbreak of the war.

The war has been the means of opening the eyes of the nations to the evils of strong drink, and given them a chance to do what no government dared to essay—the absolute denial to its subjects of a right to intoxicating liquors.

The national councils have invoked the strong arm of the nation itself to sustain the cause of total abstinence.

Russia in this has established a glorious precedent by prohibiting the manufacture and sale of vodka.

She understood that drinking soldiers are not the best men in a national crisis, either morally or physically, and so, very wisely interferred in the cause of temperance.

England, according to the tone of yesterday's dispatches is about to follow the example of her great eastern ally, and is about to introduce legislation that is to prohibit the sale of beer and other strong drinks during the period of the war.

Let us hope that the patriotism of the Englishman will in the hour of his Country's need rise superior to all self indulgence and accept with cheerfulness the coming temperance laws. Let him, with willingness take up the self abnegation and prove himself a man.

The sacrifice he is being called upon to make is in reality no sacrifice whatever for the benefits that are sure to follow so wise a step will be so great, to him personally and to his country as to make the act seem very paltry indeed, and not worth considering as a denial.

We believe in temperance and are fully convinced that total abstinence makes for the better man physically as well as intellectually and morally.

We do not say this, hugging to ourself the belief that because we do not drink, that we are therefore superior to the man who does take a drop. We are fully aware of our own weakness, and maintain our humble position among our kind simply by husbanding our resources by total abstinence.

Those men who have climbed high in our community and who are recognized as men of some parts, and who yet take a smile, are no argument against our thesis, for it can be more than met by setting forth the fact that we do not know to what heights those men might have attained had they been always total abstainers.

We believe that drink arrests a man's development, and we know from absolute demonstration that strong drink is harmful to a man in his physical well being. The man who drinks to sustain himself during times of severe physical trials, but does what he fondly hopes to avoid.

These are triumphant times for the advocates of total abstinence, but they must not be caught napping. They must be prepared for the reaction that the end of the war is sure to bring.

Relieved from the tension which the war has induced whether the end be defeat or victory there are sure to be excesses, and it is well to be prepared for them. It will tax the best energies and the resources of the best minds to devise ways to meet the changing condition.

We will have vast armies relieved from duty and flush with the joy of victory or crushed by defeat those armies will be apt to indulge in some excesses, and the great temptation will be to strong drink.

There is a big job ahead of the temperance people if they want to make the most out of this restriction of drink in England.

Where are the advocates of local option in St. John's? Have they deserted to the enemy? If not, how comes it they are so silent these days?

Another Rush

WING to the hope of timber land grabbers to secure the permanent export of pulp wood and pit props as already exposed by us quite a few heeled of Morris have recently been flooding the Crown Lands Department with applications for timber areas.

The people must keep their eyes on those speculators and on the Crown Lands Department. They must not forget the grab secured by Morrison during his term of office as Minister of Justice for which Coaker drove him from public life and whipped him like a cur in Bonavista District where he had been elected at the provincial election by 2000 majority.

The fishermen will find that as soon as they cease to be concerned about their Country's welfare the clique here will very soon make chips and porridge of the whole concern.

During the last few months very little has been published about those timber land grabbers, and they have undoubtedly become bold once more as the following list of applications will prove.

Robt. Dawe of Bay Roberts wants only 800 miles inland from White Bay—only 800 square miles. What of that, when Morrison's companies secured thousands?

W. J. Kenny of St. John's wants only 500 miles at Big River, Stag Bay.

Wm. Campbell of St. John's wants 350 miles at Kaipokok Bay.

The Belle Isle Straits Pulp and Lumber Co.—who ever they may be—wants anywhere from 500 to 5000 miles at White Bear Bay and St. Charles' River.

Charles Cron of Hr. Grace wants only 750 square miles at Mokkovic, Labrador. What a pity to keep him from it, as he no doubt wishes to erect a paper mill on the spot. He would scora to be a timber land grabber or speculator, hoping to get areas that may be sold as soon as the land sharks here get a permanent law enacted to permit them to sell their illgotten areas at big prices and thereby rob the people of their heritages in order to make themselves rich quick.

J. W. Penny of St. John's wants only 500 miles at White Bear Bay.

M. L. Parrell—the famous Mike—wants 300 miles at Kaipotok, Labrador. Of course Mike will get it as he is one of Morrison's most noted heeled.

A. E. Canning of St. John's only wants 100 miles—a modest area—at Northern Arm, Hare Bay.

Wm. Piercy of St. John's wants only 250 miles at Sandwich Bay. What a pity there is not another thousand miles ungranted there that he may secure. Why 250 miles is only a flea bite when it comes to timber grabbing. Mr. Piercy apparently is not fully corrupted yet or he would not condescend to ask for so small an area.

M. E. Martin—the famous pit prop cutter—wants only 1000 miles at White Bear Bay. Why Mr. Martin is an old fox at the business and he cannot be caught asking for less than a thousand.

Michael J. James of St. John's—who apparently is a new addition to the clique—wants three areas at Sandwich Bay—one 70 miles, another 540 and another 100. He seems to be after the scraps, but if he gets the 710 miles he will loom big as a grabber—which title seems to be a much coveted one of late—in view of the hopes of the clique to sell pit props and pulp wood at their sweet will to outsiders.

Jas. M. Atkinson of St. John's wants 400 miles only at Mokkovic Bay.

Now fishermen readers, whose heritage those grabbers are after, what think you of this cursed business and the abominable clique that keeps it moving ever onward at the Crown Lands Department?

What think you of the gang in the Government who would drive the Legislature into passing laws with no other object than to permit the clique to grow rich quick by the sale of your heritage?

Well is it for all concerned in the Country's welfare that the fishermen six years ago organized a F.P.U. and sent nine Union members to the House of Assembly in order to place the shackles on those abominations in human form who would strangle the people's interest in five minutes in order to grow rich by selling the fishermen's heritage.

Justice

JUSTICE! But what is Justice? We speak much about it—what is Justice? It is delineated as the creed of Right.

Justice is the highest standard of perfect nobility. Justice is God's own ordination of the thing we call "Truth." Justice is typical of Truth. Justice is the quintessence of "The Sermon on the Mount." Justice is not kindness, or favor, or individual reward—it is a due, and an honest right won from the hand of the Omnipotent.

Justice is the most perfect merit that churches or creeds or parliaments can decree. Justice is the most ideal recognition of perfect law and justice. When we say a man has been wronged by another man's grievance will be as equally considered and adjusted as the cause of his detention before the set up seat where justice is supposed to reign. If a man errs, it is not just that he should be punished—that is justice. If wrong is committed, certain penalty must be enforced—that is justice. It is just that justice must be done—no matter whom the culprit.

When justice needs down one single step from her mighty pedestal to cater to wealth, name or influence—she loses that thing of virtue and godliness which been her whole existence lowers—and becomes justice contaminated, lost to honor. Justice however cannot lose its perfect virtues—it must still remain justice though great men pervert it to their own benefits—for it is as impossible to deny what is "truth's" own tabled law, as it is for any to seek to darken the sunbeam, or remove from the earth the gathering clouds of night's eve.

But justice is more than this, it is the cry of created right against the injustice of the world; it is the arm of truth against the power of the rich and the mighty; it is the voice of the poor and the suffering and the downtrodden, and the underman against the oppression of class and class-prejudice. It is the voice of innocence against the demanding of the guilty, it is the call of the murdered poor, against the assassin of influence and wealth.

Tell me, you who know of those things—who is it that receives justice in this country? Tell me you who will speak the truth, what class of men is it, to whom justice is made to leave her high seat of jurisprudence and lose that which is all in all to her—to cater to their position?

Tell me, you whom I ask to speak according to justice—who is it amidst our own little people, that receives favor and who is it that receives justice? Look into your hearts,—the creations of a mighty benefactor,—and say if it is the poor who get this justice or its parody?

Man of the true heart consider. A poor boy steals a couple of fish off a wharf—from a store, or where you will—he is taken before the Bar of Justice. He is sentenced to six months in the Penitentiary. Is it Justice? A poor man breaks into a house—takes away a few dollars worth of goods, he again is summoned before the holy seat where justice is supposed to hold her court—he is also ordered to be confined in a prison. This is Justice?

A child of eleven years of age is caught in the act of purloining some small article; he is carried up before the mighty seat of justice, and like the more aged criminal, gets six months in prison. Is that Justice? It is justice you say, it is just, because justice is a one, solid, non-committal, and non-discriminating agent in the affairs

of a perfectly organized system of truth. It cannot be partial—or it would err—to be lenient would destroy its ethics.

Very well, we who have an idea of this strange and stern and unmovable goddess, will admit so much. But listen to this case, and ask Justice if the lady will harken what she thinks of it.

A man, a supposed competent man—a certified man—a captain of a ship enjoying the full confidence of his employers and fellows—is guilty of conduct which led to the loss of 79 human precious lives and crippled 21 others—found guilty by a Commission appointed to investigate that conduct.

But our friend Justice fled—not held guilty. But say, Justice, why? Why does this man not pay the fine to you, which the poor boy, and the little child, and the nocturnal thief or starving man have been forced to render? Were their acts as guilty as that man's? Did life suffer through or by their guilt? They were punished, why not the other?

What have you to say about this matter Justice? You flaunt your perfect decree and strictly partial discrimination in our very faces. Come, tell us about this man.

If justice must take its course in the case of the little child who steals a few shillings' worth of goods, why shouldn't Justice be equally as active in the bringing before the sacred tribunal, the man who has been the cause of the sacrifice of the greatest art and ordination of the Creator—man—and which not all the wealth of power of a million worlds can purchase?

Come Justice, speak up like a lady and tell us the explanation of this mysterious matter; tell us all the truth and let us know high and low art but a myth and the offspring of wrong, cruelty and perfidy, or the blessed child of justice herself, the beauty and the hope of all who would seek thee.

AN EXPLANATION

SOME time ago a letter appeared in The Daily News signed the signature of one Joseph M. Yetman which claimed that several names which publicly appeared as being attached to Brayant's Cove Kean Arrest Petition were placed there without authority.

Immediately Yetman's letter appeared Mr. Coaker wrote to Brayant's Cove Council for an explanation and he received the following reply to-day which fully explains the matter:

Hr. Grace, Mar. 31, '15.

Dear Mr. Coaker:—This matter of denial just published in The Daily News from Joseph M. Yetman concerning the Kean petition has come to my notice.

I regret very much that there has been a mistake in adding a list of names on a separate sheet to the Kean petition instead of to the Fisheries petition which was enclosed in the same envelope.

I wrote a letter several days ago to The Mail and Advocate calling attention to this mistake. This letter was written before we knew anything of Yetman's denial and it must have been mislaid in the mail or perhaps it is around the office there as it must have arrived when you were north on your tour of inspection to the Lumber Camps.

The Fishery petition was fully filled up with names and we had to take an extra sheet of paper to hold all. This sheet was enclosed in the envelope with the two petitions. It contained twenty-one names among which were those who signed the denial in The Daily News, except Alexander Noseworthy. His name was published in the Kean petition evidently by mistake in printing instead of Archibald Noseworthy. Alexander Noseworthy signed the Fishery petition on the original paper so that his name did not appear on this extra sheet. These twenty-one names on this extra sheet are signatures to the Fishery petition and we made the mistake of not fastening this sheet to it or of writing Fishery petition on the top of it.

As evidence that this is clearly the case you will note the following names: John Hunt, James Hunt and Philip Hunt are published twice in the list to the Kean petition. These three names were on this separate and are not on the original Fishery sheet that you have in your possession.

Brayant's Cove Council can prove that there is no name on either of these petitions of any man dead or now living in Canada as stated in Yetman's letter.

You can deal with Yetman as you think best.

ABRAM MORGAN.

Officer Brayant's Cove Council. P.S.—When we first saw The Advocate with these names to Kean petition by mistake we wrote The Mail and Advocate immediately as mentioned above to correct this list. To get this letter to your office as quickly as possible we took express arrangements by sending Mr. Noah Noseworthy to Hr. Grace with the letter as it would be delayed three days in getting to Hr. Grace by regular mail from Brayant's Cove. —A.M.

Poverty!

Sing a song of poverty It is a cruel tale.

The robber and the drunkard Are better fed in jail, Than hundreds in this city As many folks well know. A sad case took place yesterday As Detective Byrne did show.

We say that we are Christian We preach and sing and pray, We tell our brothers and our sisters

Are starving here today, Six helpless little children. Whose sire is out of work. We laugh as they lie perishing More cruel than a Turk.

Don't talk to me of Germans With their destructive guns. Don't tell me they're more cruel Than Attila and his Huns. For when I look around me A fact I do declare,

I think the Germans gentlemen To some folks we have here.

Oh, how can it be that we are so poor, With their plenty of gold?

At folles sinful court. Oh God how can ye cherish The pride which ye possess, And see your fellow-mortals Lying dying in distress.

But there is one above you, An all-wise tender being. You cannot hide your actions From Him who knows all things.

Oh God how can ye cherish The pride which ye possess, And see your fellow-mortals Lying dying in distress.

Wm. L. Slattery, Secretary-Treasurer. March 31st, 1915.

St. John's Municipal Board. Notice to Rate Payers.

The following was adopted at a meeting of the Municipal Board, held March 19th, 1915, and ordered to be published:—

WHEREAS:—The 1910 Amendment to the Municipal Act, Sections 11, 12, 13, provides as follows:—

- (1) All tenements of a lesser rented value than \$50.00 shall be maintained by the owner lessee in all respects reasonably fit for habitation. (2) The Council to have power to order any house not fit for habitation to be removed as a nuisance. (3) The Council to have power to make Rules and Regulations for putting and keeping dwelling houses in wholesome and sanitary condition.

BE IT RESOLVED:—

- (1) A house reasonably fit for habitation shall have its roof, outer walls, windows and doors sound and watertight. (2) Upon complaint being made to the Council by the Occupier of any tenement of a yearly rental value not exceeding fifty dollars, that the tenement occupied by him is not in a habitable condition, for reasons specified, and if upon investigation by the Council's Inspector such proves to be the case, notice shall be given to the owner of the said tenement to have repairs effected within a time to be stipulated or the Council may direct the Inspector to inspect such dilapidated dwellings with the view of having the same repaired or condemned.

If repairs are not effected within the time specified in said notice, the said owner shall be subject to a penalty of \$5.00 per day for every day during which the specified repairs are not effected, to be recovered in a prosecution before a Magistrate.

By order, JNO. L. SLATTERY, Secretary-Treasurer.

New Millinery

OUR SPRING STOCK

Ladies' Hats

Just to hand

In the latest and up-to-date London Fashions. HATS TRIMMED AT SHORTEST NOTICE

—Also—

Dress Goods

Of very finest material and choicest patterns to select from.

Our price are right as they were bought before the advance.

Nicholle, Inkpen & Chafe Limited.

Agents for Ungars Laundry & Dye Works, Halifax, N.S.

THE BEST IS CHEAPER IN THE END



Job's Stores Limited.

DISTRIBUTORS

Those interested in packing lobsters will be pleased to learn there is to be no close season this year, and it is possible the price may advance to \$15.00.

ANCHOR BRAND CANS, which are the best obtainable, will be the same price as last year.

ROBERT TEMPLETON.

333 Water Street.

Write For Our Low Prices

- Ham Butt Pork Fat Back Pork Boneless Beef Special Family Beef Granulated Sugar Raisins & Currants

All Lines of General Provisions.

HEARN & COMPANY

St. John's, Newfoundland.

Advertise in The Mail and Advocate

STRAIGHT TALK

One year ago Bear Brand Rubbers were unknown in Newfoundland. Today, everyone knows of them. Why? Because they have been in the public eye incessantly during the past twelve months.

Mr. Dealer, what does this mean to you? It means that your customers will DEMAND Bear Brand. If you cannot provide them, they will go elsewhere.

That is the result of our advertising. We KNOW we have a first class article. Your customers also know it, either from personal experience this winter, or from their friends' glowing accounts of their wearing qualities.

People always buy the advertised article, and if they find it good, they buy again, and again, and always.

We intend to continue our publicity campaign. Last year we sold a surprisingly large quantity; this year our sales will be immense.

CLEVELAND TRADING COMPANY, St. John's.—mar22m,th,tf

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

IMPERIAL OIL CO. LIMITED.

Lubricating Illuminating OILS ::::

Gasolene, &c. Illuminating and Heating Devices of all Kinds.

JAMES DUFF Manager Nfld. Branch.

Office: Commercial Chambers, Room 45. —mar12,tf

We Aim To Please

And we hit the mark every time with good work at honest prices.

C. M. HALL, Genuine Tailor and Renovator. 248 THEATRE HILL

Letters of Interest From Mail and Advocate Readers

Transportation Commission Wanted Have Faith in Coaker and in Him Only

(Editor Mail and Advocate) drunken man. It is a wonder to me that the Government do not pay more attention to employees affairs, seeing that it has such a heavy on the public. It was only a few months ago that one of the roads in America had to pay \$4000 for over-working their employees which was contrary to the rules laid down by the Interstate Commerce Commission. If the Reid Company were made to do this every time they over-worked their employees, it would take the earnings of the road to pay the fines, but they have no one to prevent them from doing so, as a result they drive them as long as it suits themselves, and the poor man must submit to their tyrannical masters. The Government should enact a law making the Company liable to punishment for over-working their employees, because the lives of the travelling public are depending on the men under their care. I hope as soon as the incoming government get control they will see to this very important matter, and make such regulations as will enable the men, who are trusted with the lives of passengers to get the proper amount of rest, so that passengers can be conveyed over the road with a measure of safety.

"WAUKEN." Trinity Bay, March 27th, 1915.

them were cullage. But everything isn't over yet. The men who were manly enough to sign the petitions demanding Kean's arrest were afraid of losing a berth to the ice that's sure, and in the near future we shall get another "cull" and that is when Morris and his "cull" heeled pack their bags and get, never again to be trusted with the affairs of state. No use taking the duty of sugar and tea just before next election, but come on now Morris we are already to give you or anyone you send, your tea in a mug.

CONVERTED HEELER. Heart's Delight, March 23rd, 1915.

A Word From St. Mary's

(Editor Mail and Advocate) Dear Sir.—Just a few remarks to show up the disgraceful manner we are treated as regards our mail here. This is the second time our mail has been left in St. John's during March. This is very annoying as at the present time we are all looking out for the war news and other matters of interest. What is wrong? Are they so overworked that they cannot attend to their duties. Goodness knows the staff there is large enough and surely they can find time enough to see that the mail is despatched regularly. Some mails we only get one paper, but then one is better than none.

A few words re our Road Board affairs. Last election we were promised an Elective Road Board, but when we asked for same last evening we were refused our request. Will our M.P.'s kindly explain why this was done in face of their solemn promise?

Last January the late Secretary of our Agricultural Society held a meeting. He was defeated and Mr. John J. Davis was elected. When the report was sent on to Mr. A. J. Bailey in St. John's he replied, saying "that wherever there was a teacher the latter was to get the appointment when there was a change made."

We have nothing against the teacher. He is alright and well liked here. He was not looking for this job and further more he does not belong to this harbour, and is not likely to remain here if he can better himself.

This is just a little of how we are being treated. Now, to make it worse, we only get our mail whenever it suits the Post Office in St. John's to send it. Truly it is time for a change.

MAURICE DALEY. Riverhead, St. Mary's. Mar. 26, 1915.

Letter From Reservist

Llewelyn Gardner writes from H.M.S. Hazel, London, England to his cousin, Levi Phillips, Burgoyne's Cove, a letter dated March 6, 1915.—

"Dear Cousin,—No doubt you will say the world is soon coming to an end, or the war is over, or something of the sort when you read the contents of this letter, and see who it is from. I have written home and I thought I may as well write to you also, and get some news from that part of the world. We Newfoundlanders like to get letters from home. Well, boy, there is hard fighting yet, and will be, I expect, before it is over. It is a hard struggle and will be yet, but we will conquer in the end. When will that be? We don't know. We have met many losses, but we must expect that. What matters who dies so long as England lives. I heard how Bob was over here. When you write give me his address and tell me what he is at and who is with him.

I firmly believe it is our duty to serve in this great struggle. I suppose you heard all particulars of the loss of the Viknor and the Clan MacNaughton. What is it like at home? Hard winter I suppose. I don't care if we get back by next Christmas, but it's a long time to look forward to.

"One more word. Don't forget to keep up the Union. You know that Coaker fellow is well able to do the rest. I must close now by wishing you many happy days and a Merry Easter. LLEWELYN GARDNER.

FREE TO BOYS AND GIRLS

Watches, Printing Outfits, Cameras, Footballs, Fountain Pens, etc., etc., for selling 25 of our Beautiful Art Pictures, size 16x20 at 20c, each. Write for some today. Address GOLD MEDAL ART CO., P.O. Box 63, St. John's.

Wanted—An Engineer

holding a Second's Certificate to take Chief's position on a steamer. Apply by letter with references to A.B.C., this office.—m31

Dominions Royal Commission

Solution of International Problems Has Not Resulted in Development of Fisheries That Was Expected

The war has suspended the labours of the Dominions Royal Commission, says the London "Weekly Times." The Commissioners had arrived at Newfoundland on the tour of that Colony and Canada when they were recalled to London, and have decided to suspend further sittings until peace has been established. Having had time to investigate affairs in Newfoundland, the Commission has issued an interim report.

"The Commissioners point out that the solution of the international problems connected with the fishing industry, the greatest asset of the Colony, has not resulted in corresponding activity in development on the part of the Newfoundland Government. Much more remains to be done by official action in connection with the cod fisheries; for example, investigation of the decline of the Labrador fishery, attention to the possible extension of markets caused by the opening of the Panama Canal, and the development of a trade in fresh fish. Scientific investigation of the fisheries should be, in future, carried out by the Newfoundland Government in co-operation with the Government of Canada. The survey of the Labrador fishery ground should be completed, as soon as circumstances permit, with assistance from the Imperial Government.

In order to conserve the forest lands of the Colony, measures should be taken to regulate the conditions on which cutting of timber is permissible, and the laws for protection against forest fires should be rigidly enforced. The hematite ore deposits at Bell Island are considered of immense potential importance to the iron and steel industries of the United Kingdom and Canada.

Newfoundland is unlikely to become a participant in a fast Transatlantic service, but the Commissioners are far from satisfied with the present state of its communications with the Mother Country. The exceptional position of Newfoundland as a cable centre renders it urgent that the Colonial Government should consult with Imperial Government and the Governments of other Dominions when new concessions are asked for by cable companies or existing concessions fall to be renewed.

Great progress had been made in Newfoundland in the erection of coastal wireless stations, and the Commission suggests that the benefit would be increased were the charges lowered on messages from ships sent through the Cape Race station. The establishment by the Anglo-Newfoundland Development Company of a large export trade in pulp and paper is the main cause of the striking increase during the past three or four years in the shipments of articles other than fishery produce. One of the results has been a remarkable increase in the export trade to the United Kingdom."

If your Piano or Organ is worth any it is worth EXPERT TUNING any other kind will ruin it ALL MY WORK GUARANTEED W. J. RYALL 47 King's Road

Buy GOODS Manufactured in NEWFOUNDLAND & keep the Fathers at work

STEBAURMAN'S OINTMENT

To Whom it may Concern:— I was troubled very much with "Eczema" and was obliged to discontinue working, but after using Stebaurman's Ointment I am able to do my work as well as ever, being cured of this disease. I would strongly advise sufferers by this terrible complaint to give this ointment a trial. Yours faithfully, (Sgd) PATRICK BRENNAN. 1 Waldegrave St., Dec 28th, 1914.

Stobaerman's Ointment, 25 cents per box or 6 boxes for \$1.00. Cash must be sent with Order. P.O. Box 651 or 15 Brazil's Square.

Boys and Girls Sell the Latest War Budgets!

Published in London every week containing 75 to 100 War Pictures taken on the Battlefield, at the Volunteer Camps and the Navy. They sell at 12c. and 14c. each, and your customers will want a new one every week. We pay you cash or give you valuable prizes for selling them.

Write for a dozen at once. We trust you. Pay us when sold. Do not delay, as we only appoint one or two boys in each town as agents.

Boys wanted in town every Thursday, Friday and Saturday to sell The Daily Mirror (weekly edition).

J. M. RYAN SUPPLY CO. 227 THEATRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S, N.F. WAR NEWS AGENCY.

SHINOLA POLISH!

in THE TIN WITH THE KEY. Black and Tan Wholesale only.

The Direct Agencies, Ltd.

"Island Brand" Boneless Codfish

Absolutely pure, cleansed by the waters of Wind-sor Lake. Study economy and buy our brand packed in 2, 5, 10, and 30 lb. wooden boxes. Try our Shredded and Tinned Codfish made ready in a moment.

Packed only by John Clouston, St. John's, N.F. Phone 406.

Morris' Action Resented By Toilers

(Editor Mail and Advocate) Dear Sir,—I have been reading your paper now for some time back, and have followed your remarks re Kean-Bowring insult with deepest interest. I have no hesitation in saying that three-fourths of our fellow countrymen are with you in this matter. The action of the Government in this Kean-Bowring business is one of the worst insults that gang of political hoodlums have hurled at us fishermen. They must still think—as Cashin did—that we are only illiterate cullage. I do not know of any public question occasioning such comment amongst the fishermen as the Kean-Bowring one. Certain it is the failure of Morris to do what was right in this case will be one of the biggest factors in hurling him and his gang out of office the first chance we get to do so. Kean, Bowring and Morris have defied the wishes of the people and may be happy in the thought that the matter is ended, but they will soon find out that the people's wishes prevail in the end.

Such as Kean, Bowring Munn and Morris make up the small majority of voters. We, the fishermen hold the balance of power, and from now onward we will use this power for our own advancement. Morris will live to regret the day he turned down the just requests of 29,000 sons of toil.

We will stand by Coaker and our Union and fight on until the day we are given our proper place in the counsels of our Island Home.

UNDERDOG. S. W. Packquet, March 12, 1915.

Morris, Bowring and Kean Must Grant Peoples' Request

(Editor Mail and Advocate) Dear Sir,—It is now almost a year since that terrible disaster of last Spring occurred in which seventy-eight of our brave sealers lost their lives through the stupidity of Kean. This little settlement of Elliston lost eight of her sons for which many a widow and her children are weeping today, and crying shame upon Morris and the firm of Bowring Bros for allowing such an object to command the steamer again. However, it is no use talking. The people are supposed to know nothing under the present system, and where dollars and cents are at stake, some firms and the rotten powers that be in this country care less. A gloom has been cast over us here and for many years in which the peoples' wishes were ignored by Bowrings and that contemptible man who was responsible for such a disaster, whom two judges found guilty of a grave error of judgment. Yet Bowring's firm and Morris allowed him to go again. And what if he meets with another disaster this Spring and a few more fellows perish. Well, nothing much will happen, as they are only common sealers and it is only a slight error of judgment on the captain's part, that's about all there is to it. So what care we for Tom, Dick or Harry.

we are the people, our names are Munn and Bowring, and with Kaiser Morris on our side the people can go to Hong Kong. But just a word before I finish.

The people are not going to have this condition of things any longer, and if their wishes are not carried out, they will rise in their thousands, not only in the North but all over the country, and sweep into oblivion all who don't carry out reasonable reforms, and Kaiser Surtax Ned Morris will never again fool the people.

Elliston, March 27th, 1915.

OBITUARY

Sarah Frenke. There passed peacefully away at Boyd's Cove, Mar. 21st, Sarah, beloved wife of Titus Frenke, after a long and painful illness, the cause of her death being consumption. She was indeed willing to go and patiently awaited the end. She was beloved by all who knew her, and leave four little children to mourn the loss of a loving mother. The deceased was the second daughter of Mr. Geo. Mercer, of Boyd's Cove. To the bereaved we extend our sincere sympathy.

ONE WHO KNOWS. Spaniard's Bay, March 27, 1915.

