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THE DAILY MAIL.

WEATHER REPORT.

TORONTO (noon)—Strong, N. W. winds, decidedly cold to-night. Saturday, local snow flurries.

VOLUME 1, No. 66.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1914.

PRICE—1 CENT.

DEATH-DEALING BLIZZARD TOOK FRIGHTFUL TOLL OF HUMAN LIVES 'NEWFOUNDLAND'S' DEAD REPORTED TO NUMBER AT LEAST SEVENTY

STORM SWOOPED DOWN ON STRICKEN SEALERS WITHOUT ANY WARNING

All the Usual Signs Failed and Disaster and Death Came Upon the Men Before They Could Prepare For It.—At Least Seventy Are Dead.—Some Survivors in Bad Shape.

The messages received last night and this morning from the sealing fleet accentuate the great tragedy of the East Coast. Nothing of a hopeful nature has come to hand.

The disaster is even worse than the most pessimistic anticipated.

The whole city—the whole country is plunged in grief to-day and hearts will be torn with anxiety until the list of the survivors and of the dead has come to hand.

Late Message From Bellaventure

The following message from the Bellaventure was received at 1:30 p.m. to-day, via Cape Race, which is now working:

"Thirty-four survivors on board; five of them in very serious condition.

"Fifty-eight dead on board. Believe total at very least 70.

"Florizel and Stephano here. Yet uncertain how many men Newfoundland had on ice.

"Other ships report 7 dead and 2 alive.

"Three ships, Bellaventure, Stephano and Florizel aiming to work towards Newfoundland.

"Nothing definite at present when I may be able to reach St. John's.

"Not reached Newfoundland yet.

"Ice heavy and very tight.

"Took us nine hours yesterday to reach a pan 4 miles distant where exhausted men were.

"Stephano and Florizel both aiming for Newfoundland.

"No further report possible about missing until I get Newfoundland's roll call.

"Doing best possible.

(Signed) RANDELL.

Stephano Reports on Disaster

Earlier in the morning Bowring Brothers, Ltd., received the following message from the Stephano:

"Very sorry to report the worst disaster in connection with the Newfoundland sealers.

"Newfoundland's crew were caught out on Tuesday and Wednesday. Have wited to give you full particulars.

"Owing to tight ice we could not get around.

"Think we have picked them all up. Forty-seven rescued alive; about 70 dead.

"Stephano, Bellaventure and Florizel are forcing towards Newfoundland, when we shall call the roll and send you full particulars late to-night or early to-morrow.

"Captain of Newfoundland is frantic with grief. I have been sending him letters all day to console him the best I can.

"Captain Randell has done noble work in rescuing the men.

"Stimulants, blankets and fires lit save some lives that would have succumbed in a few minutes later.

"Barometer gave no signs of storm."

(Signed) A. KEAN.

NAMES OF SURVIVORS ON BOARD "BELLAVENTURE."

A message received this morning from A. Harvey & Co. gave the following list of the survivors on board the Bellaventure:

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------|
| ALFRED HAYWARD | BONAVISTA |
| ARTHUR ABBOTT | " |
| JOHN FISHER | " |
| JOE RENDELL | " |
| GEO. ARMETT | " |
| SAM STREET | " |
| HUGH MULLINS | " |
| THOMAS MULLINS | " |
| JOHN KEELS | " |
| THOMAS GRAVES | " |
| HUGH MULLINS | " |
| CECIL MOULAND | " |
| ROWLAN MOULAND | " |
| SIMON OR WM. CUFF | " |
| THOMAS OR R. HICKS | " |
| CECIL TILLER | " |
| WES. COLLINS | " |
| THOS. TEMPLETON | " |
| PHILIP TEMPLETON | " |
| A. COLLINS | " |
| JAMES HOLLOWAY | " |
| WM. CONWAY | TURK'S COVE |
| THOMAS RYAN | " |
| JOHN HOWLETT | " |
| JAMES DONOVAN | " |
| BENJAMIN LEARY | CARBONEAR |
| CHAS. MARTIN | ELLISTON |
| WM. LUNDRIGAN | SALMONIER |
| BENJAMIN PERCY | NEW PERLICAN |
| THOS. DAWSON | BAY ROBERTS |
| HEDLEY PAYNE | GREENSPOND |
| JAS. EVANS | POUCH COVE |
| M. SHEEHAN | ST. JOHN'S |
| FRED HUNT | " |

Dead unknown, not alongside Newfoundland yet. Stephano's men report 70, second hand, and nine others reached Newfoundland yesterday.

Shipowners vied with the authorities in their efforts to get further particulars of the disaster. All sorts of rumors were afloat meanwhile and it was feared for a time that the ship herself had gone to the bottom.

Then at 4 p.m. a wireless was received from Capt. Randell of the rescue ship Bellaventure, on board of which are the survivors and many of the dead.

It brought very little comfort—in fact but increased the general apprehension that the disaster was even worse than as at first reported by the Florizel.

At Least Forty Dead

"Twenty-eight survivors of the Newfoundland's crew taken on board this forenoon," ran the message from the Bellaventure. "Two others on the ice who are alive. Believe that at least forty men are dead. The crew were on the ice since Tuesday morning. Had hard work trying to get the men aboard, as they are unable to walk. The Bonaventure reports that there were one hundred men on the ice, of whom thirty are alive, forty dead and thirty not accounted for."

Most Certainly Dead

Gloom settled down more deeply than ever—grief was accentuated by the knowledge that most of the thirty "unaccounted for" must almost certainly be looked upon as dead.

Shortly before six o'clock Job Brothers received a message from the Nascope advising them that the Newfoundland had been sighted with flags at half-mast:

"We are trying our best to reach her with full steam up," said the message. "Ice, however, is very heavy and tight, and our ships is making but slow progress. Will do all possible to rescue lives and recover bodies."

Thousands Waiting for News

Nothing more was heard until after tea. Meantime thousands waited patiently round the bulletin board and as many as could get in occupied the ground flat of the Post Office building waiting longingly, yet apprehensively for more news.

Everybody wanted to see a list of the dead and of the survivors, but most realised the impossibility of obtaining this so soon after the announcement of the tragedy.

Finally at 8:30 a message was forwarded from Fogo station bearing the heavy tidings that fifty-eight dead were on board the Bellaventure as well as thirty-five survivors. The message further reported five dead on board the Florizel, two survivors and one body on board the Stephano.

Scene of Great Sorrow

A murmur of dismay pervaded the crowd as the full significance of this message dawned on them. Women wept aloud; strong men shed unbidden tears. It was solemn a tragic a heart-breaking scene.

After the Eaglepoint reached port yesterday afternoon the Colonial Secretary boarded her and her wireless apparatus was placed at his disposal. It was several hours, however, before communication was had with the fleet owing to so many ships butting in. At last the Eaglepoint got in touch with the Bellaventure and delivered the Colonial Secretary's request for further particulars.

LATEST MESSAGE FROM THE S.S. "BELLAVENTURE"

BELLAVENTURE, 2:30 P.M.—"HAVE 34 SURVIVORS, FIVE OF THEM ARE SERIOUS CASES. 'HAVE 58 DEAD ON BOARD; THINK TOTAL AT VERY LEAST 70. FLORIZEL, STEPHANO HERE. 'NEWFOUNDLAND NOT YET CERTAIN HOW MANY MEN HAD ON ICE. OTHER SHIPS REPORT 7 DEAD, 2 ALIVE. THREE SHIPS AIMING NORTH TOWARDS NEWFOUNDLAND. "(SIGNED) RANDELL."

Replying, Capt. Randell said: "We were out of touch with Fogo previous to the order despatched for return. We have thirty-five survivors who are 'alive only. We have fifty-eight dead. Numbers of others not yet accounted for. Fear they have got into the water. It will certainly take two days 'under existing ice conditions to reach St. John's."

Another message picked up in transmission to Cape Race gave a list of those who had survived the blizzard and were on board the Newfoundland.

The names given were: Thomas Mullins, John Mullins, Thomas Reeves, H. Groves, Cecil Mullins, Thomas Rollings, James Holloway, A. Conway, Thomas Peyton, William Howlett, James Donovan,

CABLE FROM H.M. KING GEORGE CABLES HIS DEEP SYMPATHY

To-day a message of sympathy was received at Government House from King George, expressing his deep sorrow at the Newfoundland tragedy.

The King's Message

"Have received with profound regret news of the great calamity which has befallen the crew of the 'steamer 'Newfoundland.'

"The Queen and I deeply deplore the great suffering and loss of life involved and wish to express 'our sincere sympathy with the families of the distressed

"GEORGE, R and I."

Bill Leary, Charles Martin, William Lundrigan, Ben. Percy, Thomas Dawson and eight others.

The message gave the further information that nine others had returned to the Newfoundland yesterday morning.

No Details Yet to Hand

No details of the disaster are at hand, but the assumption is that on Tuesday morning the weather being fine the full crew left the ship to kill seals, which were more or less scattered. When the blizzard came on, and no doubt suddenly, the ice closed, and the Newfoundland was unable to reach the watches to pick them up. The storm continued until Wednesday night, the ice remaining tight, con-

GREAT PRAISE IS GIVEN TO CAPTAIN RANDELL FOR HIS NOBLE WORK

Bellaventure Rescued Many of the Stricken Men Just in the Nick of Time.—An Hour or So of Delay Would Have Meant further Additions to the Already Terribly Long List of Fatalities.

sequently the Newfoundland was not only not able to reach the stricken men, but was unable to communicate with the other ships, and disaster overtook the remainder of the story must remain untold until the arrival of the Bellaventure, which Capt. Randell says cannot be before to-morrow, some time.

Yesterday afternoon Acting Premier Bennett called together an Executive meeting, at which Hon. J. Harvey, Mr. G. Harvey and other directors of the Bellaventure S. S. Co. were present and acceding to the desire of the Government the representatives of the owners decided to order the Bellaventure home at once.

The Grenfell Hall at the Seamen's Institute has a room ready to house and to treat the injured survivors.

FULL LIST OF THE STRICKEN CREW OF THE SEALER NEWFOUNDLAND

Name	Place
ERIC MARTIN	POUCH COVE
ARIEL GREENE	HANT'S HARBOR
RONALD CRITCH	HANT'S HARBOR
ALLAN WARREN	HANT'S HARBOR
CHARLES T. EVANS	HANT'S HARBOR
NOAH TUCKER	ELLISTON
WILLIAM PITTS	NEW PERLICAN
NORMAN TIBBETT	CATALINA
GEORGE PITTS	NEW PERLICAN
ED. PEDDLE	NEW PERLICAN
CHARLES WARREN	NEW PERLICAN
ROBERT MATTHEWS	NEW PERLICAN
JOHN KEEL	BONAVISTA
FRANK SEWARD	HEART'S EASE
WILLIAM WOODFINE	NORTHERN BAY
GEORGE STAG	BONAVISTA
TOMAS COOPER	BONAVISTA
ALBERT KELAWAY	PERRY'S COVE
WEL TIBBETT	CATALINA
WM. J. TIBBETT	CATALINA
JAMES BARRETT	OLD PERLICAN
RICHARD COOPER	BONAVISTA
SAMUEL RUSSELL	BONAVISTA
TERENCE MOORE	TURK'S COVE
JOSEPH RANDELL	BONAVISTA
JOSEPH HISCOCK	CARBONEAR
SAM. SQUIRES	TOPSAIL
JOHN HISCOCK	CARBONEAR
JAMES PORTER	MANUELS
FRED PERCY	WINTERTON, T.B.
GEORGE TREMLET	BONAVISTA
ALFRED HAYWARD	BONAVISTA
THOMAS MOULAND	BONAVISTA
NOAH GREELEY	KELLIGREWS
JERRY CONWAY	TURK'S COVE
STEPHEN JORDAN	POUCH COVE
BERNARD JORDON	POUCH COVE
JOHN HAYWARD	BONAVISTA
PAT. CORBETT	CLARKE'S BEACH
THOMAS DOYLE	HARBOR GRACE
JOHN ANGLE	TURK'S COVE
GEORGE LEWHITING	HARBOR GRACE
JOHN FISHER	BONAVISTA
JAMES H. PORTER	ELLISTON
SAM MARTIN	ELLISTON
BENJAMIN CHALK	BONAVISTA
SIMEON TRASK	ELLISTON
RUBEN CREWE	ELLISTON
BENJAMIN MARSH	DEER ISLAND, T.B.
ALEX. GOODLAND	ELLISTON
ROBERT BROWN	FAIR ISLAND
JOHN TAYLOR	LONG POND
JOHN BRAZIL	HARBOR GRACE
JAMES RYAN	FERMUSE
JOHN EASTON	GREENSPOND
JOHN LAWLOR	HORSE COVE
JOHN RYAN	GOULDS
CHARLES COLE	ELLISTON
THOMAS HICKS	BONAVISTA
JOHN HOWLETT	GOULDS
MICHAEL TOBIN	FERMUSE
HEDLEY PAYNE	GREENSPOND
JONAS PICCOTT	FAIR ISLAND

AND ABOUT THIRTY OTHERS TAKEN FROM WESLEYVILLE.

SUGGESTION RE SWEEPSTAKES

Three well known sportsmen suggested to The Mail to-day that the sweepstake winners give all or part to the Disaster Fund.

The Daily Mail will gladly acknowledge subscriptions.

KYLE GOES IN SEARCH OF SOUTHERN CROSS.

The Government has arranged for the S.S. Kyle to go in search of the Southern Cross.

The greatest anxiety prevails for the latter ship, but shipping people are not uneasy.

Eight years ago the Algerine was missing for 5 days in that neighbourhood and came through safely.

Minister of Marine Piccott is going out on the Kyle, which leaves this afternoon.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S OFFICERS.

Captain, Wes B. Kean; Mate, Charles W. Greene; Bosun, John E. Hiscock; Sailors, Thos. Dawson, Wm. Connolly, George Carpenter, A. Tippet, Jesse Connolly; Chief Engineer, John Skinner; Second Engineer, John Maher; Third Engineer, Wm. Leary; Steward, John Dooley; Firemen, Ed. Whelan, E. Bennett, R. Rogers, Thos. Williams, Jas. Grace.

ERIK LEAVES CHANNEL

S.S. Erik left Channel at 12:45 p.m. to-day.

MR. GERALD HARVEY'S GRIEF

No one's grief, we think, is more poignant than that of Mr. Gerald Harvey, who is managing his father's business during the latter's absence.

Mr. Harvey has been incessant in his efforts to get the latest information for the many enquiries from all parts of the Island.

The Daily Mail has been in constant touch with him and he has been most obliging.

He has wired to Wesleyville for the names of those who signed on the ship there and is expecting an answer at any moment.

He thinks the list of dead numbers seventy. The steamers are now jammed to the East of Bonavista.

Yesterday Mr. Gerald Harvey acquainted his father by cable of the sad event, and received the following answer:

"I am deeply grieved by the calamity. If I can help I will return to St. John's immediately. Convey sincerest sympathy to those bereft. Keep me advised."

GRAND LODGE VOTES \$100.00

A meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Orange Association was held this morning at the office of Grand Master Squires, and voted \$100.00 to the Disaster Fund.

The offer of fifty men to render aid when the steamer arrives, if needed, or to assist the police in any way when the steamer arrives, was made the Colonial Secretary.

ANXIOUS AS TO FATHER'S WELFARE

Frederickton, N.B., Last night. (Special to The Daily Mail) Distress to hear shocking disaster to crew of sealer Newfoundland. Is my father member of crew. Am very much upset. Suspense awful. Heartfelt sympathy for all the bereaved. JOHN WEIR, School for the Blind, Halifax.

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We offer the following goods—all of the Very Highest Quality.

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CREAM OF WHEAT 20c. pkt. WHEATINA 20c. pkt.

American Cube Sugar, 4 cts. per lb.

NEAVE'S FOOD 29c. tin. ALLENBURY'S FOOD, No. 3 32c. tin.
ALLENBURY'S FOOD Nos. 1 & 2 53c. tin. BENGERS FOOD 45c. tin.
GRAPE NUTS 15c. pkt. MACARONI 1 lb. cartons, 11c. ea.
IRISH WHOLE MEAL FLOUR 50c. stone. English PASTRY FLOUR, 47c. stone.

Tates Finest English Icing Sugar, 5 1-2c. lb.

Huntley & Palmer's FANCY LUNCH BISCUITS 16c. lb. CLEANED CURRANTS, in cartons 7c. lb. ASSORTED JAMS, in tumbler 14c. ea. ROLLED OATS, finest Canadian 3 1/2c. lb.	Huntley & Palmer's THIN LUNCH BISCUITS, 17c. lb. CREAM OF TARTAR finest possible quality, 98 per cent. test 37c. lb. MARMALADE, in tumbler, 9c. ea. OATMEAL, Canadian, 3 1/2c. lb.
--	--

Best American Granulated Sugar, 3 1-2c. lb.

Geo. Knowling.

mar. 30. 61. eod.

A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Growth of the Storm-Child.

(Continued)

they feared lest something untoward "What!" shrieked the girl in amazement, "go to school? Rubbish, dad!" "Anything but rubbish, Alice. The thing's got to be done. Mind, it will hurt me as much as you, but I'm not minding that." She looked at him attentively, her fair young head on one side.

"I'll bet you a plug of tobacco to a bar of soap," she said, "that you won't let me go."

"Good heavens, girl, where did you get those expressions?"

"That's the bosun's bet—always," she said. "Except when we get near port, and then it's 'drinks round to drinks round.'"

"Assuredly she must go to school," said Curzon with a shiver. "Now, Aileen, I'm going to talk seriously to you. Have you ever watched Mr. Steadman?"

"Good old Steady! Yes."

"And the bosun, and Rhys?"

"Yes." She was beginning to grow dubious now, she scented what was coming.

"When I tell them to do anything—to goose-whip the fore-topsail, for instance, or to put the ship about—what do they generally do?"

"As they're told, dad."

"Yes, and they don't speak back, eh?"

"No." Aileen's face was a little scared, her eyes, that had already changed their colour to a wonderful grey, were misty and troubled.

"Then, my word goes. And so the order is to get ready for school, and prepare yourself to become a good woman, like—"

"Like her?" Aileen motioned with a half-defiant chin to a picture that hung above Curzon's bunk. It was a crude enough reproduction of a photograph of Mary Curzon, the mother she had never seen. The mild eyes seemed to entreat her, the sweet lips formed an unspoken question.

"I call it a shame!" volleyed the girl impetuously. "What do I want with a school? I'm going to stay at

sea all my life; and so long as I can learn navigation and seamanship that's all that matters."

"She"—Curzon motioned towards the picture—"she could sing and play, and speak French, and when she was with other women she seemed miles above them all. She'd like to think her daughter was a lady, Aileen." And the girl had nothing to say then. That night found her pillow bedewed with tears—the first time she remembered such a thing happening, and Mrs. Merrilees, awakened, heard sounds suggestive of woe. But morning found the child composed. She stole into her father's room, the skipper being on deck, and gazed long and earnestly at the picture.

"If you're sure you'd like me to go to school, dear," she whispered, "I'll go. Will you tell me, please?" And a shaft of sunshine crept through the salt-grimmed porthole and lit up the pictured face into brightness. Aileen had received her answer, but—her shoulders shook with suppressed sobbing.

She took a long-drawn farewell of the Zoroaster in the interval that elapsed between coming to her de-

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cision and reading port. She climbed to the royal yard and surveyed the smart outlines of the hull beneath her, she looked down with a swelling heart upon the great tiers of wind-rounded canvas, gazed at the dwarfed deck, at the long line of the creamy wake that reached astern. Away to her left the low southern land showed grey and indistinct—the land she hated. Beneath her surged and foamed the sea she loved, that was to her the very breath of life.

"I won't say good-bye," she choked. "I'll come back to you, dear old sea. They may tie me up in a school, but they won't tie me up for ever. And if dad could do without me!"

Throughout the livelong day she crouched there in the slings of the yard, watched the pilot cutter range up towards the Zoroaster, saw the tiny boat leave the cutter's side and propel itself, a mere crawling spider, across the heaving green. Dead to all calls of hunger, unheeding appeals from the poop, she sat there, and the parting with the sea was made complete.

"I'm ready," she said that night to her father. "After all it won't be for ever."

Curzon set to work thoughtfully, as was his wont, taking the advice of Steadman and Mrs. Merrilees. The latter was all for a day school; she resented her charge being left to the mercy of alien hands. The former was on the other side.

"Give her discipline," he said. "It's necessary. Let her out o' nights and she'll forget all she's learnt in the day time. Cut her off completely from her old habits if you want her to be a shore-girl. That's my advice."

They compromised at length. After consulting innumerable advertisements, after endless interviews, Curzon settled on a boarding-school kept by the Misses Learoyd, who told him, within the first five minutes, that they had royal blood in their veins.

"At the time of the French Revolution," said Miss Selina gravely, "a worthy peasant discovered a lady on his doorstep in this vicinity. She was dying; in her arms she held a child. The lady's last words were 'Le Roi,' and she held out the infant. Unknowingly, unheeding, the worthy peasant took in the child and the woman, and, distorting the pure French, christen-

ed the babe Learoyd. This is our story. The child was our grandfather—the Daughin of France."

"So long as you turn Aileen out a lady, I don't much care whether you've royal blood in your veins or ink," thought Curzon. But he did not say it aloud. He marked the faded respectability of the two little old ladies, and read something of their story. Being a sailor, and subject to generous impulses, he decided that Aileen should have all the "extras" on the list, for he guessed shrewdly that the extra money would come in useful.

AN UNEQUALLED RECORD.

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for the daughters of gentlemen was called, stood some little distance outside a seaport town, and to those who lived there the seething scramble of a dragged-down pebble-ridge was the dominant note of the night. Aileen opened her ears as she stood in her little room, gazing thoughtfully to the south.

"I know I shall hate it horribly," she said to her father; "but there's the spa, so it won't be so lonely, after all. Good old sea!"

Mrs. Merrilees was installed in a tiny cottage within a mile of the school. It was arranged that Aileen should spend every Sunday with her nurse, and Curzon held forth glowingly on the deliciously delightful times to come when the Zoroaster being in port, and once more resume with her the old fond relations of parent and child.

"Give my love to the Easting, and to Rhys, and to old Steady," said Aileen huskily. And, when her father left her, she turned away to her box, a solid, workmanlike affair, and drew forth certain gifts, such as untutored sailors might lavish upon one dear to them. One in particular she regarded thoughtfully. It was a sailor's canvas kit-bag, lavishly adorned with five-pointed stars in red. It had been Rhys's parting gift.

"For ther's naught like canvas, after all," had said the sailor. "Trunks and chestes is all very well, miss, so's portmanteaus, but there's naught can come up to a kit-bag."

Seven nights after Aileen entered upon her new life the Misses Learoyd were aroused suddenly by a tearful girl, Aileen's room-mate, who announced that Miss Curzon was not in her bed. They proceeded to search their hearts in their mouths, for a fresh gale was blowing inland, and had occurred. They found her with the dawn, tied cunningly to the chimney-stack on the roof, her hair streaming behind her, her face wet and flushed.

"I've simply got to smell the sea sometimes," she explained unrepentantly, "and I got up there to do it."

CHAPTER IX.

"Binnacle Boy!"

"Light the binnacle, matey! Up

aloft there and overhaul the royal b'untlines! Yth! toy sailor!"

Morton Leigh flushed beneath the tan on his wholesome face, and looked about him. He was standing under a high brick wall which time and weather had turned to a delicious old-rose colour. Trees hung over the wall, a good way back the chimneys of a house showed dimly.

One thing appeals more to the passions of a third-year apprentice than another, and that is to be called a "binnacle boy," the pet designation of old shell-backs for a "gentleman rope hauler." It is bad enough to bear as a first-voyager, but for a third-voyager, accustomed to take his place with the men of the ship, at wheel, on a topsail yard, or with a weather-earring, the stigma is unbearable. Leigh felt within himself a strong desire to vent his wrath on the perpetrator of the injustice. But he could see nothing—evidently the voice had dropped like a solid thing from the skies to shatter his dignity.

"I told the mater I wouldn't wear this confounded brass-bound suit," he muttered wrathfully, regarding the natty blue uniform with its shining buttons in deep disgust; but she insisted, and what's a chap to do when his pocket-money's dependent on pleasing the women? It only leads to rudeness. I expect it's a parrot, though."

"Now, then, hurry up and fill the captain's bath!" came the mocking voice again as he was about to start on his way. "Haul tight the poop-down-haul! Bring me the key of the keelson, boy."

"I don't know who you are, but I'll jolly well bash your head if I find you," cried Leigh aloud and very angrily.

"No, you won't. Sailors don't hit women." He started back a little as the branches of a great tree almost over his head rustled violently, and a lovely flushed face, surmounted by a wild mop of curly hair, appeared.

Leigh removed his uniform cap from his head, and scratched amongst his hair thoughtfully.

"How the lickers did you get up there?" he asked. "It's no place for a girl."

(To be continued)

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A-1495. Where can I meet you to-night? (Melody of Irving Berlin hits.)
A-1496. Camp meeting band.
Buffalo baby rag.
A-1494. While the rivers of love flow on. As long as the world goes round.
A-1498. Good night Dearly.
Who will be with you when I'm away?
A-1499. Che-Que-Corte. (El Camamba.)

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A pretty girlish high crowned hat is pictured above. The center of the crown has been covered with old blue silk and outlined by a stiffened band of the same. The sides of the crown are continuous with the brim, sloping gracefully and curling back in a softly rolled brim. Bow-knots of old blue velvet are applied about the crown in alternation with little pink satin roses and foliage. This style hat is exceedingly practical, being in good taste if worn with silk frocks or plain tailor-mades.

Address in full:
Name
A
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.

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- BUDDAH—The greatest bronze idol ever made.
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The Daily Mail Sporting Section

News Of Sport At Home And Abroad.

Wrestling and Boxing News of General Interest

Secured a Fall In 43 Minutes.

Dan McDonald Defeats Assyrian and Is Rapped on the Knuckles
Dan McDonald wrestled an Assyrian named Charles Allen at Fredericton, N.B., last week and secured a fall in 43 minutes.

Allen is said by some to be a fakir. Here is what the St. John Standard says of him:

There has been an Assyrian posing through the provinces for the past few years giving his name as Charles Allen, and stating that he is the champion middleweight of America. Only last spring this man arrived in St. John on the train from Halifax, with a dress suit case with two pairs of boxing gloves hanging to the side of it. He posed about the city for a few days as a wrestler and "real wrestlers" spoke of him as an imposter, and as a man who was out working the game. A paper in New Glasgow spoke of him in the most unfriendly terms, and if Taylor, the wrestler, tells the truth this Assyrian tried to pull off a deal in St. John, that was anything but sportsmanlike. Dan McDonald has spoken of him as not being a wrestler of note, and according to the picture shown in a Fredericton paper the person stating to the sporting editor of that paper that he was Charles Allen greatly resembles the man who was in St. John posing as Charles Allen, and who was a few months ago requested to leave the theatre here for not paying his admission fee to witness a bout between Carpenter and Sam Anderson. If the Charles Allen who appeared in the above bout is the same person and there is reason to believe he is the same, then, if McDonald's words on previous occasions amount to anything, it is something

Tommy Ryan the Great Welterweight.

Tommy Ryan, greatest of all the welterweights, the victor of over 200 ring battles, the vanquisher in only one, was born at Redland, N.Y., March 20, 1870. His original name was Joseph Youngs, and he was of French and English parentage. At an early age he was left an orphan and was adopted by a wealthy citizen of Syracuse, but Tommy was of a roving disposition and the Salt City soon called him. He "pulled his freight"—or, more literally, a freight train pulled him—to Detroit, where he entered into the fiercely competitive business of selling newspapers, demonstrating his right to do so by licking all of the biggest "newsies." His prowess in that direction attracted the attention of Detroit sports who gave Tommy a chance to show what he could do in the ring with skin-tight gloves. He adopted the professional name of Ryan, which rather peeved Detroit's rich sports, as they considered that no man had a right to that name who couldn't prove Hibernian ancestry. It was this prejudice that gave Tommy his first real chance. Martin Shaughnessy, a true son of the old sod, and a clever fighter, was picked to show up Ryan. Instead Tommy licked him in twenty-one rounds, and did it again in forty-six. After that Tommy whipped Kid Doyle at a little town in Indiana and then went to Canada and put away Ed Bartlett. Shortly before his twenty-first birthday Ryan was matched with Danny Needham, the Pacific coast boxer, for the welter

peculiar that Champion McDonald did not look after "Allen" in a very much quicker time than he did.—St. John Standard

weight title. Minneapolis was the scene of this bout, and Ryan won by a knockout in the 76th round. Tommy clinched his right to the championship by defeating Mysterious Billy Smith in 1894. Tommy gave Smith a return match the following year, and had a mighty close call. Tommy was about all in when the cops interferred. After a time the bout was resumed, and Ryan had the best of it until the 18th round, when the Coney Island "bull" stopped the affair and it was called a draw. In 1896 Ryan was soundly whipped by Kid McCoy, who was out for revenge on Tommy for the beatings he had taken when Ryan's sparring partner. They met again in Syracuse, and McCoy had the best of it until the cops of Tommy's home town, seeing their idol in danger, stopped the bout, which was called a draw. Later Ryan challenged Fitzsimmons for the middleweight title, but he never fought Bob.

Vaccination Disables Rugby Footers.

London, March 27.—A peculiar situation has arisen in Aberdeen Rugby football circles. The semifinal for the north of Scotland cup was to have been played on Saturday between University and Aberdeenshire, but the match had to be abandoned owing to vaccination disabling the former team. The final must be played next Saturday and a dispute now arises as to which team is entitled to meet St. Andrews, the other semifinalist. The matter has been submitted to the Midlands committee.

Boston Oarsmen Row at Henley, England

Boston, March 27.—The Union Boat Club's senior eight, all of whom have held seats in Harvard's Varsity shells within recent years, are being trained for competition in the Grand Challenge cup matches at Henley, England, this summer. The crew is entered for the annual regatta of the American Rowing Association at Philadelphia, May 16.

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

The Baseball Scribe.

In ancient days the baseball scribe would take his pen in mitt and write of single, stolen base and screaming three-base hit. Of base on balls and wild-pitch and boot and bonehead play. And other stunts that go to make a heated baseball fray. It has a pleasure once to read the baseball writer's lines. But all the baseball tales to-day are full of dollar signs.

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 FRASER engines will be built as last year. There is no other engine so popular in Newfoundland or Canada as the FRASER, 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.—Feb 28

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a good cheap

MOTOR ENGINE

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

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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.

For Sale! Schooner "Atlanta."

Vessel is 106 tons gross; in good condition; almost new; well found in every particular.

Apply,
R. HICKS,
Catalina.

EVERYBODY TREATED ALIKE—
Even the advertisers are beginning to realise that The Daily Mail is now fast becoming The Home Paper. The answer is simple—A square deal to all!

Hilda's Tender Heart

By Ed. Mack



EDY MACK

The Daily Mail

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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 3, 1914.

TERRA NOVA MOURNS SCORES OF HER SONS.

YESTERDAY'S messages from the sealing fleet bore us tidings of the saddest import.

The noon message was pregnant with tragedy—"fifty men of the Newfoundland's crew picked up dead or dying."

We hoped for the best, but feared the worst.

A pall of sadness; of gloom; of affliction settled down upon the city. Everybody trod softly as in the presence of death.

With the afternoon came not only confirmation of the heavy tidings flashed shoreward from the Florida but further details that showed the tragedy to be worse even than we anticipated.

One hundred men went from the Newfoundland onto the icefloe on Tuesday morning and yesterday only thirty-four of them were reported as alive and on board the rescue ship the Bellaventure.

Scarcely can we realize it yet to the full.

It seems almost unbelievable that three score and ten of our hardy toilers have been garnered by death in so sudden and cruel a fashion.

But—God help us!—the dire dreadful fact, related to us in the bold pitiless meagre words of the wireless messages, has to be faced.

We are a people bereft. We are one, in our poignant grief, with the many families so suddenly smitten.

Terra Nova mourns the loss of Scores of her most industrious sons.

Drained of so much of her very life's blood this old Colony lies stricken, prostrate, almost paralysed with grief.

A FEARFUL TRAGEDY FULL VOLUME OF WOE.

TIME and again have our Toilers of the Deep paid heavy toll in human lives to tempest and sea.

The life's blood of our best has been exacted from us as the price of our maritime lore.

Every year the great deep claims as its own a fearsome list of fishermen. Fortunately for many seasons our sealers escape with practically no loss of life—but the demon of destruction gets in his fell work sooner or later and a whole Colony is plunged in mourning.

In '71, forty men went down in the Huntsman.

In '73, sudden death came to twenty-five of the crew of the steamer Tigris by the explosion of her boilers while at the ice.

Eighteen years later came the English Harbor disaster in which twenty-two men lost their lives through exposure to a sudden storm.

The tragedy of the Greenland in 1898 added forty-eight to lengthy list of sealing fatalities and almost broke the heart of a whole Country with grief.

And now we mourn another awful visitation of misfortune and death.

And the known roll of fatalities in this last terrible tragedy of the icefloes is more lengthy than them all.

The huge volume of woe in which is recorded our history in terms of fatal shipwrecks; of drownings; of life-destroying acci-

dents on land and sea becomes still bulkier with the addition of this latest chapter of unparalleled misfortune.

"We have fed the sea for a thousand years
And she calls us still unfed."

THEY SOUGHT FOR BREAD BUT THEY FOUND DEATH.

AND these scores of unfortunates AND this tragedy overtook as they pursued one of the ordinary avocations of the Country.

They sought bread wherewith to sustain life—they found death in its grimmest form awaiting them on the very floes from which they hoped to reap a harvest of profit.

And our men who go down to the sea in ships continually take their lives in their hands.

Yet they do not hesitate to follow the avocations of their fathers and to incur all the risks attendant thereon. Nay, rather, are they not too anxious to seize opportunities of maintaining the age-long struggle with the mighty deep, its menacing billows and its ravaging storms?

Duty calls them to fare forth across the restless waste of waters, to face the perils to endure the hardships that are the inevitable lot of him who would wrest from the sea its uncertain harvest.

And, obedient to that call; spurred on by all the sea-faring instincts that are theirs by right of inheritance from many generations of fishermen ancestors, they render eager, ready response.

It is such men as these that Terra Nova mourns to-day. Men eager for duty. Men of years of experience in our staple industries. Men of honest and industrious habits.

We are immeasurably the poorer by their loss.

True, time will gradually fill their places by recruits from the ranks of the younger generations, but there is a sense in which men of the stamp we have so tragically lost are virtually irreplaceable.

Poor fellows, their path of duty led them to a cruel death.

With frozen, with frozen clothes, and matted frozen hair, I called the men, and called again, like one in sorest need; But no response. They did not stir or give the slightest heed!

These men, said I, are not asleep upon that frozen bed. Conviction rushed upon my mind: I knew that they were dead."

HEROES OF THE COMMON WORK-A-DAY LIFE.

ABARE three weeks ago the victims of this latest sealing tragedy fraternised on the streets of the city with thousands of their adventurers.

They added their share to the cheery good humor that always seems to permeate St. John's when the sealers are in town.

Most of these men were seasoned veterans of many years of experience. The first glamor of a sealing trip had worn off for them long ago. They knew exactly the hardships and discomforts of the sealing voyage.

But they did not falter nor did they bemoan the hardness of their lot.

They faced the prospect of the voyage and its usual untoward circumstances smilingly, overlooking the risks as they contemplated the possibility of earning the money that would bring comforts for those at home.

The nations make boast of the heroes of stricken battlefields. But there is a heroism of a far higher type and it is that which leads men to cheerfully risk their lives in the hum-drum round of working for a living.

The false and transient exhilaration of military service cheers on the soldier but the toiler is only kept going by his inborn courage and his sense of responsibility to dependent ones.

And in such a way did our sealers risk and suffer and die.

Their general conduct was truly heroic and we doubt not that when the details of the direful tragedy are known we shall learn of many deeds of heroism on the fatal floe when death stalked down victims by the score.

All hail to the noble band of heroes—we acclaim their conduct—but, alas, we have also to mourn their loss.

ADVERTISE JUDICIOUSLY IN THE DAILY MAIL—A RESULT GETTER.

LET OUR SYMPATHY TAKE PRACTICAL FORM.

CLASSES and Creeds to-day are as one in the great common grief.

Families mourn loved ones. Wives weep for husbands. Children are bereft of fathers. We mingle our tears with theirs.

Ours may not be the intimate sorrow that comes with a family bereavement but the same great pall of sorrow has overshadowed our lives.

MESSAGES OF SYMPATHY FROM LEADING PUBLIC MEN

UNDER THE SHADOW OF A GREAT SORROW.

OUR Colony is lying under the shadow of a great sorrow.

There may be calamities so strange, so bewildering, so entangled with the mistakes of men, and the chances of accident, that they seem to send us back at once for our only comfort to the wide system of the universe of which they are part, and of which God is the centre. It may be that our grief is one in which a whole nation joins: in which the whole community suddenly finds itself, under the inspiration of deep and strong emotion, one heart and one soul drawn together as one family, mourning for its children, as Rachel was "weeping for her children, and refused to be comforted because they were not." Then it is that the fountains of the great deep of the human heart are broken up, and hundreds and thousands may feel together, and by the mysterious sympathy of a common grief, comfort those whom they have never seen.

Such an event was the loss of the "Titanic": Such an event was the Antarctic catastrophe; And it is from the consciousness that such an event has taken place at our own doors during this week that I accede to the request of the editor of this journal, and venture to touch on a chord which is vibrating in the hearts of thousands of our countrymen.

What is it which has been uppermost in all our minds during the past twenty-four hours? It is the terrible disaster which has befallen more than half a hundred of our hardy crew of one of our sealing steamers. For the loss of these brave men our Colony is mourning to-day. Let us take comfort in the thought that the very greatness of the grief which gathers the sympathy of so many has in itself an exalting, elevating, transfiguring consequence.

The grief of our whole people will invest the names of those who have been sacrificed with a tragic solemnity which, if not the best balm to the broken heart, yet has, in spite of ourselves, a healing, soothing, invigorating effect.

The mortal tabernacles of these devoted men, now cold in death, are being brought back by their sorrowing comrades to the shore which but a few days ago they left in all the vigor and enthusiasm of their early manhood. Their souls are with Him Who gave them. The way was dark and terrible. The footsteps of the merciful God were hard to trace. Yet through the deep waters He led them, we may humbly hope, to the haven where there shall be no more parting, and where "the former things are passed away."

—Llewelyn Newfoundland.

PRAYERS NEEDED FOR BEREAVED.

MAY I be allowed to offer on behalf of the Cathedral Clergy and Congregation a word of sincerest sympathy with all those who have been bereaved by the recent disaster to the crew of the "Newfoundland."

This morning the suffrage of our Litany "That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all that are desolate and oppressed" took on a fuller meaning than usual.

Perhaps at this moment the best service many can render lies in intercession to the Father of the fatherless; to Him who defendeth the cause of the widow.

—CANON W. C. WHITE.

They are our fellow-countrymen who have Crossed the Bar; some of the noblest and best of our land are gone.

Yea, we all mourn our brethren who have reached the eternal haven.

But while the women weep; while our many stricken homes mourn their irreparable losses, we must be up and doing.

Our tears for the dead; but practical sympathetic efforts on behalf of the living.

The widow and the orphan must be our care. Thus shall we show our heartfelt appreciation of the men who went to death struggling to provide for them the necessities of life.

Those fine fellows died at duty's call, and no soldier can claim a more heroic death. They are in God's keeping, and there we will let them Rest, fully confident that the Merciful Father who does not even permit a sparrow to fall to the ground unnoticed was with them in their darkest hour.

But when our tears are shed, let us turn our attention to those bereft of husband, father and breadwinner.

St. John's will do her duty as she has done it nobly before. We will Honor the Dead and Help the Living.

—J. T. MARTIN, ESQ., Deputy Mayor.

SORROW FOR DEAD HELP FOR LIVING.

"One touch of Nature makes the whole world kin."

THE appalling disaster that has befallen the crew of the S.S. Newfoundland will no doubt call forth universal sympathy, and bind together all classes and creeds in the Colony in the expression of a common sorrow.

It reminds us of a fact which many are too prone to forget. It is true of us all that in the midst of life we are in death. But those who toil in the great industries of our country are exposed to special hardships and dangers of which we often take little account.

When the blizzard swept over our city the other night, many doubtless thought anxiously of those upon the icefields or tossed on the mighty deep. But little did anyone anticipate that the angel of death had spread his wings on the blast with such fell purpose. Out of the darkness and the storm came the summons to which none can give denial.

Our hearts go out to-day to the homes that have been bereaved, and where an agony that is heightened by suspense must now reign. We sympathize deeply also with those whose sufferings, as they struggle back to a life which may be maimed and handicapped as a result of their terrible experience amid the storm, may lead them often to wish that they had died upon the floe.

Of the dead we need not speak at length. In their presence our noisy tongues are hushed to silence. With bared heads we await their approach. Their warfare is accomplished. Their labour is at an end. They shall rest in peace. The icy blasts of the North chanted their requiem, and the whirling snow drifts wove their winding sheet.

But they will live in the hearts of their friends and loved ones, and in the memories of their fellow-countrymen, as those who were faithful in duty, and who could face the King of Terrors calm and unafraid.

—Rev. J. S. Sutherland.

UNIVERSAL SYMPATHY IN A COMMON CAUSE.

"Towards die many times before their death;
The valiant never taste of death but once."

THE awful news which reached the city yesterday has cast a gloom over the whole country which will overshadow all the ordinary features of our sealing voyage for 1914. Truly the valiant ones of the crew of the "Newfoundland" who have tasted of death have done so under conditions where none but heroes are to be found.

The details surrounding their tragic fight for life remain for the future; some will probably not be known until after the last great roll call. In the meantime we can only imagine the fierce struggle made against the elements.

Fathers, sons, brothers, all had left their homes to embark on a hazardous undertaking for the purpose of providing food for those they loved. No risk was too great for those strong men; no hardship too severe so long as those left behind might be benefited.

And so we can somewhat realize the great sufferings which could make such natures succumb. Our heartfelt sympathy must go out to those who are left to mourn.

We cannot do much to comfort the aged mothers or the widows and orphans who are now in tears. But let us act like true brothers; let us do something right when the hour is saddest.

An immediate public subscription will in some way alleviate the wants that will be felt when the brave dead are known.

—W. J. HIGGINS.

CITY AND OUTPORTS ALIKE MOURN.

ONCE again our Sea Girt Isle mourns, and the city joins hands with the outports in sadness and sorrow.

This is the worst disaster yet.

DAILY MAIL ADVERTISING PAYS

MONSIGNOR ROCHE EXPRESSES SORROW.

THE news of the terrible tragedy in which so many of our brave sealers have gone down to a horrible death has come as a shock to the whole community.

Marine tragedies have been unfortunately but too common all through our "Rough Island story." Of recent years the toll of the waves has been exceptionally heavy, the record of disasters from the deep unprecedentedly large.

Bue the whole Country stands aghast to-day at the appalling magnitude of this latest catastrophe. Its shadow will fall over our whole Island, and the generous sympathy of our warm hearted people will go out to those unhappy bereaved ones to whose homes and families this terrible visitation of Providence comes in the nature of a personal loss—the loss of friends and loved ones.

At the present time when all is doubt and uncertainty it will be the earnest prayer and wish of all that we have heard the last and worst of the fatalities from the frozen floes.

—E. P. ROCHE.

CAUSED THEIR DEATH BUT IS HONORS BADGE.

ICANNOT express how deep is my sympathy for all those whose loved ones have been lost or injured in this terrible "Newfoundland" disaster. Remembering the "Greenland" tragedy I am borne down with sorrow for the grief which will be felt in many homes. Nor in thinking of the dead should we forget the living members of the crew who are suffering from the exposure they endured. These latter personally we can and should help financially; for the loss of the others we can most

helpfully testify to our grief by aiding those dependant upon them.

We should be charitable, too, in our comments as to the cause of the tragedy, remembering that these toilers of the sea earn their bread by taking terrible risks, and that the dauntless personal courage of the dead and suffering may have been their undoing, as it is their badge of honour.

—ALFRED B. MORINE.

A DISASTER THAT TOUCHES EVERYONE.

THE greatest disaster in the history of Newfoundland has overtaken us. A disaster that touches everyone. A disaster so appalling that words can but fully express the sorrow that has overcome us and but faintly convey the deep sympathy that we all feel for those whose dear ones have been taken away.

We can only bow to the Will of the All Wise One and feel thankful in our hearts that some at least of those who were exposed to the terrible storm have survived, and can only look to Him for guidance and strength to uphold us in our irremediable loss.

—J. G. STONE.

SINCERE SYMPATHY FOR THE BEREAVED.

THE heartbroken fathers, mothers, wives, sons and daughters who are bereft of their loved ones in the greatest marine disaster in the history of Newfoundland, I offer my heartfelt sympathy.

May consolation be found by them in Divine Providence which so mysteriously to us over-rules all events in the lives of individuals and nations.

—W. W. HALFYARD.

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.

Guarantee Combination Engine!

There are many Guarantee Four Cycle Engines in use for driving saws, hoisting and other land work, and every one is giving satisfaction.

These Engines can also be used with equal satisfaction to drive your fishing boat.

One man who owns one of the highly advertised engines, as soon as he saw the GUARANTEE, said: "I want to sell my _____ and buy one of these. It's the best engine I ever saw."

It can be used for more purposes than any other engine made. Ask about it from

JOSIAH MANUEL, ARCH. SCAMMEL, A. NAUSS, or

R. TEMPLETON.

Our Prices Will Interest You.

We offer the following NEW MEATS just landed:

100 brls. Special Fam. Beef

100 barrels Ham Butt Pork

150 barrels Fat Back Pork

75 barrels Fam. Mess Pork

150 barrels Boneless Beef

100 barrels Ex. Family Beef

1000 brls. Am. Gran. Sugar

—AND—

HEARN & COMPANY

Friday, Saturday & Monday



Men's and Boys' Needs

Are Here at Compelling Prices.

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS, 16c.

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

16c.

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 cord and others with white kid and leather strappings; good elastic webs. Reg. 45c. Friday, Saturday & Monday.

38c.

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

CHILDREN'S 2 STRAP SLIPPERS.
These little Slippers come in Patent Leather, with 2 Straps over instep and Silk Bow; sizes from 4 to 6. Regular up to 75c. Friday, Saturday and Monday.

63c.

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

92c.



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.

Men's Raglans and "Burberry" Water-Proofs.

SPECIALLY REDUCED FOR THIS SALE.

Regular 12.50. Now.....**\$10.49**
The "T.G." Raglan, tested and found in every way satisfactory.
The "Impervious" Regular \$16.50, 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**
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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 beautiful for the Reg. price 25c. Friday, Saturday & Mon.

20c.

LADIES' STYLISH NECKWEAR.

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 "LISSIE" HANDKERCHIEF FOR LADIES.

By far the finest and daintiest Handkerchief on the market. They come in very fine Cross Barred effect; narrow hem, the extremely fine texture, giving the "Lissie" Handkerchief the preference over all others. Regular 15c. Friday, Saturday and Monday, 2 for.....**25c.**

25c.

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.

25c.

MISSES 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.

26c.

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.....

10c.

HAT BANDINGS.

The vogue to-day pretty Hat Bandings in Silk and Tinsel, 3/4 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.

19c.

Ladies' RAGLANS and BURBERRY COATS.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY.

RAGLANS. Regular \$5.50. Now \$4.98. BURLBERYS. Reg. \$17.50 for \$15.25.
Regular \$6.50. Now \$5.92. " Reg. \$22.00 for \$19.95.
Regular \$7.50. Now \$6.84. " Reg. \$24.00 for \$21.50.

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.

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

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

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

"Asbestol" Gloves.

"I've worn 'em every day for Lord knows how long—Don't look like they'd ever wear out, do they? Not a sign of a rip any place.
"I'm just as nimble-fingered as can be, and they fit well too.
"Wash like cloth—dry soft as new
"Never get hard or stiff, sweat, oil, grease, or water don't injure them.
"You certainly get splendid value every time in these "Asbestol" gloves. Look for that "Asbestol" trademark—it's the only way you can be sure of the genuine. The prices are low. See them today.

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

The Canada Accident Assurance Company, of Montreal.

is prepared to quote rates and issue policies for Personal Accident, Employers' Liability, and Health in Various Forms.
Apart from its own strong financial standing its liabilities are guaranteed by the

Commercial Union Assurance Company, of London, England.

With assets of over Eighty-Six Million Dollars.
All particulars will be given by

JOHN COWAN, Agent for Newfoundland.
Jan 21, 3m. m. w. f.

Daddy's Good Night Story-

By GEORGE HENRY SMITH

WELL, upon my word!" exclaimed Brer Rabbit one evening, as he turned the page of The Woodland News. "Here is a story of my own son Jack."
"Read it to me," said Mrs. Rabbit, as she sat down to burn coffee's stockings.
Brer Rabbit put his pipe on the table and read:
THE GOOD FAIRY
BY JACK RABBIT.
"In the long ago there lived a Little Rabbit, and he wasn't a bit like other rabbits, 'cause his ears were short.
"Every day he used to go off in the woods all by himself, away from the other rabbits, and cry and cry so that it was strange he had any tears left."
"He was sitting on a mossy bank as the sun was going down one day, when his tears fell on a little violet.
"Thank you," said a tiny voice.
"The Little Rabbit thought it was the violet, for he knew the voice of all the flowers in Woodland.
"Why do you thank me?" asked the Little Rabbit.
"Because your tears sprinkled me like the rain, and it hasn't rained here in a long time," said the violet.
"That pleased the Little Rabbit so much that he lay back on the moss and went fast asleep.
"He dreamed that a Good Fairy came out of the violet and said to him: "Why do you always cry, my little friend?"
"Because my ears are so short," answered the Little Rabbit.
"Would you stop crying if I made them longer?" asked the Good Fairy.
"Indeed I would," replied the Little Rabbit.
"Well," said the Good Fairy, "you must get up and turn around three times. Then I will touch your ears with my magic wand and you can then feel of your ears."
"Up jumped the Little Rabbit and hurriedly turned around three times. The Good Fairy smiled as she touched his ears with her wand.
"The Little Rabbit then felt of them and they were long again.
"Just then he woke up and it was quite dark.
"He scampered home as fast as he could, but when he got home his mother didn't know him.
"The Good Fairy appeared suddenly and told his mother how she had changed his ears.
"The Little Rabbit stopped crying so much and they lived happily ever after."

Change of Propositions.
"Did I understand you to say that he was broken in spirits?"
"No, I said he was broken by spirits."

Decision Readymade.
"He said he could not decide whether to propose to the widow or her daughter. What did he do about it?"
"Oh, the widow decided for him."

Realistic.
"Was Mrs. Peck's portrait a success?"
"It is a talking likeness."

A Hard Campaign.
"He looks like a battle-scarred veteran. Where did he receive all those wounds?"
"He was a delegate to a peace conference."

FINE SERUM FOR LOBAR PNEUMONIA.

New York, Mar. 26.—Discovery of a specific serum for the treatment of lobar pneumonia was announced to-day by the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research.
In a statement sent to physicians the Institute announces that it is prepared to treat patients suffering from the disease in acute form. Results of experiments indicate the efficiency of the discovery in lowering the mortality from this malady, the statement says.
The work of evolving the serum out of many experimental cultures was under the direction of Dr. Rufus Cole, Medical Director of the Institute, and has been in progress for the past three years. The preparation of the serum culture of the germs is prepared for injection into the blood of a healthy animal, the horse being used in this case.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY MAIL

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.)
Jan 20, s, tu, th

NORTH SYDNEY COAL.

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

W. H. HYNES,
East End Coal Dealer

FOR SALE!

Schooner "JESSIE"

40 Tons, as she now lies at Cupids.
Any Reasonable Offer will be Accepted.
Apply to

BAIN JOHNSTON & Co.

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.

The Daily Mail \$2.00 a Year. Advertise in The Daily Mail

News of the City and the Outports

OUTERBRIDGE SHIELD WAS PRESENTED

Interesting Event at the C.L.B. Armoury Last Night—Good Exhibition of Drills and Gymnastics—Promotions and Stripes Announced.

Last night at the C.L.B. Armoury, Harvey Road, A. B. C. and F. Co. and the Band of Avalon Battalion, paraded for the presentation of the Outerbridge Shield. There was a large attendance of lads, fully 300 being on parade. There was also many friends and supporters of the brigade present, including His Lordship the Bishop, Capt. Saunders, Mrs. Dr. Anderson, Dr. and Mrs. Cheator, Mrs. Franklin and Mrs. Winter.

The programme opened with a selection by the Band and Battalion inspection by His Lordship the Bishop. After inspection Capt. Alderidge took charge and put the Brigade through the manual exercises, which was done perfectly by every member of the Battalion.

B. Co. in charge of Lieut. H. Rendell, gave an exhibition of gymnastic marching. This movement was very creditably done and the company won applause, which speaks well for the officer in charge and the excellent work of the lads.

The next item was the Swedish drill by A. Co. commanded by Lieut. W. F. Rendell. It was performed without a single mistake and both officer and lads are to be congratulated.

The most interesting and spectacular event for the evening was the pyramid building by the gymnasium class instructed by Sergt. Marshall. It being the first of its kind the brigade has done and was performed splendidly. It is a new kind of exercise and drill and the exhibition should be seen more often.

Physical drill under Lieut. Raley by the whole Battalion was also very creditably done. The band furnishing the music for the different practices. Battalion marching in charge of Major Franklin and commanded by the different company commanders was the next to follow. The Battalion were then lined up and the shield competition was made known. The winning section being No. 4 Section A Co. in charge of Sergt. Crane.

Promotions

The Lieut.-Col. commanding has been pleased to approve of the following promotions: Lance-Corp. H. Peckham, A. Co. to be Corporal; Lance-Corp. G. H. Bishop, C. Co. to be Corporal.

Pte. E. F. Ewing of the Quartermaster's Department to be Lance-Corporal.

Good Conduct Stripes

The following have been awarded Good Conduct stripes: A Co.—Pte. R. T. Hardy.

B Co.—Ptes. A. Hammond, J. Field, H. Bishop, T. Hammond, H. Rendell, R. Martin, H. Hawkins, J. Barrett. C Co.—Pte. H. Bishop.

F Co.—Ptes. A. Martin, F. Stone, E. Coulton, C. Dicks, H. Crawford, J. Adams.

Regimental Orders, Headquarters

The officer commanding notes with pleasure that Co. No. 2904 has been able through the kindness of many friends, to move into their new headquarters at St. Mary's Hall, Heart's Content.

The Outerbridge Shield was presented to the winning squad by Mrs. (Dr.) Anderson, wife of Capt. Anderson, of E. Co., Heart's Content.

His Lordship then address the lads, and had much pleasure in congratulating them on their excellent appearance and good work, which reflects great credit not only on themselves, but to the officers in charge. His Lordship stated that the Church Lads' Brigade in this Colony can hold its own against the regiments in any other part of the world.

The Lieut.-Colonel's report for the last six months was received and His Lordship was very pleased indeed with it, and to note the Brigade in a flourishing condition.

After the Regimental Chaplain had finished Major Franklin called for three hearty cheers, which were heartily given by every member.

The Lieut.-Col. then introduced to the Battalion Capt. Saunders, and stated that on Tuesday night next he will deliver an address to the Brigade. Capt. Saunders spoke a few words to the lads on "training" and advised all to get as much as they possibly could. He also spoke of the good work the brigade is doing and of the excellent performance the brigade gave during the evening, and said that

PERSONAL.

We regret to hear of the serious illness of Mr. R. Grieve. We trust that he will soon be able to get round again.

Mr. J. P. Kieley of the Nickel Theatre, who was visiting Canada and the States, reached North Sydney yesterday on his way home.

Miss Gardner who sings at the Nickel after Easter, reached North Sydney yesterday, and will cross to Basques by the next steamer.

Mr. Sam Ebsary, who was confined to his home the last few days suffering from an attack of lagrippe, was able to be out again yesterday, and his many friends are delighted to see him around again.

On Friday the Rev. Canon Colley will give a missionary address at the Cathedral at Evensong. After service the annual meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Association will be held in the Parish Room. This meeting is open to the public.

500 MILES WIRELESS

S.S. Eaglepoint is fitted with wireless capable of sending 500 miles.

"FLORENCE SURVIVOR"

Mr. Taylor who was on the Florence when she was lost near St. Shotts, fifteen months ago, is now boson on the S.S. Eaglepoint.

LECTURE POSTPONED

Mr. J. L. Slattery's lecture "Home Rule and Why" arranged for this evening, has been postponed until Tuesday evening next, because of the disaster.

THE AVALONIAN

The present issue of Newfoundland's monthly magazine the "Avalonian" is a meritorious one, and Editor Penney is to be congratulated.

It is full of interesting stories, and is nicely illustrated. "Midas" and "Jay O'Lynn" continue their articles, and P. P. Pollick contributes a splendid local story entitled "When Justice Avenges," and Captain Saunders writes on "The Value of Being Kink to Dumb Animals."

Most appropriate just now is the poem by Margaret Erskine entitled "One Day of Tears." This is Newfoundland's day of tears. Many eyes will be we by burning tears and many hearts ache because of the terrible disaster.

The Avalonian will be on sale tomorrow.

GIRLS' FRIENDLY SOCIETY

The quarterly meeting of the Girls' Friendly Society was held in the Synod Hall last evening, and was attended by a large number of members.

Rev. A. Clayton delivered an address on the riches of the body, mind and soul, pointing out that physical exercise was good for the first, reading for the second and prayer and public worship in church for the third.

Ten new members were enrolled. The annual festival takes place on April 30th, and arrangements are now being made for it. Mrs. H. Rendell is arranging an entertainment for the occasion.

Curler's Notice!

The General Meeting of the ST. JOHN'S (NFLD.) CURLING ASSOCIATION will be held on TUESDAY, the 14th day of APRIL, at 8 o'clock p.m.

Business important, and a full attendance is requested.

By order,

A. H. SALTER, Secretary-Treasurer.

When he goes back to the United States and Canada, that he will have a number of stories to tell on brigade work, etc., in Newfoundland.

A word of praise is due to Staff-Sergt. C. and the members of the Band for the very excellent music rendered during the evening.

Orders for the week were then read and cheers were given for Mrs. Anderson and Capt. Saunders.

The playing of the National Anthem and brought the interesting and enjoyable exhibition to a close.

THE DAILY MAIL FOR ADVERTISING RESULTS

SEALING TRAGEDIES OF EIGHTY YEARS

1830—The schooner True Blue, Capt. Picco, of Portugal Cove, was lost with all on board. Her crew numbered 30 all told.

1833—The schooner Union, Captain Delaney, was lost with all hands. Her crew numbered 28 souls.

1837—Six of the crew of the Schr. Harriet, Parsons, Master, of Hr. Grace, lost.

1843—Fifteen of the crew of the schr. Princess, Capt. Nagle, of Hr. Grace, lost.

1847—Twenty-one of the crew of the schooner Margaret, of Hr. Grace lost.

1852—Six men from the schooner Georgia, Linnegar, master, drowned and also the captain. Two men perished on the Funk Islands the same spring.

1867—Ten women and two men lost of Ragged Islands while hunting seals.

1867—Two men and two women perished taking seals off Catalina.

1868—Seven men from Fogo lost while hunting whitecoats.

1872—Forty-five of the crew of the schooner Huntsman, Capt. Dawe of Bay Roberts, lost.

1872—Thirty-three of the crew of the schooner Dundonald, Captain Jenkins, of St. John's, lost.

1872—Eighteen of the crew of the schooner Village Bell, Captain Antle, of Brigas, lost.

1874—Twenty-one killed on board the S.S. Tigress by a boiler explosion.

1892—Twenty-two perished on the ice after being driven off from Trinity Bay.

1898—Forty-eight of the crew of the Greenland, Captain George Barbour, frozen to death.

TO THE EDITOR.

POLICEMEN'S PAY

(Editor The Daily Mail) Dear Sir,—I was reading by a Halifax paper to-day that the police officers of Dartmouth are looking for an increase. The present salary of these police officers is \$605.64 per year, with an additional \$50 for clothes and \$40 for extra work, making a total of \$695.64.

If these men find it hard to live on \$700, how would they manage in St. John's with only half as much.

—CONSTABLE.

MUST BE CHANGED

(Editor The Daily Mail) Dear Sir,—Please explain to me about these sums of money sent to so many men, say, for the launches at Bonaville—L. Templeman, J. Russell, \$1943.85; and again Japhet Wenson \$250; Jas. P. Granter, Greens' pond, \$400. What did they get it for? I don't understand how one man should receive all this money.

Such transactions must be made things of the past.

Hitherto we did not know where all our money went, but we are going to know more of public affairs than we ever did, thanks to Mr. Coaker.

Glad to say our Local Union is still growing, members joining almost every night.

Our annual parade was held on a very stormy day, but we had a great turn out and the ladies showed their good will towards the Union by the tables that were sent with all the good things obtainable.

—UNIONIST.

Change Islands.

CAPE ISLAND PROGRESSES

(Editor The Daily Mail) Dear Sir,—The men are trying hard to build a new church and to finish it without going into debt if they can possibly avoid it.

The Ladies' Aid led by our muchesteemed teacher Miss T. Meaches, had a sale of work, tea, concert and sale of refreshments, and raised the sum of \$75.00. Then owing to our teacher having to remove we had to get another president, so Mrs. Baxter Andrews was chosen and we carried on the good work until Jan. 5th, 1914, when we had another sale and tea, concert and refreshments, and raised the handsome sum of One hundred dollars and fifty cents, and we wish to thank the friends of Cape Cove, Newtown and other places, for their loyal help.

The ladies have purchased lights for the new church and they are the

SONG OF THE SEASONS.

(By Beatrice M. Chancey.)
Hark! to the song the passing years are telling!
Think of the good the different seasons bring;
Ho! all mankind who on the earth are dwelling,
List to the song the seasons' sing!

Come gentle Spring, with thy ethereal gladness!
Come once again, O days of light and love,
Whisper to those whose hearts are grey with sadness,
Somewhere to-day He reigns above.

See ye the signs of new-born animation?
Tiniest buds are swaying in the breeze,
Herald afar thy joyous acclamation,
O sweetest music from the trees.

Come wander on to where the brook is teeming,
With lively troutlets at their morning play—
O cruel sportsman!—See his eye is gleaming!
Why wound them so!—for it is May.

Loveliest rosebud! with thy modest beauty,
Filling the air with fragrance sweet and rare,
Teach us, in love to do some daily duty,
Bid hearts be glad for Summer's here.

When at the last the Summer days are ending—
Far, far around the earth has colder grown,
In distant fields the golden grain is bending,
While brave men reap what they have sown.

For Autumn cometh—all the leaves are falling,
But thoughtless wanderers pass them coldly by,
Year after year, O think ye, He is calling
"There is a time when all things die."

The feathered race from clam'rous rooks are flying,
Who, yesterday were singing in the dale—
Shadows darkeneth—snowflakes round are lying,
For there is Winter in the vale.

See how he comes to rule the changing season;
Sullen and sad, he visits us again,
Vapours and clouds and storms in quick profusion,
Sweep o'er the meadows in his train.

While clouds and storms of Winter are unpleasant,
And earthly seasons come and things decay,
O love Divine! O Helper ever present,
Be with us yet, our Strength and Stay!

Suffice it if, earth's good and ill unreckoned,
And all forgiv'n through Thy abundant grace,
We find ourselves by hands familiar beckoned,
Someday unto our fitting place.

When all the rains on earth have ceased distilling,
And passing years no more may sing their song,—
The seasons o'er—may we be ever willing,
To join that life for which we long.

—Freshwater Road, St. John's, Nfld.

THE GARDENS OF HESPERUS.

There eternal Summer dwells,
And west winds with musty fling
About the cedars alleys fling
Nard and cassia's balmy smells.

Iris there with humbled bow
Waters the odorous banks, that blow
Flowers of more mingled hue
Than her purified scarf can show.

And drenches with Elysian dew,
(List, mortals, if your ears be true)
Beds of hyacinth and roses, . . .
Where young Adonis oft reposes,
Waxing well of his deep wound,
In slumber soft, and on the ground
Sadly sits the Assyrian queen. . . .

—Milton.

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.

Late Cable Messages.

Peace Movement Makes Headway

London, April 2.—The movement towards a peaceful settlement of the Home Rule controversy on the basis of a scheme for the federation of the British Isles continues to receive a good deal of attention in Parliamentary circles.

Carson, who will reopen the Home Rule debate on Monday may be trusted to state Ulster's attitude towards the Federal solution.

The Nationalists do not consider there can be any question of dividing up Ireland under any federal scheme. In their opinion Ireland must be treated as a unit. British Unionists are divided on the point.

There is certainly a strong body of Unionist members opposed to federalism, and, on the whole, there is little likelihood of any immediate agreement, although it is true that there is now a great volume of opinion in favor of a settlement of some sort than ever before.

Unionists are unlikely to oppose Premier Asquith's re-election. The matter will be settled at a meeting of the Unionist executive committee to-day.

Opinion Divided Over King's Action

London, April 2.—There is a division of opinion over the King's action, both in army circles and among the equestrian and nobles in waiting, who are mainly recruited from navy and army officers.

Two queries have already resigned and its rumored that there are others who regard the King's action as unconstitutional, and who say that he should not have directed officers who resigned to be allowed to return to their regiments.

A special summons to attend at Buckingham Palace next week has been sent to a number of equestries, with the object of ascertaining their views on the King's action. Those who will not fully support His Majesty will be asked to resign.

—J. A.

DAYLIGHT-SAVING BILL STRONGLY ENDORSED.

London, Mar. 29.—Sir William Ramsay was the principal spokesman of a deputation representing the chambers of commerce, which waited upon the Home Secretary to press the claims of the Daylight Saving bill.

Sir William stated that there was an objection to the scheme on the economic side, while it could also be recommended from the educational aspect, as it would enable young people to live more in the open air. The change would also be beneficial to the national eyesight.

The Lord Mayor of London, in introducing the deputation, remarked that some twenty-eight London boroughs had passed resolutions favoring the scheme.

Home Secretary McKenna expressed assent with the views of the speaker, but said that he was not able to promise government legislation until public opinion was more pronounced for the reform.

FOR SALE!

Sticks suitable for masts for schooners, ranging from forty feet to sixty feet, at reasonable prices. For particulars apply at the office of BOWRING BROTHERS, LTD.

—m31,1w

POST CARDS!

NEWFOUNDLAND VIEWS—Black and White 40c. hundred, 6c. dozen.

GLAZED PHOTO—Sealing Industry, 30c. doz. Comic Picture Cards, 10c, 15c and 18c. doz. Art Views, 12c. doz. up.

EASTER POST CARDS—A fine variety in Lithochrome. Hand Painted and Silk Embroidered, 15c, 25c, 30c, and 65c. doz. Birthday Post Cards, 18c. and 20c. doz.

VISITING CARDS—8c, 10c, 12c and 16c per packet. Envelopes to suit 20c. packet, in Swiss Lawn Finish.

GEO. KNOWLING, STATIONERY DEPARTMENT

HARDEST WORKING CORPORATION MAN

In some of the recent comments made in connection with the annual statement of the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Co., references were made to the fact that the results being obtained were all the more satisfactory because for a time General Manager Cantley's health had not permitted his giving the close attention to the work that had been his custom.

A personal friend of Mr. Cantley's points out that such a comment was entirely erroneous, and that for the past fifteen or twenty years Mr. Cantley had hardly missed a single day from his duties and had applied himself closer to his business in that time than any other man in his position in the whole of Eastern Canada.

Some of the Eastern papers have drawn attention to the error which evidently emanated from Montreal, and in connection with the mistake the Halifax paper says: "The error is all the more unfortunate because General Manager Cantley had the reputation of being the hardest working man in corporation life in Canada and practically the only holiday taker on y him in a score of years have been a way of trips to Great Britain and the Continent, which were always taken in the interests of the company and always had definite results."—Montreal Star.

IN MEMORIAM

Death visited us some days ago. And broke in on our home. It took away our Annie dear And we are left alone;

The little chair now vacant stands. It seems to mock our woe, Ah, me, how we miss the little tot, None, none, but a mother can know.

Oh how dreary is life around us— Since our darling Annie died, Empty chairs and her belongings So carefully laid aside; For she never more shall need them, Or our fond and loving care, Angels' forms do now attend her In the city over there.

Sweetest Annie! precious blossom, Though we miss thy form so fair, Yet we would not wish to call thee Back to this lone world of care; But if faithful to the Master We, shall meet our loved one In the realms of day eternal, Far beyond the setting sun.

—F. P.

Leading Tickles, East