

YOU'LL BE SURE TO FIND IT IN "THE DAILY MAIL"

THE DAILY MAIL

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. To all parts of Canada and Newfoundland, \$2.00 per year; United States of America, \$3.50 per year.

WEATHER REPORT. Toronto (noon)—Strong winds and gales from Eastward with snow to night. Friday—Northerly winds and quite cold.

VOLUME 1, No. 65. ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1914. PRICE:—1 CENT.

TAKES STEPS TO CLEAR UP THE MYSTERY

Asquith Sets Himself to Get to the Bottom of Trouble With the Officers. SIMMONS GEN. PAGET TO GIVE HIS VERSION. Officers Were Simply Asked if They Would Put Duty Before All Else.

DISASTER AND DEATH OVERTAKE THE "NEWFOUNDLAND'S" CREW

"Bellaventure" Picks Up Fifty Dead And Dying From The Ice Floes

DETAILS AND FULL EXTENT OF TERRIBLE TRAGEDY UNKNOWN

FLORIZEL---(To-day)---Fear terrible disaster to Newfoundland's crew caught out in last night's blizzard. Stephano and Bellaventure are sending men searching. Bellaventure found 50 men dead and dying. Ice is terribly tight. We are helpless to render any assistance

as yet, but will proceed to her assistance at the first opportunity. Will keep you advised to the best of my ability. Would advise you to intercede to keep the land office open during the night until the search is completed. J. W. KEAN.

MAY HAVE HAD OVER HUNDRED OUT ON THE ICE

The Biggest Part of the Crew May Have Been Caught in the Storm. NO WORD LATELY OF SOUTHERN CROSS. Shipping People Believe That She Sheltered From the Big Gale. In receipt of the Florizel's message just before noon, Mr. Gerald Harvey sent a wireless to the Bellaventure for particulars, but up to the present no answer has been received. May Have Had 150 Men on Ice. The result may be appalling, but every one hopes for the best. Experienced men say that the Newfoundland may have had 150 men on the ice when the storm came on. Further news is anxiously awaited. This disaster is worse than that which befell the Greenland in 1898. No Word of the Cross. There is no word of the Southern Cross to-day. The telegraph lines at Cape Race and Trepassay are down, and no message can be received. The Colonial Secretary is endeavoring to get a message to Cape Race over land. The Cross was loaded, The Erik reports her with 17,000. Shipping people do not fear that she has met with mishap, as they believed she sheltered near Mistaken Point.

Woman's Hatpin Proves To Be Powerful Weapon

Three Policemen Say Girl Stabbed Them To Protect Escort. New York, March 30.—Miss Jennie Sennelly, 25 years old, started a riot on a Williamsburg bridge car bound for Manhattan, when, it is charged, she stabbed with a hatpin three policemen who were arresting her escort, Peter Gistina. Miss Sennelly and Gistina had been to a tango party in Williamsburg and he young woman was on her way to her home, when they boarded the car. After it started Gistina decided he wanted to get off. He was told the car wouldn't stop till it reached Manhattan. Then Gistina yanked therolley off the wire. That brought the motorman into the car with his controller and a switchman with his switch-bar. Also there came Sergt. Schilling and Policemen Thull and Orr. They told Gistina to surrender. "Don't do it, Peter!" they say the young woman exclaimed. With that, the policemen declare, she drew her hatpin and assailed the policemen. It took the policemen ten minutes to overpower Miss Sennelly. She then was taken to the Clymer street station, charged with interfering with an officer, disorderly conduct and assault. Gistina was arrested.

Pretty Widow Routs Car Crew With Pin After Transfer Row. New York, March 30.—Because she jabbed a conductor in the face with a hatpin, and with the same ornament put to rout the whole crew of a Sixth avenue surface car, a stylishly-dressed young woman, describing herself as Mrs. Kate Smith, a widow of Nutley, N.J., had to pay a fine of \$5 in the night court. Mrs. Smith, with an escort who declined to give his name, left a Columbus avenue car at Seventh avenue and Fifty-third street, to board a downtown Sixth avenue car. She said the transfers given her escort proved to be uptown transfers, and John Meade, conductor on the Sixth avenue car, declined to accept them. An argument followed, and the young widow's escort was put off the car by the combined effort of conductor, motorman and an inspector. Mrs. Smith declined their invitation to join him in the street and when the conductor undertook to put her off, it is alleged she stuck a hatpin in his face. This abruptly ended his ambition. Policeman Schneider says when he

DEATH PUT TRAGIC END TO THIS CEREMONY

Sudden Call of Charles S. Pinent at the Masonic Temple Last Night—Fell Dead Almost as Soon as He Entered the Building. Citizens were shocked last night when they heard of the death of C. S. Pinent, Esq., which occurred at the Masonic Temple at 8 o'clock last night. He had just entered the building when he stumbled forward. Drs. Rendell and Macpherson, who were in the building, were quickly in attendance and tried resuscitation, but without effect. Deceased gentleman was Past Deputy District Grand Master, and was 75 years of age. The remains were enclosed in a casket by Undertaker Carnell, and at 11.30 p.m. were taken home. The sad even has elicited the sorrow not only of Masons, but the public generally. The funeral takes place to-morrow afternoon at 3.

Pacific Spirit Governs Home Rule Discussions

Feeling Gathers Ground That the Federal Plan Is The Best Solution. London, April 2.—A remarkable pacific spirit has come over the political situation, in strange contrast to the storm and stress of last week. It is almost certain that Asquith will be returned to parliament unopposed. A feeling in favor of a settlement on a Federal basis in gaining ground with the Unionists. Stronger members on the Liberal side are working hard to secure a settlement of the Home Rule question, by consent. A. J. Balfour will speak to-day and Sir Edward Carson on Monday, when a division will be taken on the second reading. PLACE YOUR ADVERTISING IN THE DAILY MAIL arrived the young woman had driven the entire car crew to the street and was in full possession of the car. Watching her at a safe distance were the car crew, two inspectors and the usual New York crowd. She readily accompanied the policeman.

Spirit of Compromise Broods Over Affairs In The City of Belfast. Belfast, April 1.—Compromise is the whole talk here to-day. The feeling is that the Government is about to make proposals that will be acceptable to the Unionists of Ulster. Some predicted last night that the exclusion of the whole of Ulster would be granted. Local Nationalists say that the Government might as well drop the Bill as exclude all Ulster, but the leaders explained that with the general election, which it is probable the Unionists will win, the Bill would be amended considerably, and as a result may allow exclusion, provided that no amendment be made to the Bill, should the Unionists gain power. ERIK IS AT CHANNEL GULF FLEET WELL FISHED. Erik arrived at Channel at 7.20 a.m. About 20,000 seals. Reports Terra Nova about 28,000 but not all on board when last seen. Viking 15,000, Neptune 9000. ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY MAIL

70,000 Men Now Out on Strike.

London, April 1.—Forty Thousand more Yorkshire miners have gone on strike, bringing the total number up to 70,000. Another 50,000 are expected to go out on Thursday.

Lloyd George Much Improved.

London, April 1.—Chancellor Lloyd George, who has been suffering from throat trouble, is reported to be some what better. He was able to attend a Cabinet meeting.

Jeff Is Certainly An Optimistic Little Boob! by "Bud" Fisher



TO Poultry Fanciers, &c.

George Knowling

Offers for sale the following:
SPRATTS CHICKEN MEAL
 The morning meal for chicks
 5 lb. bags 28c. each.

SPRATTS CHIKKO
 The evening meal for chicks
 5 lb. bags 26c.

PURINA SCRATCH FOOD
 100 lb. bags. \$2.30 a bag
 10 lbs. for 26c.

OYSTER SHELL
 In 100 lb. bags. \$1.30 a bag
 10 lbs. for 16c.

PARK & POLLARD, LAY or BUST—dry mash
 100 lb. bags \$2.80
 10 lbs. for 30c.

PARK & POLLARD, GROWING FOOD
 100 lb. bags \$2.80 bag
 10 lbs. for 30c.

ENGLISH CHICKEN MIXTURE
 10 lbs. for 28c.

GEORGE KNOWLING.

mar216:etd

A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER VII.

Aileen's Guardians.

(Continued)

He thanked the shipowners for their consideration, and went down to their docks. The Zoroaster was being got ready for sea; those were the days when ships were less numerous than freights, where cargoes were left lying for shipment while careful consignees besought their arrogant shipowners to take their goods at almost any rate of carriage.

Curzon eyed the Zoroaster kindly—if she had stolen a life, she had given a life—and then, catching sight of a roundbacked form on the poop, he made his way aboard.

"Why did you do it, Steadman?" he asked reproachfully, one hand on the elder man's shoulder.

"Do what, sir? You riggers, handle that new topsail a bit more careful. You've stripped the paint off the companionway. Did what, sir?"

"You know, Steadman. I thought you wanted a command all your life."

"Well?" The mate was defiant now. "Why shouldn't I please myself? The children are grown up, they've got work, my wife's been dead this many a year. What's the good of a command anyway? Only a lot more responsibility for a bit more pay. No, sir, I'm going mate here, unless you kick me out. That is, of course—How's the child, sir?"

"She's not doing well, Steadman. . . . What's the matter, man; you've gone as white as a sheet?"

LIGHT

For a real good Table or Reading Lamp get

The "FAULTLESS" Lamp.

Simplest, strongest, most beautiful and perfect portable lamp in the world. Cannot explode. Can roll it on the floor while burning. Requires no cleaning. Makes its own gas from Kerosene Oil and costs less than one cent a night to produce three hundred candle power of bright, white light.

MACLAREN & Co.
 Merrickville, Ont.

Sample now on exhibition at office of, and orders booked by

P. E. Outerbridge,
 Sole Agents for Newfoundland,
 137 Water Street.

"I thought that clumsy brute on the mainyard was coming down by the run," lied Steadman. "You don't mean to say, sir, that Aileen's—"

"No, not so bad as that. But she pines away from the sea, and so I've got the owners' permission to carry her and the nurse as long as I like." And he was barely thirty, remember—Captain Curzon flung his hat high in the air, caught it, and danced two steps of a hornpipe.

Later, when signing on day came round, Mr. Steadman and Fraser—a full-fledged second mate, this last—went to the shipping office to engage a crew. The first man they saw was Simms; he was half drunk and wholly repulsive. Mr. Steadman, remembering a certain night down the Easting, took him aside.

"Wanting to ship, Simms?" he asked.

"Is the nipper goin', sir?"

"Yes, of course."

"Then I signs, an' no man won't stop me. There's most o' the old crowd about, too, sir, Rhys and 'Sails' an' the bosun, they're all here. An' they'll sign, too, sir." Mr. Steadman uttered a devout prayer of thankfulness. In the course of a conversation with a fellow chief mate some days before he had listened to a long complaint that good British sailormen were almost impossible to find.

"I went to the shipping office," said the mate of the Bonaventure, "and the mate of the Bonaventure, "and the child, sir?"

"She's not doing well, Steadman. . . . What's the matter, man; you've gone as white as a sheet?"

CHAPTER VIII.

The Growth of the Storm-Child.

Ten years slipped by uneventfully; uneventfully, that is, so far as Aileen's history is concerned. To read the record of that ten years would be, for a layman, a long story of trial and tribulation, of heroic encounters with massed powers of darkness, of treacherous rocks that lay half-hidden beneath boiling surf, luring the good-ship towards them by means of devilish currents; of privation and suffering, of joy and the strife of life. Aileen grew up with the sound of the sea in her ears, until, on her tenth birthday, she was a tall, lissom slip

of a girl, as pretty as a sailor's dream, agile, swift, with a keen intelligence, and a soul that knew no fear.

A veritable child of the storm-wind she was; she betrayed it in every gesture, every word. The calm, memory haunted Tropics appealed to her in vain, they bored her. But when the chill western gales blew, in their world-encircling course down the southern seas she was happy as a lark. They could not keep her from the deck then, clad in a cut-down oil-skin coat of her father's, she stood beside the wheel, her young, bright eyes dancing, her whole body vibrant with the splendid joy of living. No matter that the seas ripped and slashed a-stern over her shoulders, no matter board in a succession of outraged might, no matter that the deck lurched jiggly beneath her feet—she balanced herself with the deftness of a chamois, and her clear young voice rose even above the cry of the wind, as she lifted it gaily in some rollicking old sea-chanty, the words of which, fortunately for her, had been carefully bowdlerised.

Aileen spoke her first word in a storm, even as she had cut her first tooth. It was not a choice word, it was checked at the outset, but it was spoken nevertheless. It happened in this fashion. Mrs. Merrilees had been holding forth to the steward—a decent young fellow enough had been found to take Fraser's place—on the quality of the milk supplied for Aileen's last meal. The steward was angry, he was not to blame. As he turned away he muttered a vicious "Damn it all!"

Aileen, safe held in her nurse's arms, was listening intently to the blunder without. But this sound seemed to have a peculiar attraction for her. She eyed the steward's back thoughtfully, then she smiled into Mrs. Merrilees' face like a Cupid fresh from Venus's bosom.

"Damn!" she said solemnly, and very clearly. "Damn, damn!"

Horrified, Mrs. Merrilees strove to teach her the error of her ways, but Aileen handled that word, her first, as if it were a toy. She rang changes on it, she sang it, she whispered it—from her lips, the word became almost a blessing. Curzon was taken

A SERIOUS DISAPPOINTMENT

In the mind of the immortal Burns there must have been some suggestion of the "City of Sydney" disaster when he referred to the reversal of "best laid plans." Little did we folk think that our many well laid plans would "gang aglee" when we ordered shipment of our early spring necessities.

The news that this costly cargo is now but flotsam and jetsam among the Sambro breakers means a serious disappointment to many but to none more so than to those busy office people whose "Globe-Wernicke" steel filing cabinets and special filing devices, selected with much thought and care, are now beneath the Atlantic. There were twenty-three cases of "Globe" products on board the lost vessel.

It is some satisfaction however to learn that the "Globe-Wernicke Co." in reply to Mr. Percie Johnson's wired news of this disaster, have informed him that the cabinets and other goods were re-shipped without delay.

The Right Place To Buy—
Provisions, Groceries,
Oats, Feeds, Wines
and Liquors

—is at—
P. J. Shea's,
 Corner George and Prince's Sts.
 or at 314 Water Street.

Outport Orders promptly attended to.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY MAIL

to task at once, and strove to minimise the evil. He passed the word about the decks that no cursing was to be heard in Aileen's presence, and the men fell in with the suggestion heartily enough. Thereafter Aileen heard no more profanity, and forgot the "damn" within a month.

At three she could speak artistically, using sea-terms in their proper

significance, and more than once they discovered her sitting in rapt admiration on the fore-hatch, listening to the chesty old bosun as he rumbled out a sea-song. But shortly after this a cloud of darkness settled down upon the Zoroaster, as it was spread about from man to man that the child was down in the grip of deadly disease. For four weary days and four miserable nights they grappled with pneumonia, wrestling with it fiercely, bringing all their forces to bear. But for Mrs. Merrilees Aileen would never have survived, but the old woman laboured valiantly, and brought her past the opening door in safety.

Five-year-old Aileen ventured aloft, was brought down and reprimanded, but ascended again as far as the main top that same day. After which, since nothing would keep her on deck, she was handed over to the senior apprentice, a lad named Wilson, and left to his care. They clad her in stout garments, made by the bleary-eyed sailmaker and Mrs. Merrilees in conjunction, and Curzon, seeing some of the stitching, looked at "Sails" and thought deeply. No matter who it was that came in contact with the girl, it seemed that the very best of them was brought out. Shock-headed ruffians, whose own mothers would not have known them, forgot their oaths, and became as gentle as sailors well could be. From each and all Aileen learned something, and to all she taught something—not in words, perhaps, but in some mysterious exhalation that seemed to impregnate the very atmosphere surrounding her.

At the end of ten years Aileen held an authority aboard the Zoroaster beside which that of her father was babbling senility. Her lightest wish was that of greater power than Curzon's most vehement command; but the years had brought changes into her life, Fraser, boyishly gallant, faithful as a dog, had gone—called

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



Bargain Lots New Goods!

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

50 only Ladies' Tailored Costumes in Tweed, Serge and Cloth, at \$5.50 and \$7.50.

These in the regular way would be \$7.50 to \$12.00

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

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

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

MEN'S RAGLANS,

Just the thing for the spring weather.

\$8.00 & \$11.

Steer Bros

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

OUR PRICE 65c.

OUR PRICE 65c.



Just Out!

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

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

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

The very latest thing in dancing, the Maxixe or Matichiche

65c. each!

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO.



away from sail by the need to maintain an impoverished mother; Simms was gone too, washed overboard in a violent typhoon in the China seas, when seeing Aileen on the point of being raced hurtfully against a spar, he had dashed madly to the rescue, had flung her bodily clear, and had paid the price of his devotion with his life.

Steadman still remained, defiantly immovable when Curzon spoke to him of opportunities lost. Curzon noticed the old mate's hair was white in splashes here and there, the drooping moustache was thinning and growing grey, the eyes, always wrinkled by long gazing over sun-kissed seas and storm-tossed chaos alike, were still more deeply wrinkled. Mrs. Merrilees, as keen of eye and shrill of tongue as ever, reigned in the saloon, a terror to young and inexperienced stewards, but as gentle as a dove with the child of her heart. Rhys remained, too, but "Sails" had gone to his place. A holystone-weighted canvas shroud a thousand fathoms deep held all that was left of him, and Aileen had mourned him long.

"Aileen," said Curzon one day, as the Zoroaster scented the English land and trudged hot-foot through the crisp green waters of the Channel, "would you like to take a run ashore when we get home?"

"Yes," said the girl, but without any great enthusiasm.

"Yes—what?"

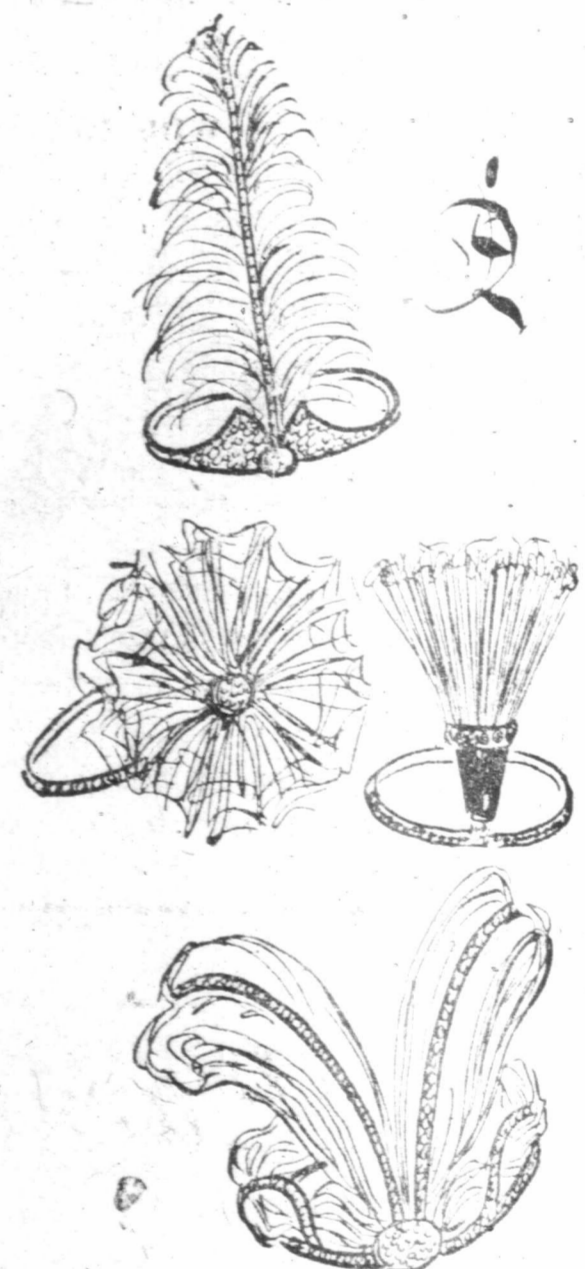
"Why, yes, of course, if you like."

Captain Curzon sighed. He saw the time had come for making a definite break with the old fashion of life. Aileen could not always remain the half-wild child of the sea she was now. A time would come—he felt his heart beat thickly—when Nature would assert herself, and demand the girl should seek her ordained mate.

How could he let her go to any man—he numbly cursed the unknown one—ignorant of the inner niceties of life? How dare he leave her on the world, untutored, save as he had taught her, unskilled in the graces, half-fellow-well-met with every man who crossed her horizon, so that the man was what she designated a good fellow, who performed the offices of good fellow by tendering her a slavish devotion?

(To be continued)

"The Daily Mail" Pattern Service.



MALINE AND RHINESTONES

All aglitter with rhinestones and jet are these evening bandeaus. Or-trich feathers and aigrettes—those whose consciousness trouble them not—add beauty to many, but maline is the most favored addition to the jeweled auds. At the top of this group is a band of silver encrusted with brilliants with a slim black aigrette standing erect at the center front. A band of the jewels formed the stem of the aigrette. The chou on the side of the narrow rhinestone band on the left is of white maline and held by a ball of rhinestones. On the right is a jet bandeau which supports at the center front a cone of black velvet rimmed with jet, out of which springs an "aigrette" of black maline. A frame work of rhinestones supports loops and twists of pink maline in the beautiful ornament at the bottom of the group.

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

The Daily Mail Sporting Section
News Of Sport At Home And Abroad.

MATTERS OF MOMENT
IN RING CIRCLES.

JABS OF INTEREST
AROUND THE RING SIDE.

Woolgast vs. Ritchie
Recent match between Ad Woolgast, former lightweight champion of the world, and the present holder of the title, Willie Ritchie, went the limit, ten rounds. The newspaper decision was given to Ritchie by a small margin, but Woolgast, by his showing has proven to the world that he is not yet to be enrolled among the has-beens and this claim for another bout is a justifiable one.

Tom Andrews, who conducted the bout at Milwaukee has offered the champion \$10,000 for another battle with Woolgast, which offer Ritchie will likely accept after his bout with Tommy Murphy, which takes place on April 17th.

Another Contender

Outside of Ad Woolgast there is one other scrapper that has a chance to relieve Ritchie of his title,—and is Freddie Welsh, English lightweight champion, who in a bout a few weeks ago put it all over Joe Rivers.

Heavyweight Bout

Jack Johnson, the negro heavyweight champion of the world, has agreed to meet Frank Moran, at Paris, the present month, and an effort is being made by several promoters to bring Sam Langford and Gunboat Smith into the same ring for a twenty-round go. Smith is now the boss of the heavyweights (I mean the white hopes). If possible the clash will occur on July 4th.

Tommy Burns Looking for Trouble

Tommy Burns, ex-champion heavyweight glove artist of the world, says he is not going to be satisfied until he regains his lost laurels, and has signed on several bouts with notices to take place within the next few weeks in the hope that Gunboat Smith will give him a chance. Tommy's friends have advised him to stick to his business out in Calgary, but he has a bunch that he can lick the best of them.

Wins Bout With Broken Hand

Fighting nine rounds with a broken right hand, Charlie White won a decided victory over Joe Axvedo at Racine, Wis., on March 23rd. Ad Woolgast claims to have suffered the same complaint in his bout with Ritchie and but for this reason would have defeated the champion.

Satisfied When Fighting

Battling Levinsky, a Jew, who unless he fights six nights a week, complains of lack of employment, added another victim to his long list a week ago, by defeating Sailor Fretts, cham-

Champion of the American Navy, Levinsky is willing to take on anyone at any time, and is one of the many that is aspiring to Gunboat Smith's title. Jim Corbett speaks very favorably of Levinsky's style of boxing and expects big things from him within a year or two.

A Twenty-round Go

Ten thousand spectators saw Eddie McCorry win the decision over Jeff Smith, both Americans, in the Stadium at New South Wales ten days ago at the end of a twenty-round bout. The referee's decision was an unpopular one, as the spectators contended it was good value for a draw.

Ex-champion Retires

Arthur Peiky, who by reason of his defeat of the late Luther McCarthy at Calgary on New Year's Day, won the white heavyweight championship, which he lost a couple of weeks afterwards, to Gunboat Smith, and who has since lost several bouts with unknowns, has retired from the ring and returned to his home in Calgary. It will be remembered that it was during the Peiky-McCarthy match that the latter was struck over the heart by Peiky and shortly after he collapsed died. Peiky has a record of holding the title of heavyweight champion of the world the shortest term, three weeks.

—SHORT STOP.

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Tailoring by Mail Order

I make a specialty of
Mail Order Tailoring
and can guarantee good fitting and stylish garments to measure.

A trial order solicited.

Outport orders promptly made up and despatched C.O.D. to any station or port in the Island, carriage paid.

JOHN ADRAIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
ST. JOHN'S.

(Next door to F.P.U. office.)
jan20,stu,th

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.

CASINO!

MID-WEEK FEATURE PROGRAMME. 5—REELS—5.

TAMANDRA THE GYPSY—A Lubin Special in 2 Reels, featuring Ormi Hawley, Lubin's favorite actress.

A TRIP THROUGH THE ALPS—A Pathe travelogue, 'midst the beautiful snow-capped mountains of Italy. ONE OF THE FINEST.

PAPA PUTS ONE OVER—Comedy-drama by the Vitagraph photo players.

A TIMELY BATH—Pathe comedy, full of laughs and hysterical situations.

Don't Miss This Show!

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

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

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

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

POPE'S Mattresses have stood the test for years.

TROPHY NIGHT

Trophy night which was postponed from Monday, takes place in the music room at the rink this evening. Among those who will take part are Messrs J. C. Heppburn, J. McIntyre, A. Joy, Colley, A. Bulley, T. H. O'Neil, J. Strang, P. F. Moore, T. P. Halley, J. L. Slattery, H. E. Cowan, R. Henderson, W. Cornick, F. Bradshaw, J. Cornick and F. C. Chesman.

C. L. B. INSPECTION

The C.L.B. Inspection and Presentation of the Outerbridge Shield, takes place at the C.L.B. Armoury this evening.

B. I. S. TOURNAY

In the B.I.S. billiard tourney last evening, H. Barnes (spot) defeated L. Walsh by 139 points. Spots are 170 ahead with eleven games to play.

ROYAL GOLF TUTOR
TO PLAY IN AMERICA

Ben Sayers, for more than 40 years a prominent figure in British golf, is coming to the United States and Canada for a visit in May and June. Tom Patterson, the professional of the Knollwood Country Club, who recently returned from a trip to Scotland and England, brings this information with him.

Sayers, instructor to crowned heads, such as the late King Edward, plans to first go to Philadelphia to visit his son, George, who came to America last summer. The elder Sayers will also play a few exhibitions and may take a trip west.

Sayers has competed in 33 championships in Great Britain, finishing second once, third once, and fifth three times. He appeared last in the competition at Muirfield in 1912. Sayers has been especially successful at teaching the game.

SHRAMROCK IV. TO BE
A VERY FAST BOAT.

Nice, March 24.—Sir Thomas Lipton, chatting about Shamrock IV. today, said: "My new boat, which as usual will be painted green, will be launched the last week in April, and will have six weeks of racing, beginning in May, at the Solent and other points in the English channel."

"She will cross the Atlantic during the summer. Everything possible is being done to turn out a fast boat. The designer has planned one of the most successful yachts Europe has seen in recent years."

"Nowhere have I been received with greater kindness than has been afforded by some American competitors and I am looking forward with the greatest pleasure in meeting them again."

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Blindness May Result
If You Neglect a Stye

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSBERG

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

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YOU can never find out too much about your eyes. True eyes are the pure, honest pupils from which the shining soul speaks.

The bright-fleshed, black-trimmed eyelids droop across these melting blue or polished black orbs, as the petals of the pansy or the violet guard the flowery heart.

A stye upon these fringed curtains distorts the outer world, makes you see a distant mountain where only a smooth field spreads before you and causes serious annoyance to your peace and comfort.

These scarlet scourgings, dotting singly or in crops the margins of your lids, send pain and poignant darts into your flesh. The divine touches of the most adorable eyes and the sweetest glimmers of matchless eyes are dulled and deranged in the presence of these little, swollen creatures of the lids. A stye is nothing more than a colony, or battleground, where the tissue units have been assaulted by the little demons of disease, called bacteria. The results of this mad conflict between these poisonous germs—which creep into a pore of the bed of a hair shaft—and the flesh is the little "pimple," "boil" or "tumour."

Few there are who lack a personal, first-eyelid—acquaintance with styes. Any one subject to carbuncles, white-heads, blackheads or pimples is susceptible to them.

Amid the gloom of such an infected lid-margin, the chastened eye and changing vision looks tenderly forth through the darksome lashes. Usually, if a stye is not due to error in the eye itself—as when you need glasses and do not wear them—they may "blee a-borning." That is to say, it may disappear with the application of ice compresses, or even hot boric water stupes.

A stye blots your beauty as frostbite the Greenland meadows. And when a little yellow spot is seen upon the peak, it is more dangerous than ugly.

These yellow, punctate craters contain pus, which, if rubbed into the eyes, may be harmful. When you feel that the eye will have a bloom almost a mockery of the tomb, with gleams that may gently slip away "as a departing rainbow's ray."

Then the eye will have a bloom almost a mockery of the tomb, with gleams that may gently slip away "as a departing rainbow's ray."

The treatment, then, depends upon many things. The ophthalmologist may nick the stye open with a cold compress or boric acid water does not abort the troublesome nuisance. On purchase, if you have granular eyelids and are subject to "crops" of styes, he may insist upon the use of a yellow ointment at night.

These ointments, applied to the edges of the lid, alight pain, iron out the kinks, destroy the stye parasites and soothe the affected eyelids.

On the whole, styes are not so malignant in themselves as they are persistent. Often they are "dam Nature's" pointers to bring you unpleasant greet-



DR. HIRSBERG

When these attacks come on have your daughter or some one "iron" the kinks out of your back with a fairly hot iron. Then take a plain lemonade as hot as you can drink it; a hot mustard foot bath, and jump into bed at once. Remain there 10 or more hours, and this is safety without drugs—sweat the trouble out.

J. W. B., Philadelphia—I suffer with "lumbago" and "rheumatism." I am 61 years old. My business keeps me out of doors. I walk a great deal.

When these attacks come on have your daughter or some one "iron" the kinks out of your back with a fairly hot iron. Then take a plain lemonade as hot as you can drink it; a hot mustard foot bath, and jump into bed at once. Remain there 10 or more hours, and this is safety without drugs—sweat the trouble out.

A. B., Philadelphia—What food, exercise and habits will make me gain flesh?

Go to bed at 10 o'clock at night. Eat a hearty meal before you retire. Drink lots of rich cream, olive oil, coconut oil and molasses. Eat sweets, fatty meats, oily soups, butter, eggs, potatoes and all sort of greasy fodder, gravies and fried foods.

Keep out of doors and in the sunlight. Walk, row, swim, dance, skate and run when you can. If possible eat six meals daily.

Dr. Hirschberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases.

Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care of this office.

Answers to Health Questions

Advertise in The Daily Mail

Hints on Beauty Culture

Mother Hands Can Mold
Growing Child's Features

By MAGGIE TEYTE

Prima Donna of the Chicago-Philadelphia Opera Company.



MAGGIE TEYTE

A PHYSICIAN who makes a specialty of the diseases of children told me the other day that when he saw a child with an ill-shaped head he blamed the mother or the nurse. He said it was the right of every normal child to have a comparatively perfectly shaped head.

"A child's skull is but little more than putty in substance," said he, "and it is up to the mother to make it shapely. Also, in nine cases out of ten there is not the least excuse for any child having an ugly nose. That is like putty, too. If the woman would pay half the attention to making their children beautiful they do to making over their own faces, the next generation would look better than this one."

Well, I think we are learning a great deal about child culture, for the schools are doing so much in that direction. But there is a lot to be done before the child reaches the school age.

One Mother's Success.

I know a dear little woman who is only an inch or so over five feet tall. She has a wonderful son who is as handsome as a Greek god. She has also three daughters, each of them "divinely tall" and lovely in features. Their father is a man of ordinary height and most ordinary appearance.

The mother told me when her son was born she made up her mind he should be tall and broad shouldered and have the best features it was possible for him to possess. Like all young mothers, she was afraid of the little body, so she sought the advice of the family physician and sympathized with her wishes and directed her.

When the baby was only a few weeks old his mother began with gentle and systematic exercises. She rubbed the little back and ever so gently she stretched the little legs and arms and rubbed the tiny chest. She gave freedom of clothing for the baby to kick and squirm and stretch. She kept him from bearing any weight on his legs till they were so strong there was not the least chance of their growing bowed. She never let him sit without support at his back. He had a funny little snub nose and she massaged it till it became regular and straight.

She discouraged the slightest tendency to sucking the thumb. She knew that many hopelessly ugly mouths owe their being just to this habit. When the baby slept she saw his ears were not crumpled up, and every time she bathed him she pressed the ears into place.

The first lessons. When the baby girls made their appearance she pursued the same tactics. Only in addition to making the girls strong and straight and tall, she massaged the little arms and wrists so as to make them rounded. She made the little fingers tapering, she gently rounded the tiny throat. One of the girls had a very full and protruding upper lip. She persistently pressed it back till it became a regular cupid's bow, and now the young woman is noted for her lovely mouth.

As soon as the first teeth came and showed the need of care, the mother engaged the services of an expert dentist, and every one of the children has almost perfect teeth, firm and white and even.

The second girl had high shoulders. They might easily have become a real deformity. The doctor assured the mother there was no defective bone formation and the mother gently smoothed the shoulders downward and encouraged all the exercises of the little arms which would tend toward lowering the shoulders.

The first lesson she taught her children was how to breathe and proper filling of the lungs soon became a habit with them. They were encouraged in all outdoor sports. Today they are all fine, splendid, healthy young persons. Their mother's system has been a perfect success. What she has done many other mothers can do, for she has been a busy woman with only ordinary means to do with.

Will Alone Needed.

A beauty specialist declares any mother can make her baby have curly hair by always brushing the hair backward when it is damp and washing it from the forehead instead of the way it grows.

She says ringlets and waves can be trained. Eyebrows can be gently pinched into the desired arched beauty line. The contour of the little face can be made perfect.

The tiny bodies are so plastic that it is only necessary to have the will and the determination to make them anything one wishes them to be. But it is a task which requires a well balanced trainer and one who understands the delicacy of the material upon which she is working. It is quite as easy to deform the baby body as to make it beautiful.

Earning the Right to Live and Be Happy

By WINIFRED BLACK

Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service.



Winifred Black

THE Viscount Charles Enguerand de Marigay snatched a purse from a woman in Paris the other day—so that he could be sent to jail and get something to eat and a place to sleep.

The viscount is a man of brains, position and courage; he was a real hero in the last Morocco campaign—he rode straight into the face of a mob of howling fanatics and laughed when he did it; a dozen times he distinguished himself for gallantry upon the field of battle. And yet he couldn't earn enough money to buy himself a dinner.

Poor viscount. I'd rather be named John Smith and never go beyond the back of the grocery counter than to be cursed with a heritage like his.

I suppose sometime his mother smiled and told her friends proudly what a "dreamer" her little boy was. And all the friends wished that their bullet-headed little boys at home were dreamers, too.

And now the bullet-headed little boys are grown up. I presume; and some of them sell wine for a living, and some command broad acres, and some sit in cages and cash checks for other people. But, whatever they do, they have a right to live and be happy, because they know how to earn that right.

What One Dreamer Does.

Oh, these dreamers we hear so much about—what is it the verse says, "The dreamers live forever while the workers die in a day."

I'd rather live one day as the worker lives, making by right honestly to live in an honest world, than to live forever with my head in the clouds and somebody walking the floor somewhere trying to think of some plan to get a little common sense into my dreaming head.

I knew a boy once who used to sit and watch the clouds float over the sky. He was very little and very beautiful, and he had large dreamy blue

eyes, and we used to watch him lying flat on his straight little back watching the white clouds—sailing—sailing.

He will be a great poet, we said—see what a dreamer he is; and when his plain little sister tried to make him get up and play horse with her we told her to run away and not bother him.

I saw the "dreamer" who used to watch the clouds the other day. He was sitting in front of a splendid fire, watching the flames turn from yellow to red and from red to rose and from rose to magenta. Dreaming was he, and his eyes were as beautiful as ever—but there was something selfish and cruel and very weak about his mouth.

His plain sister was out in the kitchen getting dinner for the dreamer, and I'm very much afraid that she had paid for the food and for the roof over their heads and for the very wood that made such a beautiful fire for the dreamer to sit by and do his dreaming.

If He Knew Something Useful.

We married early, did the Dreamer. He was in love with three different girls when he married and had a dreadful time deciding which one to take.

One of the girls that he didn't marry almost died of humiliation and chagrin when she found that her dreams were not the same as his.

I saw her the other day, a rosy, happy wife and mother. She ought to thank Heaven every day of her life upon her knees for her escape from "The Dreamer." And from the look in her eyes, when some one happened to mention his name, I think she does.

The girl the dreamer married? Oh, she's at work somewhere earning a living for her little boy.

The Dreamer is very fond of the little boy. He writes beautiful verses about him, but he never sells the verses. He feels that that would be commercializing his dreams and that would grate terribly upon his sensibilities. The Dreamer's wife says she's going to educate her little boy to be a plumber. Plumbers have no time for dreams.

I'm afraid I think she's rather a sensible woman. I wonder if the Viscount Charles Enguerand de Marigay doesn't wish that his mother had had him taught how to make wash tubs, or the best way to clean a kitchen sink.

If she had, he wouldn't have been obliged to snatch a woman's purse and get sent to jail in order to find a decent meal and a place to sleep.

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, 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.—feb28

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Letters for publication should be written on one side of the paper 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, NFD., APRIL 2, 1914.

OUR POINT OF VIEW.

"ULSTER" SECTARIAN MATTER.

Editorially, The Montreal Star says: "As we know only too well in this country, the religious cry is the most dangerous and incalculable that can be raised. Men who are sane under all other circumstances, see red when they are persuaded that their religion is in danger. And it is precisely the religious cry which constitutes the real appeal of Ulster to the voters of Great Britain. Home Rule would now be a foregone conclusion, even with the electors of the larger island, if it were not for this last form of protest. Signs of weariness with the whole subject have been apparent for some time, even in certain sections like a religious controversy."

CHANGED TUNE.

When the Unionists demanded a few days ago, that a general election should precede the adoption of Home Rule, the supporters of Asquith objected that the issues at the election would be so mixed as to make the decision of little value as evidence of the real state of public opinion on Home Rule.

The insurance question, for instance, would be used, this is said to prejudice the chances of Liberal candidates.

But suddenly the Liberals have been provided with an issue which promises to make them popular, and a general election is no longer a thing to be dreaded.

"Shall the Army rule the People," they cry, "shall aristocratic officers prevail over the voice of the masses?" In this class cry they see a golden opportunity to fight by the prejudices of the masses, and they are ready to avail of it.

"Let us demoralise the Army," they say. That is, "re-organise the Army on democratic lines," "make officers out of men promoted from the ranks," "make the ranker the equal of the officer," "make the rank, file and officers

out of radicals in politics and atheists in matters of religion."

In other words, Radical politicians wish to turn an Army they suspect of being Unionists into one they would know to be Radical.

They do not wish to keep the Army out of politics or politics out of the Army, but to make the Army a branch of the Radical party.

They wish to create Great Britain a condition which in France led to the bloodiest of revolutions.

No Army can be radical and continue to exist. Discipline and authority are the very breath of life to an Army. The republican armies of France became the tools of the despot Napoleon.

Men in the ranks must look up to officers or they will not follow.

The Army of Great Britain has been superior to many with better training because the officers have been true to traditions of their caste and the rank has gladly followed.

The "pay of officers is seldom up to their expenditure; social tone is kept up by the private means of the officers; that social tone begets the feeling of noblesse oblige which is the most powerful compelling force to officers in the hour of danger.

DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES.

The plan outlined by Dr. Rendell for dealing with the tuberculosis problem is a good one and the authorities cited as approving it are the most eminent in the world.

But a plan approved by eminent authorities as ideal in one set of circumstances may be most impractical when an attempt is made to apply it in circumstances altogether different.

The dispensary plan, for instance, may work most effectively where the dispensary can be so located as to reach the bulk of the population it is designed to serve.

Hence we can understand the dispensary doing good work amongst big communities or in a thickly populated rural district, but there would have to be much modification of the plan to make it applicable to conditions in Newfoundland, if the country is to get good value for the money expended.

Our population is a very scattered one and means of transporting patients are by no means convenient and up to date, hence the dispensary as a centre from which to cope with the white plague would not be by any means the success it has been in other countries.

The itinerant trained nurse strikes us as the most effective instrument for getting in touch with the people and of improving their conditions of health generally.

POEMS OLD AND NEW.

SOMETHING UNDONE.

Labor with what zeal we will
Something still remains undone.
Something uncompleted still
Waits the rising of the sun.

By the bedside, on the stair,
At the threshold, near the gates,
With its menace or its prayer,
Like a mendicant it waits;

Waits, and will not go away;
Waits, and will not be gainsaid;
By the cares of yesterday
Each to-day is heavier made;

Till at length the burden seems
Greater than our strength can bear;
Heavy as the weight of dreams,
Pressing on us everywhere.

And we stand from day to day,
Like the dwarfs of times gone by,
Who, as Northern legends say,
On their shoulders held the sky.
—Longfellow.

UNIONISTS HAVE GAINED 18 SEATS IN 3 YEARS

Ten Have Been Lost by Liberals and Three by Laborites.

London, March 30.—Bethnal Green, which the Liberals lost in the recent bye-elections, is the thirteenth seat that the Unionists have gained from the Coalition since the general election of December, 1910. Of these seats three have been lost by the Laborites, so that the Liberals themselves are ten less than they were immediately after the general election and now is:

	General Election.	Now
Unionists	272	285
Liberals	272	262
Laborites	42	39
Nationalists	76	76
Ind. Nationalists	8	8

TALK IS CHEAP.

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

ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS WORK.

Sir Robert Philip says there can be no doubt the far advanced cases are the greatest source of infection, especially in the contracted dwellings of the poor. "All such patients require immediate removal to a hospital for advanced and dying cases of consumption. . . . At no distant date I anticipate we shall have hospitals for advanced consumption as generally distributed throughout the country as are hospitals for the more acute infectious diseases." The Scottish Local Government Board in a circular states "the isolation of such dangerous cases is a primary duty of the local authority."

It may then, I think, be granted that hospitals for advanced and dying cases of consumption are of great importance in the work of prevention.

Sanatoriums

The functions of a sanatorium are "effective arrest of the disease and the education of the public how to prevent it."

"The great aim of sanatorium treatment is to get the patient at a sufficiently early stage, and by means of open-air treatment, proper dietary, and a carefully conceived regimen, to assist Nature in her attempt to resist invasion by the tubercle bacillus. The purpose is to increase vital resistance, and thus establish more or less immunity to the disease. As the discovery of more specific methods of treatment proceeds these will naturally be utilized. The essential of the present-day sanatorium idea is the free exposure of the patient to open air. He must be bathed in fresh, pure air day and night, and this irrespective of the goodness or badness of the weather. The more sunshine, or at least sunlight, the better for the patient. The two conditions which the tubercle bacillus cannot withstand are fresh air and sunlight. If the patient will only be out of doors, lying, sitting, walking, or working, according to the nature of the case, a large part of each day, and when indoors will allow the freest access of fresh air day and night, satisfactory result may be obtained almost anywhere." This last paragraph is as full of valuable information as the proverbial egg is of oil. It sounds so easy and, as I have said in a recent address, is just as easy as leading the horse to the water and then making it drink. It involves unceasing hammering at both the patients and their friends, especially the friends, whose anxieties are ever on the alert lest the patient "catch cold." They do not, cannot, or will not, recognize that no harm follows exposure to the gradual changes of temperature in nature, that the harm lies altogether in sudden change from artificial heat to cold, or vice versa, of which a draught is an extreme example.

"Sanatoriums should be founded in immediate relationship to the large centres. I desire to insist upon this point with much emphasis. It is of the first importance to the hopeful tackling of the question, in the widest sense, that patients and the public should get rid of the prevalent, but most erroneous, belief that a cure can only be effected and health maintained under conditions which the ordinary residence and station in life will not permit them to enjoy. It has been demonstrated in the most conclusive way . . . that, just as consumption occurs in all countries where the disease has obtained a footing, it can be treated in all climates with approximately equal success, or want of success, according to the larger indications for treatment are fulfilled or overlooked."

"It is consequently evident, and emphatically advantageous, that the sanatorium or hospital for curative treatment should be reasonably near the town chiefly interested."

"The results of sanatorium treatment are highly encouraging. . . . In many instances results are obtained which can only be described as marvellous."

"The results would be much better if there were only a more complete understanding as to what constitutes an early and suitable case."

"From the educational point of view, both as regards patients and the community, the sanatorium plays a highly important part. Patients learn how to treat themselves, and leave the hospital apostles of the true faith, which thus gradually spreads throughout the land. The immense economic value of working men's sanatoriums is best illustrated by facts relative to the system of compulsory insurance against sickness in Germany. Since 1897 such insurance societies have, in self interest, maintained no fewer than 101,806 tuberculosis patients, at a cost of about £2,000,000 sterling. The insurance companies have spent £10,550,000 sterling in building sanatoriums."

I trust my readers will agree that these quotations make out a good case for sanatorium.

The charge has been made that

sanatoriums produce habits of idleness and idleness. In every sanatorium I visited I found this carefully guarded against by a system of graduated exercise and labor, such work being found singularly beneficial as a therapeutic measure; indeed I noticed with pleasure the keen and healthy rivalry which existed between patients, those who had attained to the more strenuous grades tending to give themselves airs of superiority over those who had only arrived at the lighter grades, briefly, they had an object in life. Incidentally it was found that much useful and valuable work was theirs, almost unknowingly, performed about the sanatorium without cost for labor. Sir Robert Philip says: "This is satisfactory so long as a patient remains in the sanatorium. But as the time for his discharge approaches, a difficulty arises regarding the sort of life he should lead. Return to ordinary life is apt to be synonymous with relapse."

Consequently he set his trains to work to devise a scheme which would aid in avoiding this drawback. The result was the "Farm Colony." Patients who presented evidence of cure were sent to the colony and there entered fully into a variety of agricultural pursuits. I remember well the day I visited his Farm Colony with him and witnessed the hard work being done so cheerfully by cured cases, who once again felt that life was worth living, that they were self-supporting and were no longer bowed down by the feeling that they were a drag upon friends and the community. Thus the colony successfully accomplished three things—it was self-supporting, it taught the inmates a new healthy form of life, and it put their cure to a severe test. I have the hope that some day Newfoundland may see a similar scheme worked on a large scale, for the effect could not fall of good not only to cured consumptives but to the island at large—I may be permitted to live to see that day.

Such then is an all too brief account with Sir Robert Philip's own words—"For the sufficient elaboration and maintenance of such a scheme it is impossible to trust entirely to individual effort on benevolent enterprise. It is essentially a matter for communities. If the issue be placed clearly before the citizens I am confident they will readily fall in with well-advised, comprehensive measures. It cannot be doubted that it is in the best interests of communities that sufficient measures should be taken, and the financial responsibilities involved must rest with the communities. The anti-tuberculosis organization should be more or less completely under the direction of the medical officer of health. It should form, however, a separate, well-defined department of public activity."

It has not been my endeavor to indicate the leading features of each factor in a scheme of organized and co-ordinated operations against tuberculosis. It cannot be too strongly emphasized that the strength of such a scheme lies especially in its organization and co-ordination. Each factor is, doubtless of value. Each department has its own sphere of operations. As isolated elements, their possibilities are relatively limited. In proportion as the various departments are intimately connected and co-ordinated, they each become more serviceable. They key to complete success in the campaign against consumption lies in the harmonious co-ordination of well-directed measures."

In the next article I propose to lay before your readers the anti-tuberculosis scheme which I planned for Newfoundland and which I submitted to Sir R. Philip for criticism.

—H. RENDELL.

TO THE EDITOR.

AN EXCELLENT SERMON.

(Editor The Daily Mail)

Dear Sir,—We were extremely interested in your review of His Lordship Bishop Jones' sermon of a week ago. The publication in some degree of fulness of such masterly presentations on universal subjects, will meet with the very hearty approval of the large and growing thinking public. Many of this class have been looking forward to that time in this our island home when the press would rise to the high position of independence and honest endeavor to take its place in the real life of the people.

It is, to say the least of it, disappointing when the press reports some masterly effort of fattery to the author or authors, falling altogether in the distribution of the real substance of the effort. It reminds us of that type of man whom one so often meets with in places of responsibility among their fellow men, and who by virtue of their office, stand astride a real mine of true and perfect knowledge, yet who, perhaps for

fear of being thought serious, persist in empty twittle-tattle and silly flattery one of the other.

In view of the lessons of His Lordship's sermon, our criticisms should only be constructive, for happily for us the Great Architect of Nature is continually working and planning, and whatsoever we require when we are prepared we shall receive it.

King Solomon of old symbolized in it the ground floor of his great temple which was checkered over with great white and black slabs, surrounded by a beautiful tessellated skirting and set in the midst did he place a great blazing star.

The pavement is emblematic of human life checkered with good and evil; the tessellated skirting which surrounded it, of those manifold blessings and comforts which surround mankind and which we can only hope to obtain by a faithful reliance on Divine Providence, which was symbolically represented by the blazing star in the centre.

We congratulate you on the success attained and trust that you may fully succeed in setting up in our midst the very great blessing of an enlightened, independent and truly democratic daily paper.

—DEMOCRAT.

Hr. Grace, March 29, 1914.

"WAR" CORRESPONDENTS ARRIVE

Belfast, March 30.—War correspondents of newspapers have arrived in Belfast in strong force, including a representative of the Berlin Vossische Zeitung, who seemed to be disappointed when he did not find the rival armies lined up ready for action. He and other correspondents searched the city on Sunday looking for signs of war. They found only the usual Sunday promenaders on the streets, the mounted policeman, a group of volunteers and a few soldiers, all unarmed.

The most striking outward signs of conflict were the utterances of some pastors of Presbyterian Churches, especially in the church at Belmont, near Craigavon, the headquarters of the "Ulster Provisional Government," where the preacher talked of the "reptile venom which is abroad in the land." He also referred to the Scottish covenanter who overcame the King's soldiers.

The war correspondent of the Vossische Zeitung, who understands English, and was present at this service, said afterwards: "If this had been Berlin a police lieutenant would have just stood up and that would have been the end of that sermon."

Sir Edward Carson said to-night: "The conclusion that I draw from the Government's action in sending troops is that in a fit of panic they have made up their minds to attempt to do two things, to intimidate and provoke and to thrill and wait."

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Electric "Flash Lights," \$1.50 to \$3.00.

Any of the above articles sent post paid to any address on receipt of price. . . .

Headquarters for Engine Supplies.

Chas. F. Snelgrove, CATALINA.



BEAVER BOARD
PURE WOOD FIBRE

TRADE MARK

NO CRACKS

Are ever seen in walls and ceilings made of Beaver Board. Durable, beautiful, sanitary. Forty-one advantages. Call and see how it looks.


COLIN CAMPBELL

"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

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

—AND—

1000 brls. Am. Gran. Sugar

HEARN & COMPANY

For the Lenten Season

100 bbls. Pickled Trout

150 Cases Salmon

Job's Stores, Ltd.

Grocery Department.

The Daily Mail \$2.00 Year.

With the Bark On
 Many reasons are devoid of reason.
 One seldom regrets that he regrets.
 Good men are scarce only when bad men are plentiful.
 It would be curious if women were not curious.
 The bright smile may hide a dull mind.
 Fame does not always bring money, but enough money will buy fame.
 No man is so good but he thinks his neighbor should be better.
 No man has as much confidence in the law as he who has never experimented with litigation.

Impertinent Definitions
 Pen points—Jokes.
 Case hardened—The stern judge.
 Yard sticks—Flower trellises.
 Triple plated—Three-course dinners.
 A moving spectacle—A game of chess.
 A cracker jack—Jack Tar.
 A drop letter—The Cockney H.
 Dehorned—The man who signs the pledge.
 Mistaken identity—The female impersonator.

Advice to Girls
 By Annie Laurie
 (Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

Dear Miss Laurie:
 Just a few remarks, which I hope won't take up too much of your time. I am 19 years of age. Not at all what one would term ugly, but it seems whenever I meet strange boys I lose all power of speech, and can't make up with them at all. My girl friends are not at all like this. I have noticed different times when I meet boys that they stare at me nearly all the time and I blush and do not appear foolish, as I think I do.

Don't know any more than you; they can't read your mind any more than you can read theirs. This, I suppose, is after all an excellent, wise provision of Providence.
 Why on earth should you "appear foolish" just because a great, hobbles-de-hoy of an awkward lad comes in to the room?
 He isn't thinking about you at all. Get that out of your head right now. He's thinking about himself and wondering what foot to stand on, and what on earth to do with his hands. He's probably just as "foolish" as you are—and a little bit more so.

Don't hunt a man down into some corner and refuse to let him get away. Sit in your own corner and look pleasant, and the first thing you know you'll have to run pretty fast to keep away from most of the boys that you are afraid to speak to.
 And when you want to talk to a man, think of what you are saying, and don't keep wondering what he's thinking about you.
 He's probably wishing he knew what there is going to be for dinner, and that far away look in his eyes means nothing more than a high hope that it will be roast beef with plenty of gravy and all the potatoes perfectly well done.
 The whole world isn't staring round gazing at you, little sister. Very few people, indeed, are interested in you at all.
 You are just one little wheel in the great machine of the universe. Stop thinking so much about yourself, and people will think a whole lot more about you.

Annie Laurie

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

New Kiddies' Bonnets To Be Made At Home
 By MADGE MARVEL

BONNETS for the little folks which do not tax the skill of the mother or big sister to make are always welcome styles.
 These two are charming in their simplicity and daintiness, and form the most delightful frames for the cunning faces which peep from under the brims. More-



Simple Styles Which May Be Easily Copied

over, they will give excellent service, for the more elaborate one may be of sturdy materials and practical color, and the other will clean easily.
 The more elaborate of the two may be bought as it is and trimmed at home, or a "shape" may be bought and soft straw sewed so as to give it the effect of being a very expensive and exclusive bit of millinery. In either case the pliability and lightness of effect must be preserved. If blue straw is chosen and an inch-wide velvet ribbon laid loosely around the crown and tied with loops and ends in the back, and red roses placed along the band, it becomes a most practical school hat.
 If white or pale yellow straw is selected, with black velvet ribbon and pink

WELL now, Anxious, you've chosen the right name for yourself—for once. You're too anxious; that's all that's the matter with you.
 Don't you worry about the strange boys who stare at you. Just notice how they stare at the other girls, too. How do you know that you blush and appear foolish; has somebody been kind enough to tell you of it?
 Are you thinking about yourself all the time so that you know every time you change color? If you are, no wonder you are embarrassed.
 The reason you "appear foolish" is because you are foolish. There's no great mystery about that.
 What is there so overwhelming about the mere presence of a boy, pray tell me that?
 Boys are made of just exactly the same kind of stuff as you are; they

don't know any more than you; they can't read your mind any more than you can read theirs. This, I suppose, is after all an excellent, wise provision of Providence.
 Why on earth should you "appear foolish" just because a great, hobbles-de-hoy of an awkward lad comes in to the room?
 He isn't thinking about you at all. Get that out of your head right now. He's thinking about himself and wondering what foot to stand on, and what on earth to do with his hands. He's probably just as "foolish" as you are—and a little bit more so.
 Why don't you help him out of his predicament? Talking is your business, not his.
 A man has to be 30 years old before he knows how to talk at all. What shall you talk about?
 Words aren't magic things; they just stand for ideas. Haven't you any ideas of your own?
 What would you talk about if the man were your brother—skating, sleighing, the new steps of the tango, the book you've been reading, or the book you wish you could read and can't get time? Well, then, talk about it, but don't talk so fast you scare the poor man to death.
 And whisper, men are the most timid animals on earth; they hate to be pursued; they want to do the chasing themselves.

Useful Hints for the Careful Housewife

Beds should not be against a wall. It may be damp without any outward indication, and many mysterious "colics" are due to this. Some papers, too, contain arsenic, especially green ones. There should be no carpet under the bedstead. It collects dust and germs.
 Beds should be stripped directly the occupant is out, and the sheets and blankets flung over a chair back.
 Finally, some "don'ts." Don't hang any more clothes in a bed-room than you can help. Don't use grooved toilet ware. Sediment collects. Don't store anything under the bed. Nor blankets without pieces of yellow soap in the

folds. Moths!
 And don't forget that you spend nearly five months out of every twelve in your bed and bedroom, so it ought to be the most healthful place in the house.
 A mixture that will remove grease from the finest fabrics is made of one quart of rain-water, two ounces of ammonia, one teaspoonful of saltpetre, and one ounce of shaving soap cut up very fine.
 To make tough steak tender, put three tablespoonfuls of salad oil and one tablespoonful of vinegar on a large flat plate. Lay the steak on the mixture

and let it rest in this way for half an hour. Then turn it over, and let it rest another half-hour in the same quantity of vinegar and oil. The toughest steak will yield to this treatment and be nice and tender when served.
 Lemons may be kept a long time without becoming dry if put into a jar of water with a lid. The water should be changed once a week if the lemons are to be kept long. When used, they will be quite as firm as when fresh and, if anything, more juicy.
 When a cup of strong tea is required, instead of putting an extra spoonful into the pot, add a spoonful of sugar. This opens the leaves and makes the tea stronger.

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 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.
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WINONA
 1/4 Sizes

The New Arrow-Notch Collar
 Quarter Sizes,
 20 cents each.

1/4 Sizes **Jackman-The Tailor, Ltd.** 1/4 Sizes
 Young Gentlemen's Outfitters.

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.

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

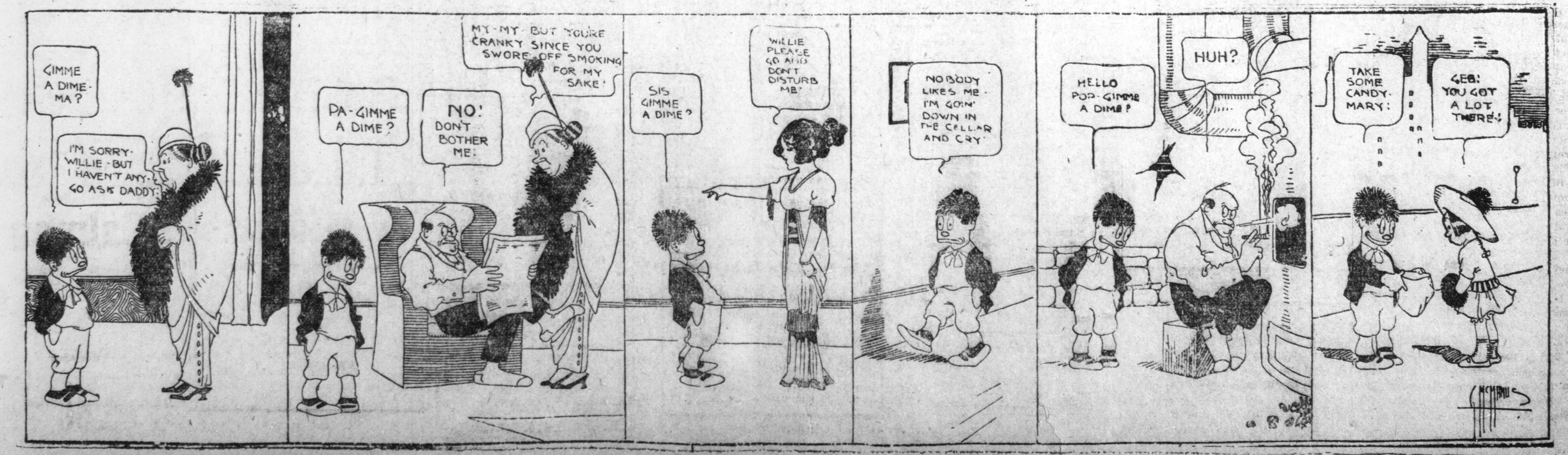
YOUNG LUMBERMAN TREED BY WOLVES
 Young Englishman Had Terrible Experience in the Chalk River District.
THREATENED ALL NIGHT.
 Eventually Reached by a Hand And a Foot Frost-bitten.

Ottawa, Mar. 20.—Philip Morton, a 23-year-old Englishman, is lying in a critical condition at a lumber camp in the Chalk River district as a result of a perilous experience in the woods which nearly cost him his life.
 The young man was scented by a pack of wolves and for an entire night the ravenous animals forced him to remain in a tree. But for the fact that he was well wrapped he would probably have died of exposure. When daylight broke the wolves left the scene, and he staggered nearly two miles through the bush with the toes of one foot and his hands badly frozen.
 The story was brought to Ottawa by a party of lumbermen lately. Morton had only recently arrived from England, and the fact that he had a number of Old Country papers in his pocket helped save his life. He buried them and a portion of his clothing and kept the wolves away from the tree.

The Daily Mail, \$2 a Year.

ACADIA Kerosene Engines
 Latest and most up to date "COMBINED KEROSENE and GASOLENE INJECTOR" on the market.
 Most popular engine in use to-day.
 Operates on kerosene only as well as on gasoleine by the use of the "COMBINED INJECTOR" and thus eliminates the cost of an extra carburetor and tank.
 The engines are designed and constructed especially for the use of fishermen and are not affected by the conditions of the weather.
 Manufactured in sizes from—3 to 80 H.P.—by the
ACADIA GAS ENGINE CO., LTD., Bridgewater, N.S.
 TRAVELLING REPRESENTATIVES:
 H. R. MAYER and R. W. RITCE Y. Grosbie Hotel, St. John's, Nfld.
 Catalogs and Prices furnished on application.

Bringing Up Father.— By Geo. McManus



News of the City and the Outports

DEATH OF GIRL MUCH DISCUSSED

General Regret That the Guilty Party May Get Off Scot-free—Inspector General Talks of the Case.

The death of the little 15-year old girl Nellie Gillard, from eclampsia, as reported Tuesday, has been discussed by citizens of all classes, and there is general regret that the criminal who goes free because of the silence caused by the child's demise, cannot be brought to justice.

The crime will be unavenged because the authorities do not know who the guilty party is. That is, they have no direct knowledge. The child died without making a statement, but that suspicion rests on some one, there is no doubt, and something should be done, if for no other purpose than to put an end to such practices.

Should Be Probed Several prominent gentlemen have spoken to *The Mail* on the subject, and they all agree that steps should be taken to fasten the guilt on the responsible person. Such a man, they say, if he can be called a man, is a menace to civilization and society and should be incarcerated where children may not be endangered by his presence.

Yesterday afternoon *The Mail* called on Inspector General Sullivan, to ask if there were any circumstances in connection with her death that he could make public, or if his department had taken any steps in the matter.

Little to Say The Inspector-General was at his home, where he received our representative kindly. He regretted that he had very little to say, as he knew nothing of the case until after the child's death. Enquiries were then made when it was learned that the child died without incriminating any one, or making a statement.

Had the police known in time they would have made an effort to procure a statement, and could have probed the matter fully.

There is a suspicion, of course, but in a case of this kind, more to work on is needed than mere suspicion, as by the death of the girl all chances of securing direct evidence are gone.

Only Fifteen "Should not the matron of the Home have informed you when she knew that the girl was only 15?" was asked the chief of police.

"Yes, but she may not have known the age," was the reply.

If the matron were aware she, no doubt, would have reported it.

While up North a married man, 60 years of age, was intimate with the deceased, and the authorities have a letter from him to the girl, in which he refers to her condition, and mentions the name of another man.

The girl is now dead and it looks as if those who were indirectly, if not directly, responsible for her death will escape punishment.

Boats to Bring 5,000 Tons Cargo

Four Furness steamers are now due here. They are bringing a total of 5100 tons general cargo.

The Eagle Point from Liverpool has 2000 tons; Rappahannock from London 1500 tons; Durango from Liverpool 1000 tons and Swansea Trade 600 tons.

There will be a stir in business circles when they arrive.

New Rural Deans Are Appointed.

Recently *The Daily Mail* announced that His Lordship Bishop Jones intended increasing the number of Deaneries.

The following appointments have been made:

- Rev. A. Pittman, Rural Dean of Trinity Bay North.
Rev. H. J. Read, Rural Dean of St. George's Bay.
Rev. A. Shorter, Rural Dean of Piacentia Bay.
Rev. F. Smart, Rural Dean of Trinity Bay South.
Rev. A. B. S. Stirling, Rural Dean of Notre Dame Bay South.

EVERYBODY TREATED ALIKE

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

PERSONAL.

Dr. and Mrs. Shankell, of Torbay, are visiting the city at present. They are at the Crosbie.

Mr. G. A. Barlett, of Burin, who has been visiting the city on business, leaves for home first chance.

Mr. Allan Smith, of the Empire Wood Working Co., who was visiting Botwood, Norris' Arm and other places purchasing lumber for his company, has returned to the city.

Rev. E. J. Peck, the veteran missionary to Baffin's Land, is still hale and hearty, and on Sunday last preached two missionary sermons at Kingston, Ontario. The venerable gentleman, who is well known in St. John's, spent fifty years as missionary in Baffin's Land.

Rev. H. T. Crossley is now conducting a series of union evangelistic services for the congregations of Grace Methodist and St. Andrew's Presbyterian Churches at Gananoque, Ontario. The first service was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Crossley, who was prevented by hoarseness from opening up his campaign when he first intended has made the statement that such a thing had happened to him but once in his thirty years of evangelistic work.

LECTURE POSTPONED.

Mr. Jones's lecture, which was set down for this evening, has been postponed until Monday next.

M.C.L.L. ANNUAL.

The annual meeting of the M.C.L.L. takes place this evening, when officers for next year will be elected.

GIRLS' FRIENDLY.

The quarterly meeting of the Girls' Friendly Society takes place at the Synod Hall, this evening. Rev. A. Clayton will deliver an address.

BASKET BALL.

Monday next at the C.C.C. Armory, Messrs. J. J. Donnelly and E. Gladney's teams will contest at basket ball to decide the championship. It promises to be a lively contest.

BUSINESS DULL.

During the last three days business has been at a stand still, practically in the Water Street stores. As soon as the weather clears there will likely be a rush.

MISSIONARY SERVICE.

The annual missionary service at the C. of E. Cathedral takes place tomorrow evening, at 7.30. The preacher will be the Rev. Canon Colley, of Kelligrews.

After the service the members will meet in the Parish Room, Synod Hall, for the election of officers.

PEPITA—WHY YOU SHOULD GO.

The finishing touches are now being put to Pepita and everything points towards success. Every night the chorus is improving and now leave little to be desired, while the principals will meet the demands of everyone.

The songs are pretty and attractive and when we remember that among the cast are Mrs. R. C. Grieve and Miss Strang, we can rest assured that the show is going to be a good one.

The costumes will be beautiful and if it would be even good value to just go to see them only.

Tickets are going fast but there are a few left.

At Friday night's performance there will be topical songs, the pleasures and troubles of life in Newfoundland, famous men and places will all be portrayed in song. Come and hear them. You may have a place among the list of the great.

Portia arrived at Jersey Side Piacentia at 5 a.m. and left at 6.

The Jean left Pernambuco. She will call at Barbados for molasses.

DEATHS

BYRNE.—Yesterday, after a short illness, Anne, beloved wife of James Byrne (and daughter of F. H. Vigurs). Funeral on Friday at 2.45 p.m. from her late residence Flven Street. Friends will please accept this, the only intimation.

Late Cable Messages.

Soared to Height of 10,000 Feet

London, April 1.—A new altitude record for airships has been established by Count Zeppelin's new airship which flew over Santis mountain, attaining a height of 10,000 feet.

Douglas Takes Place of French

London, April 2.—Asquith has appointed Sir Charles Douglas, now Inspector General of the Home Forces, to succeed Field Marshall French as Chief of Staff.

Work Delayed On The Shamrock

London, April 1.—The delay in completing Lipton's Challenger is even more serious than at first thought, owing to the non-delivery of certain material used in construction. The vessel will not be launched during April, as planned, but it will be well on in May before she takes the water.

Gordon Bennett In Serious State

London, April 1.—A despatch to *The Central News*, says that James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of *The New York Herald*, after showing considerable improvement in his physical condition, became worse, and adds that physicians are in attendance throughout the night.

Says Torreon Has Not Fallen.

Juarez, April 2.—Reports that Torreon had fallen were definitely denied by General Villa yesterday. His telegram was based on a message of congratulation on the fall of Torreon dispatched to him yesterday by Colonel Avila, Chief of Arms of the garrison here.

Villa replied: "Colonel, in reply to your message, I wish to state that while I have taken part in the Torreon struggle it is not yet completed. I expect to obtain a triumph, of which I will advise you."

LUNENBURG INVENTION FOR HOISTING SAILS AND ANCHORS

Lunenburg, March 24.—Capt. Wm. Cook, of Riverport, commander of the schooner Hawanee, has had a hoisting outfit installed in his vessel. The outfit is for the purpose of hoisting the anchor and sails. It was installed by the Lunenburg Foundry company, and is the second one to be placed in the fishing fleet, the other one having been put in the *Leta J. Schwartz* last spring. Captain John Schwartz, commander of the schooner, reports that the outfit works very well indeed and is a marked improvement on the old system of doing the work by hand. The installation of these outfits marks a new era in bank fishing. The use of them eliminates much hard work, in fact, one of the hardest pieces of work which the fishermen have to do while fishing, namely, the hoisting of the anchor and sails. Oftentimes a great deal of trouble is encountered in the breaking loose of an anchor, which will now be overcome by these machines.

"BRIDGEPORT" ENQUIRY

Capt. Lindsay, the Dominion Government wreck commissioner, who held an enquiry into the wreck of the City of Sydney at Halifax, is now holding an investigation at Sydney into the loss of the steamer Bridgeport. He is assisted by Capt. P. H. Worgan, R.N., of Sydney, and Capt. Sutherland, of North Sydney. The Bridgeport, it will be recalled, left Sydney coal laden for Montreal, in November last, and was not heard of afterwards. It is conjectured that she foundered in the vicinity of the Magdalen Islands.

BE SURE YOU'RE RIGHT

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

DEVELOPMENTS DISAPPOINT OPPOSITION

Government Has Come Out of the Recent Crisis Stronger Than Ever and Opposition Are Not a Bit Pleased Thereat.

London, April 2.—That Asquith's latest move has greatly disconcerted the Opposition and disappointed their expectations is evident from the tone of an article discussing the new situation, written by the Parliamentary correspondent of *The Pall Mall Gazette*, which states that after the unparalleled events of the past fortnight the dead calm is of so sudden and strange a kind that we cannot tell whether it means the end of the tempest or only a lull in the storm.

Last week's crisis promised to give the Unionist cause its best opportunity in ten years and now we have again a situation that will tax all the nerve and wisdom of the Unionist leaders.

Two Suggestions. The correspondent then proceeds to examine two suggestions—Sir Edward Grey's proposal of a Federal system and Bonar Law's demands for an immediate election.

He expresses the hope that the Opposition will adhere to its policy of an election and first advances the suggestion that this might be accomplished by amending the Parliament Act, so as to allow its operation to extend over three years, instead of only two as at present, thus removing the main objection urged by Government against an early appeal to the electors.

Whatever happened the Unionists would bow to the decision, as no sane man could now think of going back to merely a negative attitude on the Irish problem, the articles.

THE POST OFFICE BOX.

By Clarence Cutwell.

The Post Office Box is an invention whereby a person can enter a Post Office and, at an unearthy hour get his mail just as satisfactorily as tho' all the office staff were working.

Post Office Boxes come in two sizes small and large. The keys are very expensive, should one have the misfortune to let such out of his trousers pocket.

A man would rather lose anything than a Post Office box key. A Post Office key costs more than fourteen pounds of prime granulated sugar—covers the postage on twenty-four letters at two cents each, and takes a strong man with pick-axe and shovel half a day "on the roads" to earn the price, viz: Fifty Cents.

When a fellow first hires a Post Office box he gets no sleep the night following, he is as anxious to know what it will contain in the morning, as a youthful suburbanite who has set his first snare.

Some people's post office boxes are largely devoted to holding other folks' letters. Of course this mistake is usually made by the tenth son of a party healer, who has just been given a job in the office and who becomes so excited thinking about first pay day that all names read alike.

To a man who has a slight draft due at high noon and is depending on a registered letter from a long winded customer to come to the rescue the appearance of the other fellow's slip in his box is as much welcome as an iceberg in a codtrap.

For a man who hasn't much correspondence a post office box becomes a great source of trouble, as he is continually visiting the office, looking in the box and wasting valuable time.

"WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT?"

(Editor *The Daily Mail*) P. T. assumes another non-descript title this evening, and in a letter which he wrote himself and signed "Caustic," says he is on deck as usual. If he is, no one believes him. He cuts a pretty small figure in St. John's at present, since E. P. told him to go—

—P. P.

April 1st.

OSMOND & STEVENSON, MACHINISTS.

Motor Cars, Motor Cycles, Engines and Machinery of every description repaired at shortest notice. Motor Boats fitted on shortest notice. : :

WATER STREET, EAST, ST. JOHN'S, N.F.

HOUSEHOLD SPECIALS

For One Week we are offering some special inducements to House Furnishers. The goods are such as every housekeeper wants at this time of the year when

House-Cleaning Takes First Place Take a look at our HARDWARE "SPECIALS" too.

Felt Table Centres. 20 dozen Embroidered Felt Table Centres, in Green and Red, at half regular price, 12c.	Table Covers. Our representative in England has just sent us a line of about 200 Table Covers he secured at Half Price, which we have marked accordingly. Tapestry, 60c., 85c., \$1.20, \$1.40, \$2.30, \$2.80, \$3.20, \$3.80, \$4.80. Chenille, \$1.80, \$2.30, \$3.00, \$3.60, \$4.80. Embroid'd Crash, very special, \$2.50.	"Sunresista" Fadeless Casement Cloths, 50 inches wide. Colors are Slate, Light Blue, Dark Blue, Reseda, Vieux Rose and Natural. 20c.
SUNDRIES. Door Mats, 24c., 35c., 75c. Bath Mats, \$2.10. Patent Nosed Stair Pads, 10c. each. Scrub Cloths, 5c. each.	Lace Curtains CURTAIN SPECIALS  at 32c., 45c., 65c., \$1.10 per pair.	Curtain Nets and Madras Many dainty designs to select from at 7c., 15c., 20c. to 35c.

SPECIAL PRICES IN CURTAIN STRETCHERS.



Brother and Sister Curtiss Discusses Proposed Flight

Berlin, March 27.—The frozen bodies of Jacob Thomasing, aged 75, and Mary Thomasing, aged 77, brother and sister, were found at their farm in Waterloo Township, two miles from Bloomingdale, by a neighbour, Mrs. Sublesky who called at the home to purchase some wood.

In the barn, she found the body of the man. It was lying on the floor frozen stiff, and apparently had been there for a week or more. Beside it was a wagonload of hay, and it is believed the man fell from the wagon. The horse and cow showed signs of not having been fed. The body of the sister was found in the house, presenting every indication that she had starved and frozen. It was lying on the floor clothed, with arms crossed and covered with a quilt.

From the position it is thought the woman had died first and was laid on the floor by the brother. He then evidently went to the barn with the intention of driving for help, but was overtaken with faintness while climbing into the wagon, resulting in his death.

The house was in a deplorable condition of disorder, and the only thing resembling food was a bag of flour and a few frozen apples. The pair had lived an obscure life, shunning neighbors and visitors. They were life-long residents of the farm, which they owned and which consisted of forty-six acres, but had been neglected for many years.

Many a girl who is proud of her big hat is ashamed of her big shoes.

An impossibility is something a woman is unable to do with a hairpin.

Somehow one never thinks of blaming his face because it needs a shave.

How it does disturb us when all we get for our money is the worst of it!

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

VERY INTERESTING.—Everybody should read *The Daily Mail's* correspondence, it's so interesting.

UNFORTUNATE MISTAKE.

It was the great day in the year for the Misses Miggs, two middle-aged ladies who kept what they called a school for "Young Ladies and Boys."

This concert was one of those affairs at which you are expected to say that even the most hideous child is "sweet" and "clever." If you are tactful, you will also remark—while their noses are being wiped in the middle of a recitation: "How natural they are—quite unspoiled!"

The great event of the afternoon was a quartette by four little starched and frizzed-out girls, entitled "Star." Each little girl had one letter of the word pasted on her dress in gold paper. You know the kind of thing: "Oh, you pretty little star. Just like baby's eyes you are," and so on.

When, however, the curtain went up, the expected applause was not forthcoming as quickly as it should have been, and Miss Georgina Miggs fainted when she beheld the quartette arranged in the wrong order, and making the word "Rats."

"We have our hands full arranging for the transatlantic flight," he said, "and after all that is the first step in a flight around the world."

"We are surely going to attempt the flight across the Atlantic this summer. I intend to work out some of the details with Mr. Wanamaker to-morrow. The special machine is well under way and we expect to have it ready for trials by June. We will try it out in New York, but certainly we shall give it several trials at the starting of the flight near St. John's before the actual trip is attempted."

Start in August "We may wait until August for right weather conditions before starting the trip, because right weather conditions will spell success for the undertaking."

"Some have wondered that we will make the flight at a 10,000 foot altitude. It may be that we shall not. We may find it better to fly close to the surface of the water. That will depend entirely on the weather and how the machine work out in trials."

No artist can paint a self-made man as big as he thinks he is.

Many a so-called opportunity is merely an optical illusion.

Girls, keep your finances at a distance—from young widows.

A woman who marries for money earns a lot more than she gets.

Music may have charms for savages, but the girl who does a continuous on the piano evidently forgets that the neighbors are partly civilized.

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