

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

THE DAILY MAIL.

WEATHER REPORT.

Toronto (noon)—Fresh west to strong westerly winds, fair to-day and on Wednesday. Not much change in temperature.

VOLUME 1, No. 57.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, TUESDAY, MARCH 24, 1914.

PRICE:—1 CENT.

WAS KILLED BY FALLING INTO THE HOLD

Particulars Received of the Death of Henry Fridham of Petty Harbor.

VERY LITTLE ENCOURAGEMENT IN TO-DAY'S SEALING NEWS.

Terra Nova Reported With 24,000 But Fleet on Front Had Very Little Success.

In reply to the wireless sent by Mr. Gerald Harvey for particulars of the death of Henry Fridham, of Petty Har., as reported yesterday, Capt. Parsons wired during the afternoon that the man fell in the hold of the steamer and was killed.

The body has been preserved in salt and ice and will be brought home for interment.

Little Encouragement.

There is very little further encouragement to be gleaned from the sealing reports to-day. Weather and ice conditions on the front continue unpromising and the prospects of a good sealing voyage continue poor.

Of the ships on the front the Bellaventure is reported with 12,000 on board; the Nascopie with 11,000; the Stephano, 16,000 on board and 4,000 panned; the Florizel with 10,000 on board and 2,000 more on the ice.

The ships on the front, says Capt. G. Barbour, secured their catches from a patch estimated to contain 100,000 seals.

Capt. A. Kean says that the main patch has not been touched yet. The question is will the ships be able to locate it in the face of the great difficulties to be faced of adverse weather and ice conditions.

In the Gulf the Terra Nova is, apparently, high liner so far, reporting for 24,000. The Neptune reports for 6,000 on board and 6,000 more panned; the Viking for 6,000. We give to-day's messages as received from the front.

The Messages.

Bellaventure—"12,000 on board. The seals are dipping; chances fair. All well."

Adventure—"3,000 more. Seals not plentiful. In prime condition. In company with Stephano. Others not in sight."

Nascopie—"Jammed all forenoon. Ice very heavy, had to be careful over ship. Took 700 whitecoats this morning. Ice broken up little this evening. All pans on board. Total count 11,000. The following ships in sight, Bloodhound, Stephano, Beothic, Adventure, Sagona & Eagle. Estimate number of seals taken from patch 100,000. All well."

G. BARBOUR.

Beothic—"Will let you know in the morning what we have on board and on the ice. Killed and panned today 3,000. Sagona, I think, did good work Saturday."—W. C. WINSOR.

Lost Twenty Pans.

Stephano—"Killed and panned 4,000

AMERICAN MURDERED BY CONSTITUTIONALISTS

The Execution is Said to Have Taken Place Near Los Embudos.

El Paso, Texas, March 20.—A message from Nogales, Sonora, reports that F. T. Cromwell, an American employed as a miner in Mexico, has been murdered by Constitutionalists.

The despatch says that Mr. Cromwell was executed by soldiers under the command of Col. Calles, who had acted on orders received from General Carranza. The execution is said to have taken place near Los Embudos.

CANADIAN ICEBREAKER

BIGGEST EVER BUILT

To Be Built For the St. Lawrence—Will Cost \$1,000,000.

Ottawa, March 20.—The Government has given a contract for the building of the largest and most powerful icebreaker in the world, to advance the opening of the season of navigation on the St. Lawrence. It will be built at the Montreal yards of the Canadian Vickers Company and the contract figure is \$988,583.

Not only will the opening of navigation be greatly advanced, but the spring floods along the St. Lawrence obviated.

Today. Lost twenty pans first days work through lake of water. Total on board 16,000. Whitecoats not numerous. Main patch not touched yet."—A. KEAN.

Florizel—"Ship practically jammed all day. Crew working doubling pans and hauling on board. Total stowed 10,000. Have at least 2,000 still on ice. Conditions for taking on board worst in my experience. Fogota reports to-day 3,000 on board. Saw Diana today. Beothic, Bellaventure, Bonaventure, Nascopie in sight at dark."—J. W. KEAN.

Eagle—"Killed and panned 1,000 40 miles east by south Cape Bauld. Heavy ice. Hard work picking up."—E. BISHOP.

Florizel (to Baine Johnston & Co.) "Bloodhound here. Have heard no report."

Terra Nova 24,000.

Neptune (23rd)—"Drifting out between Bryon Island and Grosse Island. Light breeze from north-west, fine, frosty. On board and stowed down, 6,000; still on pans 6,000. Ice tight; ship jammed. Other ships 20 miles N. E. of Neptune, except Viking which is 10 miles N.E. Viking's men report the following ships: Vikings, 6,000; Terra Nova, 24,000. No other reports. On the south-west end of patch. Don't know when ships struck whitecoats."—WILCOX.

Seal (to Baine Johnston & Co.)—"Southern Cross about ten miles N.W. Bryon Island, think fairly well fished."

"MURLEY."

The Box Office is now open for "Pepita" at the Atlantic Bookstore.

Army Officers Force Asquith Government To Eat 'Humble Pie'

Persist In Their Refusal to Serve Against the Covenanters of Ulster and are Reinstated On This Understanding

CARSON IS HOPEFUL OF PEACEFUL ISSUE

Belfast, March 24.—Sir Edward Carson commenting on the Parliament debate said last night: "Hour by hour I am becoming more impressed with the Government's message of peace to Ulster."

London, March 24.—The defection of army officers who refused to serve in Ulster is now a closed incident; but its consequences are likely to prove far-reaching.

Asquith and Secretary of State for War, Sedley, made explanations before an excited and turbulent House yesterday, that the whole affair was the result of a misunderstanding.

It was inferred, although they did not say so directly, that it was due to a misconception of the Government's plans, by Commanding Officer Sir Arthur Paget, whereby he informed the officers in Ireland they were to move on to Ulster for a repressive campaign.

General Paget and the three senior officers of Curragh Camp, General Gough, Col. McEwan and Col. Parker, were summoned to London yesterday for a conference and returned again in the afternoon.

Carried Their Point

Prior to their departure they said they were entirely satisfied with the result of their visit. The terms on which the officers remain at their posts are not disclosed, but it is the general belief that they were assured they would not be compelled to fight against the Ulstermen.

This is considered a distinct surrender by the Government. Lord Morley of Blackburn explained to the House that he did not think it in the interest of efficiency of the army that all that transpired should be made public and that the King approved of the officers returning.

Balfour, former Unionist Premier, ridiculed Asquith's efforts and minimized the occurrence in the army. General Gough had been reinstated after he had declared he would not fight against Ulster.

The insane policy of the Govern-

ment, Balfour asserted, wrought out of the crisis infinite harm and evil to the community, which would live for years, and which it would have escaped if the Government had ascertained what Ulster thought and what her supporters were ready to sacrifice.

Ulster believed, he said, and millions in England believed with her, that the Government was forcing her under a legislature she abhorred and was driving her outside a community she loved. In such a situation, he argued, ordinary means failed.

The Government, declared Balfour, is dealing with something greater, something deeper, than the problems ordinarily met with by politicians.

It has continued to raise forces which nothing can pacify except broad statesmanlike treatment, a kind the Government has so far given no identification of being ready to adopt.

Broad Effect

MacDonald, the Socialist Labor member for Leicester, said that the more serious than the Ulster question was the effect produced on the working people who were now saying that the officers of the army were prepared to shoot down Trade Unionists on strike because of prejudices against Trades Unionism, but refused to do their duty in Ulster because it conflicted with their class bias and political prejudices.

Hannar Greenwood, Liberal, expressed the opinion that the conduct of the officers meant the collapse of the system whereby they were drawn from one class. The leaders of the Opposition had done more than they were aware of being about when they tampered with the allegiance of the officers of the army. He said things should be so completely changed that similar circumstances would be impossible.

Acute Anxiety

In the Lords, the Marquis of Lansdowne said there had never been more acute anxiety in the public mind than over the army situation.

He asked for details of the trouble. Viscount Morley, of Blackburn, speaking for the Government, replied that in the interests of the efficiency of the army it was not right to make public anything that transpired in the Army Council. Both the Army

ULSTER CONTINUES WAR PREPARATIONS

Belfast, March 23.—Although there was a lessening of military activity in and around Ulster Province to-day, on the part of the Crown forces, the agents of Carson were vigorously scouring the Province rallying the Ulster volunteers to the Unionist colors.

There was some relaxation of tension, but it is admitted that the menace of civil war in Ireland over the Home Rule question is still as threatening as it was forty-eight hours ago.

Carson has notified his followers that he is prepared to take the field in person at the head of his troops if fighting begins.

Council and the King, he said, approved of the orders.

The King's part in the crisis was not disclosed. Army officers address their resignations to His Majesty. It is reported that the King insisted that the resignations in the present instance should not be accepted and used his influence with the Cabinet for a compromise with the army.

A Flasco?

Unionists firmly believe that the Government participated in a flasco. They think that the two most enterprising spirits in the Cabinet—Lloyd George and Winston Churchill—were the chief movers in the plan; that the Government proposed a wholesale movement of troops unto Ulster to overawe the Covenanters by a display of superior force and to arrest their leaders.

The plan was frustrated only by the opposition of the officers.

The Government cannot rely upon the officers at Aldershot in the present crisis any more than on those at Curragh, Ireland, declares the Pall Mall Gazette's correspondent, who is investigating conditions at Aldershot. He asserts in answer to the question, what will happen if the regiments are ordered to Ulster, he was told that seventy-five per cent of the officers will follow the example of the Curragh officers by resigning.

Upsets Democracy

The Westminster Gazette, a ministerial paper, says there could in the long run be no parliamentary or democratic system if the armed forces of the Crown were at the disposal of the Unionist Opposition against the Liberal Government. The army, under such circumstances, would have either to get another kind of parlia-

HANS SCHMIDT MAY NOT BE ELECTROCUTED

Notice of Appeal From Sentence of Death is Given by His Lawyer.

New York, March 19.—Notice of appeal from the sentence of death imposed upon Hans Schmidt, the former priest for the murder of Anna Aumuller, was recently filed by Alphonse G. Koelbe, of Schmidt's counsel. The appeal will act as a stay of sentence. Schmidt was sentenced to die in the week beginning next Monday.

Several months are likely to elapse before arguments in the case are heard by the Court of Appeals. Schmidt is in the death house at Sing Sing.

ment or to be drastically changed so as to be brought under the control of Parliament. If a strike of officers against the Government could be successfully carried through on issue it could be tried in all. There would be nothing to do but to dedicate our lives to getting a Constitution with a different kind of army.

London, March 24.—The Daily Express asserts that a large number of highly-placed staff officers at the War Office threatened to resign unless the Curragh officers were reinstated immediately, hence Asquith was obliged to capitulate. The Liberal morning newspapers in their editorials show a spirit of great restiveness toward the Government. They consider Asquith proved too lenient toward the revolt in the army.

Must Be Taken Up

The Daily News says the appeal of the Tories to the army to fill the place of the House of Lords in their defence must be taken up unhesitatingly and fearlessly, adding, it is no longer a question of Home Rule for Ireland, it is a question whether we govern ourselves or are governed by General Gough. Though every officer in the army is dismissed, we will have no mailed hand raised in menace against our Parliament. We will make the army democratic as we have made parliament democratic. Labor newspapers are still more outspoken.

Road to Destruction

The Citizen says the anti-Home Rulers are determined to follow to the end the broad road leading to destruction. "We are paying the price of a bad army system which penalizes poor men, however hard-working and intelligent, and places wealthy snobs, however stupid and incompetent, in places of authority. (Continued on page 4.)

PACIFIC CANNIBALS EAT MISSIONARIES

Sydney, N.S.W., March 24.—Natives of North Malekula Island, in the New Hebrides group, have murdered and eaten six native teachers from the Wall's Island Mission Station.

SEEMING HARM IS VERY OFTEN PROVEN GOOD

Says Bishop Jones in a Sermon on the "Conditions of Life," at Mary's Church.

OUR OUTLOOK SO LIMITED WE CANNOT JUDGE ARIIGHT

Therefore We Are Not Competent Judges as to the Workings of Providence.

His Lordship, Bishop Jones, was the preacher at St. Mary's Church on Sunday morning. Taking his text from Genesis, xlii, 35, the preacher proceeded, in eloquent terms to develop therefrom his vitally interesting subject, "The Contradictions of Life."

Bishop Jones is recognized as the best of our English Church expositors of Scripture; large congregations are always attracted to any service at which he is announced as preacher, and this occasion was no exception to the general rule.

The Sermon

It would be a mistake to say that Jacob was altogether wrong when he said these words. There was a sense in which they were quite true. Simon was in captivity. Joseph was thought to be dead; and now Benjamin must be taken away, so that Jacob naturally felt "all these things are against me."

But they were against him only for a time, that they might be for him forever. It was a real loss, but the loss was small when compared with that which afterwards turned into such happy consequences.

Perhaps the great lesson we have to draw from Jacob's history is, Suspend your judgment, especially about Providence. For the mystery of Providence is almost, if not quite, as great as the mystery of Grace. Life is one continued exercise of faith; and you must continually fall back upon this thought—I am ignorant of the future, therefore I cannot rightly judge the present; but I know it is the same God of my future as of the present; it is enough; there I may rest.

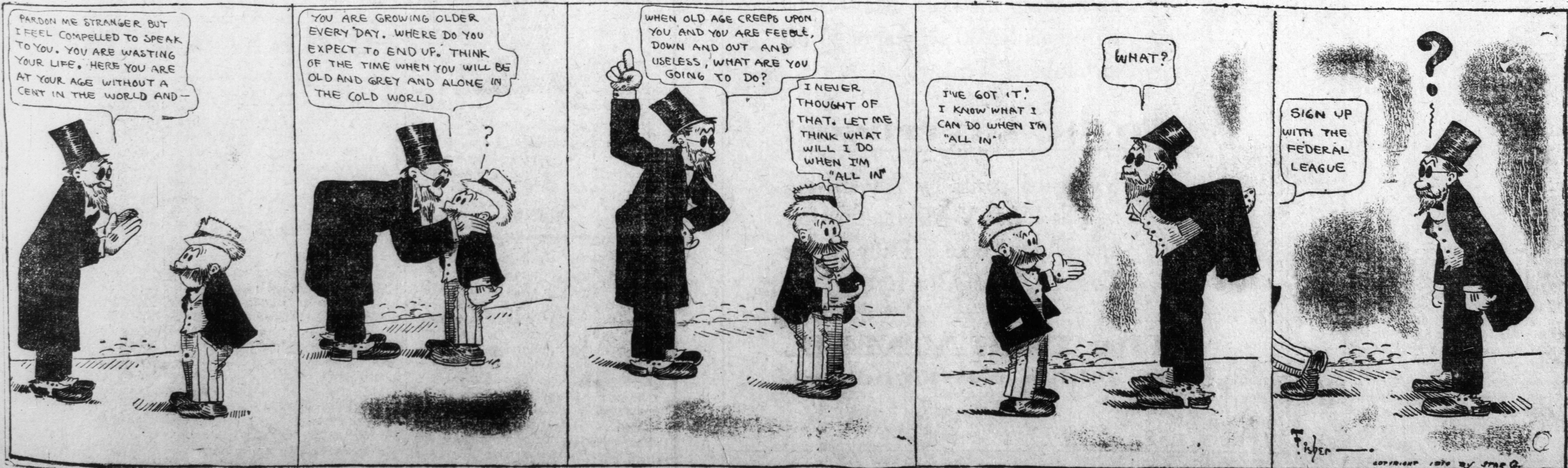
Human Judgment Presumptuous

It would be very presumptuous in a man to pronounce judgment upon some great and complicated machinery, when he could only see the moving of a little wheel or the working of a piston. But what we see of God is far less than that, and can we understand Him Whom we have never seen? In the consideration of our Providences there are two or three principles which must always guide us to our rules of judgment—rules which we should carefully recognize and obey.

First—Everything that happens upon this earth is only a copy which follows and carries out a Chart, the original of which we cannot see, for (Continued on page 6.)

Jeff Simply Got Mixed Up on the Word Federal.

By "Bud" Fisher.



A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER I.

Suspense—And A Gathering Storm.

(Continued)

Captain Curzon looked up with a start as a gentle tap came to the door. "Sorry to disturb you, sir," said Fraser, when the skipper opened to him, "but I didn't know the steward was drunk, sir—I was working up to the fore all afternoon—and so I thought I'd come along and see if I could be of any use. I did steward for a while in Sydney last voyage, sir, you'll remember, and if there's anything Mrs. Curzon would fancy, I might be able to get it."

At home Fraser posed as something of a god before a dotting mother and three worshipping sisters, and his father, a judge, would have shivered in his aristocratic shoes to think that his son was descending to menial service. But four years of sea life had purged the lad of any mock pride, and now he desired with all his soul to be merely helpful.

"That's good of you, Fraser," the skipper's deep voice was a trifle husky now. "Yes, there's no doubt you'll be handy. You know, of course, what we expect?"

The lad's honest face flushed a little now. "Yes, sir, I think I know," he said unhesitatingly.

"Well, Mrs. Curzon has taken a great fancy to a little stewed chicken for her supper to-night, and that nigger cook doesn't know a chicken from the royal yard. So if you could—"

"That's the one thing I can do, sir, fricassee a chicken. Anything else, sir?"

"Yes, there is. Take this key, Fraser, and look through the medicine chest. See if the brandy's handy—if it's all right. It was, the day before yesterday."

The opening of the medicine chest revealed the whole sordid truth. Only one bottle of spirit remained, the rest had gone. Full knowledge as to the source of the steward's supply was plainly manifest.

"I'll log the beggar for that," said Curzon, when Fraser returned with his tale. "Still, so long as there's one bottle untouched that will serve. Bring it here, Fraser, and I'll look after it." Fraser brought the bottle and the skipper stowed it away carefully.

"That's what the book said," thought Curzon. "A drop of brandy is the finest thing in the world to hold her up in case of collapse. Good heavens! what wouldn't I give to get free of the coming hours!"

But grim Fate had ordained that he was not to escape the ordeal. What was before him might well have turned his bones to water and his heart to ice, but it had to be gone through, no matter though the very heavens conspired together to overwhelm the hastening storm. Life's vast mystery of birth was in process of solution, and the hours would tell the age-old tale of reproduction.

"If only it would come now," said the skipper after a while. "Now, when the sea's smooth. But—Mary?"

"Yes, Jack. No—don't fret, dear. I'm very comfortable, thanks."

The voice came from the inner room of the captain's quarters, and it was tremulous with pain. The words were cut off short, as if the speaker had bitten hard at a spasm of suffering. Curzon put down the medical book—one of those marvellous American volumes which give intricate and wonderful directions for the treatment of all humanity, from the cradle to the grave—which he was reading—and stepped inside the door.

"Poor lass!" he said softly. "I'd give my hopes of Heaven to bear it for you! It's hard, Mary, it's hard that you, gentle as you are, should be compelled to—"

His voice faltered him, and he drew his hand roughly across his eyes. The woman who lay in the bed reached out attenuated fingers and stroked his sleeve tenderly.

"Cheer up, dearest. It won't be long, and then—Jack?"

"Yes, sweetheart?"

"I hope it will be a boy, for your sake. But, if it's a girl, you'll be very gentle with her if—you know?"

The strong arms went under her shoulders now, and the man's head was bowed low. He shook as with a spasm, then: "Don't, lass, don't. You'll see the things through safely. You'll be all right. Why, by the time we get to Port Pirie you'll be up on deck with your son—your son, mind you—in your arms."

"I hope so, dear. But at times like this we women have a lot to think of, and the mystery of coming life sets our minds on the other mystery of death. And if—if I should—if I don't live, you'll remember, won't you, dear?"

"Ay, lass, I'll remember. But it will be a boy, and you'll live, and so we

against us. But if it is a boy, try, dear, try hard, to keep him ashore. If it is a girl, of course there's no need to worry. But Jack—come closer, dear."

It is not for us to pry into that soft-voiced, earnest entreaty. But Captain Curzon, clenching his hands till the knuckles shone white, wiping away the beads of sweat that gathered on

CHAPTER II.

The Waiting.

Captain Curzon had had no wish to take his wife with him on this voyage, knowing what he knew of the uncertainties of the sea. Far better for the poor girl to remain at home, he considered, where skilled assistance might be had almost for the asking, when men and women, well trained for such emergencies as the one now pending, would fly to answer the cry of distress. The previous voyage it had been all very well, but this one—

he had put his foot down firmly, and vowed by Neptune and all the gods of the deepest sea that no woman should set foot aboard his ship for the next twelve months or more. But Mrs. Curzon, whose very existence was wrapped about that of the honest sailor she had married for pure love, refused to accept his mandate. She answered his arguments with quiet, meaning smiles, she sat silent under his torrents of hot-hearted reasonings; when he raised his voice and volleyed forth his stern decision she put out one slim hand and stroked his sleeve with a pretty little gesture that he loved.

Thereupon the man softened and his arguments lacked subtlety. After all, so he reasoned with his inner soul, the odds were all against a mishap. At that time of the year strong winds might be expected, the ship would stand every chance of making a good passage and she would reach her port weeks, maybe, before the expected crisis occurred.

And, then, the presence of his wife aboard his ship was something dear to him—so dear, indeed, that he could not put it into words. She was slightly above him as the world counts station, and her refinement, her gentleness, her wonderful sweetness were pleasant antidotes to the rough and ready mannerism of deep water, where men abide with men, and lose the soft er graces of the shore.

"Have it your own way, lass," he said at last, capitulating with awkward grace. "But don't blame me if things go wrong."

"Blame you, Jack!" The wide-open eyes were full of concern that he could tax her with such injustice. Then she put her arms about his neck, and thanked him sweetly after her own fashion. There was nothing to stand in the way of the step they meditated.

but for her husband, alone in the world. She had been governess to a titled family when he met her—he was then junior officer on an Atlantic liner—and he had wooed her in a sailor's impulsive fashion, seeking about mean

JERUSALEM TO BE BROUGHT UP-TO-DATE.

Electric Light and Street Car Plants To Be Established in the Holy City.

THE MASSIVE OLD WALLS WILL BE DISMANTLED

Motor Boat Now Flies on the Dead Sea.—Up-to-date Water Supply Divided.

London, March 19.—What will amount to nothing less than a revolutionary change in the Holy City is involved in the plan soon to be carried out, to provide Jerusalem with a modern electric street car service and with electric light. The city is also to have a much-needed adequate water supply.

In order to effect these improvements, the engineers have come to the conclusion that it is necessary to pull down the picturesque ancient walls and massive towers of the city.

The rapidity with which Jerusalem is extending, through the return of the Jews in great numbers to the home of their ancestors, has rendered these improvements necessary. To the north and west of the old city there have sprung up within the last ten years (says a correspondent of the Daily Express) large Jewish colonies, populous residential sections, as well as convents, hospitals, institutions, schools and other buildings. As the result that to-day there is a great Jerusalem without the walls than within.

Street Cars for Holy City

Four separate tramway routes are to be laid down. They will all start from the Jaffa Gates, the principal entrance into the city, and run outside the city walls through the newer parts of Jerusalem. The first, which will have a length of about two miles which will give easy access to what may be termed the "business quarter" of the Holy City. The second, of similar length will link up the larger Jewish colonies to the north with the city's principal entrance. The third will encircle the old city, embracing many of its most historic sites, such as "Calvary," believed by many scholars to be the scene of the Crucifixion, the Tomb of the Kings, the Mount of Olives and the valley of Jehoshaphat.

The fourth line will run from the Jaffa City to Bethlehem, about six miles away, traversing what is perhaps the most sacred thoroughfare in the world. It teems with holy places—sacred wells, tombs and convents.

The work of laying the rails is to begin in April, and according to the terms of the concession, the syndicate has power to extend the lines in any direction for a distance of some twenty-five miles.

Want to Save David's Tower

The city walls, which have a circumference of about three miles, and rise in places to a height of thirty-eight and a half feet, are now being offered by the government for sale as building material. It is expected, however, that efforts will be made to save isolated sections, more particularly the massive towers. Indeed, influential citizens of Jerusalem have formed a society and are approaching the government with a view to preserving David's Towers, which they propose to convert into a museum.

Of late years Jerusalem has suffered greatly from the want of fresh water. With the exception of a small quantity brought into the city from the ancient pools of Solomon, near Bethlehem, by means of a pipe that runs along the old aqueduct, the Holy City is dependent for its water upon the rainfall. Now reservoirs are to be built in the upper part of the valley of the Brook Cherith, at the springs of Ain Fariah and Ain Fowwar, where the water will be stored and brought into the city as required.

Quite "Westernized"

That Jerusalem is gradually being westernized is evident, says the correspondent of the Daily Express. "A few months ago a water cart was brought out from England to water the roads, which had previ-

ously for an independent command, where captains were allowed to take their wives to sea with them. And this-much-to-be-desired appointment he had found after much searching—in a sailing vessel, to be sure; but what of that? He thought of the delicious, velvety nights of the tropics, when the blazing stars hung suspended in the purple vault of heaven; he pictured to himself sweet prolongations of their spasmodic courtship, and jumped at the offer without a second thought. He married the woman of his choice, and he never regretted it—until now.

(To be continued.)

"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

won't trouble our heads about things that don't concern us."

It may be that the premonition had seized her even then, for the poor wan face that lay on the pillow grew very earnest, the large, black-rimmed eyes were unnaturally bright as she pleaded with her husband to hear her patiently to the end.

"Go on, Mary," he said. "I'll listen. Hark! Did you hear that? There's going to be a big gale to-night. You can't mistake that moaning."

"It will be a child of the storm," she whispered faintly. "Jack, I'm beginning to be afraid. I'd hoped no child of ours would use the sea, but—what can we do? Nature's too strong

his brow, realised at last the full worth of the woman he had won.

"A sacred trust," he repeated dazedly, as he rose from beside the bunk and stooped to kiss his wife's pale brow. "Ay, girl, it will be all that. But—you're going to live, so don't worry." He went away softly, and returned to his study of that book of instructions with a troubled heart.

Out on deck the night had fallen blackly. A shrill, whining note sounded fretfully above the deep-throated gush of the freshening gale.

Advertise in The Daily Mail, the Brightest and Best Paper in Newfoundland.

A WORD TO THE WISE!

To the Reader!

You need a Bright, Breezy, Up-to-date Newspaper if you want to keep in touch with affairs of the Day at Home or Abroad.

Keep Posted

By reading the Daily Mail—Subscriptions \$2.00 per year or \$1.80 in Clubs of Ten.

To the Advertiser!

You get Results by Advertising in The DAILY MAIL, the Best and Most Popular Daily in the Country. Get Our Rates.

The DAILY MAIL
St. John's, Newfoundland.

AT THE CASINO!

COMMENCING TO-DAY, FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

From The Manger to The Cross!

A reverent moving picture story of JESUS OF NAZARETH, produced in authentic locations in Palestine and Egypt.

6 Reels! 6 Reels!

SIX THOUSAND FEET.

Admission—Afternoon, 10c. and 15c. Night, 10c., 20c. and 30c.
2 SHOWS EVERY AFTERNOON. 2 SHOWS EVERY NIGHT.

FREE GIFT PRIZE!

SEALING VOYAGE, 1914.

A Free Gift Prize of \$5.00 Cash will be given to the person who foretells the date of arrival of first steamer from the icefields this spring with number of seals such steamer brings into port. In the event of no person stating exact number of seals the prize will go to person stating nearest number. Condition of the gift, is as follows:—

The Coupon attached must be sent or mailed to our store and 10 cents enclosed for purchase of an article to this value. City and Outports are alike entitled to enter for this Free Gift Prize and competition will close on 25th of this month. Every Coupon reaching us by this date will be accepted and competition will apply only to steamers reaching destination after midnight of 25th, in the event of a steamer arriving previously with or without seals before this date.

Here is the Coupon, cut it out, send 10c. and receive an article to this value.

FREE GIFT-\$5.00 COUPON

I predict that the first arrival from the 1914 Seal Fishery after 25th March will be the S. S. _____ with _____ Seals.

J. M. Devine The Right House

Water Street - - St. John's, N.F.

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

Then it was only a year ago that the Holy City was equipped with an efficient telephone service, while now its police are to have bicycles. Then, not only in Jerusalem, but all over the country, modern methods are being brought into vogue. On the rich plains of Sharon, lying between Jaffa and Jerusalem, one may detect modern harvesting, and reaping machines operated by motors.

"This is a vast improvement on the old-fashioned method of reaping by hand and threshing with oxen. The extensive orange groves around Jaffa are now being irrigated by water raised by motor driven pumps. At Jaffa the French are to build a harbor which is certainly badly needed. "A motor boat has been placed on the Dead Sea and similar crafts are running upon the Jordan and the Sea of Galilee, carrying both passengers and freight. Upon the shores of the latter sheet of water is a fish curing and sardine factory about to be established.

Important Notice!

The Fraser Machine & Motor Co. for the purpose of reorganizing and enlarging their plant, lately went into voluntary liquidation; the organization is now complete, much more capital has been subscribed to meet the growing demands of the business, and this year double as many FRASER engines will be built as last year. There is no other engine so popular in Newfoundland or Canada as the FRASER, and with the new Company we can promise better service and deliveries than in the past, when many had to wait for their engines, as we could not get them from the factory fast enough. All orders now booked we can ship at a moment's notice. FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, LTD., St. John's, Newfoundland, Agents.—Feb 23

THE DAILY MAIL
CONTAINS ALL THE
LATEST SPORTING NEWS

Very Latest Fancies of Fashion

Purple and Cerise in Model Poiret Gowns

By MADGE MARVEL



DEEP violet, which approaches the royal purple in tone, is used in combination with cerise in one of the latest Poiret models to reach this side. The material is charmeuse. The skirt of violet is made without a slash, and is so long that there is a slight train. The tunic, also of the violet, is long in the back and reaches just above the knees in front, but there is no abrupt stop and no distention at the edges.



An Effective Model

At each side are deep pleats which make a cascade effect at the lower edge and allow the lining of cerise to show. The sleeves are of the cerise, and down each side of the tunic on the hips is a

breadth of the cerise adorned with buttons of the violet. The front of the bodice is plain, and the fastening is on the side. There is a high rolling collar of lace. A purple wig worn with this costume when it was shown in a Poiret parade seemed to blend so perfectly with the ensemble that every one exclaimed: "How much prettier purple hair is than ours!"

But there were murmurs of disapproval when a mannequin appeared wearing a wig of emerald green. It was parted demurely in front, and built out at the back of the head with a cascade effect.

It topped an evening gown that was as dainty and simple as a water lily, which some say it seemed to suggest. The skirt of pale green charmeuse was in the shade we once knew as Nile green. It was draped and short, and gave the idea of being but a lengthened overskirt worn over a petticoat of lace which was quite transparent. The bodice was of shaded chiffon velvet in a deeper green. It was plain, light-fitting and sleeveless.

There was a tiny fold of tulle to soften the effect in front of the corsage. The tunic of tulle was pleated and full, quite like a ballet skirt. About the waist were pearl ornaments, forming a deep corsage. From each ornament, hanging loose over the tulle tunic, was a strand of green beads ending in a tassel of pearls. White gloves reached just above the elbow, and were very much wrinkled at the wrist, and the slippers were heelless and of white kid.

Another Poiret model for the spring is built on the lines of the straight blouse, which Mme. Poiret wore so beautifully in New York recently, but which would be trying to the average mature American figure, though for the young and slender girl it is charming. It illustrates the manner in which striped and plain fabrics are to be used.

The skirt, long and plain, is of dark blue serge. At the side there is a peculiar line, which gives a panel effect, with the edges piped with red, and on a line with the knees, at the side seams, there are three red bone buttons. The blouse, of blue and red-striped serge, is perfectly plain and straight, and reaches below the hips, where it has a band of red duvetyne applied like a cuff. The sleeves are of the plain serge to match the skirt. There is a vest of cream muslin with a remarkable collar, which reaches up on the back of the head. It is so high and turns away in deep points just at the ears.

On each of the points are tiny tassels of tarnished silk, which sway like misplaced earrings. There is a band of galloon which finishes the vest. The wig to wear with this frock is of the most glaring vermilion.

There is a marked tendency in the spring styles toward the fitted bodices in dozens of models one finds the bodice drawn snugly to the figure like the old-time tunique.

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.)
jan20.5 tu, th

DID YOU EVER FEEL LIKE THIRTY CENTS.

Nearly everybody has, at some time or other, been "up against" an embarrassing situation. Not so funny at the time perhaps, but laughter-provoking, when you got over the confusion of the moment.

Write and tell us about it. We'll only fair to give all a chance of enjoying the joke, even at your expense, although nobody will ever guess your identity, if you wish it kept secret.

Make your story as short as possible.

King George the Fifth SEAMEN'S INSTITUTE,

St. John's, Newfoundland.
PATRON:—His Majesty the King.
Bedrooms can be booked at all hours; night porter in attendance. Small rooms 20 cents, and large rooms 35 cents per night, including bath.

Cut Down Building Expenses!

by using Bishopric Wall Board

The no-warping, no-swelling, no-cracking Wall Board. Get Better Walls and Ceilings in less time, and cheaper than plastering.

Bishopric is the only Wall Board with Lath reinforcing, it is the Lath that keeps Wall Board stiff. Kiln dried Laths are imbedded in toughened Asphalt Mastic and pressed with a surface of heavy sized fibre board, is water proof, moisture proof, sound proof and fire resisting; will not crack, shrink, warp or pull loose; comes in sheets 4 ft. x 4 ft. ready to apply.

A carload received, before the extra duty was put on.

Send for Samples and Prices.

W. & G. Rendell.
mar14.61,t

For Sale!

Schooner "Atlanta."

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

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

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.

The Kind of Girl a Man Likes

BY NORVELL ELLIOTT

The Girl's Mother
SUCH a tiny little domette it was, only three rooms, a bath and a porch the size of a canary bird cage. Yet the neighborhood was the best in the city, and the apartment house itself catered to high-class tenants.

"Since we cannot have quantity we've insisted on quality," said Anne and her mother when they moved into it. And quality they certainly got, quality in both apartment and in the kind of people who dropped in at all hours of the day and evening. As for Anne's beaux they were ALWAYS in hand, and two or three of them practically made the bit of an apartment headquarters.

On balmy evenings the tiny porch was called into use, and a hanging basket or two, a soft light, a pretty tea table, a few chairs, presto! Anne had an ideal spot in which to be made love to as any girl could wish. That Anne certainly was "made love to" was never a subject for argument. It was a simple and undisputed fact. Anne was made for love, and there were never less than four men at a time ready to put their savings bank accounts and their hearts at her feet.

As my bachelor friend and I left the apartment Mrs. Ragdale came to the door with us, while Anne and her latest triumph waved good-by from the porch. "I wonder if Anne appreciates her," mused the man by my side as we strolled leisurely along in the unusually balmy air. "Anne is attractive, I will admit, but alone she never would be as popular as she is with that delightful mother of hers. Every man who visits Anne frankly confesses he adores her mother, and, when Anne runs off on her little pleasure trips the boys continue to go in for cosy chats with the senior member of the firm, as they call Mrs. Ragdale."

"Truly, lass, that mother is a wonder. The way she manages their small finances and gets the necessary flattery for Anne's social requirements shows business ability of a remarkable kind. Then she is always on the spot when she is wanted, and always blissfully out of the way at the psychological moment. Every one tells me about it."

"Do they tell you after Anne refuses them they generally go straight to Mrs. Ragdale to unburden themselves of the tragedy?"

"I guessed as much, knowing what they all think of her," replied the man. "I do not blame them. They know Mrs. Ragdale is as foolishly in love with that pretty daughter of hers as they are, and, therefore, of all people with their hard luck story, Anne scarce realizes it yet, but some day she will understand why it was she had such an ideally popular young womanhood. For I've come to believe, lass, that a girl with a good old mother is a very blessed kind of a creature. After all, the older woman, with her mature knowledge of life, holds her daughter's destiny in her hands."

"I only wish I had any mother at all," I whispered softly, looking up into the brilliant star space and biting my lips to keep them from quivering.

READY FOR WAR.
In the Julius Tower of Spandau, a Prussian fortress eight miles from Berlin, a vast quantity of specie and £6,000,000 in gold are stored and held in reserve, ready for immediate use should Germany go to war.

Needless to say, elaborate precautions are taken to guard this mass of hoarded treasures. The gold coins are stored in chests, piled one upon another, in rooms, to which access only is possible by passing through three doors, each fitted with several locks.

Each of these doors weighs a ton, and is made of steel, with an oak core; whilst each of the keys is held by a different Government official, so that it is impossible for any one of these officials to gain admission to the treasure chambers unaccompanied.

Is the money ever counted? No, never. The task, of course, would be almost impossible; but periodically each chest is weighed—and the correct weight, it may be said, is known to the smallest fraction of an ounce; whilst occasionally the seals are broken, the chests opened, and a careful inspection made by certain high officials, to make sure that the contents have not been tampered with in any way.

Fighting the forces of Nature is an expensive business both in life and money.
The Panama Canal, which now joins the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, has cost thousands of men their lives, in addition to the £80,000,000 that it has cost to make. When this gigantic task was first undertaken by De Lesseps, for the French, he was told on all sides that he was attempting the impossible, and subsequent events seemed to show this to be the case.

Workers died from fever like flies, and the difficulties were such that eventually the work was abandoned, the greater part of the costly machinery being left to the tender mercies of a tropical climate. In all about £15,000,000 was entirely lost.

In 1904 the United States undertook to carry on the work, and, since then and now, have spent an additional £65,000,000. Forty thousand men have worked unceasingly, beset by flood, fire, landslides, earthquakes, and disease. But Nature has had to give in, and to-day the Panama Canal is an accomplished fact.

ADVERTISE JUDICIOUSLY IN THE DAILY MAIL

What Happened to Jonah

By Tom Jackson

JONAH was a hoodoo man, who lived long years ago, and every place he batted in he'd queer the bloomin' show. He was a picture of bad luck; a Jinx, he was for fair. Whenever he hiked to a town the folks got out of there. One time he took a trip to a place called Nineveh. "All hands on deck," the captain cried. "Great Scott, men, how it blows!"

"There is a hoodoo on this craft," the first mate loudly said, and then a wave came and his ship was on his head. "You're right, old Hoes," the crew replied, "whoever can it be?"

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.

mar216i.etc

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.

SALT!

Now Landing at Harbor Breton, ex S.S. "Nordkap,"

2500 TONS FISHERY SALT.

Will Be Sold Cheap Whilst Discharging.

APPLY TO

JOB BROTHERS & CO., LTD., St. John's,

OR **H. ELLIOTT,** Harbor Breton.

13,14,17,21,25

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.

Jan21.3m.m.w.f

For the Lenten Season

100 bbls. Pickled Trout

150 Cases Salmon

Job's Stores, Ltd.

Grocery Department.

Advertise in The Daily Mail

Rhymes with a Reason

By Brett Page

The Pullman Porter
THE Pullman Porter is a pest. For in the morning, when you've dressed, And filled with cramps and blues You get down on your knees and try Beneath your berth to stick an eye, You find he's copped your shoes.

The Taxicabby
THE Taxicabby is polite, He looks as if he'd treat you right Yet, be it understood, The fresh air of the street is fine— But his fresh air is superfine, And both will do you good.

Daddy's Good Night Story
By GEORGE HENRY SMITH

BRER RABBIT was sitting by the freight smoking his pipe and reading the "Woodland News," when he suddenly jumped out of his chair and exclaimed: "Mother! Mother! look here what that rascal Billy has done!"

Mrs. Rabbit dropped a plate in her excitement as she ran to Brer Rabbit's side.

"What on earth is the matter?" she asked.

"That boy Billy has been writing to the Editor of the Woodland News," said Brer Rabbit. "Here is his letter."

Then Brer Rabbit read:

"Dear Editor: I am a Little Rabbit and my brother and I are writing stories. We want to know if you will put in your paper what we write."

(Signed) **BILLY RABBIT.**

"Now, what do you think of that for nerve?" continued Brer Rabbit.

"I think I'll spank them both when they come home," said Brer Rabbit. Just then Jack and Billy Rabbit came into the room.

"Come here, you scamps," shouted Brer Rabbit. "What do you mean by writing to an Editor about your stories, Billy?"

"How did you know I wrote a letter to an Editor?" asked Billy.

"Here it is in the paper," said Brer Rabbit.

"Let's see it!" exclaimed the Rabbit boys at once.

"You just remind me to spank you both before you go to bed," said Brer Rabbit.

"The Editor wrote that he would be glad to get letters from good boys like us," said Billy. "Here is the letter."

Brer Rabbit took the letter, and when he read it he said:

"Well, of all things! The Editor says you are the children of one of the most prominent citizens in Woodland. Ahem! Ahem!"

"I guess I won't spank you tonight. Here are a couple of kisses instead."

Mrs. Rabbit looked on and then kissed both her boys.

THE DAILY MAIL—The Best Advertising Result Getter.

The Daily Mail

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

Subscription Rates.

By mail, to any part of Newfoundland and Canada, \$2.00 per year.

To the United States of America, \$3.50 per year.

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

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

The publication of any letter does not signify that the Editor thereby shows his agreement with the opinions therein expressed.

ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., MARCH 24, 1914.

TUBERCULOSIS REPORT, 1913

The report submitted by Dr. H. Rendell to the Governor-in-Council is interesting, but not very instructive. It is as remarkable for what it does not say as for what it contains. Its perusal would be much more informing, if accompanied by a statement of costs. The expenditure by the Colony has been considerable, but no details are published with the Report.

The first thought suggested by the Report is, that the work done has been almost entirely for the benefit of St. John's, and not at all, or to a very small extent, for the Outports. There appears to be danger that the work will be localized, and become too much a merely city institution. There is little or nothing said in the Report about any work done outside St. John's in the way of instruction. Indeed, it seems as though the Committee, which the Hon. John Harvey presided over, did much more work, and more valuable work under his inspiration, and very largely paid for by voluntary subscription, than is being done under Dr. Rendell, at public cost, with a very large expenditure.

It appears that of all the ways in which the scourge of tuberculosis in this Colony can be fought, the most effective is by the spread of education as to sanitation, as to cleanliness, as to need of fresh air, as to the means whereby contagion can be prevented. How to prevent the commencement of tuberculosis is infinitely more important to the public than how to cure it. If contagion could be prevented there would be no need of cure. The number of those who have tuberculosis is as nothing compared with the number of those who will have it, unless contagion can be prevented, and therefore, cure is relatively of no importance compared with prevention. It seems as though the work of Dr. Rendell and his staff was confined to the question of possible cure, and that the work of prevention is almost entirely neglected.

And then, as to the work of cure itself. How insignificant is the work which Dr. Rendell and his staff are doing compared with the widespread nature of the disease. For illustration, during 1913 only 258 cases of tuberculosis were cared for by Dr. Rendell and his staff, of which only 192 had pulmonary consumption. This number, of course, were residents of the city. By far the greater portion, perhaps all of the patients, would have had the attention of doctors at their own cost. Those who had not the means to obtain employment would have been entitled to the attendance of District Doctors. The work done by Dr. Rendell and nurses seems, therefore, to have been more or less an extra at public expense, and, however desirable, or even commendable, such service may be, looked at from the standpoint of the individual, it is questionable, indeed, whether such service ought to be provided at public expense, especially as it is done only in one place. There are many places in the Colony in which medical assistance is not obtainable, and in which it ought, perhaps, to be provided at public expense. There is less reason for the public providing it in St. John's than anywhere else in the Colony.

The Report says that many consumptives who consulted Dr. Rendell were in a hopeless state. It adds that as the work becomes better known the advanced cases become fewer. But this seems to be an awkward way of expressing the idea, that as experience increases, more cases in the early stages of the disease are brought to notice, so that the ratio of the total cases decrease, not that fewer advanced cases exist. In this, as in many particulars, the Report does not say what its author apparently means.

Turning now to the Tuberculosis Camp, which is maintained on the north-west of the city. Only 24 patients were treated in the Camp during

the year. One was found to be incurable, one was not tubercular, eight were in the Camp when the Report was written, on the 25th of last month, and the Report says that "Fourteen were discharged with the disease arrested."

What is meant by this phrase? At almost any stage of consumption, especially pulmonary, if a patient be taken from squalid surroundings, without sufficient food and medical attendance, and is sent to a place where food, attendance and medicine are provided, the disease will be "arrested." The fourteen patients spoken of would probably have had the disease arrested by the attendance of Dr. Rendell at their ordinary residences, and the provision of good food and good nursing, even if they had never entered the Camp. It is noticeable that the Report does not speak of one single case as being cured. It does not appear, therefore, that the Camp has been of much if any benefit, or at least of benefit commensurate with its cost.

The Report quite correctly points out that a Sanatorium can be of no use in curing advanced cases. In fact, it cautiously recommends "that only those cases which are in a curable stage" should be admitted, as is the custom elsewhere. It is obvious also that a Sanatorium can be of little use in preventing the contagion of tuberculosis, except from the fact that the limited number of patients in it are kept from spreading the disease outside, but the germ of tuberculosis is so universally present under very ordinary conditions that the slight decrease from keeping patients in a Sanatorium is not worth consideration.

A Sanatorium, therefore, only exists to be of benefit to patients in a curable stage of tuberculosis. At such a stage what is required is good food, absolute rest and a very small amount of medical attendance. Of the persons in this stage in this city a considerable number are, of course, able to obtain what they need at their own expense. With regard to them the only thing to be provided is an Institution to which they can resort at their own cost.

They do not require, nor do they deserve, that they should be cared for at public expense. They are not so cared for in any other part of the world. Where sanatoriums exist they are of two classes: (1) for paying patients, (2) for patients unable to pay. For this latter class the public must provide, either by donations or by charges upon the public funds. Outside this Colony institutions for poor patients are very largely provided for by the benevolent, and it is only in the case of paupers that public funds provide. It would seem as though the calls on the public revenue of this Colony should be (1) to educate as to preventive measures, and (2) to provide institutions in which tuberculosis patients can be cared for themselves, and who, therefore, will be absolutely neglected if no sanatoriums exist. Private benevolence, aided if necessary, by a public grant, should provide a sanatorium for paying patients.

It is quite clear that all the public money being spent by Dr. Rendell and his staff is for this limited class of subjects? Is it quite clear that the public is not paying for an amount of service which ought to be paid for by private individuals? Is it quite clear that all possible is being done for the Colony at large for the amount of money expended? Is it quite clear that the methods which are being pursued are wise in the public interest?

It really seems to us that there is reason for doubt whether as good work generally is being done as under the Hon. Mr. Harvey's Committee.

DR. KEEGAN'S VERSION.

In the letter published herewith Dr. Keegan, of the General Hospital, takes Dr. Rendell to task for his letter in The Daily Mail of yesterday.

There is no call for any comment on our part and we submit to our readers the communication received from Dr. Keegan.

Dear Sir.—In last night's issue you published a letter from Dr. Rendell in which he says that an attempt has been made to palliate "Hospital doings" by dragging in the Lunatic Asylum and the Tuberculosis Service and by personal reference to himself.

If Dr. Rendell thinks that I am responsible for the letter signed "Equal rights," I wish at once to disabuse his mind and say emphatically that neither I nor any member of my family, male or female, wrote or inspired it. Nor do I think it in any way necessary to palliate my doings by reference to the Heads of the Lunatic Asylum or Tuberculosis Service. I am doing my business with the Government.

Dr. Rendell's and Dr. Shea's names were introduced into this discussion by an Editorial published in The Evening Telegram, criticising me and from which I learned for the first time that Dr. Rendell's salary and emoluments for Tuberculosis work were being based on the salary and

emoluments that I was getting for the work I am doing at the Hospital.

The positions are altogether different. I know nothing of his work and it does not interest me in the slightest, but Dr. Rendell appears to take an abnormal interest in mine and my emoluments, and if there is any arrangement between him and the Government, to regulate his pay and emoluments by mine, I would merely point out the danger of Dr. Rendell's value being altogether underestimated.

Dr. Rendell points out very plainly, that he is unable to overtake Tuberculosis work with one horse and a motor-car; the Government, no doubt will consider the matter and I will raise no objection if an aeroplane is added.

Or Dr. Duncan's work at the Lunatic Asylum, its hardships, responsibilities and privations, I do know something of from personal experience and say that the Superintendent of the St. John's Lunatic Asylum is entitled to any salary and emoluments that the Government can give.

In conclusion I would say that as far as my doings at the Hospital are concerned I will know how to defend myself, with or without gloves, at the proper time and in the proper place and to have my defence substantiated. I thank you, Mr. Editor, for your courtesy and space and your correspondent "Equal Rights" for his efforts on my behalf.

—L. E. KEEGAN.

SITUATION IN ULSTER.

Recent developments in Ireland seem to indicate that the chances of civil war have lessened considerably.

It has developed that the Government cannot depend on the Army to assist in coercing the province of Ulster and are therefore powerless to take any active steps against the Covenanters.

AMAZING SITUATION.

An amazing situation has developed in connection with the Home Rule problem.

The Government ordered certain movements of British troops on Ulster and rather than participate in them a large number of Army officers resigned their commissions.

This method of protesting was strikingly effective.

The Army being practically leaderless, the contemplated movement had to be abandoned.

It is true that the troops may be mobilised in Ulster but not to embark on a campaign against the Covenanters.

Cabled information not only assures us that the protesting officers have been asked to take back their resignations but that they have been assured by the Government that they will have to do only police work in Ulster and not undertake a campaign of coercion for Home Rule.

That is a victory for the Covenanters of a magnitude never anticipated in their most hopeful moments.

This consider the serious results of this action and success of the Army officers.

The essence of the system of British Government is its democracy. It provides for rule by the majority of the people through their elected representatives in Parliament.

It is true that the acts of that elected government sometimes provoke much opposition, but the protesting minority have to bow to the will of the majority.

In this instance, however, the protests of a number of Army officers have succeeded in upsetting the decrees of a democratic parliament.

Of course, it can be urged, and with much reason, that the opposing parties could have got together and effected a peaceful compromise thus making unnecessary any employment of the military.

But the point is they did not and so subjected themselves and the people generally to the humiliation of having a Parliamentary decree set aside by Army officers.

Home Rule or Anti-Home Rule is not the question to consider now.

The point of grave import is that the decision of a few military men may at any time be set above the decision of a parliament of the people's representatives.

Militarism has triumphed over democracy in this instance—it may do so again.

Maybe the sympathies of the majority of the voters of the United Kingdom are with the protesting officers—maybe they are not.

Such a consideration is not at all material to the grave point at issue. The military men have learned their power and it may be that at some future time they will again set themselves up in opposition to Parliament and on a question of whose absolute popularity there cannot be the least doubt.

And, with this precedent to encourage them, who can say that they will not then be as successful as they have now been in the case of their opposition to Home Rule.

Militarism is a useful servant, but a

THE MEN OF SAMBRO TOWN

BY JAMES EDWIN BAUM, JR.

The rocks of Shag lie close beside
The reefs of Sambro Bay,
They crouch like hunger-maddened
wolves
To seize upon their prey.

And scarce one cable's length beyond
Toward the open sea,
The Mad Rock rears his rugged head
In sullen majesty.

And out beyond the Mad Rock's den,
The saw-toothed Sisters lie,
To gouge the hulls of any ships
That pass the Shag Rocks by.

Both night and day with rise and fall
The broad Atlantic swell,
Encircles each with loving clasp
Like friends that meet in Hell!

The flood tide runs with greyhound
speed
Along the Sambro shoal,
And carries in the bravest ships
Upon that deadly goal.

And over all with dire intent,
With ghostly blighting hand
The fog rolls in from east-nor'-east,
The Banks of Newfoundland.

It hides the wicked rocks of Shag
And all the Sambro shoal,
And levels on the northern trade
A gruesome human toll!

Our great ship held her northward
course
Through midnight murk of fog,
Her course was straight, the compass
true,
But currents tricked the log.

Her forward lights were hid from
view,
So thick the fog-bank lay,
The captain paced with restless tread
And longed for break of day.

The current ran with mill-race speed
Toward the rocks of Shag,
And pulled like many thousand hands
With noiseless steady drag.

Like hands all sheathed in velvet
gloves
But strong as tempered steel,
It stroked the vessel's gleaming sides,
And pressed her burnished keel.

Our ship has passed the outer reef
Of hidden Nor'-west Ledge,
And straight she holds her fated
course
For Shag Rock's jagged edge!

The current pulls with doubled force,
The waves like ghouls at play
Have joined the tides in triumph song,
And dance about their prey.

The night as black as thickened mud
Surrounds them with its pall,
The fog-bank hangs in haunted clouds,
A blanket over all.

And Mad Rocks rears his ancient head
A demon of the sea,
The Sisters bare their dripping fangs,
In cold ferocity!

And Shag Rock waits, a couchant
wolf
Still hid by fog and gloom,
Then thrusts his hoary granite head
Up through the engine-room!

Up through her plates of hardened
steel
Like knife through paper card,
The ugly ragged head of Shag
Was driven straight and hard.

The traitor waves that hugged her
keel
Before, in fond embrace,
Now rushed into her luckless hold
In tumbling eager race.

We gathered on her freezing decks
And prayed for break of day,
We knew she'd sink like leaden plum
If e'er she broke away.

To risk the boats we did not dare
Except as last resort,
We knew not where to turn their bows,
To find the fog-hung port.

Our message sped o'er sea and land,
The dreaded S-O-S,
'Twas caught by Station Camperdown,
Marconi wire-less.

They rushed the ships of Halifax;
'Full speed to Sambro shoal
And cheat the jagged rocks of Shag,
'This night from human toll!'

The fisher-folk of Sambro town

tyrannous, an exacting, an unpopular
master.

Let Great Britain take good care
that the servant does not usurp the
Master's prerogatives.

Up drove a tiny fishing-smack
Aboard our starboard rail!

She hove her bows into the winds,
And rose upon the swell,
And then the men of Sambro town
Gave lusty cheer; "All's Well!"

And swift as ever navy-men
Are drilled a boat to slip,
A dory manned was overside
And pulling for the ship.

We climbed aboard the tiny sloop
Beside the Mad Rock's den,
They turned her bows toward the
shore;
Our friends, the Sambro men.

And if my soul were driven down
And wrecked in Stygian sea,
That gallant band of Sambro men,
I think, would rescue me!

Holds every man deep in his heart,
Some memory most dear,
And mine shall be that cry: "All's
Well!"
That Sambro hail of cheer!

We left the jagged reefs of Shag
And passed the Sambro shoal,
We sailed into the quiet bay
And Shag Rock lost his toll.

PLACE YOUR ADVERTISING
IN THE DAILY MAIL

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It makes the mind very free when
we give up wishing, and only think of
bearing what is laid upon us, and do-
ing what is given us to do.—George
Elliot.

FORCED ASQUITH GOVERNMENT

(Continued from page 1)

The Morning Post giving what it asserts to be an accurate history of the crisis, declares that Colonel Seely and Winston Churchill, "presumably without Asquith's knowledge, determined to test the strength of the Ulster opposition by ordering troops there, thus bringing about the resignation of the officers."

The Post confirms the report that Chetwood was asked to replace General Gough at Curragh, and that when the real state of affairs became known at the War Office, there was something approaching a panic on the part of the general staff. When Colonel Seely presided at the War Council on Sunday morning he learned that officers of high standing at the War Office and in the army, threatened to resign if they were penalized in any way.

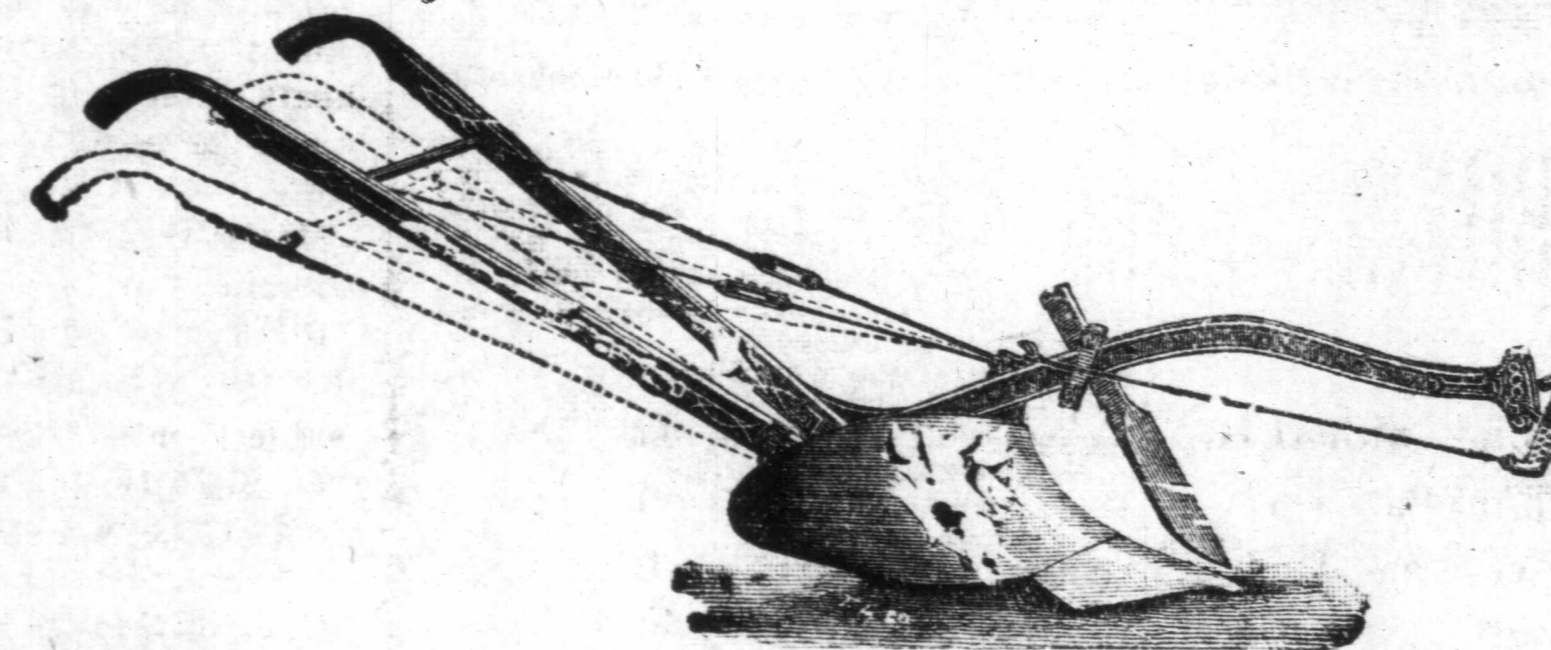
Got His Own Way

Another Council on Monday heard General Gough's views. The War Secretary's first attempt to satisfy Gough failed, he insisting that under no circumstances should his brigade be employed against Ulster loyalists. Finally the Government accepted Gough's conditions, which were embodied in a document signed by the Chief of the General Staff and the members of the Army Council.

With this document in his pocket Gough returned to his post in Ireland. In conclusion The Post declares that General Sir Arthur Paget has been made as scapegoat, but that it is very unlikely he will allow things to remain as they are.

MASSEY HARRIS PLOWS!

We are now prepared to supply the above Plows at Our Usual Low Prices.



MARTIN HARDWARE CO., Agents.

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.

NEWS and VIEWS of HOME RULE!

SAYS EXCLUSION IS ABSOLUTELY IMPRACTICABLE

Would Give Rise to Almost Insurmountable Administrative Difficulties.

LOYD GEORGE NOW POSES AS IRISH PEACEMAKER
States That He Has Appealed to Nationalists To Omit Six Year Exclusion Clause.

London, March 20.—The Chronicle discussing the proposed exclusion of Ulster from the Home Rule Bill, declares that it is impossible to contemplate the amputated Customs control which will result in Derry city, voting for inclusion, becoming part of Ireland for customs purposes, while County Derry, voting for exclusion, remains part of the English customs system.

The Chronicle asks the Nationalists to accept the preliminaries for the future dovetailing of Ireland into a United Kingdom Federal scheme.

The significance of this appeal is that the Chronicle is often used by Mr. Lloyd George as his special mouth-piece.

Lloyd George as Peacemaker.

Mr. Lloyd George has taken another step in his new role as Irish peacemaker. He recently had Messrs. Redmond, O'Connor, and Dillon to breakfast at 11 Downing Street. The supposition is that he sought to persuade them to yield so far to Sir Edward Carson as to abandon the six years' time limit. This is to-day's plea of The Daily Chronicle.

If this further concession be granted, and the exclusion of Ulster counties upon ballot be made permanent, subject only to Parliamentary reversal, Sir Edward Carson promises to submit the whole question to the Ulster Unionist Council, although even then Sir Edward fears that the administrative difficulties raised by such matters as the inclusion of Londonderry city and the exclusion of Londonderry county will render the scheme unworkable.

The question before the Nationalist leaders is whether they can hope to

WILL ASQUITH LIKELY RESIGN?

Rumor to This Effect is Now Current in London—Tired of Public Life.

New York, March 19.—In some quarters there is an extraordinary report that having found the situation intolerable Asquith contemplates resigning the Premiership.

This rumor can without doubt be traced to his frank confession of weariness at the recent dinner of the Chambers of Commerce and to the fact that Mr. Lloyd George is in charge of negotiations now proceeding with the Nationalist party on the Irish crisis.

All reports of the Premier's impending resignation at this stage, however can be dismissed without reserve, but its ready circulation at this juncture is the sign of the high tension of the political situation.

The last few days have witnessed a great stiffening of opinion among the coalition rank and file against any extension of the suggestions advanced last Monday by the Premier, and in the present temper of the Nationalists as well as of the back bench Liberals it is safe to say that Mr. Asquith could make no advance on his offer without splitting his followers.

save the Bill unless they yield, much against their will.

Wants Commission.

The Ministerial Westminster Gazette pleads for a statutory Commission to explain the question of Home Rule all round and report to Parliament before the six years expires. The Gazette whose opinion carries great weight with Ministerialists, also says: "We fully appreciate the reluctance of politicians to undertake a great new obligation at the close of this exhausting struggle. High despair goes up at the very suggestion. It is impossible without the co-operation of the Opposition, but if the cry is for finality, this is the only road, and the country generally is prepared to see its statesmen take it."

The Westminster Gazette warns the Liberals and Nationalists that although Mr. Healy may be a discredited force in Irish politics, he will be able to play upon popular national Irish sentiment in his new campaign and render the situation still more difficult for the Nationalists.

It believes that Sir Edward Carson

REDMOND SAYS HOME RULE BILL GOES AS IT IS

Declares Offers to Ulster Have Been Met With Insult from Carson.

WONT AGREE TO EXCLUDE ONE INCH OF IRELAND

Thinks Irish Nationalist Party Has Made Great Concessions for Peace.

London, March 17.—John Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalist Party, presided over the Irish National banquet here, and in responding to the toast, "Ireland, a Nation," said: "In a few short weeks, in the absence of a political earthquake, the Home Rule Bill will be a law of the land, probably in precisely the form in which it now stands."

The efforts of the Government to conciliate Sir Edward Carson, the Ulster leader, and his friends, Mr. Redmond declared, had been met with insult. He referred to the failure to agree on the temporary exclusion of any part of Ireland and declared it was a great sacrifice to make as the price of peace, but in making that sacrifice, to avoid a conflict, they had made absolutely no sacrifice for principle. If the proposal had been for the permanent exclusion of one inch of Irish territory they would unhesitatingly have rejected it, as the principles of the bill must be maintained.

"Speaking for myself, and my colleagues, and I believe, the Irish Nation," Mr. Redmond continued, "these principles are our last word. Beyond them one inch we cannot and we will not go. If force is interposed, that force will be met with force. The party of the democracy of this country will be all the stronger because Nationalist Ireland has shown that it has been willing to make a great sacrifice for peace."

sincerely desires a settlement. The average man also believes the question can be peacefully arranged despite the "die-hard" in both the Unionist and Ministerial camps.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY MAIL

A FEW REASONS

Why you should buy a four cycle GUARANTEE ENGINE.

It is stronger; it uses less fuel; it's a combination Engine; it's built to last; it gives satisfaction; no repairs; no break downs; salt water has no effect on it.

One man writes that he had been out all night in a small boat with water flying all over the Engine, and the Engine never missed fire once.

Strong, Durable and Easy to Handle it is the Engine of the future.

ROBERT TEMPLETON, Agent.

FOR SALE!

NEW 18 H.P. ENGINE

THIS MOTOR WHICH WAS NEVER INSTALLED, IS WORTH \$650.00 BUT WILL BE SOLD AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE IF PURCHASED SOON.

Good Bargain For Quick Sale.

Apply **H. M. MOSDELL,**
ADVOCATE OFFICE.

FOR SALE!

Fishing Boat "Helen E. Connors,"
27 Tons,

with Cod Trap and other fishing gear, as she now lies at Placentia. Will be sold cheap. Apply to

THOS. CONNORS, Placentia, or
BAINE JOHNSTON & Co.

A BOLD STATEMENT!

There is no better Piano made than the KIMBALL. This statement is supported by the testimony of such famous Artists as Jean De Reszke, Emma Eames, Nordica, Walter Damrosch and many others, several of whom have purchased KIMBALL Pianos for their own use.

THEN WHY PAY MORE?

MUSICIANS SUPPLY CO.,

166 WATER STREET ST. JOHN'S.

EVERY PERSON

Who enjoys A GOOD CUP OF TEA

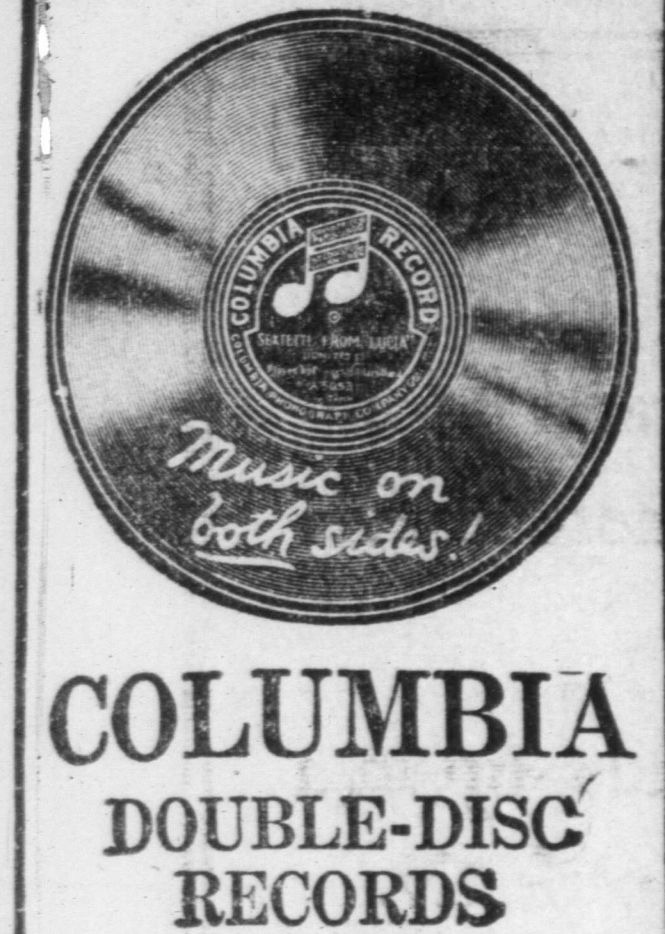
should use

HAZELFIELD, (Bro. Or. Pek.)

LOMAX, (Bro. Or. Pek.)

As they are easily the finest teas that can be bought for the money.

Sold Everywhere.



LATEST RAGTIMES JUST ARRIVED!

Let's all go around to Mary Ann's. On the Mississippi. There's Ragtime in the air. The Trail of the Lonesome Pine. Sit down your rocking the boat. Chic Chic Chic Chicken. Kiss me Good-night. On the Honeymoon Express. He'd have to get under, get out and get under.

When the midnight Choo Choo leaves for Alabam. Row, Row, Row. Till the Sands of the Desert grow Cold.

When I Lost You. To Have, to Hold, to Love. Pussy Cat Rag. At the Devil's Ball. Why did you make me care. The Little German's Band.

And many others too numerous to mention. Latest One Steps, Hesitation Waltzes and Tangos direct from Buenos Aires, supervised and approved by G. Hepburn Wilson, Master of the Modern Dances.

10 inch D. D. 65 & 75c.
12 inch D. D. \$1.00.

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO.

Fit Any Machine Cost 65c.

It isn't putting it too strong to say that no other records are worth considering! Call in and hear them! Get a catalog!

GRAPHOPHONE DEPARTMENT

The Daily Mail \$2.00 a Year.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA!

Incorporated 1869.

Capital Authorized - - - \$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up - - - \$ 11,560,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits, \$ 13,500,000
Assets - - - - - \$180,000,000

West End Branch.

A Branch of this Bank has opened for business in the Horwood Lumber Company Building.

ONE DOLLAR STARTS A SAVINGS ACCOUNT.

General Banking Business transacted.

A. Marshall,

mar21,31,eod

Manager.

Advertise in The Daily Mail.

"ARMADA"

Is the Best CEYLON TEA that can be bought, and is only procurable at two seasons in the year.

In 1lb. Tins From All Grocers.

The Daily Mail, \$2 a Year.

FORGING AHEAD.

The most vital phase of your business is its present relative position to its past records. Your self-interest demands that the days that are coming should be the best. The vitality of your business lies in your records and their careful preservation. Plans for scientific construction of office equipment are keeping pace with the times but in this race the "Globe-Wernicke Co." notwithstanding the many rival competitors for public favor, is easily in the lead and, like yourself, is always forging ahead.

The "Globe-Wernicke" system of taking care of valuable papers is the last word in simplicity and effective and economical equipment. Mr. Percie Johnson will be glad to illustrate this system and also send you the latest Globe-Wernicke catalogues.

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,
187 Water Street.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY MAIL

OLD "CHAMPION EATERS."

The champion stuffer of America, who had just thrown out a challenge to "out eat" any two men, might have barred two of our own giants of the past, Nicholas Wood, of Kentish stomach, and Taylor, the Water poet, were championships over, all courses.

To Wood a raw sheep, 30 dozen of pigeons, or four score and four rabbits were fair meals, but 60 pounds of cherries he dubbed but "wash-meat."

Again, he once sat down, ate a whole hog, and followed it with a dessert of three pecks of damsons. Black pudding he tucked away by the yard.

But here Poet Taylor claimed a hearing. He challenged Wood to eat at a sitting as much as would stretch across the Thames anywhere between London Bridge and Richmond.

IF YOU WANT

Returns for your money, place your WANTS in the DAILY MAIL.

QUEEN OF THE ATLANTIC.

The Aquitania, the new Comard liner which is to be launched this summer, is to occupy the proud position of queen of the Western Ocean.

She is the last word in the science of shipbuilding and in luxurious travelling. The figures in connection with the Aquitania are remarkable:

Cost, £2,000,000; length, 90 feet; breadth, 97 feet; depth of boat-deck, 92 feet 6 inches; gross tonnage, 47,000; speed, 23 knots; passenger accommodation, 2,250; crew, 1,000.

A very important feature is that she is a ship within a ship. That is to say, she has two shells—an inner, and an outer—both of which are watertight. The space between the two averages about fifteen feet, while this space is divided into compartments by bulkheads at intervals.

There are, altogether, eight decks on which passengers are carried, and among the comforts to be found on board this luxurious ship may be mentioned: Drawing-room, hall and galleries, lounge, smoking-room, veranda, cafes, restaurant, grill-room, dining-room, gymnasium, and a swimming-bath.

You Can Make Big Money Selling Our Fountain Pens

Standard make, self fillers, 25c. Standard make, plain, dropper fillers, 40c. Standard make, fancy carved, dropper fillers, 45c. Standard make, German Silver Cap, unbreakable, 49c. Standard make, Pearl mounted, dropper fillers, 70c.

Our White Stone Rings, made to resemble the real Diamond, are beauties. (A handsome Tie Pin free with every ring). Ladies', 1, 2 and 3 stones, 50c. each. Gent's, 1 stone, 50c. each.

Knife Sharpeners, 15c.; Potato Peelers, 15c.; 5 yards Stickem, 5c.; Glass Pens, in case, 5c.; Combination Field, Opera and Reading Glasses, 50c. each; the world renowned Hone (Asco Brand) (free razor with hone), price \$1.00, and other Novelties too numerous to mention.

Over-seas Novelty Co.,

Wholesale and Retail.
UNCLE DUDLEY,
Manager.

mar11,4m

DAILY MAIL, \$2.00 A-YEAR

FINE FAT HERRINGS
NO. 1 TINNED SALMON
SELLING CHEAP.

Smith Co. Ltd.

Smith's Wharf,
Water Street West.

The Daily Mail \$2.00 Year

News of the City and the Outports

PRELIMINARY SPORTS RUN OFF LAST NIGHT

Companies Will Compete in the C.L.B. Armory Tonight for Prizes.

The preliminaries for to-night's sports were run off last night in the C.L.B. Armory.

The Inter-Company Hockey was played. B Company defeating A Company by three goals to one and C Company defeated F Company by one to none.

To-night B Company and C Company will try conclusions for the silk pennant, and a lively game is expected.

In the Tug-of-War A Company defeated B Company and F Company defeated the Band. C Company had the "Bye."

To-night A Company and F Company will compete and the winners contest with C Company. A handsome silver cup is donated for this event. The items to-night will be closely contested.

The committee in charge have a splendid collection of prizes ready for the winners. The programme will be run off in three divisions: Senior, Intermediate and Junior, and a silver medal will be presented to the victor of each division.

SHIPPING

WESTERN FISHERY BELLEORAM VESSELS.

The Belleoram bankers fishing at Rose Blanche are reported with the following catches:

Ethie M. Prior, Vatcher.....	500 qtls.
Flora Nickerson, E. Fudge.....	400 "
Winifred, C. Critchell.....	400 "
Harry Nickerson, J. Fudge.....	400 "
Aeme, M. Critchell.....	300 "
Valoria, Kearley.....	350 "

Other schooners are reported with from 200 to 300 qtls.

CAUGHT 90-LB CODFISH

Schooner W. M. Goodspeed, Captain George Perry, brought into Boston a mammoth cod, which weighed 65 pounds when dressed. It was the largest fish seen at T wharf for a long time, and before being dressed would probably have tipped the scales at 90 pounds. It was taken on the haul on Middle Bank and was as long as the average man, requiring two men to hold it up. The fish had several fish hooks inside of it, showing that he had escaped capture several times.

S.S. Baleine arrived from Bell Island at 1 p.m.

S.S. Riverdale berthed at A. Harveys at 9 a.m., and is taking bunker coal.

COASTAL BOATS.

BOWRINGS.

There is no word of the Prospero since leaving Gaultois at 8 a.m. yesterday.

REIDS.

Bruce left Basques at 4.55 this morning.

Lintrose left Basques at 8.20 this morning.

Already hundreds of seats have been sold for "Peplia." Do not delay in securing yours.

WEATHER CONDITIONS

Seal Cove—Wind N. W.; weather fair and cold; lots of ice in bay; no sea.

Change Islands—Strong N. W., fair; loose heavy ice; several miles water along the shore.

Bonavista—Stiff breeze W. N. W.; bay clear of ice, except about two fathoms by South Shore.

NORWEGIAN FISHERY.

March 23rd, 1914.

Lofoden	7,900,000
All Others	26,800,000

March 27, 1912.

Lofoden	12,100,000
All Others	32,300,000

LAST YEAR.

Lofoden	4,500,000
All Others	12,800,000

17,300,000

DR. TAIT LECTURES ON NERVOUS SYSTEM

Explains the Marvellous Organism Whereby the Body is Controlled.

Dr. Tait lectured to the members of St. Andrew's Club and their friends last night. Mr. R. C. Smith occupied the chair and introduced the speaker.

The Doctor's subject was "Brains," and it was illustrated, the machine being manipulated by Mr. W. N. Gray. The lecture was both interesting and instructive, and the Doctor had the closest attention of all.

At the conclusion Mr. A. G. Gibb in an appropriate speech proposed a vote of thanks to the Doctor and Mr. Gray which was carried by acclamation.

To-morrow evening the members will have another smoking concert. A fine programme is being arranged and all who attend are assured a pleasant evening.

The members intend holding a dance in their rooms on April 22nd, and are already looking forward to it.

"FROM THE MANGER TO THE CROSS."

It is a Beautiful Picture With a Serious and Impressive Lesson.

Hundreds of citizens of all classes and creeds attended the Casino Theatre yesterday to see the wonderful Biblical story entitled "From the Manger to the Cross," and all came away deeply impressed with what they saw. It is safe to say that never before in St. John's was presented a picture which has made so profound an impression. All the principal events in the Saviour's life were depicted in the most realistic manner which touched the tender chord in every heart.

It is truly a human story, the pictures being a living tableau of the Son of Man and so arranged that everyone was deeply interested. It is a story which everyone will appreciate from the youngest school child to the oldest man or woman.

No written story could be so far reaching in telling of the perfect life and supreme sacrifice of the Saviour.

From the first scene where the Virgin Mary appears to the final act showing the death on the cross the attention of all was riveted on the scene.

The producers must have gone to an enormous expense in securing the pictures. Prof. McCarthy used an organ instead of piano last night which added greatly to the effect as sacred selections were rendered.

Everyone should make an effort to see this beautiful picture. It will be shown each afternoon and evening for the balance of the week.

STAR SOCIETY NOTES.

A card tourney was held last evening and participated in by a large number of players. There will be another next week which will be the final.

The billiard tourney is now in progress, and is causing no little interest Thursday night the Rev. Fr. Sears will lecture to the members and their friends, taking as his subject, Ireland

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY MAIL.

BELL ISLAND CARNIVAL.

An interesting carnival was held in the Bell Island Skating Rink on Monday, the 16th inst. There was quite a number of masqueraders, and several very pretty costumes. The prizes for the most striking costume went to Mr. J. Humber and Misses Thomas and McLean. The rink is now running regularly, and several challenge hockey matches have been played with much success.

EVERYBODY TREATED ALIKE—

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

MAGISTRATE'S COURT

A laborer of Carnell Street, seventy three years of age, charged with being drunk, was fined one dollar or three days.

A vagrant of George Street, seventy-five years of age, was discharged.

DR. LEHR,
DENTIST, 205
WATER ST
BEST QUALITY
TEETH AT
\$12.00 PER SET. TEETH EXTRACTED—PAINLESSLY—25c.



SEALSKINNERS HOLD ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Had a Big Attendance at Their Fifty-Ninth Annual Meeting.

Last Year's Officers Re-elected

The 59th annual meeting of the Seal Skimmers' Association was held in the T. A. Hall last evening. There are about seventy-five members on the roll, and nearly all were present. The President, Mr. George Reid, occupied the chair. The reports of the secretary and treasurer were presented and showed the organization to be in a very healthy condition.

The election of officers resulted in all the old officials being re-elected, which shows the great confidence placed in them. The officers are:—President, Mr. George Reid; Vice-President, Mr. C. Whitten; Treasurer, Mr. D. Courtenay; Secretary, Mr. G. R. Cook; Committee, J. Ford and G. E. Cook.

Sympathy was expressed for the Secretary, Mr. G. R. Cook, who is now in the hospital. A week ago he underwent an operation on his toe and will not be able to leave the institution for a fortnight yet. His brother skimmers hope that his recovery will be speedy.

PERSONAL.

Inspector O'Reilly left for the West Coast Saturday on business.

Rev. Fr. O'Callaghan, of St. Bride's, who is visiting the city, is confined to his room suffering from a cold.

Mr. W. J. Carey, secretary to the Premier, left for Bell Island yesterday on a short visit to his brother.

Mr. George Peach, of Winnipeg, left for Carbonear this morning. He returns to his Canadian home next month.

Mr. F. Wills, of Harvey & Co.'s office, who broke his collar bone some weeks ago, was at work again yesterday.

The Seizable under the direction of the Congregational Ladies' Aid Society will be held on WEDNESDAY, 25th inst. Every effort is being made to make it a very successful one.

The programme will be an amusing one. The "Merry Makers" will be in attendance with some new features. All will be sure of a welcome and a very pleasant evening is anticipated.

Door open at 7.30. Concert at 8 p.m. Admission 30 cents.—mar21,23,24,25,41

NEWFOUNDLAND REWARDS HEROES

Makes Monetary Award to Captain and Men of the "Georgian."

Liverpool has had several opportunities lately of paying tribute to the bravery of many of its sons on the broad water of the Atlantic. Another act of heroism of which little has hitherto been heard is shortly to be recognized.

The Mercantile Marine Association has just received from the Newfoundland Government a monetary award granted to Captain J. Parry, the chief officer, and four seamen of the Liverpool steamer Georgian, for their brave rescue of the crew of the Newfoundland schooner Benjamin F. Phillips in the North Atlantic during the month of December, 1912.—Liverpool Express.

If you want good Seats for the Comic Opera apply at the Atlantic Bookstore immediately.

ST. GEORGE'S FIELD

The annual meeting of St. George's Field Joint Stock Co. was held last evening, when a dividend of 6 per cent. was declared.

The old directorate were all re-elected.

Mr. G. J. Adams is president, Mr. T. Thompson secretary and Mr. G. LeMessurier treasurer.

HOW ABOUT THIS!

The brighter side of a fire disaster is the self respect enjoyed by the man that is insured. Is he not glad of this fund in his hour of distress? Are you, my friend, thus protected? If not, Mr. Percie Johnson can insure you for so little that you won't feel it, and you are always sure of your claim being promptly paid.

FIRE DESTROYED \$3,000 BUNGALOW

Residence on Korner's Fox Farm, Major's Path, Burned to the Ground.

There was a big blaze at Major's Path yesterday afternoon when Mr. J. Korner's dwelling house was burned to the ground. The origin of the fire is a bit of a mystery.

The house which was built after the style of a bungalow was one of the finest of its class in the city, having cost about \$3000 to erect.

It was constructed by the Horwood Lumber Co. about a year ago and the interior fittings were of expensive wood while the house was equipped with the most modern conveniences. So beautifully finished was the house that it was almost considered the show place of the St. John's suburbs, many of our people visiting it to inspect the lay-out and finish.

The owner was Mr. Korner, an Hungarian, who with his wife has only been residing in the city for a short time.

Mr. Korner had a fox farm on the grounds near his bungalow and he has had a great deal of bad luck in his undertaking. Shortly after he started some of his best stock disappeared and was never recovered.

Several foxes were in the bungalow when the fire started yesterday but, fortunately, they were rescued.

There was \$2400 insurance on the building with the Phoenix Insurance Co. (London), of which W. & G. Rendell are the Agents in Newfoundland.

PERADE RINK CARNIVAL ATTRACTS BIG CROWD

Rather a Small Number of Masqueraders But Many General Skaters.

THE LUCKY PRIZE WINNERS.

The carnival at the Parade Rink last evening was very largely attended. There were not as many masqueraders as on the previous occasion, but the number of general skaters and spectators were greatly in excess.

Manager Clouston had offered six prizes, three each for ladies and gentlemen.

Miss Edith Johnson, who represented the aviator in his ocean flight from Newfoundland to Ireland, won the first prize for ladies. Her costume was typical of the aviator, suit, cap, goggles and gloves, and in her cap she wore a little flying machine.

The second prize was won by Miss Bishop, who represented music. Her dress was very neatly arranged. She was presented with a handbag also.

Miss D. Martin, a progressive hockeyist of Halifax, won the third prize a pair of gloves.

Several other ladies were in the running as prize-winners.

The gentlemen's prizes were won by D. B. Simmonds as the Windmill; E. Rose as the Sealer, and R. Moore as Armada Tea.

They received a pipe, cigarette case and pair of gloves respectively.

M. Marshall who represented "Four Crown" attracted considerable attention. The ice was in splendid condition, and the Terra Nova Band rendered good music.

CAPT. SAUNDERS LECTURE DRAWS BIG AUDIENCE

Subject Was Marine Curiosities and Was Well Handled by the Speaker.

Captain Saunders' lecture in St. Patrick's Hall last evening on marine curiosities attracted a very large audience. In fact it was a record audience for a lecture.

The captain spoke for nearly two hours, describing the use of compressed air in the raising of ships.

The accounts of the salvaging of the Royal George in the St. Lawrence, and the Uranium at Chebucto Head were most interesting.

The captain presented on view of some patents which he has been granted in connection with appliances to be used in salvage work.

The illustrations were splendid and made it an easy matter for the audience to understand and follow it.

Mr. John L. Slattery proposed and Mr. Barron seconded a vote of thanks to the lecturer, both making complimentary speeches.

The proceeds were donated to the Holy Cross Schools.

SEALING PREMISES READY.

The southside sealing premises are now practically in readiness for the sealing steamers. Vats and stores have been arranged and the skimmers and others are anxiously awaiting the first arrival.

THE AMERICAN LADY

Is proverbially well-dressed, and in no article of wearing apparel is this more in evidence than in her Shirt Waists.

American Shirt Waists.

These are, as rule, made up in a natty, tasteful way, and fit perfectly.

Those we are showing this week were made for the "Better-class" trade and embody all the best points of the

season's most advanced styles.

The Materials are

WHITE MARQUISSETTE,
COLORED NINON,
COLORED SILKS.

Sizes 34 to 44. Prices from

\$2.20 to \$6.00

Ayre & Sons
LIMITED

SEEMING EVIL IS VFRY OFTEN PROVEN GOOD

(Continued from page 1)

we are unable to go beyond the clouds. That Chart was drawn from all eternity, and that Chart is none other than the great Creator's draft, and is the model for everything we see and hear. And all the things around us are in perfect likeness to that plan. Nothing is left out. Nothing is, if I may so say, extemporized. Nothing can fall short or exceed by a hair's breath the lines, or touch the destiny of another empire. Everything, however great or small, obeys the Chart to its faithful and grand original. There is an Eternity and there is a God—Oh, that we may never forget it! There is eternity in everything. "Know unto God are all His Works from the Beginning of the World."

All Life a Mystery

Secondly—All life is intended to be a mystery. And for this reason. Because all life is an exercise of faith. Therefore God hides Himself and His methods. Because this world is made for discipline, and the greatest discipline is the discipline of trust. Trust, trust in the future. It is written on everything. The path of trust is the road to right, in which are the strange things that baffle us, and which no reason can compass. It is the discipline of trust.

Thirdly—Life is, and is meant to be, all a balance. The older you grow the more you will see and understand this, that life is a balance. Who has not found it—one part of his life an equippose to another part? To-day's arrangements and to-morrow's disappointments; to-day's joys and to-morrow's sorrows; all in exquisite adjustment. "He hath set the end over against the other to the end that man should find nothing after Him"—that is, after God's perfect will. So it always has been and so it always will be: to-day's light and to-morrow's shade; yesterday's tear for to-morrow's smile.

The One Divine End

Fourthly—Providences are always playing into the hands of grace. God's great purpose from all eternity is your soul's good. And in signal and wonderful ways He connects your

outer life with the actings of the Holy Spirit within you. Have you never traced it—how the two forces, of the outside circumstance and the inner feeling of the heart blend, showing one God of all the blends, and of all the graces. And the spiritual is the end and aim of everything that is temporal. Was it not so with Jacob? And is it not so with all God's children? There are always the two forces, one repellent, and the other attractive; but all alike that your soul may be sanctified, and to compel you to trust Christ.

Once more—We are often taught by many a rash thing that the clue to the dark mystery is the key to all the machinery. The clue to all life's problems is kept "within the veil." We shall find it all there. One moment in God's presence will make it all plain. "Now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face." We take great liberties when we talk so freely and censure so trippantly about what God is doing. We speak about the "bad weather;" about the "too much rain" or the "too much sunshine." And why do we thus talk? How little do we know about it! How do we know whether the rain or the sunshine is most needed? Can we say what will benefit us, or what are the great necessities of the world, or what the hard earth in its solid parts may require?

Apparent Evil Often Good

It is so with every one's own private life. Not a few of us could put to our seal and say, "What I once thought to be against me I now find to be the best thing that ever happened for me."

There is hardly a life to be found in the Bible which does not read like that. If ever there were a moment in which we could cry out together—"all these things are against me!" it was when Adam and Eve fell. But that fall turned into the greatest blessing for this earth, a blessing to the world. We lost a garden, but we have Christ and Heaven. Death is a fearful thing, but "to die is gain." The destruction of Babel was a great calamity; but it scattered seeds of truth over the whole earth. The seventy years' captivity of the Jews was a tremendous thing; but was not their idolatry then broken up? Never have they had a Jewish idol since. And has not Christ's death been our life?

thought of his losses, and of "bad times," when confined to his sick room; and yet he says, "I owe more than I could ever tell to that sick room." And many a one has gone down and down in his business, and as his money flew away he was tempted to say again and again—"All these things are against me." But by and by he says—"Those losses were for my good, for my eternal gain. Were it not for those losses I should never have been the humbled man I am."

And, still more. There are those who have stood, desolate, by the silent bed; in the hushed room, and who have said—"that death was my life, my hope, my heaven." And there are seasons when, down deep in a man's own soul, he has felt all the arrows of the Almighty pointed against him. It seemed as if all the darts were sparkling around him, and that he was forsaken by God. But that night of terror brought in a morning of never ending joy.

My Brethren, take great and trusting views of God. "Verily, Thou are a God that hidest Thyself, O God of Israel, the Saviour." But, "Shall not the Judge of all the Earth do right?" Wait; the clear reading of it all will come. Wait; only wait a little while. The dark vision is but "for an appointed time." "At the end it shall speak and not lie; though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry."

CONCERT AND SUPPER HELD AT BELL ISLAND

Was Engineered by the Ladies' Aid Society and Was a Great Success.

The concert and supper held at Bamford Hall, Bell Island, on St. Patrick's night, was largely attended. The affair was under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, who had their arrangements well in hand. An attractive programme was rendered in which Mesdames W. Lindsay and J. J. Miller contributed especially good solos. A quartette, in which Mrs. Miller, Miss Godden, Messrs. Cornick and Humber took part, was one of the features of the occasion. The list of the entertainers is: Mesdames Miller and Lindsay; Messrs. Colbourne, Blackwood, Godden; Steves, Humber, Cornick and Rev. Suter.