

Resents Mosdell's Sneak Methods

Says the Trouble With the "Spoiled" One is Jealousy and Envy Over Coaker's Great Success—Gives Mosdell Some Advice

Dear Sir.—Has it ever struck you that one of the principal features of the opposition of Mosdell to W. F. Coaker is a spirit of intense jealousy and envy of the unique position which the President of the F.P.U. at present holds and this petty feeling has been intensified because of the marked attention and great courtesy extended to the leader of the Union by the leaders in public life in Canada and the United States during Mr. Coaker's visit to the great neighbors of ours. Nothing better demonstrates the correctness of my contention than an article in the comic supplement to the daily press (the "Star") of last week, under the caption of "Simple Race." Mr. Coaker's words are dissociated from their context, the learned Doctor "doctors" them to suit his own small, mean, vile ends and presto! evolves the awful fact that Mr. Coaker characterizes our fishermen as being "weak in intelligence," "silly" or in other words, fools. Of course any ordinary reader of Mr. Coaker's remarks to the Halifax paper could see that what he meant by the words "simple race" was that our people, our fishermen, were men of simple tastes, men to lead the simple life, or humble, unostentatious people in their manner of living. Of course Mr. Coaker never had it in his mind to convey the impression that he believed our fishermen were fools. Quite the reverse, you stupid gink of the "Star." No better tribute could be paid to our fishermen, their perspic-

city and shrewdness than when Mr. Coaker impelled with disinterested regard for them had in a surprisingly short time organized the greatest and best equipped Protective Union this country ever saw. Now the fishermen who comprise the F.P.U. are not simpletons or fools, if they were they would not to-day be enrolled in such a powerful and progressive organization, and if I mistake not, they clearly demonstrated to the peripatetic medico-literary quack of Adelaide Street that they were no fools, when they turned him down so badly at the last elections. They were not so simple then as not to be able to take the measure of Mosdell. They knew he could not deliver the goods and the unerring penetration of an intelligent people sensed promptly the political Judas of the future.

Now Mosdell's play on the use of the words "simple race" by Mr. Coaker will not alter the evident meaning of them as intended by the user. Though well knowing that Mr. Coaker neither could nor would insult the fishermen of the country gratuitously, yet this great logician of the "Star" gives to Mr. Coaker's words an insulting meaning, charging that he sets the fishermen down as "simpletons" and "fools." Coaker does not use the two words in this sense but Mosdell sees no other meaning for them. His subconscious mind—his own—that the fishermen are fools and by a kind of inductive reasoning one must only arrive at the conclusion that it is the sapient editor of the Mutt and Jeff organ, as you call it, who really believes that the fishermen are "fools" and simpletons. Of course our brawny peasantry of the deep will know how to resent this. Mosdell should remember that itinerant doctors peddling shoddy literary wares are not the only ones who know fall. Pedagogues, as well as physicians—quacks and otherwise—have

been for some little time past, abroad in the land and literary niceties and the cult of reasoning are not confined to spoiled doctors and editors with prolonged ears. I mean that the younger brood of the bone and sinew are learning a little.

Do you get my meaning, you intellectual Jack of All Trades, or are you obtuse enough to require it to be displayed to you after an operation with a can-opener.

When next you hint that fishermen are fools I may remind you that they are not in a little more forcible, if less dignified manner.—I am, etc.

FISHERMANS' SON.
St. John's, March, 2nd, 1916.

New Chelsea Council Hold Annual Parade

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir.—On Wednesday, Jan. 19 we held our annual parade. We met at the Orange Hall about 10 a.m. The meeting was called to order. When I was ready, we left the hall, headed by Enos Harris, and we paraded down the South Side of the harbor, in over the big hill across the gully, and down the North Side of the Harbour, returning to the Hall.

The day was mild with snow furries. The good ladies had the tables laid with all that was good for the inner man. The hall was filled with men, women and children. The Adjutant, R. Sexton, of the Salvation Army, gave us a very interesting address, also others, telling us of the Union and its works and the enjoyment was kept up until evening.

All the friends here are loyal to the Union and wishes the President and the Union every success and a same return home of his trip.

NEW CHELSEA COUNCIL.
New Chelsea, Feb. 25, 1916.

Stick to the Union, Boys

(Editor Mail and Advocate)

Dear Sir.—I thought I would write a few words to your paper, as I am all alone at present. The old man says he wished the Union had started twenty years back, so as he would have seen the poor worn out fishermen get freedom. But he is too old now, all he can do is sit in the corner and chat. Bill and Tom are sticking to the Union like your fingers, would stick to a piece of iron on a frosty day, and if they listen to me they will always stick to it.

I hope Mr. Coaker will have a good time on his trip to Canada, and I also hope he will be successful in what ever he undertakes. So now my advice and stick to the Union, and in a few more years the poor fishermen will be free from all the graballs. So thanking you for space, Mr. Editor, I will close as I have Bill's mits to mend for him.

Yours etc.,
AUNT POLLY.
Beaver Cove, Twillingate,
February 15th, 1916.

NOTICE

HIS Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to approve of the following Regulation:

"For the season of 1916 only, the taking of Rabbits by snares (but by no other means) is hereby permitted until the first day of April, 1916."

THE GAME & INLAND FISHERIES BOARD,
Feb 29, 31, eod St. John's, Nfld.

READ THE MAIL & ADVOCATE

Notice.

The Annual Meeting of Bay-de-Verde District Council of the F. P. U., will be held at Lower Island Cove on Thursday, March 9th.

All Councils will please take Notice and be represented at the Meeting.

A. G. HUDSON,
Chairman.
Lower Island Cove, Mar. 1, '16.

More Prizes for Energetic Clerks

During the past couple of weeks we have published the names of the winners of the prizes offered last season. This year we offer the following prizes:

- First Prize \$30.00
- Second Prize 20.00
- Third Prize 15.00
- Fourth Prize 10.00
- Five \$5.00 Prizes.

The above are for clerks who between now and December 1st, 1916, return the largest number of tags taken from Red, White, Patent Process "Bear Brand" and Buddy Boots.

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New Martin Bldg., St. John's,
Feb 5, w.s.t.f.

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LOWEST PRICES.
J.J. St. John
Duckworth St & LeMarchant St

February 22nd, 1916.
Arrived to-day, ex brig. Olinda:
400 Puncheons NEW SEASON'S FANCY BARBADOES MOLLASSES.
LOWEST PRICES
STEER BROS.

OBITUARY

(Editor Mail and Advocate)
Dear Sir.—I am sorry to regret the death of a well known and respected citizen in the person of Mr. Thomas Fennell in his 62nd year.

Deceased was well known by all around him to be a great sufferer. He was attended in his last moments by Rev. Father MacKay, who prepared him for that unknown city "from which no traveller returns."

His funeral which was largely attended took place at 9.30 Friday morning, Feb. 18th, and was held in the R. C. cemetery here. He leaves behind him a beloved wife, three sons, one daughter, and a large circle of friends to mourn their sad loss. May his soul rest in peace.
A FRIEND.
St. Brendan's, B.B., Feb. 25, 1916.

(Editor Mail and Advocate)
Dear Sir.—It is with deepest sorrow that I must ask you to record the death of Helen Crew, daughter of the late Robert Crew of this place. Deceased was 26 years old and for years a member of the Methodist Church Choir.

She left us early in the morning of Feb. 25th—crossing the Great Divide. With a fortitude that has graced none more fair she took leave of life without a fear. Through months of silent suffering she looked calmly into the future and did not falter; with a heroism born of supreme faith she approached the end bringing with her latest breath the high note of exultation—as one who knocks at the gates of eternal morning.

The funeral services were conducted Rev. N. H. Dokhon, who in an earnest and touching manner referred to the peaceful passing of one so well-known and so much mourned by all. Shrouded in her white robes, asleep beneath the flowers—lovingly placed there by her friends—which covered her coffin lid, she was carried to the cemetery on the hill-side, and laid to rest there beneath the white snows overlooking the place which to her had been home. "We paused and breathed a prayer above the sod. And left her to her rest and God." All hearts swell with sympathy for the father and grandfather in their great loss of one whom it may be said "she made home happy." Death does not end all and many they remembering her life and anticipating the future joy be confident of a future reunion.
SYMPATHIZER.
Elliston, Feb. 28, 1916.

(Editor Mail and Advocate)
Dear Sir.—Please grant me space in your valuable paper to record the death of Ellen, beloved daughter of Robert Crewe, who passed peacefully away to her reward on Friday, the 25th inst., at the age of 26 years. The funeral took place on Saturday, the 26th and was attended by a large concourse of friends and relatives testify to the respect and esteem in which the deceased was held. A very touching sermon was preached by Rev. W. H. Dotchey from the words "that ye sorrow not." During the course of the sermon touching reference was made to the implicit trust placed in her Redeemer by the deceased which of course is sufficiently substantial to carry one over the penalty of sin—death. It is worthy of note, that the whole of this family of six or seven, including the mother have succumbed during the past few years, all being victims to that dread disease—consumption, and that a father and grandfather only, with few relatives, survive the death of one they loved so dear, and to these (especially the father) the sympathy of the whole community goes out in this their very trying time of sorrow. Gone, but not forgotten. Is one we loved so dear. We miss you; but we'll meet again Where all is bright and fair.
L. C. COLE.
Elliston, Feb. 28, 1916.

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