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AMERICAN GRANULATED SUGAR,

4 CENTS PER POUND.

MARSHALL BROTHERS.

Morris Forced

To the Wall by the Demands
of the People and the
"People's Paper."

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir.—Of course it is quite to be expected that the removal of customs duties from tea, sugar, pork and beef would cause the organs of the People's Party to shout hurrah for Morris, who has reduced the taxes. I have noticed, with pleasure, that the Evening Telegram is determined that credit should go to whom it belongs, and I heartily support that attitude of the People's Paper. To our friend Tim Shanahan, much credit is due for the reduction, also to the Evening Telegram and Coaker. They have shouted reduction so persistently, and demanded so stoutly that the taxes be reduced, that Morris saw no other course to adopt. After having been literally forced to the wall by the demands of the people, through the stout advocates above mentioned, they yet have the cheek to applaud Morris for the deed; for doing what he could not help doing. As Mr. Kent expressed it, it is like a deathbed repentance. Their repentance on the very eve of an election, comes too late to be accepted as other than a bare-faced attempt to purchase respect from a people whom they have so long outraged, and is sure to be resented. There are sins that are past forgiveness, and there are sins committed by the People's Party, for which there has been no redress and no redress is thought of.

We are accustomed to hear from Patsy of shattered fame, much talk of that money we get from Bell Island, that "royalty" on the mining output, but we do not hear a word from him about the damage being done to public property by the mining companies operating on Bell Island. I refer now to the amount of damage being done in Spaniard's Bay through the removal

by those companies, of many thousands of tons of gravel from the beach there. The main road crosses that beach, and on account of the removal of the gravel and shingle, is being encroached upon by the sea. If the depredation is permitted to continue, this country will, in a very short time, be put to the expense of constructing an altogether new road. Morris has not the courage to say to those companies as Bond said to Reid, leave that beach as you find it. Do not touch one stone of it, it does not belong to you, it is the people's property and we must protect it.

I am told that Reid had gone so far as to lay a track across the beach for the purpose of removing the gravel for ballast, when Eli Dave forbade him to meddle, and commanded him to remove his track, there was some backbitch in the Bond-Dave combination, not so in the Morris-Piccott company. How have they sold themselves to the big concerns or abdicated so completely the rights of the people? We are being shamefully ignored by this miserable agglomeration known as the People's Party. Whither are they dragging us? Like captives to the Roman conquerors, we are being dragged along to what depths of degradation it is hard to see. Tied to the wheels of the victors' chariots, we are hurried along. The shouts of the frenzied few to whom the spoils are going, assail with painful effect the ears of those who, more sober than the maddened throng of victors, would restrain them in their forward rush to destruction. Drunk with victory, for four years, they have held high carnival, and nothing seems to check them. Spend, spend, spend! is the motto. Give money here, give money there;

we must purchase with the money of the wealth producer, the fisherman and all who toil to bring wealth into the country, where argument less persuasive is ineffective. We must have a Judas here, a Judas there, to do our nasty work for us, is the plan of the Morris gang.

I have heard of men receiving from the public funds as much as \$60, for which no return has even been given, or for that matter expected. Men are given money to spend on roads, etc., and not a stroke of work performed. One man is given an amount of money to spend. He refuses to accept the usual commission, and is virtually told to do as he likes. He takes day's pay. Not anxious to rush himself out of a job, he hires a man or two, and as "the more days the more dollars" is his motto, the work is spun out very slowly. There is nobody to say, here, take your commission or nothing. Morris will not, oh, no! Who then, Piccott? Certainly not.

The Reids are doing just as they like. The trains are permitted to rust on the rails, whenever an excuse in the form of a big fall of snow occurs. Mails are allowed to lie in North Sydney a week or more, because the Bruce is stuck. The Reids are being paid a nice fat sum to carry the mails. Why are they not forced to get them along? Who is to compel them? Is it Morris? Last winter a charter was granted certain capitalists or speculators. Permission was granted them to dam Deer and Grand Lakes, without due enquiry into the amount of damage such damming was likely to bring about to private and public property. Just another instance of how Morris disregards the true interests of the country. To have a big pulp mill started, or even mooted, would be another lever to popularity, so thought Morris, and no more. With all his shouting, he has not started one single industry, not one!

Speaking of prosperity, Morris and his papers quite ignore one great factor in the case. "A penny saved is a penny gained," that being admitted, we have to reckon with the thousands of dollars saved to the fishermen through the Union Trading Company and the F.P.U. Nearly \$100,000 have been put into circulation through the Union Trading Company, that were lying idle in the homes of the fishermen throughout the country. Till the formation of the U. T. Co., the fishermen feared to bring out their earnings. They would not trust the banks, for the same reason that a burnt child dreads the fire. That \$100,000 being actively engaged, is a strong factor in the prosperity that Morris boasts of. I will have more to say later on about prosperity, and all so something to say with regard to the gift of Sanatoria to the Government.

ARTHUR ENGLISH.
Aوندale, March 7th, '13.

Cape Report.

Special to Evening Telegram.
CAPE RACE, To-day.
Wind west, strong, weather dull with light snow showers; slob ice packed on land west, clear from here inward. The bart. Ada Peard passed in at 5 and an unknown vessel was sighted passing in at 9:30 p.m. yesterday; nothing sighted to-day. Bar. 29.50; sea. 22.

For Pure Milk, delivered daily, try J. W. Campbell's, Ltd.—Jan 27, 11

House of Assembly.

(Continued from 5th page.)

Government." On the 30th June, 1909, the total vote under this head was \$155,561.66, while in 1912 it was \$223,188.32, showing an increase expended under this head of \$67,626.57. Large sums were also spent under other heads for this same period, chiefly for the Post Office Telegraph services, and the expenditure under that head for 1909 was \$460,904.00, and in 1912, \$592,605.45, showing an increase for the department of \$131,701. All must admire the manner in which our sister colonies and Dominions acted in their efforts for the defence of the Empire, and His Excellency referred to their splendid contributions towards Imperial Defence. The responsibility for this Colony's contribution must rest with Ministers of the Crown. He had no doubt we, when the proper time came, would do our duty. Our means were small but our hearts were large. His Excellency in closing says: "His Excellency in closing says: Newfoundland for the past 4 years has enjoyed a degree of prosperity never before equalled. Hon. members should not get away with the idea that this prosperity never before equalled was due to anything that had been done by the present Government during their term of office. It had been due to the process of nature and Providence, good harvests on land and sea which yielded better results than they formerly did and it was fortunate for those who were in the Government now that during their tenure of office they met with such prosperity. But this was not through any particular act or merit of theirs but by the blessing of Providence and the fruits of the seeds sown in earlier days. In the beginning of his speech His Excellency told of the great reduction in taxation. Putting that in the early part of the speech meant the playing of one of the

Government's trump cards, but they kept another trump up their sleeve to be played at the end of the speech, and it was that in four years our trade had increased by 23 per cent with substantial surpluses of increase over expenditure each year making it possible to augment public works and establish new public services. This was to impress the public mind with the great things done by the Government during their term of office. If these had been unapproached in the annals of the public service of the Colony it was because the revenues during the periods of preceding Governments had not been so bountiful or large to enable them to expend monies on those great works and services, but the revenues left by the Government's predecessors in office enabled them to do as they stated. This paragraph was intended as an appeal to the people of the Colony on behalf of those now sitting on the ministerial benches, but he (Mr. Clift) thought that when the time came for the people of the Colony to select their representatives for the next session of the Legislature, that even the large expenditure, the large amount of reduction in taxation within the past four years would not be sufficient for them to place their confidence in those who are now governing in this colony, but that the aspect of this House will be changed, and although this session the Opposition are numerically weaker, he would say that those who would be sitting there next time would be fewer in number still, and they would not be members of the Liberal Party.

The Premier here in a rather laborious effort replied to the keen thrusts of Mr. Clift in which he denied appealing in the Governor's Speech, and retorted "you're another" when he said that the Bond Party had similarly appealed to the Colony in Sir William MacGregor's time. He claimed the increases to be due to the wise policy of the Government, indulged in the usual amount of political self-laudation and presumably to relieve the shortness of evening hovering nearby, gave still another father to the famous Mackinnon

cod, who was first said to be Mr. Knowling, and now Sir Robert Bond, though all will see the resemblance between the Premier and this much discussed wail.

Mr. Kent attacked the Government in a style which proved his ability and made the Government people wince. He said nothing of a constructive character in the speech, it was intended rather to catch the eye than the mind and was not intended for those who might take it seriously. It contained nothing new. Taxation was reduced by the Bond Government as well as this, though when they came into power conditions were so bad that the then Finance Minister stated that to save the country's credit it would be necessary to sell our railway which cost \$13,000,000 for \$1,000,000. However by wise legislation and good management this was all changed in 4 years and the era of prosperity we now see and the credit for which is taken by the present Government, was ushered in. He reiterated that the present fiscal prosperity was the fruit of the economic policy of the Bond Government, and drove home his arguments with force and clearness in a speech which we regret lack of space precludes us from printing to-day.

A feeble attempt at reply was made by the Premier after which an adjournment was taken till 3 p.m. Monday.

The Fountain Pen.

BY H. L. RANN.



the pen to his wife as a birthday present.

All of the fountain pens made nowadays are absolutely non-leaking when in an empty state. Many a man has bought himself one of these water-tight pens and filled it with a tenuous brand of copying ink, then turned it upside down in his vest pocket in order to rebuke skeptical members of his family. After he has tried this three or four times and ruined the title page of several \$2 shirts, he will resurrect his old pencil holder and clamp it to his inside coat pocket with a vicious look.

Fountain pens always manage to run out of ink at the exact moment when a man's time is worth \$24 an hour. The pen then has to be taken down in sections, during which it succeeds in depositing the contents of its emergency tank on the cuffs of the owner, after which it is filled with a clever little device called a dropper. By the time a man has ruined a pair of non-reversible cuffs and worked a large quantity of indelible ink under his finger nails, he is so nervous that he couldn't aim the dropper at the top of a sugar barrel and hit it three times out of five. The self-filling pen does away with this trouble by choking up along about the third round, after which it has to be cleaned out with a broom corn and a high grade of profanity.

Most fountain pens work by fits and starts, mainly by fits. A man will be writing a caressing letter to his fiancée, on scented note paper, when his pen will struggle in the midst of

an endearing sentence and throw dark blue silvers all over the page. He then has to begin all over and look up words of more than two syllables in the dictionary again. When a fountain pen refuses to give down, all that is necessary is to tap it on the paper, when it will release its entire reservoir at one fell blow.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen.—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LIVESQUE.
St. Joseph, P. O., 18th Aug., 1900.

Confirmed For Rheumatism.

Rev. Joshua Kimber, in his "Reminiscences," tells the following anecdote of the late Bishop Horatio Potter:—

He had been journeying up the east bank of the Hudson River, stopping for confirmation each day at adjoining parishes. When he reached Poughkeepsie he saw a woman at the rail waiting for confirmation whose face he was sure he recognized and was somewhat familiar with. He was also certain that she had been confirmed within the week at another place. The Bishop whispered to her to remain after service, and said:—"My dear madam, what do you mean by coming for confirmation? I am sure I confirmed you on Monday at such a place. Did I not?" She said: "You certainly did. I have been following you up the river and have been confirmed every day this week."

He, astonished, said: "Why did you do that?"

Whereupon she replied: "Because I heard it was good for rheumatism."

INTERESTING CASE.

An interesting case will be heard in the Magistrate's Court next week. The principals are the City Council vs. the St. John's Skating Rink Co. and the Council vs. the N.M. Hockey League. The defendants in the case were written by the Council, demanding a tax on the proceeds of the Gymkhana and series of hockey games played recently. Both claims were repudiated.

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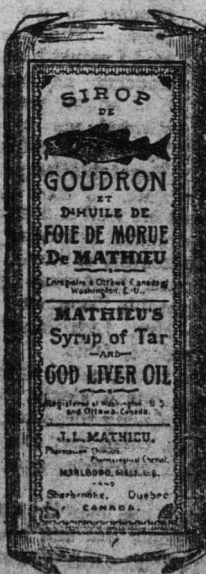
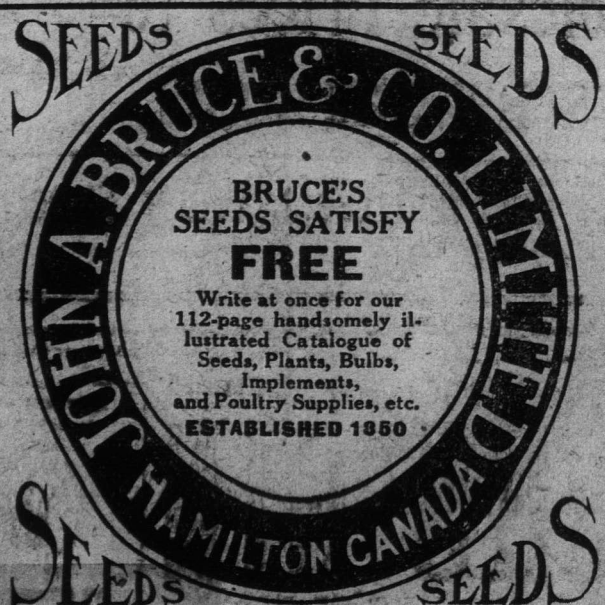
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