

'Twas a Famous Victory

THE PLOT THAT FAILED.

Fight Around Flag — Threatening Letter—Coaker Was to Receive Worse

Fate Than Bond's at Western Bay

if He Visited Bay Roberts.

He Went, He Saw, He CONQUERED

GREAT DEMONSTRATIONS IN PORT DE GRAVE AND BAY ROBERTS—OVERFLOW MEETINGS—GREAT SEND-OFF AT STATION — LLOYD GIVEN GREAT HEARING BY A THOUSAND PEOPLE AT BAY ROBERTS IN OPEN AIR—CHEERING FOR COAKER, LLOYD, F. P. U., LIBERAL PARTY AND BOND.

We have heard frequently of the great doings north of the Fishermen's Protective Union. We have published messages from towns in Trinity Bay and Bonavista, telling of the great turn-out of people, banners, flags, the firing of guns and the applause of great bodies of fishermen, both in procession and at meetings. We had seen the procession of seafarers under the auspices of the Union in St. John's last Spring, but before Thursday we had never an opportunity of realising fully how the F.P.U. movement has captured the hearts and heads of the fishermen. Here is a district which has returned a Tory member with unflinching regularity and the main events of Thursday took place in what has hitherto been the

Hot Bed of Toryism.

At Brigus station, the band of that old town was at the station with some delegates and members who entrained for Clarke's Beach. The band played airs of welcome, and cheered for Coaker, and there was some firing of guns. When the train drew up alongside of the platform at Clarke's Beach, it was seen that elaborate preparations for a great day had been made. About a hundred F.P.U. crowded there, all in holiday attire, and almost to a man wearing handsome F. P. U. sashes. Many of them also wore guernseys with Union badges, and also had their coats decorated with Union buttons. The men cheered for Coaker and Lloyd in a way that could be heard a mile away, and fired off

guns. They then lined up two and two and with three carriages in the procession, banners and flags, commenced a march of some four miles or so to Port de Grave. On the Fishermen's Hall and a number of houses, flags were flying, and at points along the route to Noseworthy's guns were fired and the men cheered for Coaker and Lloyd. From this point all along the route, through the dock to the Turning Road, entering Barened, almost every house

Had Its Flag Hoisted

and the men who were not in the parade fired guns as the parade passed and cheered the visitors and the Union. At this a parade of some hundreds of men from Barened, Port de Grave, Ship Cove, Blomedon and Hibbs' Cove, met the Clarke's Beach procession with the Port de Grave band. They opened their ranks and the Clarke's Beach procession passed through amidst cheers and hearty words of welcome. It was seen that this parade was also as profusely decorated with banners, flags and emblems of the F.P.U. as the Beach visitors. Barened gave a hearty greeting to Coaker and Lloyd and even more hearty was the welcome of Port de Grave. The whole place

Was Decorated with Flags.

Barened had an arch laid on a structure of longers and planks. Port de Grave had two and one made of a caplin seine. Strings of flags were

stretched across the street in both places and mottoes as "The F.P.U. forever." "The President of the F.P.U." "Sink or Swim with Coaker" could be read at intervals, while cheers were given frequently and taken up right along the procession, which was the length of Water Street from the Fishermen's Institute to Bowring Bros. premises. Many men also crossed the Arms in boat from Cupids and Burnt Head. At Port de Grave the

Morris Monument

was derisively pointed out to the visitors. This is a huge truncated prism of concrete, hollow inside, the second of its kind here. The other has disappeared, but that's another story. The one we saw was resting on the sloping beach. Some wag has painted on it Morris's Monument, to the huge enjoyment of people along the whole ridge. It is pointed out to all as a concrete example of the botchery and bungling of the Tory political apprentices of the Morris brand. It has been left there high and dry for the past two years, and the story of the other concrete block tells the reason. After the first block had been launched and towed to the place it was to be sunk and formed into a pier which should outlast the cliffs around it, it was filled with rocks and beach stones and sunk. When the first heavy sea came up, the

Whole Structure Went to Pieces

and the fragments of the concrete casing and its rubble interior was washing into the little shallow anchorage for schooners that the harbor had hitherto provided. The people were immediately up in arms and objected strenuously fearing that the same course was followed with the same block, the little anchorage that was left would be absolutely lost and there the huge blocks remains to this day as a monument to passers-by of the incompetency of the Tory political apprentices. Thousands of dollars of the hard earned money wrung from the fishermen have been wasted and the result is worse than useless, as the bit of anchorage that fishermen had here is well nigh spoiled. We have already pointed out that there have been Tory members representing this district for twenty years continuously, and the Tory forts were Clarke's Beach, Barened and Port de Grave. But what a change! For everything we have been describing from the railway station to the Morris Monument took place in the Tory strongholds. The parade proceeded on its way to the Angle and a stop was made there to allow a funeral cortege to approach the churchyard on the hill above, while the people paid a silent tribute of respect to the mortal remains of her who was being interred. Then the procession proceeded to Ship Cove, and after staying there a little time, turned on their steps and made for the Orange Hall at Port de Grave. A notable feature of the parade which met us at Barened, was a procession of boys wearing the regalia of the

Order of the Golden Rule,

who were cheerily greeted and felt the importance of the occasion as well as the oldest man in the parade. And the old fathers of the settlement were there too and as hearty in their welcome as the youngest in the crowd, nor were the women folks absent.

They gathered on the side of the road and at the doors of the houses and gave a winsome greeting to the visitors. The Hall was speedily filled. An address of welcome was read by the Chairman, Mr. Samuel Efford, which was loudly endorsed by the crowded house. President Coaker and Mr. Lloyd responded in short speeches, and the rafters rang with

the Mighty Applause

which greeted them and the points they scored. Mr. Coaker and Mr. Lloyd were then taken to Mr. John Mugford's, who with his good wife had provided right well for them during their stay. Many of the other visitors to the old town were supplied by the provident housewives of the settlement with a good tea. Two hours later, at six o'clock, the hall was packed as full as it could be with a crowd of some five hundred men most of whom had been parading the better part of the time and these men stood there till ten o'clock, when they dispersed to allow the session of the District Council to be held. During these four hours, the fishermen listened with the closest attention and favored the speakers with rousing cheers as point by point was made, argument was advanced, and hits were scored. There is not the slightest doubt in our mind that the hearts and heads of the fishermen are in this Union movement. Mr. Coaker has struck a chord of popular feeling, which is being responded to by the fishermen with their

Whole Heart and Soul.

They feel that they can come into their own and secure a square deal by the strength of united effort, directed intelligently, and they are determined to exercise their power might, to turn out Morris, and are anxious that Sir Robert Bond shall undertake the formation of a Government on a policy which they will heartily support. Mr. George Hampton is the candidate the fishermen of the district have selected to represent them. We shall have more to say about the meeting itself in our next articles. But we cannot close without emphasizing Mr. Coaker. "Let any of his supporters present tell Sir Edward Morris this will be the last Tory Government and his Government will be turned out next fall." This sentiment was repeated and met with the full approval of the large body of voters present. We cannot close without a word of commendation for the excellent music rendered in the parade and at the meeting by the Port de Grave band.

Here are some of the mottoes we read on the arches and strings of flags and decorations:

"The F.P.U. for Ever."

"Sink or Swim with Coaker."
"King George on the Throne
We honor and own
And the memory of Coaker for ever."

On Friday morning, the F.P.U. District Council session, was resumed and Mr. George Hampton selected as the standard bearer for the Union at the next election.

PARADE TO BAY ROBERTS FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

At 2 p.m., 100 men at Port de Grave assembled for a parade to Bay Roberts, where Messrs. Coaker and Lloyd had been invited. The parade started promptly with banners and flags and headed by the Port de Grave band. Along the route the men cheered for Coaker and Lloyd and the Union. They were accompanied by half a dozen joy guns, which were fired off at intervals. They were received with cheers and joy guns as they passed through the settlement at Barened. When the Port de Grave procession was going down the hill towards Black Duck Pond, a big parade of Bay Roberts men was seen on the Beach, who greeted the advent of the visitors with great cheering and a

Continuous Fusillade of Joy Guns.

On the beach, the President of the F.P.U. and Mr. Lloyd were introduced to the Bay Roberts men. The platter then headed the procession, Messrs. Coaker and Lloyd followed in different carriages, and behind them came the Port de Grave men. All along the road there was great cheering for the visitors and the

Firing of Hundreds of Charges.

Opposite the road from Coley's Point south a body of some dozen men were stationed who cheered for Morris. The response was prompt from hundreds of throats who cheered for the Union and Coaker. As the parade passed in the cheering and firing from the roadside, from the gardens and houses continued. Opposite the Coley's Point road there was a small body of men, apparently Piccottites, who kept silence as far as we observed. At the turn at Riverhead there was another small knot of men who did not cheer. But the firing and cheering for the visitors never ceased. Between this point and Piccott's house, the

Scene Baffled Description.

thousands of shots and cheers for the visitors made the welkin ring, men, women, boys and girls were out cheering for the visitors, waving handkerchiefs and shawls. One old man on Klondyke Bridge, well up in

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the seventies, who had not been known for a generation to be out with a gun, told Capt. Eli Dawe he was out to welcome the visitors. It was time to turn out the Morris and Piccott crowd. Up to this point, i.e., near Piccott's house, there had been no sign whatever of hostility. For the four miles of parading from Clarke's Beach station to Ship Cove on the Thursday; from Port de Grave along the three or four miles of road to Piccott's house in the middle of Bay Roberts, there was not a sign of disorder. The drums of our ears were ringing with the shouts and shots of welcome. But here a scene took place which will for ever disgrace the Piccott heels who are responsible for it.

DISGRACEFUL SCENE.—F.P.U. ATTACKED.—UNION JACK TORN DOWN.—FLAG STAFF BROKEN.—FLAG TRAMPLED IN MUD.

THE PLOT THAT FAILED!

The parade of Bay Roberts men passed along unmolested. Immediately the carriage with Coaker and some officers in it, was passing a concerted rush was made, some men seized the horse and stopped the carriage. The Piccott gang formed a cordon across the street, many of them flushed and staggering with alcohol. They shouted out crying "Coaker shall go no further." They cried to one another to turn him back, and drive him out of Bay Roberts. There was a rush at the carriage. Others rushed at the

(Continued on 6th Page.)

Things Seldom

J "Happen."

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