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OUR POINT OF VIEW

Duplicity

OUR country has upon the pages of its history many instances of political duplicity; but no party has ever been so manifestly dishonest as the present Administration in dealing with questions affecting the public weal. The editorial from The Ottawa Citizen which we recently reproduced is a standing indictment of the so-called, self-constituted PEOPLE'S PARTY. We have demonstrated that the Morris Government does not represent the People; it is merely the mouth-piece of an OLIGARCHY. Its duplicity was manifested very palpably during the recent session when it bartered away franchises in perpetuity by a machine vote; but when there came the great question of PROHIBITION, the big stick was used, and the pawns were dragged into voting for a Plebiscite with the HOPE that the measure would be either shelved or defeated. The Prohibition Question is fraught with consequences of a far more serious nature than the problematical issue of helping the Reid's to UNLOAD THEIR HOLDINGS upon investors. There is no blinking the fact, as Mr. Halfyard and Mr. Grimes pointed out during the debate on the question, that the greatest evils existing are due to Intemperance. Of course, such learned and consistent gentry as R. J. Devereux (who was supposed to possess at least a school-boy's knowledge of the subject) and sundry other pawns on the political chess-board, were trotted out for the occasion to DAZZLE the frequenters of the House of Assembly by their eloquence, and they succeeded in disgusting the auditory to an extent such as never before. The red herring of the LIBERTIES OF THE BRITON were blazoned forth with such vehemence that even certain individuals believed that these utterances were SINCERE. An appeal was made to maudlin sympathy by the subsidized press, even by publicists who write largely on the Temperance Question. Expediency seems to have outweighed convictions for the nonce; and the party chucked when the Resolutions were practically put out of commission. Now we stand solidly for TOTAL PROHIBITION and we are going to HAVE THIS MEASURE carried. We are not going to be bluffed

by such piteas as are offered us by John R. Bennett who, if we are rightly advised, is connected with the largest brewing industry in the country. Nor are we going to be cowed by the men in the Assembly and in the Dumping Chamber who are stockholders in local breweries. We are not going to be humbugged by men who are publicly abstainers but whose "wee sma' hours are redolent of the wine-cup." There are such people in our Legislative Halls, and it is time to unmask them. To them have been entrusted responsibilities which they will not conscientiously discharge. We have every respect for the man who is not trying to wear a double face; but for the "Facing Both Ways" gentry, we have unbounded contempt. They do not care a brass farthing for the welfare of our Toiling Masses. The only potent factor in their existence is the jingle of shovels. They are wonderfully sympathetic for the poor man's recreations; when the said poor man is bringing grist to the ever-grinding mill; but they fear the emancipation of the Toiler, which must be, and will be, the inevitable result of PROHIBITION. These gentry denounce Messrs. Halfyard and Grimes and all and sundry who tower above them in intellectuality; and they tell us that the President of the F.P.U. and others who are interested in the welfare of the Masses are only "irresponsible enthusiasts." Possibly the following excerpt will help some of the political invertebrates to understand that the question of Temperance is paramount. It is not the emanation of enthusiasm, but, unhappily the child of human necessity. The excerpt is from The St. John Globe, editorially discussing the question:— "The pastoral letter of His Lordship (the Bishop of St. John, N.B.) deals very fully and frankly with one of the GREATEST evils of the day. Everybody recognizes intemperance as a CURSE which brings ruin and degradation to homes wherever it gains entrance. "Unfortunately in this community, as elsewhere there is a great deal of drinking NOTWITHSTANDING the HEROIC EFFORTS of social reformers who by means of moral suasion and LEGAL ENACTMENT have sought to remove the evil. "His Lordship points out the awful consequences and quotes the following opinion of the Irish Bishops: "To drunkenness we may refer, as to the baneful cause, almost all crime by which the country is degraded, and nearly all the poverty from which it suffers. Drunkenness has wrecked more homes, once happy, than ever fell beneath the crowbar in the worst days of eviction; it has filled more graves and made more widows and orphans than did the famine; it has broken more hearts, blighted more homes and rent asunder family ties more ruthlessly than the enforced exile to which their misery has condemned them. "Then he takes up the liquor traffic, and deals with it trenchantly and fearlessly; and His Lordship sounds a Call to ARMS TO REMOVE THE SCOURGE FROM THE LAND. "Confronting his people, he sternly tells his people that they cannot afford, like Cain of old, (we submit this especially to such orators as Mr. Devereux) to ask: 'AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?' "This should awaken such self-constituted exponents of morality as the gentry who have been trying to trail the red-herring of LIBERTY across the pathway of honest effort for the amelioration of the people. Just a day ago, the Rev. Dr. Chown spoke in practically similar terms to the assembled members of the Methodist Conference

MOSDELL'S BOOMERANGS

Nothing more clearly indicated the true character of W. F. COAKER than his invitation to Sir Robert Bond to lead the Union Forces during the recent campaign. A less cautious man or one more self-conceited would, in COAKER'S position, have essayed the task himself. But, sinking personal ambition and keeping an eye single to the interests of the F.P.U., the President (COAKER) secured a practical politician for the position. AND SO THE COUNTRY LEARNED THAT COAKER IS A MAN WHOSE HEAD IS NOT TURNED BY SUCCESS AND ALSO THAT HIS stronger position near Brussels, something Napoleon greatly feared. And had the French won an ascendancy over the British and Wellington ordered a retreat, Napoleon might well have fallen upon the Prussians, who, with Grouchy on their rear, would have surely been cut to pieces. Wellington himself wrote: "I should not do justice to my own feelings or to Marshal Blucher and the Prussian army if I did not attribute the successful result of this arduous day to the cordial and timely assistance I received from them. The operation of General Blucher upon the enemy's flank was, a most decisive one." In 1903, the Kaiser, in an address before the Hanover troops, made the assertion that Wellington would have been cut to pieces had it not been for the arrival of Blucher. "With cordial eyes I raise my glass, and would express the desire that every one of you would follow me as I turn my eyes to the past and drink to the health of the German legion in remembrance of the incomparable deeds which, in conjunction with Blucher and the Prussians at Waterloo, saved the English army from destruction." One more version may be given. It is from "Les Miserables," and Hugo says: "Was it possible that Wellington should win this battle? We answer—no! Why? Because of Wellington? Because of Blucher? No! Because of God. "For Bonaparte to be conqueror at Waterloo was not in the law of the nineteenth century. . . . It was time that this vast man should fall. . . . The shadow of an enormous right hand rests upon Waterloo. It is the day of destiny. A power above man controlled that day. One, to whom there is no reply, took it in charge. The panic of heroes is explained. In the battle of Waterloo there is more than a cloud, there is a meteor. God passed over it." And the war of 1914-15 will end as Waterloo ended, for an all-wise Providence will not fail to defend the cause of Right and Freedom. For The Star's Benefit The London Daily Citizen, it is announced, has suspended publication, after an existence of two and a half years. Its troubles appear to have had a two-fold basis. It started in a field already crowded with competitors, and it represented and sought support support from a class. The daily paper that would succeed and be influential in these days needs to be as broad in its appeal as is the whole of the community which it aspires to serve.—The Montreal Gazette. LONG-EARED? We hear altogether too much about the length of the law's arm, and altogether too little about the length of its ears.—British Columbia Federationist.

Current News Items From Over the World

NORWAY has lost 29 vessels of all kinds, through mines and torpedoes, since the beginning of the war. The aggregate value is \$7,500,000. A decision handed down on June 11 by the United States District Court of Oregon declared ten sections of California oil lands in Kern County, valued at \$15,000,000, to have been fraudulently patented by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, and ordered them to be restored to the Government. C. H. Moore, brother of the late Mrs. Carrie Nation, announces that in obedience to a call through a revelation from God he will devote the remainder of his life to a crusade against the saloon. He says he once considered his sister crazy but he now sees things in a different light and from now on will wield the hatchet as forcefully against the liquor traffic as she did. While workmen were excavating for a new building at Milwaukee one of them turned out a tin can filled with gold coins dated from 1840 to 1855. The money, estimated from \$2,000 to \$5,000, was divided among the workmen. The gold is believed to have been buried before the Civil war by a man who enlisted in the army and intended to get it after his return. Figures made public by the Belgian Relief Commission show that 96 ships have sailed from United States ports with 414,866 tons of food and clothing for the destitute of Belgians. This does not take into account 16 ships from South America and three from Europe. The total value of the cargoes was over \$60,000,000. The daily cost of the war is estimated to be \$54,000,000. At the annual reunion of the United States Confederate Veterans held at Richmond, Va., recently, the sentiment was unanimous in favor of peace but all reiterated their loyalty to the Union and pledged themselves to stand back of President Wilson in whatsoever he may find it necessary to do. Undeterred by a downpour of rain some 6,000 of the old soldiers participated in a parade over the streets of the former Confederate capital. A feature of the reunion was the laying of the cornerstone for an equestrian monument to "Stonewall" Jackson. The work of caring for the unfortunate fishermen in this region has been done heretofore by the French hospital ship, St. Francois d'Assise, which each summer crossed the Atlantic to care for French fishermen on the Grand Banks, and which generously treated any others who needed attention, regardless of the flag under which they sailed. But this year the European war detained the French ship, and her mission of mercy will be assumed by the American hospital ship, Androsscoggin. May she be the first of a fleet carrying succor to all in need! A CERTAIN SPOT God piled his hills to guard it, To fence from every harm; Set greener grass to sward it And gave it every charm. The flowers there were brighter, The sunlight glow more glad, The summer zephyrs lighter, The birds more music-mad. When first I did behold it, I, long content to roam, Thanked God that He did mold it, And knew that place for Home! —Walter. Venus and Velvet pencils will give you satisfaction. ap124

A Few More Tilts for the Bottlewasher

(Editor Mail and Advocate) Dear Sir.—Just a few lines to tell you what we think of the Grab-all Bottlewasher. I think the Bottlewasher's Dish Rag would be a good name for such a paper as his. I notice that he speaks of the Mail and Advocate as Coaker's personal organ. It is not much use for Mosdell to try to tell the fishermen of either North or South what the Mail and Advocate stands for. One weekly issue of that paper is worth more to us than forty issues of the Bottlewasher's Dish Rag. The Bottlewasher states that the great majority of Union members are clean, honourable, men, and not scoundrels. I certainly agree with him and I would add to that statement that they are too clean and honourable to have any dealings with the Bottlewasher. Through Mr. Coaker's efforts the fishermen are continuing to improve and the scales are being taken from their eyes. He says it is easier to appeal to mob law and the Kaiser's idea that might is right than to give a follower an education which will endow him with honor and dignity. There is not much of either honour or dignity about Mosdell, and I am glad that I have no education if it would mean that I should use it in such a way as the Bottlewasher is using his. He says that there are plenty of men in the Union who are capable of filling the chair of our President. I don't know anything about that, but I do know that they are not of Mosdell's type. The people of Springdale know him too well to have any use for him. Go ahead Mr. Coaker, and give it to the Bottlewasher in good style. His Star Brand Dish Rag won't last long and when his rag is gone, he can't wash any more bottles. The fishermen are not as slow as Mosdell thinks. TRUE TO COAKER. Springdale, June 18, 1915.

TIME TO HALT How They Grind The Worker At Englee

(Editor Mail and Advocate) Dear Sir.—Will you allow me space for a few words as to how things have been going at Englee. Thirteen or fourteen years ago, Dr. Greenell 'at a mill here for what he called the benefit of the people. It did give the people employment but the pay was very poor. From \$2.50 to \$3.50 per thousand was paid for lumber on the bank. The time came round when we thought we were out of Egypt. That was when the Empire Wood-working Co. took it over. We thought then we would get a reasonable price, but when the time came for logging we were given only \$3.75 per thousand by the river side. We wired to the Empire W. Co. asking for a better price, but a better price could not be given us, so they said. We soon found out that a Manager and Contractor had been sent here on big salary to make human tools of the men here. They have done just what they liked with the people here and they are never satisfied unless they are punishing someone by debarring him from work. There are many tales which I could tell you of the injustice and unfair treatment meted out by both Gibbons and Crowell since they have come to this place, but space will not permit. I would only say that it is high time somebody put a stop to the condition of affairs here, and the sooner the better. MAN ON THE LOOK-OUT. Englee, June 16, 1915.

Notes From Clarke's Beach

(Editor Mail and Advocate) Dear Sir.—We have been having bad weather at Clarke's Beach, plenty of fog and North-East wind. The caplin have been very plentiful, and towards the end of the week the boats did very well with fish. There is not very much news to tell. Mr. Mackinson launched his new motor boat yesterday. Mr. Robert Dawe from Bay Roberts is putting a 15 h.p. Fraser engine in her. She is a splendid boat. Wishing your paper every success. CORRESPONDENT. Clarke's Beach, June 26, 1915.

Two Kinds Of Patriotism

(Editor Mail and Advocate) Dear Sir.—Will you allow me space in your paper to comment briefly on the action of our government and the business men of this country since the outbreak of this terrible war. I would like to ask those responsible for present conditions if at the end of the war, they will be able to say as Nelson said at the Battle of Trafalgar, "Thank God, I have done my duty." At the close of nearly every war scandals have been exposed, showing that men have used war as a tool to their own advantage, and have enriched themselves at the expense of a poor, down-trodden people. Considering the actions of the business men at the outbreak of this stupendous war re the unnecessary rise in the price of provisions and other articles when the foreign markets did not demand it, I would say that I think a Convention should have been called to discuss the possibility of carrying on the business of the country without an advance in prices for at least six months. There are people who are of the opinion that the business men of Water-Street have in their possession to-day thousands of dollars which never would have been there had there been no war. It is small wonder that they can give large contributions to the various patriotic funds, when all this winter children have been on the verge of starvation because of the increased prices charged for the common necessities of life. It seems to me that there are two kinds of patriotism in Newfoundland to-day, one which we have seen manifested in the offering up of our young men for active service, the other a patriotism shown in the contribution of large sums of money gained through the deprivation of the poorer classes. When the day of reckoning comes, God help those who have used the profits of the war as a cloak for commercial and political rotteness. Let us trust that these men in responsible positions may realize their responsibility at this time and that they may seek Divine guidance as they pass through this trying ordeal. FRED. OLLERAND. St. Anthony, June, 1915.

Reservist Perry Writes Home

(Young Henry.) Portsmouth, May 28th, 1915. My Dear Sister, Just a few words to let you know that I am still alive. I suppose you have almost thought that I was dead seeing I haven't wrote for a long time. Well, dear, I am glad to say that I am well and thank God for the same. I was in the Hospital for three weeks with bad legs but they are better now. So you see by the heading of this letter that I have lost my place on the Fiona. When I was well enough to leave the Hospital I had to go on another ship. I spent a jolly time on the H.M.S. Fiona and best of all I used to see my brother Louis every time we go in Harbour he is still on the "Royal Scot." I don't expect to see him now for a long time. I am now on a trawler called the "Young Henry." We are using nets for submarines, but we haven't got one yet. I haven't got any letter from home since the First of May. I guess they have gone astray somewhere. I had my photo taken in Leith, but I haven't got them yet. I am writing about them today. And when they turn up there is one for you. Well, dear Sister, how is all the family getting on? How is father, and who is going fishing with him this summer? Where is Rueben, and when is he going to write and tell me all the news? I suppose you have spent a good winter home, what time are you going away? I know they will be lonely after you leave. I would like to see you all now. Don't worry, but pray for me. I shall be home again if it is God's will, after the battle is fought. Give my love to all the friends and receive some your self. I must close now, hoping to hear from you soon. Good-bye. FRED PERRY. [The above lines have been written by Fred Perry, a Reservist from Gooseberry Island, B.B., to his sister, Capt. M. J. Perry, S.A., Gooseberry Island.] Using Huerta's Rifles Milan, via Chiasso to Paris, June 22.—Several rifles captured from Austrians bear an eagle on a cactus leaf holding in its beak and claws a serpent. Around the eagle is the inscription, "Republica Mexicana." These rifles are said to have been ordered by General Huerta when he was president of Mexico, but remained in Austria after Huerta's fall.