

IMPERIAL UNITY.

Work and Object of the British Empire Exhibition.

FIELD MARSHAL SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON, Bt., G.C.B., in "The Daily Telegraph," Jan. 18th, 1923.

In the last three or four years we have been constantly lectured, from platform and pulpit, by Parliament and in the Press, as to what should be done in order to extricate the world from the quagmire into which it was cast by the Great War. Remedies suggested have been as numerous as the stars in the firmament, but we are still where we want—a reasonably good peace and economic progress. International conferences have the same object in view, and held with wearisome frequency, have achieved no less abortive, notwithstanding the unanimity of opinion that we have invariably been told, and in large type, characterized their proceedings. To revert to peace conditions after upheaval caused by a world war is necessarily a tedious as well as a precarious task, but an increasing number of people in Great Britain are coming to the conclusion that progress would have been made if we gave more attention to the world and less to those of other nations. It was mainly because of this that a deep sigh of assent went up when, on taking office, the new Minister declared that what was needed was a period of tranquillity to think about our own business and to get on with it.

"Reconstruction of Europe," as it is called, is a laudable aim, but it is not a reality which should rest solely on the British shoulders, and its attainment would perhaps be accelerated, certainly not retarded, if we gave place to the building-up of our Empire, vast areas of which remain unexploited and unpopulated. How much time has been wasted in the armistice on such matters as which nobody wants, relations which nobody will get, and which between Greeks and Turks, have existed for nearly 500 years. Had a tithe of it been put in trying to make good within the Empire itself what has been lost in the markets of Europe, the position might have been far more satisfactory than it is. The resources of the Empire are almost limitless. They are organized development, and this is the first requisite is real.

At the end of the war left us one people more closely united than we had been before. The common danger had brought us together like since we parted, and once again we seem to be writing apart. The new Imperialism of mutual sympathy and respect on the battlefields of the world and Gallipoli, Mesopotamia and Palestine, has led to little more than the war taught us how to fight. We have still to learn to live together, and it behooves us to do this without delay. The Prince of Wales has said, "The Empire worth dying for is worth living for and working for." Stated simply, Imperial unity will come. It can be shown to pay, and not just as the life-blood of an Empire in time of war is patriotism, but in time of peace it is trade.

IMPERIAL EFFICIENCY. This brings us up against the very question of Imperial economy, into which I am not qualified to enter. But the most promising way for increasing inter-Imperial trade is clearly that which will bring producers and sellers, manufacturers and merchants, together from every part of the Empire and teach them how, when and where each can best help his fellow-citizen with the greatest mutual profit and advantage. The British Empire Exhibition, which will open at Wembley Park, in the spring of 1924, is the most important practical demonstration that the world has ever seen. As propaganda it is unprecedented, as an exhibition it is far larger than any that has ever before been seen in Britain. Visitors will eat, drink, observe the wonders of the Empire's scientific inventions, see the art, hear British music, and watch British cinema films, and before them a complete picture of everything made or built within the Empire. Everything produced or producible in any British industry will be displayed. The requirements of men and money of each district will be made clear.

The Exhibition will also be of assistance in regard to Imperial defence. One section will be entirely composed of exhibits relating to the Army, and Air Force, such as armaments, and artillery equipment, and military apparatus, and other sections will show exhibits of road, rail and sea transport, electrical implements, and machinery and chemistry, all of which will be called into requisition for naval and military operations. War is not a popular subject at the present time, but it may be said that only a few weeks

Shows That Coaker's Day is Done.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir:—Please give me space in your widely read paper for a few lines tending on public matters, which I hope will be of interest to your readers. I, with thousands of others, read with eagerness your able editorials. I appreciate the way you are showing up and exposing the tricks and dishonesty of the Squires-Coaker Government, and the way they are trying to fool and deceive the down-trodden labourers and fishermen. Knowing that very soon they will have to appeal to them again for their support. Thousands throughout the country who supported them in 1919 knowing the suffering and destitution they have brought upon the country, are waiting eagerly for the time to roll around when they will be able to mete out punishment through the ballot. Our people throughout the country during the past year have been thinking deeply and seriously and have made up their minds if they and their families are to remain here, action must be taken so that great reforms will fit to take place to make Newfoundland fit to live in, and support their families. The conditions existing among our fishermen during the past three years have become unbearable. It is sad, Mr. Editor, to witness the circumstances of our people in such a short space of time: being comfortable, living independent, and happy, now reduced to poverty. What has brought the change? First, Coaker's infamous fish regulations, which brought ruin to merchants and fishermen from Cape Race to Cape Ray. Second, an army of useless officials, and third, the borrowing of millions of dollars and extra taxation put on the people to provide interest, whereby the Government machinery of the country could be carried on, which burden has now become unbearable on our people, as the greater part of their earnings are taken from them to provide revenue. With the result that thousands are being driven out of the country to seek a living, leaving behind thousands who are now worn out in the service of the country and those of the earning power—their little savings gone, fishing property valueless, there being no persons to purchase, and taxation now so heavy upon them that their very life's blood is taken by those individuals who have the audacity to try and bluff them with tales of all the good they have done for them since taking charge of the Government four years ago. What would be the result if another lease of power were given them? It would mean that all they have done has been approved by the country, and it would embolden them to add to the yoke. "I chastised you during these past four years with tariff whips, now that you have given us another lease of power, I will chastise you with tariff scorpions." Think it over, taxpayers. No amount of persuasion and blarney will influence you to send them back again. Your minds are fully made up and when the time comes around your decision will be eagerly awaited. You have been disgraced, fellow fishermen, with the men you elected two terms for dear old Trinity District. You had no use for them, you knew they had neither education nor ability, and could not properly represent you. We know why you gave them your support, simply because they were representatives of Coaker and the Fishermen's Union. It did not matter at that time if they were the greatest ignoramuses in the District you would have supported them. You now see the great mistake that was made in sending men of such calibre to represent this intelligent district. Every district in the country should have the best men as their representatives. Men of culture of brains, who can use both tongue and pen to work for the uplifting and prosperity of our people, not men who have to take every kind of slur and sarcasm which pours forth from the opposition ranks, and have not the ability to reply, or are afraid to do so. We remember reading in the debates last year where one of the members for this district was referred to by Mr. Bennett as a stone statue. Sir M. P. Coaker said they had lips but did not know how to use them. These, so-called representatives will sit in the House as dumb members, but they are to count when a vote is taken. They have to sit and listen to the intelligent men of the Government and opposition and at the end of the session pocket their cheques of one thousand dollars and go to their homes. Those days are past, never to come again. The residents of the Island have learnt a lesson during the past years of Coakerism that they never forget. It is amusing these days, Mr. Editor, to read the Advocate. Last fall, when the Union Trading Company was offering to pay its shareholders 5 per cent. in truck due on these shares, Mr. A. B. Morine offered to give his services free to collect their dividends in cash which they could claim by law. As soon as his offer was made known, it was as though a cloud had burst. The shareholders were summoned from the different councils by order of the Boss and protests sent out through the Advocate to Morine that they did not want him in any way to interfere, and were quite satisfied to be paid their per cent. in truck. He (Morine) was the "Boo Man" to be dreaded and

his name continually has been dragged through that vile sheet, since, although quite a number were influenced not to accept his offer, I am informed there were others who gladly accepted of it, and who thank him for his kindness. A few years ago, when he was lawyer for the Union he was lauded to the skies by W. F. Coaker, but when he got out and entered politics, all that could be raked up was published to damage him in his Election Campaign. Now the political battle is to be fought very soon and Morine is dreaded, fearing he is going to enter the stronghold of the Hon. W. F. Coaker in Bonaville Bay. Coaker pretends to hold that District in the hollow of his hand, but I can tell him he will get the surprise of his life when the time comes around. He has been making very light of the United Fishermen's Movement. The Advocate has been calling it "Joese Winsor's Fizzle," and terming the messages published in Daily News and Telegram from time to time fake messages. As soon as the Movement began to spread the Union Councils were called together in Bonaville Bay, and other places to show their strength, messages were sent out and published in the Advocate, signed by a number of men from each council simply to show the support of the Union and Coaker, and to bluff the public. Now, Mr. Editor, I with hundreds of others can tell Mr. Coaker and the Advocate that the U. F. M. is not a fizzle, nor the messages sent to the press fake ones, but true so far as Captain's Roberts and Bragg's work is concerned, they opened their campaign at Harbor Grace, with grand success came down through Bay de Verde District, held a public meeting in every place from Freshwater to Grates Cove. Old Parlian included, which was crowded with eager men who were aroused as never before, and who supported their Resolutions unanimously. From the last named place they came into this district on the 7th inst., and held their first meeting at Brownedale on the 8th. New Melbourn 9th, Han's Hr. 10th, Winterton 12th, New Perlican 13th, Heart's Content, leaving the last named place for Heart's Delight on the 14th. From place to place their movement has spread like wild fire and the people were glad to receive them as they went along showing them every kindness and supporting their movement. The people are deeply moved and greatly appreciate the work they are trying to accomplish in travelling the District at this time of the year to solicit signatures for the removal of taxation. Every man where they have gone has shown his interest. Halls were given them free of charge, clergymen of the different denominations, and Salvation Army Captains were their chairmen at several of their meetings. Collections were also taken up in some large centres to pay men to drive them along the shore, so that they would not be put to the expense of so doing. That is the kind of reception Capt. Roberts and Bragg have been meeting as they travelled the south side of this Bay and people throughout the Northern District are showing the same interest to the Delegates travelling down there. The country is getting fully alive to the movement and realize what it will mean to one and all to have taxation removed and when the Delegates are through with their work of canvassing the country and meet at St. John's at the end of the month they will be fully armed having the people at their back in seeing their wishes carried into effect. Hoping I have not trespassed too much on your valuable space.

Yours truly,
FISHERMEN.
Trinity Bay South, Feb. 17, 1923.

Bibby's Soap does not harm the skin.—Feb 22.

Cash From News Cuttings.

MEN WHO CUT PATTERNS FOR A LIVING.

More than a generation ago a young Russian-American, who was trying to earn a living as an artist in Paris, happened to notice a well-known French artist paying handsomely for newspapers several days old, which contained notices of his salon pictures. In that moment a brilliant idea was born in the brain of the youngster. Why not make a business of furnishing such notices to all who needed them? He followed up the idea, and all in a moment a huge new industry had sprung into being. Millions of subscribers. Within the next fifteen years there

were over fifty firms engaged in the business of making and distributing newspaper clippings, and so long ago as the year 1900 thirty thousand people were engaged in the work. To-day the subscribers to press cutting agencies are numbered by the million, and range from crowned heads to circus proprietors. Oil magnates, railway and cable companies, theatrical managers, authors, artists, musicians, politicians, publishers—almost everyone who has any sort of public position subscribes to at least one such agency.

Filling the Cuttings.

All the great newspapers have their own press cutting department, but instead of distributing the cuttings these are all filed for future reference. Many journalists and authors have a similar habit of cutting and filing useful matter from periodicals. The great Charles Reade had whole scrap books of cuttings, and that wonderful Frenchman, Jules Verne, got most of the basic ideas for his wonderful romances from clippings out of scientific journals.

The number of clippings received by a well-known actor or author is simply enormous. Sarah Bernhardt at times received them at the rate of fifty or sixty a day, and Eleanor Duse, once had nearly three thousand in three months.

Selecting Ones in Print.

Any well-known author will receive from two hundred notices upwards of each new book. He finds it impossible to read them all.

Yet the people who are the most keen upon newspaper cuttings are not authors, actors or artists. Society folk are far more anxious to know what the outside world thinks of them.

Such cuttings are enshrined in expensive scrap books, and many a society woman treasures such books under lock and key.

Another branch of press cutting is the supply of information. A man who is writing a book on a certain subject will often give an order to an agency for all possible cuttings on this subject, and can thus obtain much valuable material.

Pens Made

From Feathers.

MAKING QUILL PENS IS A HIGHLY SKILLED JOB.

When you read in novels about the dear old gentleman who goes out in the farmyard, picks up a quill that has dropped from the wing of a goose, cuts it into a pen, and starts writing, don't believe it. He doesn't. The quill as it comes from the goose is tough and pliable, and filled with pith, instead of being hard, hollow and transparent. To get it fit to write with it has to go through a special process known as "dutching."

Curiously enough, practically all the dutching for the trade has, for the last hundred years or so, been carried out by one family, named Bowery. To-day the family has almost died out, and only one old man is left.

Each Quill Treated Separately.

Before the quills are dutched, they are tied up in bundles of a thousand and their points thrust into a mass of damp clay. When they have obtained the proper degree of moisture, they are passed on to the dutcher, who sits before a fire which he has cunningly built up so that he has a little hollow cave of glowing coals into which he can thrust the quills. Each quill in turn is held in the "little furnace" till it is heated sufficiently. As quills are of varying sizes and weights, the skill of the dutcher largely consists in knowing exactly how long to heat each quill. At the proper moment the quill is taken from the fire, the end laid on a hot iron plate, and a lever pressed down hard on it. As the dutcher presses down the lever with one hand, he pulls the quill with the other, dragging the quill from under the lever and extracting the pith and moisture.

Pens Made to Order.

The quill is now flat and crushed, but after being put back in the fire for a few moments it springs out to its normal shape, and presents the familiar appearance of a hollow, shining tube. A quick polish with a piece of shark skin, to remove the last traces of roughness, and the quill is ready to be cut.

The cutting is by no means simple, and a good many quills will be spoiled by the beginner before he masters the knack.

In the old days, when the use of quill pens was universal, fussy people with the money to gratify their whims would send for the quill-maker and get him to cut a special pattern pen to suit their handwriting. The pattern would always be kept by the pen-maker, and Lord This or That would be sure of getting the only pen they possibly could write with. It was a remarkable thing that the worst writers were invariably the most fussy.

Few Are Used Nowadays.

Comparatively few quill pens are used nowadays. Some old-fashioned people still cling to them, and they



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are used to a certain extent in India by the natives. Also, some legal documents are still engrossed with turkey quills. But the fountain pen has really killed the industry. Besides, most of the quills used to come from Russia, and Russia is too busy with revolutions nowadays to trouble about exporting quills.

One other little thing most people will have noticed. When an artist draws anyone using a quill pen, he invariably draws the quill with all the feathers still on it. Whereas, if you examine a quill pen, you will see that the broad fringe of feathers is always shaved off, leaving only the narrow fringe running along one side of the quill.

Shipping.

S.S. Portia left Burin this morning on Westward schedule.

S.S. Rosalind arrived at Halifax at 10 o'clock to-day. The ship leaves for here to-morrow morning upon the arrival of the train from Sydney with mails.

S.S. Silvia left Halifax last night for New York.

Don't Let The Government Spring an election on you. Be Prepared.

For the sum of one dollar Butler Bros., Water Street, St. John's, will give you a copy of

The Political Map of Newfoundland.

Map contains 63 photos of the King, Governor, Member of House of Assembly and Legislative Council; also information about 1919 election, number of voters in each district, and number of votes polled by each candidate.

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