

An Aftermath
of Flat Islands.OFFICIAL PERSECUTION OF A
PUBLIC SERVANT.

Dear Sir—Capt. Donmy arrived at Twillingate on Friday with about one hundred and fifty packages of household goods and furniture for the new Magistrate, Mr. Miffin of Greenspond. The Magistrate and his family will arrive by the Clyde in the course of a day or two. It must have been a worrying job to break up house at this season of the year and to move a big family to the north. Mr. Miffin's two sisters, who have made their home with him for many years, are accompanying him. One of them has been ill for some time, which fact caused great anxiety to the family, and it was feared she would be unable to travel. It was also a great trial to be compelled to quit their comfortable home of many years and to come to a place where they barely find room to breathe. The new Magistrate has the reputation of being one of the ablest on the bench, a gentleman of unimpeachable character and sound judgment.

Twillingate is to be congratulated on its acquisition, and would indeed have had something to thank the Government for had it been a bona fide gift to the District. Twillingate's gain is by the sufferings of an innocent family, who are sent here very much against their will.

My work in life causes me to travel a good deal about the country, and I do so with my eyes and ears open. I had been wondering why Mr. Miffin should have been disturbed in his work in Bonavista District, and I was under the impression that he had been a political foe of the present Government, but upon inquiry in his district I find my impression to be wholly wrong. It is only right that the country should know just what happened, and I give it as I have gleaned it from several reliable sources, and the "Advocate" can set me right if what I say is not fact.

In the spring of 1919, it was reported to the authorities in St. John's that someone at Newtown, B.B., and Flat Island was distilling moonshine. Constable Symonds was dispatched to Greenspond and taking with him the local Constable and the Magistrate proceeded to Newtown to investigate. They found what he went to look for, and had summons issued for the arrest of the men. They were brought before the Magistrate pleaded guilty, and he, as in duty bound, fined them and that not heavily. A day or two later Symonds took the local Constable along with him to Flat Island to make an investigation into the alleged irregularity there, but found the people not in a mood even to allow them on the island, much less allow him to search. The result was that they had to return to Greenspond, whereupon the result of the visit was reported to St. John's. The authorities then sent down a posse of about a dozen police to enforce the law, and they taking Constables Symonds and Tucker and Magistrate Miffin, proceeded by motor boat to Flat Island, where the population showed that they were just as determined to resist a dozen police as they had been two. They threatened to sink the boat, and the man who had taken the police up became so alarmed that he had to be hidden away. The Magistrate behaved with coolness, even though he stood in great danger, one fellow levelling a gun at him. They had to leave with-

out accomplishing anything and reported failure to St. John's. The authorities then decided to send the "Cornwall" down as the easiest and safest way to show the public that law and order must not be thus trampled upon. Of course they did not relish being defeated like this, but had the Government sent all the Constables in St. John's they could have done nothing, the result would have been many widows and orphans on Flat Island and also in the families of the police, and on the day the guns were brought out at Flat Island, it would not have taken much to set them off. Had the police been compelled to fire one shot, the result would have been terrible to describe.

But, sir, the "ins" now were the "outs" then, and they basely and contrary to the laws of common decency made political capital out of it immediately. Flat Island demanded the removal of the Greenspond Magistrate. They sent petitions to all the Councils on the north side of the bay to have them signed for the removal of Mr. Miffin. The Councils which knew the Magistrate best had nothing to do with them. Mr. Coaker acceded to their request, although he well knew that it would be a cruel injustice, and it is well known by most people now that Mr. Miffin comes to Twillingate entirely against his will. The Government therefore cannot even pretend that it is a promotion.

If honest, upright civil officers are allowed to be treated like this, where are we going to find ourselves some day? More especially when it is the department of law and order that is concerned. If a Magistrate is to be hounded about for justly executing the King's laws we can only expect anarchy.

Mr. Warren is made of poor stuff indeed if he thus allowed Mr. Coaker to intermeddle with his department. It only goes to show that Mr. Coaker is head of every department.

But, sir, with your permission, I want just to touch upon another phase of the question. Had there been no Prohibition Act on the statute book this trouble would not have occurred. Mr. Coaker has the honour of being the man who enabled it to be put there. He advised his Councils on the matter, and without their help there would not have been the necessary majority. Did he not mean the Act to be carried out, or was it hypocrisy on his part as in the "under dog" matter. Are Magistrates to be made scapegoats for him? Are they to impose fines according to the Act and then the fines be remitted? This was done, I believe, in Bonavista Bay. Why is it not done in St. John's? Would Judge Morris be transferred at the request of Mr. Squires' supporters who have been fined, for the same offence, and if not, why not?

I would also like to touch upon the great Prohibition leaders in St. John's who must have known, nay I am quite sure some of them did know, that Mr. Miffin was being sacrificed upon the altar of their Prohibition enterprise. Where were all these Doctors of Medicine, Philosophy and Divinity, who never wearied in denouncing the evils of alcohol and yet no certain protest against the penalties of a man who did his plain duty? Are they sincere, or is it merely the revival of an ancient taboo.

I hold no brief for Mr. Miffin, but I do abominate the unjust and unfair dealings of those set in high places, who have no more care for the feelings of humanity than the Bolsheviks. Old time drivers of dog teams often

SOLVE THESE RIDDLES WIN THIS CAR

When a bear goes into a dry-goods store what does he want?

Answer
SLIM NU

What is it that every living person has seen but will never see again?

Answer
DRY E YEAST

What is that which you break by just naming it?

Answer
ICE LENS

What is the difference between a 1920 dime and an 1899 cent?

Answer
NICE NETS N

HERE are four riddles for boys and girls with wise heads. We told the artist to draw the pictures to represent the riddles, but he guessed the right answers—and put them in too! So we barred him from the contest and told him to keep it a secret. Luckily, he got the answers all jumbled up, so you won't be any the wiser. If you can unscramble the jumbled letters beneath each riddle picture and put them in their right order to spell the right words, you will have the right answers. It isn't an easy task. Good thinking, patience and perseverance may find you the answers. Try it.

If you think you have found the answers, write them carefully on a sheet of white paper. Put on nothing but your four answers and your name and address in the upper right-hand corner of the page. Handwriting, spelling, punctuation and general neatness will count if more than one answer is correct.

We will write and tell you immediately if you are correct, and send you a handsome illustrated list of all the prizes that you can win.

What Others Have Done YOU Can Do

Here are the names of only a few of the boys and girls to whom we have already awarded big prizes:

Earl J. Beattie, Surf Inlet, B.C., Chummy Culver Racer, Value \$250.00
Harry Dwyer, Elgin, Ont. Silver Jewelled Watch
Barnes Fisher, Montreal Shelland Pony and Cart
Sedric Hush, Hancunore, Sask. Shelland Pony
Lyle Benson, Hamilton, Ont. \$100.00 Cash
John Benson, Juncos, Alta. \$50.00 Cash
Florence Nesbitt, Amptor, Ont. \$25.00 Cash
Bryden Foster, Vancouver, B.C. \$150.00 Cash
Frankie Kirby, Three Hills, Alta. \$15.00 Bracket Watch
Eva Cason, North Bay, Ont. \$10.00 Doll and Carriage

The contest will close on June 20, 1921, at 5:30 p.m. We will send you the names of many others too. Only boys and girls 17 years of age and under may send answers, and each boy and girl will be required to perform a small service for us. Send your answers this very evening to:

THE RIDDLEMAN
Dept. 438 253-259 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont.

1921
Model

THE PRIZES

PRIZE	VALUE
FIRST PRIZE, Genuine Culver Chummy Racer.....	\$250.00
Second Prize, Real Typewriter.....	40.00
Third Prize, Genuine Autographic Kodak Folding Camera.....	35.00
Fourth Prize, Magnificent Gold Watch and Chain or Girl's Wrist Watch.....	25.00
Fifth Prize, French Baby Doll and Wicker Carriage.....	15.00
Sixth Prize, Moving Picture Machine, with Film.....	10.00
Seventh to Tenth Prizes, Self-filler Fountain Pens, each.....	5.00

gave them a kick and then "go." Now Government drivers give the men the kick and "go" and the dog gets a concrete tomb and a marble slab.

Yours truly,

TRAVELLER.

On a Coastal Boat at Sea,

Oct. 27, 1920.

1400 (Fourteen Hundred) prs. of Ladies' Sample Boots. Price to clear only \$5.50 per pair, at SMALLWOOD'S Big Shoe Sale.

Up to Hon. W. H. Cave.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir—Intense indignation prevails here owing to the fact that fish cannot be shipped to United States owing to regulations.

We have fish which we could sell at St. John's for \$10.00 if there were no regulations, but now we are compelled to give it away for five or six dollars. Who will stop Coaker's mad career? The curses of hungry children in this district will be on Coaker during the coming winter, also on Cave, who is allowing himself to be made a tool of by Coaker.

Cave, have you no sympathy for the starving people in your district. Visit it to-day and go down to the lower end of it and see for yourself. You deceived the people last spring and Squires helped you in your campaign.

If there is a just God in heaven he will surely punish you for your work. If you have any principle, or if you are not lost to all sense of honor, resign your seat.

Cave, your constituents are starving! The business men in your district are ruined. Are you going to assist Coaker in his mad career? Be a man! Resign your seat! It is the only way you can help us. For Heaven's sake resign!

Yours truly,

DISGUSTED FISHERMAN.

Bay de Verde, Oct. 26, 1920.

The World's Wit.

HIS LUCK.

The Dear Old Lady (to a chatty Anzac): "You know, soldier, my poor boy was very lucky—he went through the war without a scratch."

Chatty Dinkum: "Gosh, lady, what kind of insect-powder did he use?"—Sydney Bulletin.

The coal kings seem determined to keep the home fires yearning.—Tacoma Ledger.

Now that girls are taking such a keen interest in professional football, referees are thinking of doubling their life insurance.—Lady's Pictorial.

HIS PAINFUL DUTY.

Massive Visitor: "Tell your manager the Deputy wants to see him."

Tiny Office Boy: "Ah, it is you? That's too bad!"

"Why? Isn't he in?"

"Yes, but I have orders to throw you out."—La Baignette, Paris.

WAYLAD.

"How old are you dear?"

"Just reached nineteen."

"Goodness, darling, what detained you?"—Sydney Bulletin.

At the present terrific rate of divorce cases, we shall soon need a new reference book—Who's Whose.—London Opinion.

"Could I get off early this afternoon, sir, my wife wants me to—"

"Can't possibly be done, we're far too busy."

"Thank you, 'em."—The Shark's Summer Annual, 1920.

In political matters, much may be said on both sides. And, to our sorrow, it always is.—New York Evening Post.

The movement in favour of disarmament spreads. A burglar recently stole the revolver of a British General.—London Opinion.

"What is England's finance coming to?" asks a City Editor in a contemporary.

We can only say it isn't coming to us.—Punch.

Customer: "Waiter, what do you call this?"

Waiter (Under notice): "In the interests of the management I should say it was a chop, but speaking as a hep-cure, it's a cut off the worst end of the neck."—London Opinion.

Newark Junior: "Ain't our dam car come yet, Mother?"

Mother: "Now 'aven't I told you not to use that 'Ain't'?"—London Opinion.

His Price for His Vote.

Mrs. Lloyd George is exceedingly proud of her clever daughter Megan, and recently she told with great gusto the story of how, when barely nine years old, the little girl worked early and late canvassing her father's constituency during a hotly-contested election.

To one old fellow (said Mrs. Lloyd George) who had been employed at Carnarvon Castle for fifty years, she asked, speaking in her and his native tongue:

"Please will you vote for my father?"

"Indeed I will," was the reply, "but you must give me a kiss if I do."

"Ah," said the little miss with an arch smile, "but that would be bribery and corruption!"

Ladies' Tan Calf Laced Boots, worth \$10.00, only \$7.50 at SMALLWOOD'S.—A-25, U

Big Sailing Vessel
Blown Up

OFF NORTHPORT, LONG ISLAND, FOR THRILL IN VITAGRAPH'S PRODUCTION OF "DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES."

After several weeks of careful preparation, during which every precaution was taken to guard against possible accident, The Lady Jernyn, a three-masted sailing vessel, last week was destroyed by fire and dynamite to provide some of the thrills in "Dead Men Tell No Tales," a new Vitagraph special production based on the novel by E. W. Hornung, author of "Raffles" and other stories. It was a costly undertaking, and a somewhat dangerous one, but the entire program went through without a mishap and the results were eminently satisfactory.

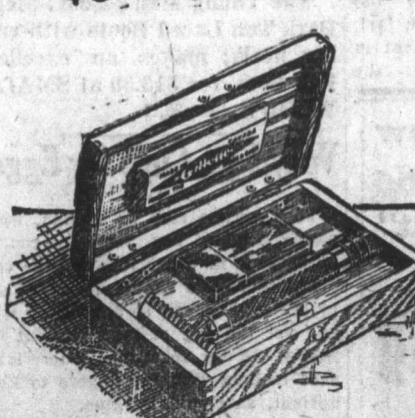
The Lady Jernyn, originally the Hazzard, was purchased by Vitagraph especially for use in "Dead Men Tell No Tales." She was nearly two hundred feet in length, and while built in 1872, was still staunch. She was a little old-fashioned for present trade, but just the type of sailing vessel described in the story. When set afire she burned for hours, and while the heavy charge of dynamite caused the collapse of her masts and broke her in two, the hulk floated for some time.

Gillette
Safety Razor

The Shaving Service for Every Man Everywhere

And Now For
The Big Fellow

\$5.00 the Set



The man who usually chooses a heavier hammer or a thicker pen will extend a glad hand to the new Gillette "Big Fellow". It is thicker and weightier in the handle than either the Standard or the Bulldog Gillette Safety Razor, and it seems more at home in a muscular grip.

The illustrations give a fair idea of the size of the Big Fellow, but note that the head, while heavier, takes the standard Gillette Blade.

The case of polished Gum Wood—mitre-cornered, waterproofed, and very compact, is a worthy companion to the "Big Fellow".

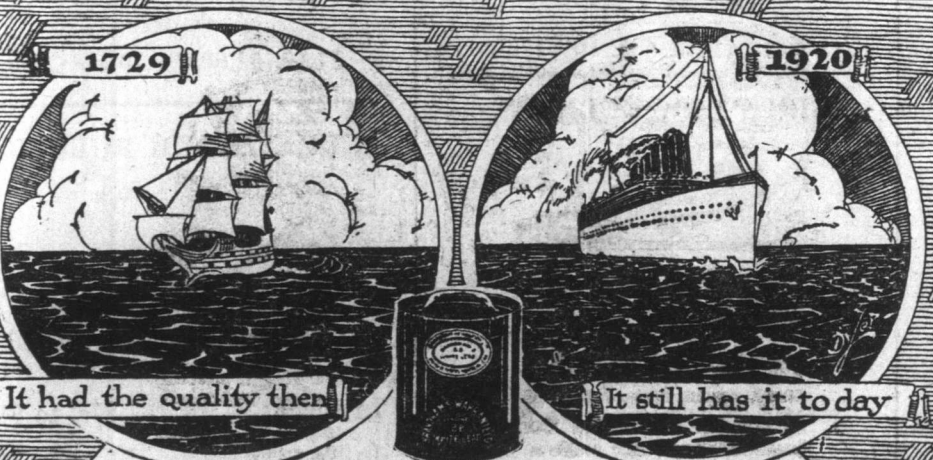
The set includes twelve blades, double-edged—the kind that abolished Stropping and Honing for all particular shavers.

Ask some good dealer to show you the "Big Fellow". If he hasn't it in stock, he can get it for you.

MADE IN CANADA
Gillette
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

DEALERS IN ST. JOHN'S

Bishop, Sons & Company, Limited.
Martin-Royal Stores Hardware Co., Ltd.
Ayre & Sons, Limited.
T. McMurdo & Company, Limited.
G. Knowling, Limited.
T. J. Duley & Company, Limited.



It had the quality then

It still has it today

Brandram's
Genuine B-B White LeadIT POSSESSED UNUSUAL QUALITY
—THAT'S WHY IT HAS SURVIVED

As far back as 1729 this was the standard white lead in England—and when Canada was colonized by Englishmen, they brought with them this favorite brand. And we, their descendants, have been using it, in preference to all other kinds, ever since. It is made to-day by that same paint house which obtained the formula from the descendants of that Brandram who first discovered the process. The process is the same as that used in the 18th century—and it is interesting to note that this is the only patented process of white lead manufacture that dates back to so early a period.

It is unrivalled for covering capacity and durability—the finest, whitest pigment you can use, either for white paint or as a white base for tinted paints. This is the white lead used in B-B "English" Paint and other B-B products.

BOWRING BROS., LTD.,
St. John's, Nfld.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON

SINGAPORE, MELBOURNE, SYDNEY, TORONTO, VANCOUVER, CALGARY, EDMONTON