'BOND or BANKRUPTCY.'

Electors, TAKE YOUR CHOICE

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I saw a letter in the **Telegram** last week about our mails, and I must say it was very much to the point. 'Tis about time that that business changed hands.

Some of the people here are making great efforts to keep up the Morris faction in this place and everything that can be done behind them by their masters is being done. The rum bottle and a scattered half dollar goes a long way with the sort of people that back up the Morris Party. Cashin although a strong temperance man apparently knows the value of a good drop in times like these.

The Sunday before the Garden Party our Priest asked that every man take the pledge for that day; that he would not get a policeman to look after the conduct of his people, it would be making little of them, and I must say that a more orderly or sober lot of people were never before gathered together for a holiday. But whether it was in opposition to the Priest or to get up some shouting courage for Cashin and Moore by people here, the rum was on draft for any one inclined to drink. The fellow who got the rum to dole out wants to hold his job, that he took from another man after last election; but it shows what respect either of them got for the wishes of the Priest a time like that. By the way, that was the first time Cashin or Moore appeared in the harbour for the last four years. Moore dropped down with the crowd like a ticklace, and Cashin, like an owl, swooped down under the cover of the evening just when all hands were down on the beach about the races. We didn't see them down looking about that breakwater that all the men petitioned for and he promised to do his best about, but dropped it. His best friends condemn them for the way they treated us about this Gut. But many who know what a benefit it would be to stop this place would side with Cashin and Moore if they wanted them to do it.

These are the sort of people that is keeping Cashin in power. But the majority of people here are not like that. Kent's reply to the Budget Speech got around here, and any of them that are not afraid to read it and see how it tears up Cashin's Budget, are having the wool pulled off their eyes.

If you ask those people what have Cashin and Moore done for the place they have nothing to say, but they will tell the Morris Government is a fine say the Morris Government is a fine Government for the country, anr it are good. They read that sort of trash in the Herald. They don't seem to have brains enough to understand that Morris borrowed all those millions that are going into railways on the credit of the Colony and that soon we won't be able to get the interest to pay and the whole country will be swamped. Good times, how are ye! Any fool knows it is the cod's tail that wags this country, and if many other places were as bad as this shore this season next winter would see another Sir Herbert Murray along doling out charity, while a bankrupt Government wouldn't know what to do. Old age pensions! Yes, it is about time that those poor old chaps, spun out in the country's business, should get a few dollars to starve along on, while hundreds of dollars are going every month into the pockets of political gamblers. It is a pity some of Cashin's cronies here didn't have that pension money to give out along with the rum. But then some of the voters would get jealous and kick. Some of them are after kicking, and it shows they have some pluck. Some men feel they are indebted to Moore because they got into the hospital, as if the hospital wasn't for the use of the public, but it wasn't so easy to get nurses when they were wanted.

I was going to say about the good times Morris brought us. If Morris has so much to do with the times why don't Cashin and Moore intercede for us and not have most of our young men and some men with families going away to look for work wherever they can get it. This is about the worst year on this shore for a long time. A few trapmen did well but hook and liners little. The upper end of the District stood for Cashin and Moore last time, and perhaps it was on that account they brought the fish along as far down as Ferryland.

The bottle is not the only means those worthies are trying to catch votes with. I am informed that one man got thirty dollars to repair or pave a road towards his place; there's only a few people living along there, but they are divided. It is a good time to win them over with a dollar if they are mean enough to be bought for a trifle. Another fellow got ten to make or fix a road from his house, though nobody uses this road but himself, and perhaps one other. This road, if I know anything, should not be fixed out of public money. A few of the fellows about here will get a job on it, and a drink thrown in and they are safe.

Isn't this a hard slap at the Road Board? But it is not one board we have but three. Each man gets his share and does what he likes the roads are the worst in the country, and one says the other got money enough to keep his part in repair. Perhaps Cashin and Moore knows the Road Board is a farce, but they take no interest beyond what they get out of it, however much that is, and they want to give those fellows a hint 'tis about time to give it up There is one man in the place if he had charge would spend the money right, but Cashin wouldn't give him the job, but I heard they are trying to buy him over now with a promise of putting him on the Board. He is a good sort of a chap, but won't show much backbone if he goes back on the party he always supported; besides he is hardly so blind or stupid as not to see that Bond will have all the fishermen of the country worth having this time. We are told from time to time when we complain about our roads getting worn out and not fit to walk on, that there is no money. How is it if there is no money one man can get thirty dollars, and a man at that who is living, I may say, on his money, and another fellow get ten, if there was no money for roads. And if there was money for roads and it came out of the Grants, why was it not spent by the Board? It looks to me that they wouldn't trust the Board with it, or they wanted to influence the vote. If it came out of Cashin and Moore's pockets everybody knows what it was for. Wouldn't some one look up the amounts or see if that money is charged to the local Grants; whether it was asked for or not, why it was given to those people in particular just now.

Now again about that rum that comes occasionally. Men were asked in to have some of it if they were Morris men, that is if they were going to vote for the Morris candidates. I'm no lawyer, nor much of a scholar anyhow, but it looks to me very much like bribery and corruption. Perhaps 'tis too soon to talk that way, but it looks suspicious. The man who got the rum to give out has a job, and this I suppose pays him for trying to run free liquor in a prohibition district.

'Tis about time to put a stop to this sort of thing and there is not a man in the place that is not a fool or a slave that doesn't know and admit it.

Cashin and Moore did a good deal of motoring along this way, but the people of this end of the district are not much the better of their coming. If the young men here had a little more independence and used their vote right, we would soon have things in better shape, but while we keep the Morris Government in power we will be only walked over, and their supporters, except for the scraps some of them get, will suffer along with the rest of us on account of spite against us. If the rest of the fellows would take my advice and not be gulled by the fellows that are paid for talking up Cashin and Moore, we would have two good men from the district, who would take a live interest in our affairs and not have us like we are so long.

I didn't intend to write so much, but I had these things in my mind, and I thought I'd let you have 'em. I have a good deal more about doings around here, but I must keep them for another time.

By the way, I saw Hartery from Cape Broyle, along here yesterday, and he told some of the people he was chosen as one of the Bond candidates. He is a good practical man who knows the needs of the Shore well. He has been into the business of the country all his life and ought to know something about finance and soft solder, and a little about roads, bridges and wharves. He ought to poll a large vote up along, and must be well known in this end of the district.

Can't this end of the district turn out as good a man, and the two sweep the shore?

Ferryland District has got enough of political tomfoolery, and there should be intelligence enough around to know that. We have been gulled long enough, with promises and should hang together and give the Government two men this time—I mean the new Government—the Bond Government, that the country needs so bad. Sweep the dust out of your eyes, Southern Shore men; pull together and send two Bond men to parliament. Show that you have some brains and independence, and that you have more interest in the public good than in the fellows who are only fooling you, using you and then laughing at you. Be on the side that is sure to win this time. The country is awake to danger, and will you keep snoring. Rouse up, and when Cashin and Moore come along again to humbug you, give them a free pass to the Opposition side of the House with the same liberality they give you free drinks.

Bond or Bankruptcy. Take your choice. Yours truly,

WIDE AWAKE.

Tor's Cove, Sept. 23, 1913.

Farewell To the Graballs.

When E. P.'s last promise is broken,
and the chest has been garnished
and swept,
When the last of the Picnic Party
from the end of the gangway has
stepped,
When all our timber is taken and the
last lone whort brush belongs
To some of the Grab-All Party given
away for their songs,
We'll restore Sir Robert to office, and
pay off the Tory crew,
Then the Leader of all good Lib'rals
will set things humming anew.

We'll give Donald a Blackstone at
parting and bid him remember the
law
(He'll have plenty of time for study
'ere any more boodle he'll draw).
What a pity that Ralph the Rover is
blustering in realms afar,
The man who used whitewash so
freely when he should have used
feathers and tar,
Sir Edward will sigh as he leaves us,
and promise "My people dear"
To keep on trying to save them for a
cool twelve thousand a year.

"VANITHEE."

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.

Mr. Goodison M.H.A. Sues a Constituent For Slader.

NO JUDGMENT GIVEN.

The slander case which Mr. Goodison brought against one of his constituents, named Stephen Brien attracted very considerable interest in Carbonear and elsewhere.

J. R. Goodison, M. H. A., took out a summons before Judge Penny, for $100 damages against Brien alleging that the following words were slander:—"Goodison has arranged with the "Government to pay to Leonard Ash "$35 a day for the time the road is "being graded in front of his shop."

This was a new shop Ash built after the Government had taken down the old one to widen the street. It is said that Goodison's witness, Quinn, a mail courier, said he heard Brien say:—"What do you think of the "Government now down there to pay "Leonard Ash $35 or $40 a day. He "barred up his shop and their digging "out in front of his door and he's "gone to St. John's." That's all he said, quoth Quinn, but I understood he referred to Mr. Goodison because **he represented the Government here.**"

And another witness Joshua Ash, related how "There was talk of L. "Ash's windows being barred up and "Brien said he was getting "well paid "for it."

Brien himself says that what he said was "That the money would be "better spent on the Harbour Grace "road or some other roads that wanted "repairs."

Quinn said this happened on Tuesday, Sept. 16th, somewhere between two and three o'clock, and that Charles Legge and H. Soper were present, but the latter two said they did not hear Brien say the words and in fact that **none of them,** not even Quinn himself—and he is a mail carrier under the Morris Government—were talking politics at the time. These men including Quinn all said that Brien was sober.

The evidence was listened to by a large and attentive audience and afforded much merriment, particularly some of the questions and answers when Mr. Goodison was in the box.

Counsel for Brien urged that Magistrates have no jurisdiction in slander cases, but Judge Penney thought the case should proceed as he had already tried several cases of slander and no objection was made by other lawyers. Counsel for Goodison also agreed that the case proceed as there was nothing in the contention. After **all the evidence** was in, however, Mr. Goodison suggested that the point about the Magistrate's jurisdiction should be decided by the Supreme Court before any judgment **on the evidence** be given in the case. Brien's counsel thought that judgment should be given **on the evidence** first. But Judge Penney said it would be better to get the Supreme Court's decision first on that other knotty point.

W. J. Higgins was counsel for the plaintiff and F. A. Mews was counsel for the defendant, Stephen Brien.

VERY INTERESTING.

An intensely interesting question was raised by Mr. Goodison as to whether Brien was drunk on Tuesday, September 16th, around **two or three** o'clock, and he got permission of the Judge to go in the box the second time. He stated **on oath** formally and with **much impressiveness** that Brien was drunk on that Tuesday at **four** o'clock because he said he met Brien that day at the station and gave him a cheque for $2 which had come from Mr. Noel. It was suggested also that if Brien was really in that condition at four o'clock he might have been worse at say half-past two and perhaps did not know what he said.

Mr. Soper, Mr. Legge and even Quinn said that Brien was sober between two and three o'clock; and it is leaking out now that what they said was correct, and that Mr. Brien has some very interesting information to give with regard to the matter which will be of extremely intense interest to Mr. John R. Goodison—later.

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