



Evening Telegram

W. J. HERDER, --- Proprietor
C. T. JAMES, --- Editor

Wednesday, March 9, 1921.

Bon Voyage.

If ever there was a year in the history of Newfoundland, when a big seal catch was necessary, it is in this year of grace, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. And it is not only because the strength of the fleet has been, by force of circumstances reduced, but because the number of the crews has been, for reasons of economy in the operation of the voyage, decreased. Therefore for these reasons, if for none other, it is essential to the well-being of the country financially that the sealing voyage of 1921 be a success far greater than it has turned out for the past few years. A reduced fleet means greater opportunities—in a measure—for arriving at the main patch and securing loads. In other terms it will not mean so much following the leader as every skipper looking out for himself and shaping his own course to the latitude and longitude in which he thinks to find the fat. Chasing the smoke of some other ship has often resulted in a "clean" trip, and no master is inclined to take that chance this year.

Then again the decrease in the complement of men carried will mean greater wages individually, should loads for each ship be secured, and it is the ardent hope of all well wishers of the Colony that this desideratum will follow the hazard of the voyage. The success or failure of the sealfishery is usually regarded as the index of the year's prospects, and should the present venture reach expectations, it will undoubtedly be a criterion of better things. Conditions at present are so grave and so fraught with premonitions of the country's failure in foreign markets that it needs an almost unprecedented seal kill for this year to restore confidence locally. Trade matters have gone from bad to worse, in consequence of the battle and the shuttlecock game played by the Government with regard to our main industry—the Codfishery, the best interests of its operators having been sacrificed to satisfy the whims of a man who never should have been permitted to control the outcome of an issue so vital to the best interests of the country. But that which has been done has been, and there is no good to be accomplished by weeping over lost markets. The duty of the hour is to make a supreme attempt to regain them. That will be entered upon if a successful sealfishery should crown the efforts of the masters of the ships sailing to-morrow. That a kind Providence will direct their course toward the rich harvest of the frozen pans, all devoutly hope, and in wishing the eight steamers leaving port to-morrow, and the one already left, a speedy and safe return with, to use an old sealing saying, "bloody decks and greasy holds," we are sure that we echo the sincere desire of all. Then bon voyage to the gallant men whose prowess has been demonstrated many and many a time amidst storm and stress,

and ice and snow, and grinding raft and drifting floe.

High Cost of Living.

The Advocate, under the enlightened inspiration of its editor, Hon. A. W. Mews, who is also the Chairman of the Food Control Board, is working energetically the past few days trying to prove that the present Government is in no way responsible for the high cost of living, but that this condition is due to causes altogether beyond the control of the Government of this country or of any other country, being wrapped up in economic problems of world magnitude. It is all very well for Mr. Mews to take that stand now, but we invite the people of Harbor Main to remember that Mr. Mews and his associates were equally vehement in denouncing the last Government for the high prices which then existed, and accused the Government not only of failure to take steps to reduce these prices, but asserted that friends and supporters of that Government were flagrantly profiteering and growing rich and fat out of the money they were robbing from the people of Newfoundland. If that was true of the late Government, it is equally true of the present Government. If Sir Michael Cashin and his associates helped to make the cost of living high in the old days, Mr. Squires and his followers are doing the same to-day, and the man who has to pay fourteen or fifteen dollars for a barrel of flour, and twenty-five cents for a pound of sugar, is as much justified in blaming the present Government for these conditions just now, as the Advocate and the Star, and their associates, were justified in charging the late Government with responsibility for the conditions which existed then.

The problem of fishery supplies for the coming season is also a matter respecting which a comparison between the records of the two parties is justified. Before the last election the same papers were active in their criticism of the Cashin Government for the difficulties which the fishermen were said to be having in the matter of obtaining salt and other requisites, and in the high cost of everything they needed for their fishery enterprise, and it was proclaimed very loudly that if Mr. Coaker and his friends were entrusted with office, all this would be ended, and there would be abundant and cheap supplies, and everybody would be happy and contented in the future. One sees nothing now though in the Advocate and the Star, about this matter of cheap and abundant supplies. There is not a reference at all to the coming season's fishery, who are to prosecute it, and where they are to get the means with which to do so. All over the country the impression is now becoming widespread and growing stronger, daily, that this spring, and summer there will be no supplies whatever obtainable for the fishery, either from the merchants, the banks, or from any other source and least of all from Mr. Coaker. That gentleman was never noted for liberality in providing the people with the means to carry on the fishery. His activities usually began when the fishery was over, and he started in to buy fish himself, and to endeavor to make the Union Trading Company a paying speculation in regard to the handling and shipping of what fish was to be obtained. Now, apparently, things are changed entirely. If reports that are current are to be believed, and they have been stated in the newspapers, a lot of people in the Northern Bays who furnished fish to the F.P.U. stores in different harbors and were promised their money, or an equivalent in provisions at the end of January, are told that they have to wait until Mr. Coaker completes the sales of their fish in Europe and comes

back with the money and thus enables his Company to repay the people who own the fish. But if, as now seems almost inevitable, Mr. Coaker is going to lose a lot of money on the selling of the fish in Europe, where is the money going to come from to make up that shortage? In other words, if Mr. Coaker promised to pay the fishermen eight dollars a quintal, and can only get six or seven dollars for it, it means that now he can only pay these amounts or else he must get the extra dollar from some other source.

And if the difference is two dollars, the condition is that much worse, or he must get two dollars a quintal from somewhere else. There are people about who are apprehensive that a demand will be made on the country to find this two dollars, through an extension of the Government guarantee now in effect with regard to a certain amount of the fish, and this would mean that the Public Treasury would be levied upon for an amount which no one can estimate at the present time. If any such thing as that is attempted, it means, in the first place, that the money already paid in by the people of the rest of the country, of Harbor Main District for instance, will be taken and used for the benefit of a section of the people in the two or three Northern Bays who have been backing Mr. Coaker, or it means that if there is not enough money in the Public Treasury for the purpose at present, that the taxation on the people will be increased at the coming session of the Legislature in order to make them pay the amount. This is a danger that overhangs the country at the present time. Six months ago nobody would have believed that Government money could have been taken to guarantee forty thousand quintals of fish, but it was done and the result has been disastrous. Now apparently there is a danger that it may be done again and for a very much larger amount. Therefore the people of Harbor Main District should make their feeling on this matter clear and unmistakable on Saturday next by voting against the Government and any such policy, and marking their ballots for the Opposition candidates.

Pointers.

Saturday, March 12th.

Polling Day in Harbor Main.

The favorite Candidates—JONES and LEWIS.

The thumb of Coaker cannot be allowed to press the throat of Harbor Main.

Warren, as Minister of Justice, promised to have the Fish Regulations lifted. We believe that he will keep this promise.

Both Coaker and Squires may rave but the members for Fortune Bay will make good. He has pledged his ministerial word to the Exporters.

With a following of seven members of the House of Assembly Warren is in a position to fulfil his pledge, despite the hostility of the other leaders.

After Saturday the House of Assembly will have no less than four parties, made up as follows: Liberal-Labor 13; Coakerites 11; Warrentes 7; Squiresites 4. The Prime Minister's faction is away down the list. The Speaker is not included.

The tinpot Warship Lobelia, purchased by Mr. Coaker for Government service, still swings at anchor in the harbor. A piece of ice will puncture her plates one of these days, and she will then go to bottom. Hawco and Paver are also going to bottom on Saturday.

Watch the expenditure of Fur(e) on the parts of the Advocate and Star for the next two days, particularly in the special editions, for issue only in Harbor Main, district. Demented men could not have more excitedly than the line writers of these two delectable journals. But its all useless. Harbor Main is determined to elect JONES and LEWIS, and thus help to put down the Coaker autocracy.

Try our Special Cambridge Sausages. Made fresh daily at ELLIS'—morning.

Bon Voyage to Our Sealers.

Here's to you—finest of manhood. Here's to the pride of our race. Dauntless in war or in danger. Courage is stamped on each face. Hastening on to the ice-fields. May you be strong for the test. This is the name the world gave you. Better by far than the best.

Here's to the sons of our island. Cradled where tempests rage high. Wind sweeping o'er the wild ocean. Sang you a weird ballad. Then as you wakened to manhood. Strong was your heart and your hand. God sent His blessings upon you. Sons of the tempest-kissed strand!

Here's to you—fathers and brothers—Everyone there in his place. As the great ships bear you onward. There is a smile on each face. Here's to you—army of fellows. As on the broad decks you stand. Waving adieu to your dear ones. Saying farewell to your land!

Here's to each man and each captain. Hear's to the sturdy old ships. May you come in from the ice-fields bringing each one, bumper trips. Out there when dangers surround you. May you be strong for the test. And all success travel with you. Hall to you—bravest and best. GLADYS M. RUSSELL. Bay Roberts.

Local Man's Luck.

WINS \$8,000 IN LOTTERY.

A well known man about town, who invested a few dollars in a State lottery, was recently informed that he had won a prize amounting to the sum of \$8,000. He had taken only four tickets in the lottery and he had forgotten that he had invested in them until he was informed by the promoters that he had won the prize. He is expecting to receive the amount by an early mail, and being a "good sport" it is not unlikely that part of it will be given to some deserving charity.

Hockey Notes.

The Tie Cup series on the knock-out system will begin to-night when the Terra Novas and Saints will clash in what will, in all probability, be an exciting contest. A cup is being put up by the rink directors for competition in this series and must be won three seasons before it can become the property of any club.

It has not yet been decided what night will be set apart for the ice-men's benefit.

The St. Bon's and Feildians will meet on Friday night in the second game of the Tie Cup series. These two teams have already met three times and each game has been a close one. Friday night's will therefore be looked forward to by supporters of each side.

WELL DRESSED AT SMALL COST.—If you do not intend to get a Suit or Overcoat for the holiday season, you can at least be well dressed by having your clothes cleaned and pressed at SPURRELL the Tailor's, 365 Water Street, and it will cost you about \$1.50. Do you need a new Velvet Collar on your Overcoat?—m.w.f.

All Milkmen Will Meet

AT OUR DUCKWORTH ST. WEST END CENTRAL STORES

for the purpose of getting a real snap in

Milk Bottles, ONE PINT ONLY, AT PER DOZEN.

\$1.60

Bottle Stoppers, WITH FLIPPER, 65c.

PER THOUSAND.

EVER TRY OUR

Butter Cocks.

They are just the thing for Milk, Cream, Butter or Preserve, made of extra heavy earthenware, with perfect fitting covers.

1 Gallon \$1.10
1 1/2 Gallon \$1.40
2 Gallon \$1.65
3 Gallon \$2.25

We have a few more JELLY CROCKETS left, about half pint size; nice for Cream. We are giving them away for

30c. PER DOZEN.

G. KNOWLING, Ltd.

mar 7, 61

BASE FABRICATION!

Dr. Jones Nails the Griffin Lie With a Prompt Denial.

Special to Evening Telegram.

MANUELS, March 9. The Special Editions of the Star and Advocate, circulating here, contains a letter of P. J. Griffin, which is an absolute fabrication. Griffin's zeal for Coaker's cause must have intoxicated him or at least stimulated his vivid imagination. P. J. Griffin is the last man in the country I would trust with any confidences, much less dealing with Squires of Affidavit fame.

W. E. JONES.

Squires' Government Dispossesses Widow.

Penalizes Paupers, Then Blames Dr. Jones.

The Harbour Main editions of the Star and Advocate have been filled with scurrilous and contemptible attacks on Dr. W. E. Jones, the universally respected Progressive candidate in the forthcoming bye-election, because they say he is refusing to attend the poor. The Government's campaign managers have even circulated a doggerel ballad describing his neglect of a fictitious pauper, who was supposed to die while he was attending a meeting at Holyrood, and incidentally stating that he is the only doctor declining to attend to the old race.

This is a downright lie. Needless to say, no such incident as that of the pauper ever occurred. But the whole matter of the fees is grossly misrepresented. The fact is that over two-thirds of the medical profession throughout the island is united in refusing to do Government work at less than cost, and that is what it amounts to, when the necessary expenses of transportation are considered. The practitioners of Trinity Bay, Bonavista Bay, Harbor Grace, and many other places are all on strike against the Government's ridiculous demands. What it actually amounts to is that the Government has too much to do increasing the salaries of its own members to spare money for sick paupers. However sick a man may be it has instructed all relieving officers to limit the medical treatment to one dollar's worth. Meanwhile it poses as the champion of the poor! Witness the following note:

CONCEPTION, July 21st, 1920.
Dear Sir.—Would you give Lizzie the following note:
The first act of the Squires Government in Harbour Main was to take the carrying of mails between Avondale station and Conception from a widow, Mrs. Costello, who had an invalid son and delicate daughter to support. This woman had to make a round trip, rain, hail, or shine, every week night in the year. The Champions of the Poor took this small job from the penniless widow with her burdens, and gave it to a young man named Kelly, a paid employee of the Railway Co. Since the train service stopped this man has drawn a double salary for nothing. The meanest part of the whole business is that the unfortunate widow was kept at the job all through the storms of 1912, and as soon as the weather grew fine was dismissed and the job given to Kelly.

In the face of this outrageous and indecent act of injustice and of the fact that the difficulty over pauper attendance was due solely to the Government's own miserliness when someone else is getting the money, the Squires-Coaker, sheets have the offrontery to charge Dr. Jones with grinding down the faces of the poor. But Dr. Jones did not take a job from a widow to give it to a well-to-do employee. He did not hold back money from sick paupers to put it in his own pockets. It was the Squires henchmen who did that! Show them what you think of them when the time comes, men of Harbour Main!—Com.

Royal Recognition of Soldier's Heroism.

Mrs. Piercey of Lime Street, whose son, Trooper A. Pearcey, of the 15th King's Hussars, was fatally wounded at Ypres on June 1st, 1915, has just received from the King a handsome bronze memorial plaque, and an accompanying message, dated from Buckingham Palace, as follows:—

"I join with my grateful people in sending you this memorial of a brave life, given for others in the Great War."

(Signed) GEORGE R. I.

On the face of the plaque Britannia, with trident and wreath, stands by the side of the British Lion. On the reverse are the words, "He died for freedom and honour," with the name on raised letters, Albert Piercey.

Mrs. Piercey is also the recipient of the accompanying letter:

Record Office, Canterbury, 11.2.21.

I am directed to transmit to you the accompanying 1914-1915 Star which would have been conferred upon No. 14,039, Pte. Piercey, A., had he lived, in memory of his services with the British Forces during the Great War.

In forwarding the decoration I am commanded by the King to assure you of His Majesty's high appreciation of the services rendered.

I am to request that you will be so good as to acknowledge the receipt of the decoration on the attached form. I am, your obedient servant.

Lieut. for Col., T. C. Records.

Mrs. Piercey, 38 Lime Street, St. John's, Newfoundland.

The star and ribbon, with the plaque, will be treasured heirloom in Mrs. Piercey's family. Her son Albert was one of the first of Newfoundland's sons abroad to enlist, and rendered invaluable work on the Patrol Service. It was in pursuance of this work that he received his mortal

Wade medical treatment to the amount of one dollar (\$1.00.) It is an emergency case.

Sir,
I remain,
Yours truly,
J. J. WADE, R.O.M.

The first act of the Squires Government in Harbour Main was to take the carrying of mails between Avondale station and Conception from a widow, Mrs. Costello, who had an invalid son and delicate daughter to support. This woman had to make a round trip, rain, hail, or shine, every week night in the year. The Champions of the Poor took this small job from the penniless widow with her burdens, and gave it to a young man named Kelly, a paid employee of the Railway Co. Since the train service stopped this man has drawn a double salary for nothing. The meanest part of the whole business is that the unfortunate widow was kept at the job all through the storms of 1912, and as soon as the weather grew fine was dismissed and the job given to Kelly.

In the face of this outrageous and indecent act of injustice and of the fact that the difficulty over pauper attendance was due solely to the Government's own miserliness when someone else is getting the money, the Squires-Coaker, sheets have the offrontery to charge Dr. Jones with grinding down the faces of the poor. But Dr. Jones did not take a job from a widow to give it to a well-to-do employee. He did not hold back money from sick paupers to put it in his own pockets. It was the Squires henchmen who did that! Show them what you think of them when the time comes, men of Harbour Main!—Com.

wound. Trooper Piercey was formerly a member of the Methodist Guards.

Personal.

The many friends of Miss Patricia Carew, daughter of Mr. T. D. Carew of the Advocate staff, who has been seriously ill for some time, will rejoice to learn that she is progressing well after a very successful operation performed by Dr. J. Murphy at the Southcott Hospital.

A great brand of hockey was doped out to the admiring fans. The puck was brought from one end of the rink to the other with lightning rapidity and it was not until 10 minutes of the period had elapsed that Joe Murphy managed to put the disc behind Hunt for St. Bon's third score. The Feildians now redoubled their efforts and before long, Payn obtained their second goal. Although both teams work-

ed hard for the remainder of the period no further scoring was done.

THIRD PERIOD

was the most exciting of the game and up to the very last it was doubtful which side would win. After 8 minutes of hard play Payn succeeded in notching the Feildians' third goal and with score 3 all both sides settled down to work and the two goalies hard put to it to defend their goal. With only two minutes to go, we after some excellent play, scored fourth and last goal for his side though the St. Bon's tried hard to equalize, their efforts were unavailing and the game ended in the Feildians favour by 4 goals to 3.

The penalties were:—1st period, Tait (F), Muir (S.B.); 2nd period, Gibbs (S.B.), Cahill (S.B.).

The following was the line-up:

FEILDIAHS Goal. St. Bon's. Defence. Tait (F), Muir (S.B.); 2nd period, Gibbs (S.B.), Cahill (S.B.).

FEILDIAHS Goal. St. Bon's. Defence. Tait (F), Muir (S.B.); 2nd period, Gibbs (S.B.), Cahill (S.B.).

FEILDIAHS Goal. St. Bon's. Defence. Tait (F), Muir (S.B.); 2nd period, Gibbs (S.B.), Cahill (S.B.).

FEILDIAHS Goal. St. Bon's. Defence. Tait (F), Muir (S.B.); 2nd period, Gibbs (S.B.), Cahill (S.B.).

FEILDIAHS Goal. St. Bon's. Defence. Tait (F), Muir (S.B.); 2nd period, Gibbs (S.B.), Cahill (S.B.).

SOUPS: Vegetables, IN TINS:

Campbell's.
Libby's Tomato.
Palethorpe's.
Mock Turtle and Oxtail.
Heinz Tomato Soup.
Carrots.
Parsnips.
Beets.
Spinach.
Early June Peas.
String Beans.
Asparagus.
Stringless Beans.
Sweet Corn.

Catelli's Milk Macaroni

PALETHORPES:

CREAMED CHICKEN.
WELCH RABBIT.
GRACED SPAGHETTI.
Oxford Brawn.
Camp Rations.
Oxford Sausage.
Tomato Sausage.
Camp Breakfast.
Cambridge Sausage.

BOWRING BROTHERS, Ltd., Grocery.

m.w.f.

Feildians Defeat St. Bon's.

IN FAST HOCKEY GAME.

By the add goal in 7, the Feildians defeated St. Bon's at the Rink last night before over 1000 people, including His Excellency the Governor, and Miss Armored Harris. The game which was a fast and exciting one, was held under the auspices of the G.W.A. The full band of the C. L. B. Cadets was in attendance during the evening and discoursed some excellent music. The ice, owing to the recent mild weather, was in poor condition and impeded play to a slight extent. Individual play was the feature of the game but there was also an occasional flash of excellent combined play. Both Gibbs and Hunt put up splendid games in their respective goals and it is safe to say that it has rarely happened that two goal keepers of such equal merit have ever appeared in the one hockey season before. Tait, Ewing and Hunt got in some excellent work for the Feildians, whilst Cahill, Higgins and Power played well for St. Bon's.

FIRST PERIOD

The game started at 7.45 sharp, both teams stepping out at a fast pace, some good individual and combined play being got in. Five minutes after the start Power scored the first goal of the game from a pass by Cahill. During the remainder of the period both goal keepers were kept pretty busy but managed to keep their goals clear until near the end when Ewing equalized from a pass by Tait. Two minutes later Cahill, after a fine run through, beat Hunt for the St. Bon's second goal. During the

SECOND PERIOD

Last evening, of whooping after a short illness, Clara, daughter of John and Clara Walsh, aged 2 months, "gone but not forgotten."

Last evening at 8 o'clock, Mr. McCarthy (of Quidi Vidi), aged years, leaving five daughters to their loss. Funeral on Thursday 2.30 p.m. from his son-in-law's house, 15 Walsh's Square. We will please accept this as the only mention. May the Sacred Host Jesus have mercy on his soul.

DIED.

Last evening, of whooping after a short illness, Clara, daughter of John and Clara Walsh, aged 2 months, "gone but not forgotten."

Last evening at 8 o'clock, Mr. McCarthy (of Quidi Vidi), aged years, leaving five daughters to their loss. Funeral on Thursday 2.30 p.m. from his son-in-law's house, 15 Walsh's Square. We will please accept this as the only mention. May the Sacred Host Jesus have mercy on his soul.

DIED.

Last evening, of whooping after a short illness, Clara, daughter of John and Clara Walsh, aged 2 months, "gone but not forgotten."

Last evening at 8 o'clock, Mr. McCarthy (of Quidi Vidi), aged years, leaving five daughters to their loss. Funeral on Thursday 2.30 p.m. from his son-in-law's house, 15 Walsh's Square. We will please accept this as the only mention. May the Sacred Host Jesus have mercy on his soul.

DIED.

Last evening, of whooping after a short illness, Clara, daughter of John and Clara Walsh, aged 2 months, "gone but not forgotten."

Last evening at 8 o'clock, Mr. McCarthy (of Quidi Vidi), aged years, leaving five daughters to their loss. Funeral on Thursday 2.30 p.m. from his son-in-law's house, 15 Walsh's Square. We will please accept this as the only mention. May the Sacred Host Jesus have mercy on his soul.

Who says "Breakfast is Ready?"

The clock may say it—custom and habit may say it—but how about the bodily needs, that are to be provided for as the day's work begins?

Grape-Nuts

is a "good morning" food. Its flavor charms the taste and its nourishing qualities sustain the body without burdening the stomach. Grape-Nuts is the perfected goodness of whole wheat and malted barley, and when it is on the table, breakfast is ready.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Co. Ltd., Windsor, Ont.