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**G. KNOWLING.**

The Daily Mail

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**THE UNION PARTY.**

The opening days of the twenty-third session of the General Assembly of Newfoundland are notable in several respects. On the Opposition side of the House, eight men have taken the oath as members—eight men who, under the leadership of W. F. Coaker have infinitely more right to bear the name of People's Party than the nondescript assortment of politicians who are led by Sir Edward Morris and who secured their return to power by devious ways.

**PECULIAR POSITION.**

A certain number of the members of the Opposition in the House of Assembly have taken a somewhat peculiar position. We might almost go further and say that they have ignored what was most apparently their duty and have not measured up to the trust given them by the electors of their district.

He has now to prove his possession of the qualities of a statesman; that he will do this is the confident expectation of all who have watched his phenomenal career. For, after all, the business of a country demands but the same ability as the administration of a commercial con-

cern of numerous ramifications. In managing the co-operative concern known as the Union Trading Co. and its branches Mr. Coaker has given evidence of that shrewdness, that foresight and care in expenditure that go to make of a man a wise, prudent and economical administrator of public affairs.

**OVERLOOKED.**

Sir Robert Bond overlooked quite a number of things when he wrote that letter embodying his "reasons" for resigning the leadership of the Opposition. Had he but carefully reviewed the past election campaign he must surely have been driven to recognise the spirit in which W. F. Coaker fought the battle of the party.

**NOT CORRECT.**

The Telegram's statement Wednesday to the effect "that Mr. Coaker maintained that the aim of the F.P.U. was that the F.P.U. members of the House shall in future control the Government, while its members might not, necessarily, compose the Executive," is not correct.

**FREAK NEWSPAPERS.**

About a century and a half ago, when Ben Franklin proposed starting a newspaper in the United States, his mother tried to dissuade him, on the ground that there were already two in existence in America, and that there was not room for a third.

**WHO WAS BOSS?**

Once upon a time, runs a modern fable, a youth, about to embark on the sea of matrimony, went to his father and said: "Father, who should be boss, I or my wife?"

**PROCURED THE FEE.**

A poor couple who went to a priest to be wedded were met with a demand for the marriage fee. It was not forthcoming; but the consulting parties were destitute of financial resources.

**THE CHURCH AND THE MASSES.**

Present day churches are somewhat out of touch with the majority of those most in need of Christian instruction. This is the conclusion that one must reach after a perusal of the reports of the big city missions abroad.

**JUST A SMILE OR TWO.**

A little laughter now and then is heartening to the gloomiest men. The brave ship was wallowing in the waves that threatened to engulf her at any moment.

have been returned to the House of Assembly. In fact, it is an open secret that the vanished Leader of the Liberal Party himself would have gone down to defeat had he opposed Unionism instead of allying himself with it.

Yet the men to whom we refer now stand aloof from W. F. Coaker, his party and the ideals represented thereby. They forget—or ignore—the fact that they were elected not as personalities—but as representatives of certain principles and champions of particular reforms.

**COMFORT FOR HOPKINS.**

An instant of death-bed humor is that contained in a story which some years ago was much talked of in the Army. A soldier named Hopkins lay ill for some weeks in hospital.

**OBSERVATIONS.**

People who hunt for trouble seldom have to go farther afield than the first bush. It is a small comfort to the average man to know that nice things will be said about him at his funeral.

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**THE CATASTROPHE**  
High Cost of Living Drama in Three Acts

RECOMMENDED TO LOCAL THEATRE MANAGERS. BY R. RODERICK.

CAST: George Kitchenette, Mary, his wife, A grocer, An Egg.

ACT I: Kitchenette's apartments. One room, bath and window, \$4000 a year. Sun guaranteed to enter once a year.

ACT II: A grocery store. George Kitchenette approaches, accompanied by two strong armed guards. The grocer greets him.

**POET'S CORNER.**

Acceding to many requests The Daily Mail has decided to have a Poet's Corner, and it is our intention to publish a piece of poetry daily.

**BETTY AND THE BEAR.**

IN a pioneers cabin out West so they say, A great big black grizzly roamed one day.

And seated himself on the hearth, To lap the contents of a two-gallon pan.

Of milk and potatoes,—an excellent meal,— And then looked about to see what he could steal.

The lord of the mansion awoke from his sleep, And hearing a racket, he ventured to peep.

Just out in the kitchen, to see what was there, And was scared to behold a great grizzly bear.

So he screamed in alarm to his slumbering trou, "That's a bar in the kitchen as big as a cow!"

"A what?" "Why, a bar!" "Well, murder him, then!" "Yes, Betty, I will if you'll first venture in."

So Betty leaped up, and the poker she seized, While her man shut the door, and against it he squeezed.

As Betty then laid on the grizzly her blows, Now on his forehead, and now on his nose,

Her man through the keyhole kept shouting within, "Well done, my brave Betty, now hit him again."

Now a rap on the ribs, now a knock on the snout, Now poke with the poker, and poke his eyes out.

So with tapping and poking, poor Betty alone, At last laid Sir Bruin as dead as a stone.

Now when the old man saw the bear was no more, He ventured to poke his nose out of the door,

And there was the grizzly stretched on the floor. Then off to the neighbours he hastened to tell

All the wonderful things that that morning befell. And he published the marvelous story afar

How "me and my Betty slaughtered a bar!" O yes, come and see, all the neighbours he'd sid it. Come see what we did, me and Betty, we did it.