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(To Every Man His Own.)

**The Mail and Advocate**

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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D., JUNE 24th, 1915.

**OUR POINT OF VIEW**

**MOSDELL'S BOOMERANGS**

Every Toiler should recognise the truth of the dictum—"COAKER HAS SPOKEN; THEREFORE IT WILL SURELY BE DONE."—MOSDELL in The Fishermen's Advocate, Dec. 20th, 1913.

**Our First Offence**

To prove to the Primary Candidate in the C.H.E. who wrote us some days ago a very angry epistle in which he says: "You're tryin' to fool us young fellers what's goin' in for the exams; and I bet ye can't rite poetry yourself," we are now committing our first offence. We regret we cannot soar to high things in the domain of poesy like the New Daily; but we trust our maiden effort will be hospitably received.

**Things Departmental**

E.P.M.'s fellin' blue; his mind's all as kew;  
F.J.M.'s readin' up for the Courts;  
R.A.S. is ecstatic with things problematic,  
And the chess men are filing Reports.  
Johnny C.'s rather garish; tho' he's gettin' more bearish;  
R.K.B. sniffs pitropan gains;  
M.K.G.'s gettin' funkier; for he kicks like a donkey—  
Charlie E.'s grabbin' up the Re-tains!!  
Siddy B.'s melancholic re matters Bucolic;  
M.P.C. is engross'd with his tariff;  
Archie P.'s gettin' frumpy; he's consign'd to the Dumpty;  
Double V clamors loud to be Sheriff.  
Of course we're not sighin'; we don't believe in lyin'  
We're merely recordin' some pointers:  
But we deem it our duty to cry—  
Halt! to Booty,  
And the flimflamin' game of the Jointers.  
This translated into plain English means that the Administration is in a rather parlous condition. The end of the fiscal year draws nigh; and apparently the colonial coffers are empty. For some weeks expenditures generally have been curtailed TILL THE END OF THE YEAR! And then—  
The Deluge!

**A Valuable Lesson**

THE MONTREAL STAR just to hand has a very significant editorial which can be applied very pertinently to certain scandals now tolerated by the Administration in this country, and in which certain members of the Government are interested parties, e.g. The collection of subsidies for service which is not performed. We have the "goods to deliver" on this question, and the delivery will cause some gentlemen to sit up and take notice. We say STOP THIS SCANDALOUS MALVERSATION OF PUBLIC FUNDS. The Government cannot FIND THE FUNDS TO PROVIDE decent accommodation for our Labrador Fishermen; but they can allocate thousands for service that is not GIVEN.

The editorial to which we refer says:

"Canada will look to see that adequate and deterrent punishment be inflicted on the guilty parties. The ONLY SAFETY such a loose democracy as we enjoy in this COUNTRY is to make it a far too dangerous business to engage in SYSTEMATIC FRAUDS UPON THE PUBLIC FUNDS.

"Any man who sets out to steal from the people ought to know in advance that he is COMMITTING A PENITENTIARY offence; and that if he "is caught with the goose," he will infallibly go there. We have been too LENIENT with such sinners in the past. We may be very sure that, so long as the PLUNDERING OF THE PUBLIC is looked upon as a sporting proposition in which the loser drops little but his time and his trouble, we shall see constant EFFORTS TO ROB THE PEOPLE on these easy terms."

This is strong language; but conditions here at the moment are just as ROTTEN as they are in Manitoba. We have been reading the story of The Placentia Ferry Service, The Postal Telegraph Scandal, and scandals of all sorts ad nauseam; and it is time for the Powers that Be to wake up and protect the Toilers from being swindled.

There are hard-working and deserving public officials who are getting starvation salaries, while THOUSANDS are being squandered to find sinecures for Families which for decades have been Leeches on the Public Treasury.

"Honesty! Where are thy charms?"

**Is It Epidemic?**

IS the wave of juvenile crime now sweeping over this city a portent of evil days? Within the past week several young lads have been arrested, and the juvenile offender is almost daily in evidence. Surely we are not to be visited with an epidemic of juvenile depravity. There evidently must be something radically wrong somewhere; and those in authority should make an effort to probe the difficulty with a view to discover the cause. We have no desire to be associated with a Crime Commission; but we would suggest that the investigators begin on the top rungs of the social ladder and move downwards. This suggestion is made in good faith; for a city preacher on Sunday evening delivered a powerful sermon against the society of the city who do not seem to understand the meaning of the great Commandment which says: "Thou shalt not steal."

To be guilty of an infraction of this basal principle of justice, it is not necessary to become a highwayman, or to "break in and steal Ten Cents worth of candy is CLOTHES, Goods, or CREDIT under false pretences, is in the same category as actual theft. So, at least we are told by the interpreters of the moral law.

The youthful offender who steal Ten Cents worth of candy is a criminal; but the man who steals

**MOSDELL'S BOOMERANGS**

On a low estimate the F.P.U. by increasing the returns for the Fisherman's labor and at the same time cheapening the necessities of life, has put more than Two Million Dollars in the pockets of the Toilers the last two years.—MOSDELL, in The Advocate, Dec. 20, 1913.

More than this, it has fostered the spirit of undaunted independence in the minds of the Toilers of this Country. It has imparted to them the conceit every man should have in work well done. It has inspired our Fishermen with a self-confidence which will spur them on to greater efforts than ever for improving themselves materially and mentally.—MOSDELL, in The Advocate, Dec. 20, 1913.

But the F.P.U. is only at the beginning of its great and useful career. Its phenomenal success has proven that the root idea in COAKER'S brain when he fathered the organization was nothing less than a DIVINE REVELATION. The Union has helped and cheered and uplifted the very men it was designed to reach. It has accomplished wonders in five years. It has designed for still greater things in the future, if the Toilers learn well the lesson of the past and labor in some measure for its further success, even as COAKER, THE FATHER OF THE MOVEMENT, HAS TOILED AND MADE SACRIFICES IN THIS REGARD ON THEIR BEHALF.—MOSDELL, in The Advocate, Dec. 20, 1913.

thousands is allowed to go un-

rested. Sealing from the Government is equally as reprehensible as stealing from an individual; and if thefts from Public Offices be allowed to go unpunished, how can we condemn the youthful offender?

The Public Revenues of the Colony are being plundered daily by "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain; but the guilty parties are allowed at large, and even socially lionized." Many of them are welcome visitors at Government House.

There must be no "discrimination in criminality; and what is sauce for the goose," should be sauce for the gander."

Recent commercial happenings in this city prove beyond a doubt that the actual sinners against justice are not "people of low estate"; some of them are people who move "in the best circles." Just what the term BEST CIRCLES means, we are at a loss to understand. We have always associated the superlative of GOOD with something that is incompatible with "the slim, slick ways of society."

We are told that the world is governed largely by ideals. Then, why should we blame the youthful offender for pilfering when he knows that wrong-doers are at large. This is a matter which should receive immediate attention.

The other day the Court sentenced a lad under sixteen to six months' imprisonment, because by accident, he fired a gun that caused the death of his chum. The punishment was justified, but what will the Common People say about the punishing of a boy under sixteen years for a pure accident which caused one death, while Abram Kean, whose conduct sent seventy-eight of our hardy Toilers to their death and who was found "Guilty of conduct equal to the Crime of Manslaughter," by two Judges of the Supreme Court, and adjudged "Guilty of Manslaughter" by ten thousand of his fellow countrymen who signed petitions demanding his arrest by the Crown and trial on a charge of Manslaughter, but who to-day walk the streets a "free man," in defiance of the verdict of ten thousand men and the findings of the two Judges of the Supreme Court. Yet seventy-nine men were murdered through Kean's error of judgment and twenty-one others ruined for life.

**Mockery of Justice**

YESTERDAY, one of the most unfair, unreasonable and indiscreet judgments ever rendered by a magistrate was rendered by Acting Judge Morris in the case of The Police vs. Reid. The defendant was Leonard Reid, son of W. D. Reid, who was charged with driving a motor car through the city without lights

and without license.

The defendant pleaded guilty through his counsel, Mr. Higgins. Mr. Higgins pleaded that his client had been a messenger for the Volunteer Corp last fall and consequently should be lightly dealt with by the Court.

Inspector Sullivan—who represented the Police and Crown—agreed with what Mr. Higgins had cited in favor of the young man, and Acting Judge Morris—the brother of the Premier—allowed the confessed law-breaker to escape without fine, imprisonment or a lecture on behalf of law and order.

Probably Mosdell will claim that Leonard Reid is a Convert of Coakerism, seeing he broke two city bye-laws and pleaded guilty—as in the eyes of the Graball Rag all law offenders are Coakerites. What respect do St. John's citizens expect, for the city, bye-laws, in future, in view of the action of Acting Judge Morris in the case of Leonard Reid, a confessed city bye-law breaker—who walked out of Court feeling what a good and pleasant thing it was to be the son of a millionaire, when hailed before a Court to answer for a charge to which he pleaded guilty.

Last year a doctor was summoned to a sick bed; the case was very urgent, and the doctor left home without lighting the lamps of the motor. He was hailed before the Court and defended by Mr. Sam Foote. The doctor explained the true cause of the neglect, but he was compelled to pay a fine of \$70 for not having his lights lit.

Reid not only had no lights lit, but was not registered as a driver of a motor car, as provided by law.

Every young son of a rich father will now think himself entitled to run his father's motor car where he wish with impunity.

The Crown wished to check the careless handling of firearms the other day and Dewey Day—a boy of 15—was placed in the dock charged with murder, and was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to six months imprisonment.

Day did wrong and was punished. Young Reid also did wrong and pleaded guilty to a charge that is becoming altogether too common and fraught with great danger to the public, and Judge Morris—who is making a name for himself as a Judge—allowed him to go free without even intimating that he go and sin no more.

Yesterday we observed two boys driving a motor car pass the C.L.B. Armoury at a rate of about twenty miles per hour. The car ran over a terrier dog, but the car sped on, while the boys looked back delighted over their illegal and brutal action.

We feel sure those boys had no license to drive a motor car. Yet the policeman who endeavored to protect the lives of the citizens and to uphold the laws of the city



Poor Old Terra Nova after 70 years experience of Responsible Government has degenerated politically to the lowest depths to which Graballism can descend. The financial year for 1914-15 will end June 30, and the deficiency in the Revenue for one year ending that day will be \$900,000, or as much as all the total of surpluses since Morris became Premier. \$300,000 of this deficit will be covered by the balance of the Reserve Fund which was \$500,000—\$200,000 having been taken to cover the deficit of last year—1913-14. Cashin estimated this year's deficit to be \$800,000—but we are assured by those who have watched the imports that \$900,000 will not cover it.

The above cartoon shows poor old Terra Nova abandoned, surrounded by Graball Rats who are intent on devouring poor Newfoundland who rests on the only available place of refuge—The F. P. U.—to escape from being eat alive by the plague of rats.

Poor Newfoundland is beseeching God to intervene and give power at once to the great F.P.U., which will find a remedy to destroy the cursed brood of Morris rats now surrounding him—the latest and most brazen and vile being Mosdell—the Graball Bottlewasher—who is reaching up in an attempt to destroy the sole remaining prop of safety—the Fishermen's Protective Union.

Who would not pity poor Newfoundland as he endeavors to escape from being eat alive by the plague of Graball Rats.

The fattest rat is Morris—but Crosbie and Cashin are not much leaner. Poor Woodford and Piccott are well nigh drowned, their boodling boldness has well nigh disappeared. Squires and Blandford are hanging on to the platform that the F.P.U. has been erected upon. Piccott, Woodford and Devereaux are heading for the same place of safety.

This sad picture is the sole outcome of Boodleism, Extravagance, Waste and Deception.

was encouraged in the case of young Reid by seeing him plead guilty to two serious offences against the very necessary city laws governing motor cars and being exonerated by F. J. Morris, Esq., K.C., because he did some messenger work on a motor bike last fall when the Volunteers were camping at Quidi Vidi.

Is it not time that E. P. Morris appointed a responsible Judge of the St. John's Police Court and held him responsible for the strict enforcement of the laws, not only in the case of the common people who offend but also in the case of millionaire's sons?

Some people did think that Mr. F. Morris, K.C., would make a good Judge but they will think otherwise after yesterday's transaction in the Police Court.

**Activity At Port de Grave**

Port de Grave, June 22.—On Monday the schooner Larkspur, Skipper S. Hampton, sailed for the Labrador, taking several freighters, amongst whom were Mr. George Hampton who, with his crews, will fish at Salmon Bight during the summer.

The schooners Cathine and Sisters also sailed for the Labrador fishery, each of them taking along several crews.

Matthew Patten secured 12 barrels of fish in his trap to-day and Mr. Andrews about 5 barrels; other traps from 1 to 3 barrels. The hook and line men report a fairly good sign with caplin bait.

On Tuesday Skipper John Dawe also sailed for the Labrador, tak-

ing several freighters along. Mr. Ploughman is now in charge of the F.P.U. Store here and is doing a fine trade. Mr. Strange with his crew will go by the schooner Jim L., Capt. Snow. He will fish on the sands near Domino.

**Winterton Notes**

Winterton, June 21.—Schooner G.J.M., Capt. J. Martin, arrived this week with a load of salt and supplies for the F.P.U. Store.

There is a good sign of fish both in trap and hook and line, some traps got about 10 qts. Monday; hook and line men from half to one quintal. There is no sign of caplin here yet; some of our fishing boats brought some caplin from Clarendville and Chapel Arm.

Some of our fishermen are doing well with turbot. Friend Eiel Hiscock secured about 6 brls. Saturday. They are looking forward to getting a fair price as we hear they are in good demand.

Most all the herring barrels are shipped away that was made up here this winter, quite a lot going by way of Ethie and rail to Green Bay.

All our boats have sailed this week to look for bait.

Friend Ruben George's scho. Lance took his supplies at the F.P.U. Store this week; he intends fishing at Baccatic again this year.

The storm to which we referred yesterday, continued on the West Coast until 6 p.m. The wind blew with hurricane force from the S.E. and torrential rain descended all day. The Bruce express was delayed at Port aux Basques until 6.25 p.m. On this end the weather was calm and foggy and trains well on time.

**J.J. St. John**  
**To Shopkeepers:**  
100 dozen  
**ROYAL PALACE**  
Baking Powder at  
50c dozen tins.  
500 Dozen  
**TOILET SOAP**  
1 dozen in a Box,  
35c dozen.  
500 Dozen  
**BLACK PEPPER, at**  
10c lb.  
150 Dozen  
**ELECTRIC PASTE,**  
the best Blacklead  
on the market,  
48c dozen.  
**J.J. St. John**  
Duckworth St & LeMarchant Rd

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