

TORY TIMES ARE HARD TIMES!

OBITUARY

BENJAMIN BOWERS

(To the Editor)

Dear Sir—Will you please allow me space in your valuable paper to record the death of Mr. Benjamin Bowers, who passed peacefully to the Great Beyond at the age of 77 years on September 6th, after a short illness. He leaves to mourn his sad loss, a wife and 1 adopted daughter. His native home was at Nipper's Hr. and was a resident at Cook's Harbor in Seal Bay. He was a kind and loving old friend, and was liked by all who knew him. He went around and visited his neighbors as long as he was able. He will be missed by many. He was laid to rest in the Methodist cemetery. The service was taken by Rev. Mr. Cooper. We believe that he is gone to that beautiful city. He was ready and waiting for the call.

That art gone, dear friend, we miss you.
And your troubles here are o'er;
But we hope some day to meet you
On that bright and happy shore.

Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest.
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We loved thee well, but Jesus loved thee best.
Good-night, good-night, good-night.

Yours truly,

W. G. ROWSELL.

Leading Tickles,
Winter House Cove,
Sept. 11, 1919.

A Sad Drowning Occurred at the Straits of Belle Isle While Fishing.

MARK PEDDLE.

Another good man gone until the raging sea shall give up her dead, in the person of Mark Peddle, who lost his life while fishing at Belle Isle in the Straits. He was steering the motor boat at the time, and a heavy

sea being running fell over the stern of the boat. The boat ran over a half mile before his companions missed him. The boat was turned round immediately by his companions but nothing of the unfortunate man was seen, but his cap. He was 21 years of age and belonged to Leading Tickles West. He was loved by all who knew him, and was one of our loyal F.P.U. members. He leaves to mourn his sad loss a father and mother, five sisters and three brothers.

SUBSCRIBER.

Leading Tickles West,
Sept. 25th, 1919.

THOMAS GREENING

Dear Sir,—Please allow me space in your much read paper to record the death of Mr. Thomas Greening, who passed peacefully away on the 17th inst., at the ripe old age of 84 years. He was laid to rest on the 19th by the Rev. W. Wilson, Methodist Pastor. He leaves to mourn his loss two sons and two daughters, two brothers and two sisters, also many relatives and friends.

Our brother the haven hath gained,
Out flying the tempest and wind
His rest he hath sooner obtained.
And left his companions behind—
Still tossed on a sea of distress,
Hard toiling to make the blest shore,
Where all is assurance and peace,
And sorrow and sin are no more.

There all the ship's company meet,
Who sailed with their Saviour below,
With shouting, each other they greet,
And triumph o'er trouble and death,
The voyage of life's at an end,
The mortal affliction is passed,
The age that in Heaven they spend,
Forever and ever shall last.

Thanking you for space,

Yours truly,

J. E. G.

Musgrave town,
Sept. 23rd, 1919.

We are always prepared to supply Bill Heads, Letter Heads and Envelopes at short notice. Union Publishing Company, Ltd.

OPINIONS OF ORLICK

And Parasite McGrath thinks the election of the Government is sure. So it might if people did not know you all, Paddy, my boy. But everyone knows Parasite McGrath, who received a knighthood because he had a forty-fifth cousin fighting and who made thousands of dollars for doing patriotic work which other gentlemen—or rather which gentlemen—offered to do for nothing. Then we all know Cashin of wreck fame; Hickman of typewriter and \$60 bill fame; Bennett of Prince's Rink and Militia fame; Woodford of crossing fame and Morine of no fame! Who would not vote for such legislators? And anyone associated with Parasite McGrath would be unsavoury.

And Bennett does not quite know whether he will fall into a "hopper" or a "political coffin." No Morris now to drag him in! Friend Ned has "went" and left him and he has to go out with—O, ye gods—Mullaly and Martin. No hope for him there. O! for some brains, hey John? And why did you ill-treat the soldiers like you did, hey John? Why, oh why! Drot that Brownrigg! Why is he so popular?

Then when Mr. Currie went to Burin he was given the cold shoulder and told to "get" quite plainly. Burin does not want a tourist member and one who is "pap" fed with that. Burin wants members who are not ashamed to associate with honest men and who will not sell their souls and betray their friends for a few paltry dollars and the word honourable tacked in front of their names. Burin wants honest members, members who will fight for the welfare of the country and incidentally for Burin District. But these men are not Currie and Le-Feuvre.

Now we have the reception given The Honourable John G. Stone when he visited Trinity recently. No firing of guns or blowing of horns as there

was at the last election. No flaring headlines in the Government newspapers telling that Stone was received with open arms, nothing but a short item in the Government papers telling that Stone was sure of being elected. This could be written of anyone. McGrath does not mind if the news in the Herald is untrue. He gets paid for such work and he earns his money, too. Then there is silence about Stone. Oh! for Coaker's support, hey John?

And even Parasite McGrath admits that "Johanna" Morine received a very poor reception in Bonavista. Why in Sam Hill can't the people of Bonavista forget Morine's past, as the editors of the Government papers would like them too. But the people of Bonavista Bay will persist in remembering 1893, the Greenspond letter, Cornwall incident and other little bits of Morine history. They can't forget them.

Even Charlie James has decided to nail his colours to the Cashin-McGrath mast and go to Burgeo. Rather a foolish hope however. The editor of the Telegram, who now praises Morine, the man the Telegram was always opposed to. Better change the colour of the Telegram to yellow and get a suit of the same colour for "Dud" James. Hardly worth while, however, seeing that the banner of the Government is to be yellow with a picture of Morine with horns and tail, clinging to a spar in an angry sea, with a wreck in the background and a few million parasites floating on the water.

Parasite McGrath is having a very hard time of it trying to bolster up a lost cause. But if he does not try to earn his money, he will lose his job, so he does his best and making his best amounts to a great deal. He can't be "bet" at it.

The Union members were to be defeated in the last election, according to McGrath, but this election will see them with bigger majorities than in

Sweep the Tory Outfit Out, Boys

The Daily News or Morine has complained that President Coaker should get so many gifts at the hands of the F.P.U. It is better to receive gifts at the hands of the people in return for honest successful effort than a fortune of \$10,000 per year for ten years, that Morine took from Reid as a bribe to stay out of Newfoundland.

If the \$5,000 yearly retainer that Morine received from Reids, when \$15,000,000 dollars worth of the country's property was handed over to that monopolist, had been given him from the fishermen for work more decent Morine would not be the most despised individual in this country.

Because President Coaker has united with all the opposition forces to the Cashin-McGrath Tory outfit, he is characterized by the News as "shameless."

Does the News forget the unprintably immortal Greenspond letter and its shameless author who is the Tory 'Boss of the Cashin outfit'?

"Cornwall" Morine, when the "Johanna" affair is mentioned, should bow his head in abject shame. Instead, his department sends the Cornwall to Flat Islands, Bonavista Bay, Morine the "shameless."

Stone's picnic to Halifax is a subject of wide discussion. People cannot see how Stone or Hickman could have spent \$55.00 each per day, even allowing liberally for cigars, drinks and the joys of life.

"If" they say, "Stone did not spend \$50.00 a day, what did he do with it?"

The Grafters must go. The country will not bleed to supply the Cashin-Tory outfit with gold.

1913. Then good bye to spars, wrecks and Reid deals. They'll all go to Califormy to spend the money they got out of the "chest."

"Beats Anything I've Ever Seen or Heard of," He Says

"I've At Least Found The Right Medicine," Declares Halifax Man.

"When it comes to getting rid of stomach trouble and building a man up from a weak, run-down condition, Tanlac beats anything I have ever seen or heard of," said Frederick Greenough, a well known engineer for the Imperial Oil Works, and who lives at 280 Maynard street, Halifax, the other day.

"Tanalac is the only medicine that has done me any good at all since my health failed three years ago," he continued, "and that is saying a good deal, for I tried many different kinds of medicine and treatments during that time. My stomach had gotten in such a bad condition that everything I ate would sour and cause gas to form something awful. In fact, I couldn't eat any substantial food at all, and hardly ever at breakfast. What little I ate seemed to form into a lump in my stomach and I had a tight, uncomfortable feeling all the time. Sometimes gas would press up around my heart and I would have a smothering feeling and could hardly get a good breath. Then at other times I would have awful cramping pains in the pit of my stomach that would last for hours at a time. I couldn't sleep very well at night, and would feel so tired and worn out every morning I could scarcely get out of bed and get ready for work. This trouble just kept getting worse until I got to where I was hardly able to go at all.

"I had been reading the statements about Tanlac and they had such an earnest, genuine ring to them that I felt convinced that there was something to this medicine, so I commenced taking it myself. Well, sir, before I had finished my first bottle of Tanlac that tired, draggy feeling had left me, my appetite had improved a lot, and I noticed that what I ate agreed with me much better. I knew then that I had at last found the right medicine for my troubles, so I just continued to take Tanlac until I am now free from stomach trouble and can sit down and eat three hearty meals every day without suffering a particle afterwards. I never have those cramping pains in my stomach

POLITICAL NOTES

John Stone, the traitor of the fishermen's cause, may well shiver in his shoes at the political sentence awaiting for him. This individual now realizes the enormity of his action, when his treachery made it possible for McGrath and Cashin to form up the Government. What the country has suffered since, what the country will suffer from the Tory crowd, will be laid by every fisherman at the door of "Traitor" Stone, and punishment commensurate with his staggering monstrous crimes, will be meted out to him.

Our country is drifting to black ruin, through Government neglect and Tory schemery. The people are treated as cattle by the Tories, and Coaker's attempt to try and do something to help them live, is called Bolshevism by John Stone's master, Patsy McGrath.

We pity Stone when he stands on Trinity Bay platforms. We pity him as he leaves these platforms in abject shame for his colossal "rattling" to such as Cashin, McGrath and the vile writer of Greenspond letter fame.

Every settlement will follow Winterton's lead and Champney's lead, and punish the individual, who is so void of shame to still fondle in the bosom of men who call an effort on the part of Pres. Coaker in the fish price matter, as Bolshevism.

The fishermen will punish McGrath by "soaking" Stone and electing HALF-YARD, TARGETT AND GUPPY.

now, and I can just feel myself getting stronger every day. Not only has Tanlac overcome that stomach trouble, but it has built me up greatly in every way and I can do my work with as much ease as I ever could. There is no two ways about it, Tanlac is a real medicine, and I would advise anybody who suffers as I did to give it a trial."

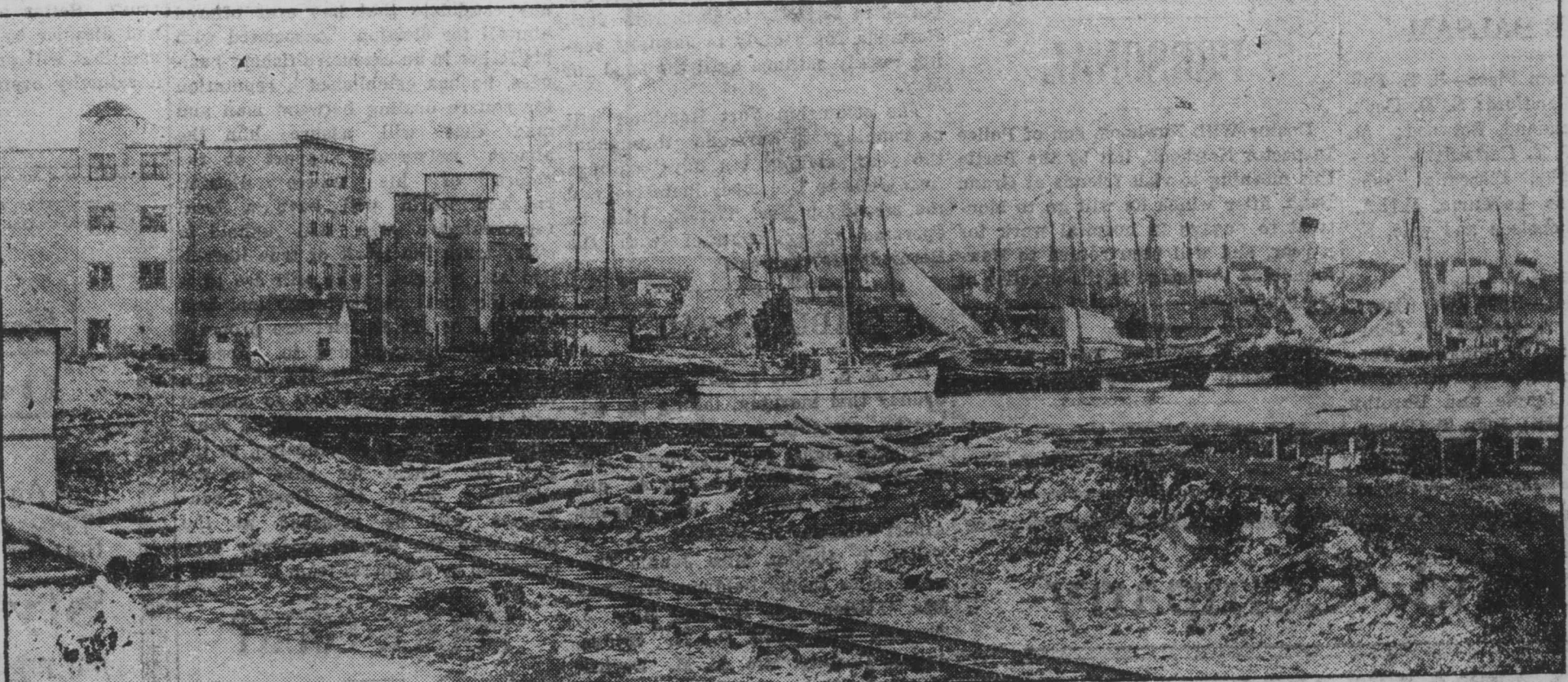
Tanalac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative.—(adv.)

We are Open to Purchase Dry Codfish & Codoil

At Our ranch Stores and at Port Union

We carry stocks of Dry Goods, Provisions, Groceries, Fishery Supplies at our Branch Stores and at Port Union.

We have Branch Stores in operation at:—
Port de Grave, Bay de Verde, Winterton, Hants Hr., Bonaventure, Port Rexton, Champney's, Catalina, Bonavista, Keels, Southern Bay, Salvage, Greenspond, Valleyfield, Wes-



F. P. U. HEADQUARTERS, PORT UNION.

leyville, Lumsden, Doting Cove, Ladle Cove, Seldom, Tilting, Joe Batt's Arm, Fogo, Change Island (2), Herring Neck, Twillingate, Exploits, Botwood, Leading Tickles, Pilley's Island, and Springdale.

MEMBERS OF THE F. P. U. SHOULD PATRONIZE THEIR OWN BUSINESS, SELL AND PURCHASE AT HEADQUARTERS PORT UNION, AND AT THE BRANCH STORES. EXPORTERS OF DRY COD-FISH, COD-OIL, SPLIT AND SCOTCH CURED HERRINGS.

Fishermen's Union Trading Coy., Ltd., Port Union