

# 1923 Columbus Ladies' Association Sealing Sweepstake.

No. 1—Total Catch	\$1200.00
2—Total 1st arrival	500.00
3—Total 2nd arrival	200.00
4—Total 3rd arrival	100.00
5—Total 4th arrival	75.00
6—Total 5th arrival	50.00
7—Total 6th arrival	40.00
8—Total 7th arrival	30.00
9—Total 8th arrival	25.00
10—Total 1st and 2nd arrivals	25.00
11—Total first Three arrivals	25.00
12—Total first Four arrivals	25.00
13—Total first Five arrivals	25.00
14—Total first Six arrivals	25.00
15—Total first Seven arrivals	25.00
16—Total Highest Firm	50.00
17—Total 2nd Highest Firm	40.00
18—1/4 Total Catch	50.00
19—1/2 Total Catch	50.00
20—3/4 Total Catch	50.00
21—1 and 1/4 Total Catch	50.00
22—1 and 1/2 Total Catch	50.00
23—Difference between total of first and second arrivals	25.00
24—Difference between total of second and third arrivals	25.00
25—Difference between total of third and fourth arrivals	25.00
26—Difference between total of fourth and fifth arrivals	25.00
27—Difference between total of fifth and sixth arrivals	25.00
28—Difference between total of sixth and seventh arrivals	25.00
29—Difference between total of first four and next four	50.00
30—Difference between total of Highest Firm and Second Highest	50.00
31—Difference between total of seventh and eighth arrivals	25.00
32—Consolation ticket above prize No. 1	30.00
33—Consolation ticket below prize No. 1	30.00
34—Consolation ticket below prize No. 2	15.00
35—Consolation ticket above prize No. 2	15.00
Fifty "Come and See Me" Tickets at \$5.00 each	250.00
	<b>\$3,325.00</b>

Second trips or more (if any) to be included in total catch only.  
In drawing for a prize or prizes a fraction of a seal will count as a whole.  
Total voyage brought in by sealing steamers clearing from Newfoundland ports and landed, tallied at St. John's and Harbor Grace.  
The official catch only to be recognized in the total or steamer's catch.  
Firms to have two or more steamers.  
Any steamer or steamers breaking down or giving up the voyage will not be entitled to any prize unless she has a seal or seals.  
Three chances on each ticket.  
Highest number does not exceed 180,000.  
Eighty-five prizes totaling the amount of \$3325.00 TICKETS 10c. EACH.  
LOOK FOR THE TICKET IN THE BLUE ENVELOPE  
Tickets on sale at Kieley's Drug Store, Royal Stationery, Geo. Trainor's, A. S. Wadden's, P. O'Mara's or from the Steward at Columbus Hall.  
Feb 16, 21

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ADVERTISE IN THE EVENING TELEGRAM.

## Another Glance At The Situation.

The Prime Minister Alert and Active--Sir Robert Bond Still Marking Time.

(By AN EX-M.H.A.)  
"FANTASTIC TRICKS" OF CERTAIN POLITICIANS.

"Well, don't give up before the ship goes down. It's a stiff gale, but Providence won't drown. And God won't leave us yet to sink or swim. If we don't fall to do what's right by Him."

In politics, as in almost every other department of life, recent momentous events have created conditions of an extremely critical and embarrassing nature. Indeed, for the most part, one can only say of political things that they have got themselves "transacted" somehow. But while, like the angry ape, certain politicians have played "fantastic tricks" before high heaven, others have emerged with credit from the supreme test, and still others have meant exceedingly well. Although it must be admitted that the Prime Minister, Sir Richard Squires, is the possessor of much ability, some of it of a nature well calculated to put him in the important position he occupies to-day, yet no fair-minded man will deny that the most striking figure in the public arena here at present is the Right Hon. Sir Robert Bond. If I mistake not, Sir Robert himself is too big a man to be jealous of a competitor or to dispute Sir Robert's claim to the position here assigned him. The latter's whole public life has been such as to justify the high esteem in which he is held by his fellow-countrymen. To promote the welfare of the common man, to "render the miserable less wretched by legislative enactments, and to make a little more comfort attainable by the disinherited of the world's goods," that has been, in good report and in ill, the supreme object of his public life. Others who did not know the secret purpose of his heart, misjudged him. But Sir Robert knew whither he was steering. "He might tack to catch what wind he could in his sails. If he deviated from the straight course, it was but that he might the more speedily urge his onward way to his destined goal." To those who can see the end from the beginning in Sir Robert's case, everything is clear. Nor can there be any mistake as to the one increasing purpose which runs through his whole clean and purposeful life.

**THE SOCIAL NEEDS OF THE DAY.**  
Now, let us look at the situation from a social point of view. What are the great wants of society in our day, and how are we to supply them? I remember once meeting a poor man in the district I then represented, and he looked very dejected; so I said to him: "John, what is the matter with you?" He took an old sealskin purse out of his pocket—and it was empty. "That is what is the matter with me," said he. "I have an empty purse, and I don't know how to fill it." And so it is, reader! The first great question that comes before every age and every class of society is: "How are we to meet the most pressing wants of our people?" That is the great question that confronts us at this moment. We ask the politician; we ask the statesman; we ask the moralist; we ask the business man who exults over the success and pines and groans over the setbacks of society: "What are the wants of our day and how are we to meet them?" I hold—and I think most of my readers will agree with me—that it is not this little miserable thing, or that, that ought to occupy our attention when we ask ourselves that important question. To be sure, if you ask an individual man what are the wants of his age, he will narrow them by the compass of his own understanding and of his own circle. I recall once asking a sturdy fisherman of the East End what he considered the want of the day, and he scratched the back of his head, lit his pipe, put his hands in his pockets and answered: "I believe the great want of our day is a better price for cod-fish!"

**HANGING ON THE COAT-TAILS OF THE FEW.**  
The masses of mankind have always existed by hanging on to the coat-tails of the few. Without the brains, the energy, the courage of the few, there would have been no progress; the civilization of antiquity would not have been built up, the gross darkness of the Middle Ages would not have been dissipated, "modern industrialism" would never have been created. Take out of the Lower Branch of our Local Legislature the half dozen brainy men we find there and what have you left? Those nations that have flourished most which have set a premium on individual initiative. But to-day we are deluding ourselves with the notion that "collective initiative" can accomplish as much as individual initiative; and it is on that idea that we are determined to fix

power because they were the most efficient men that could be found to direct the strife of arms. They owed their positions to their redoubtable courage and their strategy. There was not much room in the world of affairs in those days for weaklings. The shrewdest brain and the strongest arm ruled things. To-day, the shrewdest brain and the biggest bank account rule things. And where's the difference? When political tyranny and physical strife become once more the dominant factors in human existence, we shall go back to the old feudal barons. But until that time arrives, we shall have to pin our faith to the captains of industry and the barons of finance. We, however, clerical and lay, protest, we shall do nothing of the sort. But that is easier said than done. And if it could be done, should we gain anything? This matter that should not be discussed in passion—though that is the way it is being discussed in the House of Assembly and elsewhere. It is a matter which, like most matters affecting one's actual bread and butter, should be discussed with cold calculation. For if we try to extinguish the new feudalism and don't succeed, our last state will be pretty sure to be worse than the first. As it is, the pernicious policy of "rule or ruin" has been adopted by contending parties and factions almost everywhere, and it seems difficult for the average well-meaning citizen to know exactly what to do. Even in our own small community we realize the awkwardness of the situation, and sometimes, unconsciously, catch ourselves quoting the suggestive lines of the poet:—  
"Now a fastidious notion is getting about  
That our ship is burst and the gas oozing out,  
And unless we can manage in some way to stop it  
Why the thing's a gone goose, and we might as well drop it.  
Brag works well at first, but it ain't just the thing  
For steady investment the shiners to bring,  
And voting we're prosperous a hundred times over  
Won't change being starved into living on clover."

**BRAINS MORE EFFECTIVE THAN BALLOTS.**  
It is as certain as anything can be that forceful men of affairs are not going to relinquish their ends without a struggle. Brain is more effective than ballot. The leaders of finance and industry may be put to their mettle by legislative enactments, but the chances are at least nine out of ten that in the long run they will have their way. And this does not necessarily indicate that they are less patriotic and less public-spirited than the masses. They are, however, both by natural ability and by training, better able to see what the real needs of the whole people are; and it is not surprising if at times they use their brains to outwit "the people."  
**AN HONEST LAWYER AND STATES-MEN.**  
I shall close this article with a short tribute to one of the most upright and consistent public men we have ever had. I refer to the late Right Hon. Sir W. V. Whiteway, with whom, for twenty years or more, I had the pleasure of a fairly intimate acquaintance. If I mistake not, it was Dean Swift who, on being asked to suggest an epitaph for a highly-esteemed legal friend, who had gone to the Great Tribunal above, wrote the following couplet:—  
"God works wonders now and then:  
Here lies a lawyer an honest man."  
With entire truthfulness these lines could be inscribed on the tombstone of Sir William Vallance Whiteway. Any way, he was one of the most scrupulously honest public men I have ever known. He dealt with the shadiest and less scrupulous of men—those who train their consciences to be the eager servants of their appetites; he handled hundreds of thousands of dollars, millions, first and last, much of it money for which he could never have been forced to account. He had at times large amounts in cheques payable to bearer. I am not confident that he kept not a penny for himself beyond his salary and his fixed commission. There are many kinds of honesty nowadays. There is "corporate honesty," not unlike that proverbial "honor among thieves," which secures a fair or fairly fair division of the spoils. Then there is "personal honesty," which subdivides into three kinds—legal, moral, and instinctive. Legal honesty needs no definition. Moral honesty defies definition—how untangle its intertwinings of motives of fear, pride, ingenuitè temptation, sacrifice of the smaller chance in the hope of a larger? Finally, there is instinctive honesty—the rarest, the instinctive honesty—the rarest, the instinctive honesty—unassailable kind. Give me the man who is honest simply because, if never could occur to him to be anything else. Such a man was Sir W. V. Whiteway. There is to be sure, another kind of instinctive honest man—he who disregards party loyalty as well as self-interest in his uprightness. But there are so few of these in practical life that they may be disregarded.

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