

**Allan Liner's Had Rough Trip.**

The R.M.S. Carthaginian, Capt. A. O'Leary, arrived in port at six o'clock yesterday morning, after a rough and eventful trip. She left Liverpool on Saturday, the 13th, and at the outset met terrific weather, which continued for five days. A succession of westerly and northwesterly gales raged and the ship received a bad drubbing. The wind blew with the velocity of a hurricane, accompanied by heavy seas. While the storm lasted her decks were constantly swept and very slow headway was made. Seasickness was very prevalent on board and most of the passengers were confined to their rooms until port was reached. The ship brought 800 tons of cargo, a small mail and the following saloon passengers: Jas. Bibby, Miss H. J. Black, Rev. E. Broughton, P. Burnham, E. R. S. Dickinson, Miss J. M. Dixon, Mr. Dodd, T. J. Duley, Miss G. Edna, H. Kramirisch, J. Leamon, Mrs. Leamon, J. C. Marshall, Bertram Payne, Thos. Peel, Mrs. Peel, Miss M. M. Pooley, J. Stick, Mrs. C. H. Tranfield, Miss J. Tranfield, John Watson and seven intermediate. Eleven first class and twenty-eight second cabin passengers are in transit.

**Prowler at Large.**

The police have been acquainted of an unknown prowler being at large. Apparently this crook is bent on getting access to a Water Street barber saloon. He twice attempted to do so but failed. His latest effort was a few nights ago when he ascended a ladder at the rear of the building in an endeavour to get through a window. The proprietor heard him and on being disturbed the marauder fled. If this nocturnal visitor comes around again he will get a reminder. On Friday night last a school boy got into this same store, through the use of a skeleton key, rifled a cash register and got away with \$6. This led was brought before the court but because of his tender years was let go on suspended sentence.

**LINTROSE PASSENGERS.**—The Lintrose landed the following passengers at Port aux Basques yesterday: E. P. Hertrin, W. M. McNeil, Mrs. T. Otis, Mrs. A. Petrie, Mrs. E. Pike, Miss S. Pike, P. Black, Rev. T. Goff, C. E. Carter, J. J. Shortall, T. H. Carter.

**Express Derailed.**

Yesterday's incoming express which should have arrived at noon did not get in until late last night owing to a freight car leaving the rails east of Glenwood. These passengers came in—R. W. Jeans, R. C. Ash, J. W. Taylor, J. B. Mitchell, W. Edgar, W. J. Bardett, S. J. Tucker, J. W. Winsor, J. Rabbits and M. L. Sullivan.

**With Dog and Gun.**

On Saturday several sportsmen with dog and gun went out by train to go over the different shooting grounds. Partridge are reported scarce this season. Rabbits, however, are plentiful. On Saturday a quantity reached town and were sold for 60 cents a brace.

**The Best Beloved.**

There had been a quarrel—the first since "The Wedding March" had played them out of church. When he left for the City in the morning her farewell had been chilly. Thinking things over in the office, he had come to the conclusion that perhaps he had been in the wrong, and when he arrived home he carried a small but interesting parcel containing a peace offering. But she refused to be interested. "Wouldn't you like to know what's in this little packet, darling?" he asked wistfully. "I expect I can go on living without knowing!" she replied coldly. "Well," he went on, playfully, "it's something for somebody I love more than all the world!" She suddenly brightened up. "Really?" she said. "Then I suppose it's that cigarette case you've been wanting for ages!"

**Marine Notes.**

The s.s. Florizel leaves Halifax to-morrow afternoon for this port. The s.s. Almerina is now due from London. The R.M.S. Sardinian left Philadelphia on Saturday for here. The schr. Tubateic reached port yesterday from Santa Pola with a salt cargo. The passage occupied 28 days. We regret to note the illness of Rev. Canon Pilot and his numerous friends will anxiously await his convalescence.

**Badger's Quay Notes.**

At the opening of our new school on Monday, Sept. 15th, the Tumble Club held a social in honor of our beloved clergyman the Rev. N. G. Vivian, who left this place by Tuesday's Dundee to take up his work in some other part of the Diocese. He was presented with a purse and an address from the congregation of St. Alban's Church. The Rev. J. Parsons, Rector of Greenspond Parish, stated the object of the meeting, and spoke a few words of the good work done by Mr. Vivian during his short stay with us. The following address was read by Mr. Baxter Norris, and the purse presented by Mr. Fred Hoskins:

To the Rev. N. G. Vivian,

Sir,—Knowing that you are about to sever your connection with the Parish, we cannot let this opportunity pass without conveying to you in some tangible form our appreciation of you and your work during your short stay among us. We, the members of St. Alban's Church, Badger's Quay, fully realize your worth. As a man among men you have endeavoured to raise us to the height of true manliness, which can only be accomplished by mutual love and forbearance the one must have for the other. And as a Priest of God, you have raised the tone of Church life and what must inevitably follow good Church teaching is, true Christianity. May the time soon come when we will be led on step by step, to realize our privileges as Church people, and so thank God and take courage.

You will please accept this purse as a small token of love from the members of St. Alban's Church, and may God bless your work in whatever place you are called to labor and may they with us be the better for your having worked among them. And last, but by no means least, as parents we thank you for the interest you have taken in our children. Time alone with the grace of God will reveal the results of your work in their young hearts and may God abundantly bless the seed thus sown, and whatever walk of life God may call them to, may they be beacon lights drawing the rising generation towards "The Faith" once delivered to the Saints; one and all we wish you good-bye.

(Sgd.)—On behalf of the members of St. Alban's Church, Badger's Quay: ROBT. GREEN, Church Warden. S. R. WINSOR, Vestryman.

Mr. Vivian, who spoke under great restraint, and with considerable emotion, said in effect: My dear people I thank you most sincerely for the purse and address. The contents of the purse will go towards the buying of something which will ever be prized by me and serve to remind me from time to time of the very happy days that I have spent with you. I feel that I do not deserve this flattering address; if I have accomplished what I aimed at, it is because I had your good will and support through all. I had only to suggest a thing and it was done, so far as temporal work is concerned, and I hope with God's grace the spiritual side of life which should animate all our doings, may be the ruling power here. And now let me ask you to give my successor who ever he may be, the support you gave me; if you do he will have no cause to complain. You have had your misunderstandings, and I suppose that will happen in the best regulated parishes. But still on the whole we have had a very successful year and I shall ever look upon the year spent in Badger's Quay, as one of the happiest in my life.

In your address you mentioned the children. I must say in leaving them, I feel that I have to tear myself away. I regard them as my children in the Lord. Some of them have come forward and partaken of the Sacred Feast of the Altar, and I pray God they may continue, and as you said in your address, may be "treason lights" indeed; and I hope the time will come when some of these boys will offer themselves for the work of "The Church" and as you say earnestly contend for "The Faith," once delivered to the Saints. The Rev. gentleman then asked all present to shake hands with him. The children made a very impressive genuflection as they sobbed out their good-bye.

The meeting was closed by singing God Save the King. We are sorry that the Rector could not be with us on this occasion, he was detained at the Rectory through illness. And now we are looking forward to the time, when our beloved Bishop can see his way clear to send a curate to help our ever-willing Rector, the Rev. J. T. Hiscock, who is at present trying to do the work of two men.

—COR.

**"TOOK BIG FREIGHT"**—Owing to the enormous freight offering, the s.s. Stephano did not get away until Saturday at midnight.

**Sick, Sour Stomach Indigestion Or Gas**

Take "Pape's Diapepsin" and in five minutes you'll wonder what became of misery in stomach.

Wonder what upset your stomach— which portion of the food did the damage—do you? Well, don't bother. If your stomach is in revolt; if sour, gassy and upset, and what you just ate has fermented into stubborn lumps; head dizzy and aches; belch gases and acids and eructate undigested food; breath foul, tongue coated—just take a little Pape's Diapepsin and in five minutes you wonder what became of the indigestion and distress.

Millions of men and women today know that it is needless to have a bad stomach. A little Diapepsin occasionally keeps this delicate organ regulated and they eat their favorite foods without fear.

If your stomach doesn't take care of your liberal lunch without rebellion, if your food is a damage instead of a help, remember the quickest, surest, most harmless relief is Pape's Diapepsin which costs only fifty cents for a large case at drug stores. It's truly wonderful—it digests food and sets things straight, so gently and easily that it is really astonishing. Please, for your sake, don't go on and on with a weak, disordered stomach; it's so unnecessary.

**Equal to Any Occasion.**

Brown had just returned home from a short, but quite delightful, journeying over the Continent of Europe. Barely, however, had he set foot again on the shore of England, when, as is usual in such cases, he was forced to submit his baggage to examination by the Customs officials.

The latter, moreover, although Brown assured them that he had nothing to declare, seemed bent on making more than a perfunctory examination. "But there's nothing in that trunk except wearing apparel," insisted Brown—"absolutely nothing."

Unperturbed and unconvinced, the official proceeded with his task, pulling out garment after garment, until finally he disclosed a dozen quarts of rare champagne.

The official looked at Brown, then again at the bottles, then again at Brown. "And what kind of wearing apparel do you call this?" he asked. "Nightcaps!" retorted Brown. And even the Customs officer almost smiled.

**See If The Child's Tongue Is Coated**

Mother! Don't hesitate! If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs" and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again. You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

**The Retort Corteous.**

Percy looked out on the "quad" from the window of his college rooms. He was in a dejected state of mind, for he found his allowance totally inadequate for the costly business of acquiring the Oxbridge manner.

So inadequate, in fact, that he had been literally forced to write asking his father for a fresh supply of cash. But the "guy" had not replied as soon as he ought to have done. Hence the dejection of Percy.

Suddenly he seized a telegraph form, and on it wrote: "Where is the money I asked for?" This being sent off he did not have to wait long for an answer. Quick came the reply: "Thanks for inquiring. Money still at my banker's."

**BASEBALL BANQUET**—On Thursday evening next the Baseball League will hold a banquet at Wood's Restaurant for the purpose of presenting the trophies won during the season.

**Make Jam**  
While the Sugar is Cheap.

We are now showing everything in our line to make Jamming successful.  
Queen Fruit Jars, 1 pt., 1 qt., 1-2 gal., clean, easy and safe.  
Jam Pot Covers, 1 and 2 lb., 3c. packet.  
Rubber Rings, 7c. dozen.

**ENAMELLED SKILLETS.**

Wicker Baskets, Wood Spoons, etc.

**Myre & Sons' Hardware Department.**

**Buy Your "Gems" in Tins of Fifty!**

Owing to the increasing demand for Gem Cigarettes, we have decided, since the commencement of our Big Cigarette Premium Scheme, to pack them in tins of fifty.

Every tin contains 15 Coupons.

Buy 'em in fifties, then you'll never be without 'em, and

Save Your Coupons, that's all

Imperial Tobacco Company (Nfld.) Limited.

**Remember Your Friends Abroad**

by sending them one of our View Books which we have just received. This book contains 67 interesting and pretty views of Newfoundland scenery, and as a souvenir for your friends is invaluable. 40 cents each.

**PARSONS' ART STORES,**  
One Door East Royal Stores.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram

**SLEEP**

During sleep the necessary body-repairs are carried on in the "human workshop."

Anything that prevents sound sleep at the proper time (at night) will sooner or later prevent "smooth running" during the day.

That "drowsy feeling" in the forenoon (when everyone should feel bright and fit) is often caused by want of sound, refreshing sleep the night before.

Very often the habitual use of tea and coffee is back of sleepless nights.

**Drowsiness during the day May be overcome**

Quit tea and coffee absolutely and use well-made

**POSTUM**

It contains the vital phosphates from wheat required by Nature for rebuilding the tissue cells in muscle, brain and nerves.

It is pure and free from the insomnia-producing drug, caffeine, found in tea and coffee.

Postum comes in two forms:

**Regular Postum**—must be well boiled.

**Instant Postum** is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with the addition of cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly.

**Postum induces restful nights and successful days**

**"There's a Reason"**

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