AT THE **Majestic** TO DAY

(JUST ARRIVED BY THE SABLE I.)

**Where East Meets West—**

And the world's adventurers tumble into Shanghai, "Paris of the Orient,"—

There, in a smashing sea-and-underworld romance, three men fought for the love of this beautiful girl.

A story that starts at the bottom and climbs to the shining heights.

Jesse L. Lasky presents

**Betty Compson**

in

**"At the End of the World"**

Cast includes: Milton Sills, Mitchell Lewis, Casson Ferguson and Joseph Kilgour

Directed by Penrhyn Stanlaws.. .. ..Photoplay by Edfrid A. Bingham

Based on Adelaide Heilbron's Adaptation of the play by .. Ernst Klein


## ...se, Decline and Disappearance

### ...Our Great Sailing Sealing Fleet.

(H. F. SHORTIS)

...bergs wake have formed a lake ...n our course along;
...g her through, her daring crew ...hows and bulwarks throng.

...o the ice and catch the seals, ...ll the crew will join me
...en I return I'll make a Bill ...the girl I left behind me.
...gain he's a jolly fine man ...g the bows you'll find him;
...ing the brave sealer home again
...e girl he left behind him."
—(Old Songs)

**...LORIOUS FIRST OF MARCH"**

...e are many men living in St. ...-day (and they are not what ...called very old men), who re... the time that St. John's, as ...the outports, the two great in... of the seal and cod fisheries ...erning principles of our com... and social existence. Until ...atively recent years, the 1st of ...the day of the departure of the ...Fleet, was looked forward to ...citizens of St. John's with ...ng like the same sort of ex... which characterizes the ...tizens of the American Repub... the approach of the Fourth of ...ll classes of citizens vied with ...er to be the first upon the ...witness the departure and bid ...ge to our hardy and fearless ...untrymen, as they joyously ...rth to their adventurous and ...e undertaking. In those days ...st of March was the Sealers' ...d and young alike entered in... spirit of it, and the inducement ...e great indeed that could ...the small boy from the fore... to enter the enclosure of the ...room. For that day, at least, ...er or his rod had no terrors for the school boy. His mind was fully made up to see the "swoilers" off, and see them he invariably did.

**NAMES TO CONJURE WITH.**

In those days the man who was swiftest on the ice, and could draw the greatest number of seals in a "tow," was looked up to and respected. Time was, and no further back than five decades ago, when it was deemed of more honor in St. John's to be saluted and spoken to by Captains Terence Halleran, William Ryan, John Pumphery, William Roberts, Peter Cummins, William Whelan, Edward White, William Knee, William Kean, Abraham Bartlett, Alexander Graham, Pierce Feehan, Thomas Duff, James Wilcox, Richard Pike, John Barron, William and Arthur Jackman, Richard Pike, Jordan Pike, Pierce Mullowney, Azariah Munden, Henry Thomey, etc., than by the highest social and political magnates in the island. The men of those days entered into the spirit of the times in which they lived. They fully appreciated what the seal fishery meant to the country. They knew the hardships and dangers contingent upon its prosecution, and they looked up to the captains and leaders of their adventurous calling with a feeling almost akin to reverence. They were honored by the people who worked under their directions, who fully understood their daring and capability, and as a replex of this popular acknowledgment, they were honoured and respected by the highest in the land. I cannot too often repeat that I am proud of the deeds of my countrymen in the days gone by. Their adventures, both by sea and land, will one day be told by the historian. Although hidden for years, aye, for centuries, the deeds of a noble people are bound, sooner or later, and through unexpected sources, to come to the surface, when the torch light of historical analysis will be flashed upon them, and they will be assigned to that place to which they legitimately belong in the glorious sacrifices their owners have willingly made to build up the Empire of which we are all so proud to call ourselves sons.

**NOT EQUAL TO NEWFOUNDLANDER**

We read much in history of the daring and prowess of the hardy Norsemen. From time immemorial they have been handed down to us as examples worthy of emulation. I, for one, feel very much inclined to question their sole title to hardihood and courage. To the careful student of History, it is sometimes apparent that the virtues of a people are often magnified, whilst their faults are almost entirely overlooked. While not attributing any fault at all to the Norsemen, I lean strongly to the opinion that the accounts of their prowess and daring have been somewhat overdone. While freely admitting that they were a hardy and adventurous race, we must bear in mind that for centuries the halo of antiquity has been surrounding them, and they have been accepted without question as typifying all that goes for greatness and courage. They were a hardy and fearless race of men. The spirit of the pioneer was strongly developed in their nature, but I make bold to say that in their most sublime acts of adventure and daring, they fell short of the Newfoundland Sealer. In contrasting the bravery of the two peoples, we must not lose sight of the fact that the most trivial act of the Norsemen and Vikings has been carefully treasured—has been told time and again—and in handing their achievements down through centuries, the historians have canonized them in the minds of posterity.

**EARLY PROSECUTION OF THE SEAL FISHERY.**

It will be seen from the following report that the Sealfishery was prosecuted by our people, to a very great extent, in the 18th century. An extract from a Report of the Trade in Newfoundland before a Royal Commission held in England in 1793, gives the number of seal skins:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Oct. 1786-1787 .. .. .. .. | 41,041 Skins |
| " 1787-1788 .. .. .. .. | 37,420 " |
| " 1788-1789 .. .. .. .. | 25,643 " |
| " 1789-1790 .. .. .. .. | 31,910 " |

When we come down to the 18th Century, we find the Seal Fishery at the zenith of its glory. In the year 1829, 558,942 seals were killed and brought in. In the year 1831, there were 686,836, the year 1840 there were 631,375 and the year 1858 there were 507,624. Of course it may be said, and rightly so, that these were exceptional years, but if we take what may be looked upon as an average, and with which I am fortunately provided with full particulars, it must set us thinking that there must be something wrong, and that the seals are not so plentiful as in the days of our great sealing fleet. The following, I think, is a correct account of the number of seals landed and manufactured at the several ports of the Island for the Spring of 1839:—"At St. John's by 98 Outport vessels 150,576; at St. John's by 76 St. John's vessels 91,749; at Hr. Grace 46,857; Carbonear 41,019; Trinity 33,000; Greenspond 11,500; Brigus, 9,200; Spaniard's Bay 6,200; King's Cove 5,580; Catalina 5,560; Bay Roberts 5,200; Port de Grave 4,200; Fogo and Twillingate 5,700; making a total of 416,341. In addition to this amount there were 1,155 seals taken at Fogo and 1,346 at Twillingate by landsmen. Seals were also taken at other places. As I understand it, they usually calculated that 80 seals would produce one ton of oil. If so, that would give 5,245 tons Imperial; but I presume this was somewhat a rough calculation and would not pass in these days.

**AT ITS ZENITH.**

In the fifties and sixties of the past century the Seal Fishery may well be said to be at the zenith of its glory, as to the quality and durability of the vessels, as well as the fame and success of the masters. For the past forty years or more I have done my very best to preserve the names and records of those heroes of our country who had done so much to bring her to her present condition. In almost every magazine and newspaper (the Telegram in particular), I have kept hammering away in my endeavor to rescue from oblivion the heroism, enterprise, adventures, escapes, etc., of our early fellow-countrymen, and it is needless for me to repeat lists of the vessels and masters which have sailed from St. John's, Harbor Grace, Carbonear, Brigus, Bay Roberts and other ports; and I was well aware in so doing that if I were to put it off for any length of time, no records would be found for any person to do so in the future. And I was correct in my surmise, because it is utterly impossible to obtain any real information from documents now-a-days, as none are to be had, at least in the outports, previous to the sixties of the past century. My poor efforts have strayed away—poor little waifs—scattered here and there amongst strangers in foreign lands, whereas, could they be once more induced to come back to the land of their birth, sufficient information could be derived from them for some future historian to give several volumes of as interesting tales of heroism, pluck, perseverance and endurance as ever graced the pages of the history of any country in the world. Unfortunately all my copies went up the the great fire of 1892.

**THE HEART'S CONTENT FLEET.**

But in all our writings about the Seal Fishery very few of us made any extended reference to the prominent part which the famous Vikings of the Cable Town (Heart's Content), took in this great industry of our country; and I cannot permit this opportunity to pass without giving the names of vessels and captains who owned, fitted out and sailed their ships in the long, long ago. Those hardy, fearless and industrious mariners were amongst the most successful of our sailing fleet to the Seal Fishery, and possessed vessels fully equal to any sailing out of the Island. About 60 years ago there sailed from Heart's Content the following vessels:—

The Faith, Charles and Two Brothers, supplied by John Hopkins, the Commodore of the fleet; Adam Rockwood & Brothers had the Packet and Hope; Elias the Belmont and Amzico; Jonathan Hopkins the Kinlock and Lender; Richard Hopkins the Mary Ann and Apollo; Mark Rockwood the Water Lily; James Rockwood the Dash; Alfred Hopkins the Gazelle and True Blue; Martin and William Rowe, the Sandy and Sweet Home; Joseph Hopkins the Ann Thomas and Gleaner; Richard Underly the Swan, commanded by Edward Crocker, who said when sailing he would make a shilling and he made only 11½d. He brought in three old harps. Mosses Morre had the Superior and Robert Arthur (I wonder was this the same ship which for a number of years was commanded by the famous Capt. Nathaniel Davis?) If so she was a lucky old vessel, and I remember very distinctly. Moses Moore was also one of the most skillful shipbuilders in the country. Such vessels at the Naomi, owned and commanded by the successful Capt. Stephen Parsons, of Bay Roberts; and many others, were built by him. Mr. Wm. Rowe was another of the famous shipbuilders of Heart's Content; and it was said by master mariners when viewing one of the ships on the stocks that "nothing but a cliff would smash her up." One of the finest local built vessels was put out of hand by him for the great firm of William & Henry Thomas, St. John's. She was taken to England by Capt. Palfrey, who supervised her building (and broke one of his legs before the cabin and joiner work was completed) and received a first class certificate. Her tonnage was over two hundred gross, and she was used in the Newfoundland trade for many years. On a passage to England and back she made one of the quickest trips on record.

(To be continued.)


**"I Avoided an Operation Appendicitis Disappeared"**

Mrs. James Wells, Udora, Ont., writes:—

"I took a severe pain in my right side. It was very bad at times. I tried oils and tablets without gaining any relief. The doctor pronounced it chronic appendicitis. I dreaded an operation and a friend advised Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I used them and not only obtained relief from pain, but I believe it has completely freed me of appendicitis, as it is now over a year since I have had any of the old symptoms."

**Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills**

At all Dealers.

GERALD S. DOYLE, DISTRIBUTOR.


## Fads and Fashions.

The bateau neckline is decidedly passe.

Paisley effects are seen in the new printed voiles.

A favorite combination in spring millinery is black and silver.

Turbans of metal cloth are worn with semi-formal evening dress.

White silk braid is effectively used on a dark blue silk knitted dress and hat.

Two dull jet acorns trim a small draped hat of lustreless black felt.

Gray fur trims a knitted frock in rose color and collars the cape to match.

A great deal of cut-work is used on evenin slippers of brocaded materials.


**FINE FOR RHEUMATISM!**

Musterole Loosens up Those Stiff Joints—Drives Out Pain

You'll know why thousands use Musterole once you experience the glad relief it gives.

Get a jar at once from the nearest drug store. It is a clean, white ointment, made with the oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister. Brings ease and comfort while it is being rubbed on!

Musterole is recommended by many doctors and nurses. Millions of jars are used annually for bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

MUSTEROLE

Recommended and Sold by T. MCMURDO & CO., LTD.

**"GLAXO"**

BUILDS BONNIE BABIES

**"GLAXO"**

Whole Milk Powder.

**"GLAXO"**

Is a Food for Infants and Invalids composed of the Solids of best quality Cow's Milk dried to a powder at the source of supply and retaining its Purity and Freshness.

**"GLAXO"**

Can take the place of Ordinary Cow's Milk, especially for Cocoa, Milk Puddings, and Invalid Cooking.

**"GLAXO"**

Is a standardised Whole Milk Powder made by "The Glaxo Process" free from harmful Bacteria and suitable for Infants and Invalids.

**The Glaxo Process**

destroys all harmful Bacteria, and causes the powder when it is mixed with Hot Water to be easily digested by the Baby from Birth, or a Weak Adult who is unable to digest ordinary Cow's Milk.

Price, Large Tins ..$1.20
Price Small Tins . . . . 60c.
Special Price Per Dozen.

**ELLIS & CO,**

Limited,
203 Water Street.



**Jergen's Cold Cream.**

A refreshing, stimulating emollient, possessing antiseptic and healing properties. Especially recommended for chafing and chapping of the face, lips and hands, and a luxury for the face after shaving. In round screw-cap ornamental jars for the dressing table.

Price 60c. Jar.

**PETER O'MARA,**

THE DRUGGIST.
The Rexall Store.


The silk sweater has come into great favor with the introduction of the pleated crepe skirt.

All-over embroidery of Indo-chine influence and edgings of terra cotta make one hat interesting.

## SNAP SHOTS.

By ZIP.

Day by day in every way Bennett is growing stronger and stronger.

Premier Squires is spending sleepless nights and restless days trying to avoid the members of his party who are refusing to go back to their districts.

They all want good paying jobs.

It's a pity he doesn't send them to the rock piles and give them a taste of what they brought on the independent mechanics and laborers of 1918.

The country is indeed indebted to the United Fishermen for having forced the Government to reduce taxation.

Also for having forced a dissolution before any further acts of maladministration were committed.

The West Coast is determined to pay Messrs. Foote and Cheeseman back with good measure.

And no one knows it better than Mr. Foote, who is not over anxious to leave St. John's for his district.

That part of Duckworth Street in the vicinity of the Board of Works office is daily filled with teams laden with splits. This is the result of Premier Squires' visit to Broad Cove last week.

Too late to repent Sir Richard. Those same people had splits to sell last year and the year before, but you did not buy them or visit the settlement.

Conception Bay and the West Coast will make good the mistake of 1919.

Mr. Coaker made a desperate attempt to keep his promise to his dupes when he said he would have the grass grow on Water Street.

In his haste to keep the promise he strangled the trade of the entire country and demoralized business generally.

But good, strong, capable men can bring her back.

Watch Bennett and his efficient crew making good.

Whilst Squires, Warren, Coaker, Campbell, Barnes were working overtime spending the revenue in foreign hotels they little cared what the consequences of their nefarious neglect would cost.

One month in power and they jumped their salaries from two to five thousand dollars yearly, and saw that their travelling expenses and holidays were good items personally.

The day of reckoning has come, when men of the type of Bennett, Crosbie, Cashin, Higgins, Monroe, Walsh, Ayre, Fox, Hunt and others of this class will once more conduct the country's business.

**OUTCLASSED.**

When Ananias was on deck he sprung his falsehoods day by day; he strove to make the truth a wreck, succeeding in a modest way. He did his best, and if his best was cheap, compared with modern curves, we should not flout him with a jest, denying praise that he deserves. We should not greet with ribald jeers the liars of an age gone by; we should not scorn the pioneers who first discovered how to lie. There were no oil stocks to be sold when Ananias blazed the way; there were no salted mines where gold was shown to come-ons every day. There were no offices in sight, no candidates, the snaps desired; there were no burbling blurbs to write, in praise of books that made men tired. Financial wizards didn't sell blue sky to boobs unknown to fame, and so there was no chance to tell a falsehood worthy of the name. There were no yearly almanacs in which to boost some wooden pills; men knew not how to dodge a tax, or sidestep merchants' monthly bills The world was then a simple place where people toiled and paid their debts, and it is surely no disgrace if Ananias missed some bets. He bravely warred against the truth, with tireless if misguided zeal, and if his efforts were uncouth, he surely tried to do his best.


**HEMORRHOIDS**

Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles or Hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free.


## Obituary.

**MRS. DWYER.**

The sad news of the death of Mrs Daniel Dwyer on Thursday last came as a shock to her many friends. Up to a week ago she was enjoying good health, and her passing after a brief illness came unexpectedly.

Coming to the Island as a bride some fifty years ago, Mrs. Dwyer gained a place in the affection of her acquaintances which she held to the last. Of a retiring and amiable disposition, to know her was to love her and hence to-day a large circle of friends mourn the loss of one whose life was one of great sincerity. It is needless to say that her death is a great blow to her family. In her they had a mother whose example and virtue was always a guiding star and whose presence was always a comfort. Her only aim was to make her home circle happier by her presence and only those who knew her realize how well she succeeded. To-day there is a vacancy which can never be filled and to the sons and daughters the sympathy of the community is extended.

The funeral took place on Saturday morning immediately after Requiem Mass; and to the sons, Mr. T. Dwyer of Boston and Mr. Martin and John of Bell Island, and also her daughters Mrs. W. J. Murphy of St. John's and Mrs. J. Travers of St. Thomas's, and Mrs. W. P. Jackman of Bell Island, as also her sister Mrs. A. Hearn of Petty Harbour we extend deepest sympathy. The comfort in their bereavement is the realization that to-day she enjoys the eternal reward of a life well spent and a work well done.—COM.


**McMurdo's Store News.**

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 28.

There is no better remedy for slight coughs and throat troubles, hoarseness, tickling cough, etc., than our Pine Tree Lozenges, which have a great and increasing reputation in these and like troubles. Pine Tree Lozenges are ideal in winter time. Price 35c. a tin.

Don't forget if you have any pains that can be reached by external remedies, that Musterole is available, and its application usually quickly effective. At any rate drop in and ask for a free sample. Price (regular size), 50c. a crock.


## PEPYS

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Feb. 27th.—A fair, frosty day, and much wind. Abroad betimes and to book a passage on the Rosalind for my wife, being of a mind to send her by that vessel, for indeed, she will have more comfort by it. She, poor wretch, is still wandering in her mind, nor even have the fits left her, and she nigh broke the head of the serving wench when we did sit at dinner today, to my great shame, seeing how I had bidden Mr. Elmes and his good wife to eat with us. I did to-day send a message by the telegraph to get her a passage on a tramp steamer that leaves Halifax a week hence bound for the Antipodes, and a great joy to me that this ship has no wireless. Going to the office, Mr. Barber told me that all the discourse yesterday about that part of the town where he was, which was the West End, was that Mr. Hunt and Sir M. P. Cashin do gain in popularity each day, and I did hear the same before. Mr. Batten is come to town; I to see him; he thinks ill of the Government's chances in Placentia, and says how the people everywhere will have no more of Coaker. He names me the Government men for Placentia, and they Dr. Hogan, Mr. Jackman and Mr. O'Reilly, the Magistrate. Anon to the Curling Rink, where I play a game, and my playing much improved, which I am glad for.


**How Mary Alden Grows Old Quickly.**

That some screen artists do actually live their roles, while making certain pictures, is illustrated by Mary Alden, whose "mother" character in "The Old Nest," a Goldwyn picture, was heralded as a great work of art.

Miss Alden plays another "mother" featured role in "The Man With Two mothers," also a Goldwyn picture, which is at the Nickel Theatre tonight and here is one of her secrets for "getting into character," as she calls it.

During the time her wig is being stuck on with spirit gum, and while she herself is drawing in the lines that transform her firm, young face, to the delicate wrinkled visage of the aged mother, Miss Alden talks to herself in the glass something like this:

"Now, ye are not Mary Alden at all, at all—but Mrs. O'Neill, the mother of Dennis O'Neill! Whist, how ye're hands tremble! Sure, 'tis an old lady ye are getting to be Bridget O'Neill! Ye're not as spry as ye used to be, that ye're not!" etc.

Then, when she steps on the set, she is no longer Mary Alden, but an old woman.

Bibby's Soap wears well and gives good service down to the smallest piece.—feb22,tf


...'S UNCLE

**Anyhow—What's Time To A Tailor**

By BEN BATSFORD