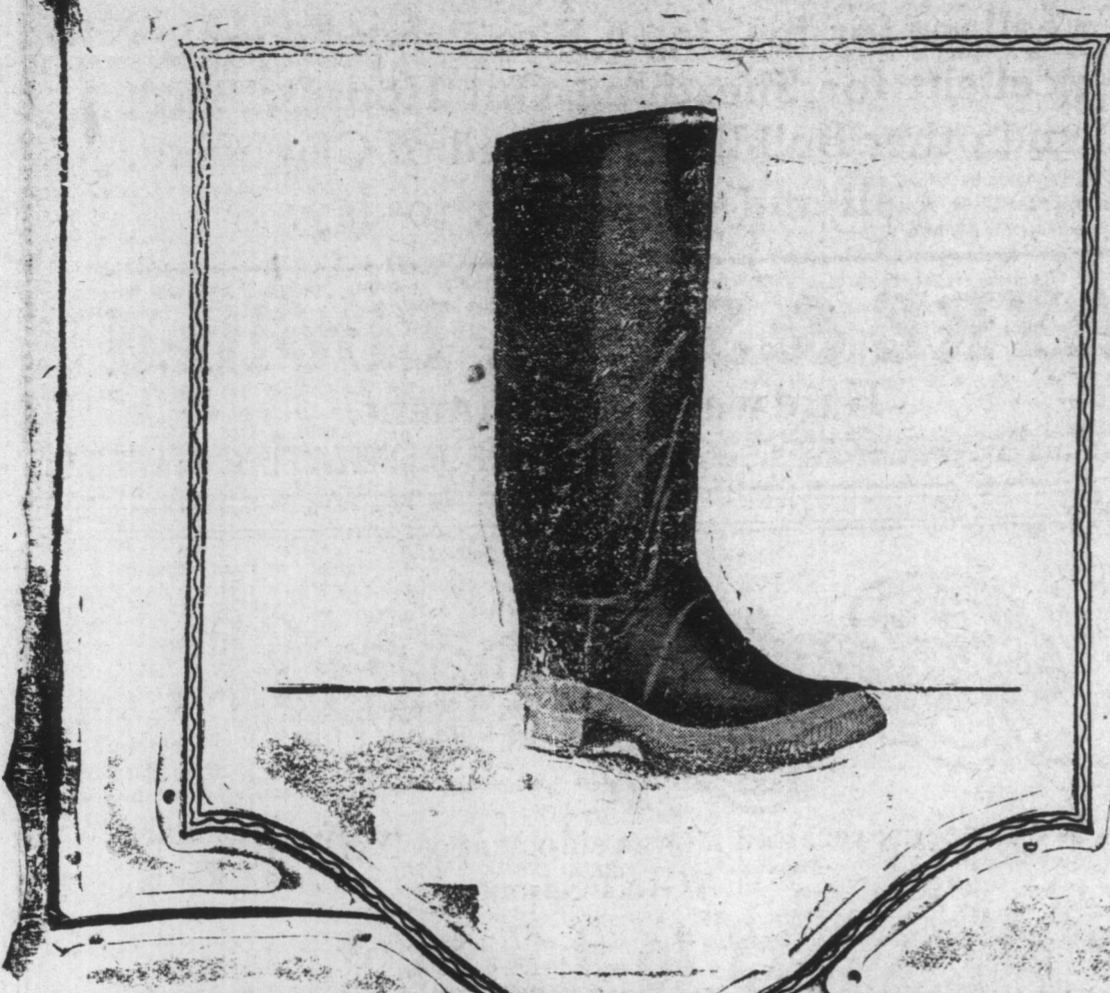


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BOWRING BROS. Limited ST. JOHNS —N.F.—

Bay Roberts

ENDORSES ALL THAT HAS BEEN SAID ABOUT SECTARIAN FIRE-BUGS.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir:—Although I know your space is filled up daily with letters, telegrams, etc., from various sections of this Newfoundland of ours showing clearly that the sectarian firebugs—Squires and Coaker—are not so successful in their efforts to deceive the electorate as they would wish, still I beg of you to make room for a few remarks from this quarter to endorse in a simple way all that your paper and the other Government organs are saying and doing to arrest them in their dire plot to run our country by trickery and, in my opinion worse still, to set creed against creed and class against class. All denominations are now living harmoniously, and is not it a crying shame for the sake of self and dirty, filthy lucre, to even attempt to have them otherwise. But thank goodness the time for that sort of thing to injure the country is past and gone, and our people are too wide awake to be caught by such catch cry.

I am surprised at a man of Education as Dr. Barnes is claimed to be, to be a party to such. Is it not plain

proof of that when the people of this town at a meeting took Mr. E. C. Russell in preference to this so-called "big gun." The peoples voice was not heard. Coaker and Squires wanted Barnes as he would probably be able to do things for them that E. C. Russell could not or would not do for them, so above the voice of the people they selected Barnes on their team. Mr. Russell at the request of his people then decided to run the election on the independent ticket.

This Mr. Barnes is certainly in good (?) company with Frank Archibald of Harbor Grace, who is another slacker. Both Barnes and Archibald should have been in France for the past four years, helping our boys who earned the name of "Better than the Best," to show what stuff our Newfoundlanders are composed of. But no, both these able-bodied, unmarried, young men, with no person depending on them, and whose services could be easily dispensed with in Newfoundland during the period of the war, both of them I say choose to stay at home and read the public messages, as one after another of our brave boys were reported as "Killed in Action," missing, wounded, or gone down in some warship or trawler. Yes, Mr. Editor, how they did appear to sympathize with the poor fellows. But still they failed to kindly a fire

of patriotism in their hearts, and make an effort to go forward and do their bit to help the boys, even when they stood with their back to the wall, with the order from their commanding officers to retreat no more. Then the advance, then the bloodshed, then the heartrending messages to the friends of dead and wounded soldiers. Still no move in Barnes and Archibald. But the home battle is on. Men are seeking positions in the House of Assembly, and immediately the fire is kindled in the breasts of Barnes and Archibald, and they at once appeal to the electorate to put them in power, and save the country. What presumption, what gall, while we are mourning for our best manhood, who the bravest amongst us, who are buried on the battle fronts of France and Flanders. What a long letter could be written on this subject, but for the present I will content myself with appealing to every voter, especially those who had brothers, cousins, nephews, or even a friend among the fallen heroes, to walk and vote against these "slackers" who apparently stayed in their shells until the war was over and then came out to try and make the people believe they were worthy of their support. But are they? Can I not hear the cry now!—No! no! no! Squires cannot be trusted. Let us all reason this thing out in an unbiassed way and we will join with our brothers in other districts in voting for the Liberal Progressive party led by Hon. M. P. Cashin, Piccott, Parsons and Josiah Gosse (not George the Coaker man) are the choice of all right-thinking electors. They are no slackers. We know them. Let us vote and work for them.

Thanking you in anticipation for placing these few notes before the country,
I am,
Yours sincerely,
X. X. X.
Bay Roberts, Oct. 24, 1919.

Fashions and Fads.

An old-blue French flannel frock has patches of rose wool embroidery. Nothing is more suitable for the young girl's evening frock than tulle. Some of the finest suits are intended to be worn without any furs whatever. Bands, edges and patches of kid and patent leather are novelties in trimmings. Drapery is a noticeable feature of many of the new afternoon and evening gowns. The tiny round hat of duvetyne or velour is among the most charming of all headgear. Many wraps have cascades or pocket effects at the sides, giving width at the hips.

Phantom Ships.

GHIM YARNS OF GHOSTLY VESSELS THAT HAUNT THE SEVEN SEAS.

(By ELLIOTT O'DONNELL.)

One night within the memory of certain of the fishermen who still live there, lights were seen flitting about the bay fronting a small but well-known fishing town in Cornwall. Fearing that some vessel was in distress, although the weather was very calm at the time, the local lifeboat put out and rowed towards the signals.

But whenever it reached the spot whence the lights seemed to proceed, the latter moved elsewhere, and in this manner a chase was conducted for some time, until the lifeboat at length came upon a ship with its sails and yards all caked with ice, looking as if it had encountered the very severest of weather.

No one was to be seen on board, however, and the lifeboat drawing near, one of her crew was preparing to board the strange vessel, when the ship vanished instantaneously. Within twenty-four hours the bay was visited by the most destructive storm it had experienced for over fifty years.

Foretelling Some Disaster. Phantom ships are invariably prognosticators of disaster.

I know a man who was formerly engaged in the repair of deep-sea cables. One day, when about six hundred miles from the Cape of Good Hope, my friend was called on deck by one of the crew, who pointed to a ship about a quarter of a mile away.

She was of a quaint, old-fashioned rig, high pooped, like a vessel belonging to the eighteenth century, and although the sea was perfectly calm at the time, she was tossing to and fro and rising and falling as if experiencing the very foulest of weather. All hands, saving the captain, who was asleep in his cabin at

the time, came on deck to have a look at her, until she suddenly, and quite unexpectedly, disappeared.

The older members of the crew shook their heads, and said they were quite certain what they had seen was the phantom ship, and that dire disaster would assuredly overtake them.

The younger ones merely laughed. The former, in a sense, proved right, for within two or three days a violent storm arose, and the ship being caught in the swirl of it, was badly damaged. There was only one casualty, and that, oddly enough, the captain, who was struck on the head by a falling spar and killed, and it was a noticeable fact that he alone of the crew had not seen the ghost ship.

In the Grip of the Sargasso Sea. Of course, there are no end of tales told about the Sargasso Sea, that great, dank, silent stretch of seaweed covered water off the north coast of South America. Of the many strange happenings that are rumoured to have taken place there, the following seems to be about the best authenticated.

Some years ago, a sailing ship of the old wooden order, becoming becalmed in the Gulf of Mexico, eventually drifted until she came within close range of the great sinister banks of seaweed known as the Sargasso. As it seemed highly probable that the ship, sharing the fate of countless others, might be there forever, the crew petitioned the captain to abandon her, and on his refusing, all of them, saving three, took to the boats.

The day after they had gone, as the captain was sitting alone in his cabin, feeling very despondent, he heard the sound of oars, which gradually drew nearer and nearer until they seemed to halt close beside the vessel. There was then a brief pause, which was abruptly broken by three loud raps at the door.

The captain, feeling sure it must be some of his runaway crew returning, called out "Come in!" To his astonishment, the door opened and footsteps crossed the floor to his table, without his being able to see anyone.

His pen was then taken up, and the following message, in a very old-fashioned hand, written on a piece of paper:

"Pray for my soul and for all those on board my ship, and all will go well with you."
Then the Wind Blew Again. The pen was then replaced, the steps retreated to the door, which opened and closed softly, and the sound of oars leaving the ship's side came very distinctly through the port-hole, though when the captain looked out nothing was visible. The captain narrated what had happened to his three loyal followers,

and, at the advice of one of them, held a service on deck, praying very earnestly for the souls of the mysterious visitor and his equally mysterious crew.

Next day the weather suddenly changed, a breeze sprang up, and the ship, wrenching herself away from the weeds that had already begun to cling round her, moved slowly away, and, in the end, reached her destination.

Wedding Bells.

A very interesting wedding took place at the Oratory of the Sacred Heart, Mercy Convent, Military Road, on Thursday evening, October 16, when Miss Dora Keating, daughter of the late Thomas and Katherine Keating, and Mr. T. J. Ryall, ex-Sergeant of the Royal Newfoundland Forestry Company, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Dr. Greene. The bride, who looked very charming in a most becoming costume, was given away by her uncle, John S. Keating, Esq., Deputy Finance Minister. Misses Annie English and Mamie Keating acted as bridesmaids, whilst the groom was supported by Mr. Joseph English of the Central District Court. After the marriage ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of Mrs. English, the bride's former residence, where a dainty supper was partaken of. The Telegram joins in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Ryall many years of wedded happiness.

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"Syrup of Figs" Child's Laxative

LOOK AT TONGUE! REMOVE POISONS FROM STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.



Accept "California" syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."

Navy's War Losses.

THE ROLL OF HONOUR OF THE SENIOR SERVICE.

Over a thousand vessels of the Royal warships and auxiliaries, were lost during the war in action, or by submarines and mines and other causes. The exact number, according to a detailed return now issued by the Secretary to the Admiralty was 1,009, of which 254 were warships and 815 auxiliary vessels. Of the warships 13 were battleships, 3 battle cruisers, 11 cruisers, 12 light cruisers (including six sunk as block ships, at Zeebrugge and Ostend), 5 monitors, 3 flotilla leaders, 64 torpedo boat destroyers (including the Zulu and Nubian, which were damaged in action and afterwards made into one ship, named Nubian, and which are counted as a loss of one vessel), and 54 submarines (including 7 destroyed at Heligoland to avoid capture).

Only 42 warships were lost in action, 62 falling victims to submarine attacks, and 44 to mines. Eleven were destroyed to avoid capture, 23 were lost in collisions, 22 were wrecked, 5 were lost by internal explosion, and seven by accident, while in 26 cases the cause of the loss was unknown. Among the 815 auxiliary vessels in the list, 246 were hired trawlers, 244 were colliers, and 180 were hired drifters. There were 13 minesweepers, 2 mine carriers, 2 hospital ships (the Rohilla, which was wrecked at Whitby in October, 1914, and the Rewa, which was sunk by a submarine at the beginning of last year), 44 tugs, 23 special service ships, 14 tugs, 13 yachts, 2 whalers, 18 Admiralty trawlers, 24 motor launches, 6 motor boats, 1 ammunition ship, and 9 Fleet messengers.

A large proportion of these boats were lost as the result of attacks by U-boats, the number being 289, while 225 were destroyed by mines, and 43 went down as the result of actions. To collisions the loss of 93 auxiliaries is ascribed, and 77 were wrecked, one was destroyed to avoid capture, and 18 were removed by fire, while in 31 cases the cause of the loss is unknown.

Household Notes.

Beets, parsnips and carrots should be covered with sand and stored in boxes for the winter. Put a pinch of soda in the water in which turnips or cabbage are cooked and this smell will be dulled. Salt fish should be freshened more by frying than for any form of cooking which includes milk. Minced peppers, cream cheese, chopped nuts and lettuce with mayonnaise dressing form a good salad.

Ladies' Hats. Fall Styles

Just a very choice selection of Hats. The season's smartest models. No two alike. Small, snugly-smart hats for stormy, windy days and all-round wear. Beautiful models in Velour, Velvet and clipped Beaver for smart occasions. In short, Hats that are exclusive in style to suit all types.

We have a fine assortment of Untrimmed Hats in very stylish shapes. See the "Hats that are different" in our Ladies' Department.

SPECIAL!—A discount of 20 per cent. is allowed off the price of all Trimmed Hats.

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.,
ST. JOHN'S.

Ma says there ain't much work to breakfast—all of us want

POST TOASTIES

—right from the package—
—Robby



Notice of Poll and Candidates.

Electoral District of St. John, Western Division.

To Wit: Public Notice is hereby given to the Electors of the Electoral District aforesaid that a Poll has been demanded in the Election now pending for the name, and that I have granted such Poll, and the persons duly nominated as candidates at the said Election and for whom only votes will be received are:

- 1.—BENNETT.
Hon. John R. Bennett, of St. John's, Colonial Secretary.
- 2.—BROWNRIGG.
Henry J. Brownrigg, of St. John's, Wholesale Grocer.
- 3.—CADWELL.
John Cadwell, of St. John's, Iron Moulder.
- 4.—CAMPBELL.
Alexander Campbell of St. John's, M.D.
- 5.—FOLEY.
Michael A. Foley, of St. John's, Draper.
- 6.—LINEGAR.
William J. Linegar, of St. John's, Cooper.
- 7.—MARTIN.
James T. Martin, of St. John's, Undertaker.
- 8.—MELLALY.
John J. Mellaly, of St. John's, Master Cooper.
- 9.—SQUIRES.
Hon. R. A. Squires, of St. John's, King's Counsel.
- 10.—TALL.
James Sinclair Tall, of St. John's, Physician and Surgeon.

Of which all persons are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Given under my hand this 24th day of October, 1919.

F. J. DOYLE, Returning Officer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Every volunteer, as defined by the Election Act, 1913, shall be competent to vote at the Poll on 3rd November.

A volunteer is one who has served outside of the Colony during the present war, as a member of the Regiment, Naval Reserve or Forestry Corps.

F. J. DOYLE, Returning Officer.

Directions for the Guidance of Electors in Voting.

Each elector, on entering the room where the Poll is to be held, shall declare his name, surname and addition.

After doing so he shall receive a Ballot Paper in the above form. Each elector, if required by the Deputy Returning Officer, the Poll Clerk, one of the Candidates, or one of their agents, shall, before receiving his Ballot Paper, take an oath of qualification.

The voter is to vote only for three candidates. After receiving his Ballot Paper the voter shall go into one of the compartments, and, with a pencil there provided, place a cross in the division containing the name or names of the Candidate or Candidates for whom he intends to vote, thus X.

The voter will then fold the Ballot Paper, so as to show a portion of the back only, with the initials of the Deputy Returning Officer, and shall hand it so folded up to the Deputy Returning Officer, and the Deputy Returning Officer shall, without unfolding it, ascertain that it is the Ballot Paper which he furnished to the elector, and then immediately place it in the Ballot Box. The voter shall forthwith leave the Polling Station.

If a voter inadvertently spoils a Ballot Paper he may return it to the Deputy Returning Officer, who will give him another. If a voter votes for more candidates than he is entitled to vote for, or places any mark on the Ballot Paper by which he can afterwards be identified, his vote will be void and will not be counted. If a voter takes a Ballot or Ballot Paper out of the Polling Station, or fraudulently puts any other into the Ballot Box than the paper given him by the Deputy Returning Officer, he will be subject to be punished by a Fine of Five Hundred Dollars, or by