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our COAL AREAS are of  
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COMMERCIAL  
VALUE.**

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**Shares One Dollar.**

The St. George's Coal Fields,  
Limited.  
Cabot Building, Water St., St. John's.

## Potatoes, Cheese, Oats, etc.

Saturday, July 12th.

1000 bags P. E. I. Potatoes,  
120 boxes Canadian Cheese,  
200 crates Onions,  
50 boxes Canadian Creamery,  
1000 bags Oats, mixed and white,  
600 bales Hay.

LOWEST PRICES.

### George Neal.

USE  
*Libby's*  
**Unsweetened Milk**

TO MAKE YOUR  
ICE CREAM.

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# Admiration

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## VERBENA FLOUR.

Jan 25, 5, m. w.

Advertise in the Evening Telegram

### Sea Chanties.

(Morley Roberts.)

A sea song is not a sea "chanty," though most people seem to think it is. What sailors sing in the fo'c'sle when they are in a good ship and feel like singing may be any kind of a song. They are mostly sentimental for the matter of that, and have rarely anything to do with the sea. At times, however, one may hear "Spanish Ladies" or "Rolling Home" in the second dog watch. A chanty or shanty is purely and simply a working or hauling song. Whether the word is derived from the French "chanter," to sing, or from a shanty song, i.e., such a song as was sung in grog-shanties and the like, is a little doubtful. It is, however, invariably pronounced "shanty."

The main theme is sung by the shanty-man and the hauling chorus by the rest of the watch, or the whole crew if all hands are on deck. They haul at the stressed words of the chorus, for the whole scheme of the shanty is to ensure a simultaneous pull on the brace or sheet or whatever gear may be handled. Among the real old favorites are "Haul on the Bowline," "Blow the Man Down," "Handily, Boys! so Handy!" The shanty-man, who is very often an old seaman, will often be the first man on the brace, and I have seen them look as proud as a Scotch piper, as they started, after a look at those tugging on behind them. He gives out:

Haul on the bowline,  
The main 'gallant bowline,  
and the rest come in with:  
Haul on the bowline,  
Haul, boys, haul!  
The pull coming on the word "haul."  
Then the shanty-man may go on as he likes, sometimes with personal remarks, such as:  
Haul on the bowline,  
The cook's a bally Chinaman,  
or, more according to tradition, with:  
Haul on the bowline,  
The ship she is a-rolin',  
and so go on, till the bo'sun says "Belay there!" Such a shanty is a fairly slow one though the time can be varied by the chief musician when the haul is heavy or light. "Handily, boys, so handy!" is a quicker shanty, and often used for masteading a topsail. I have heard it sung and sung it myself:

Now, up aloft that yard must go,  
Handily, boys, so handy!  
So haul it up from down below,  
Handily, boys, so handy!  
And when we get to the Isle of Wight  
Handily, boys, so handy!  
The pilot boat will heave in sight,  
Handily, boys, so handy!

There is, indeed, a grim and sometimes awful humor in a few of the shanties, in "Whisky" for instance, which often goes:  
Whisky is the life of man,  
Whisky, Johnny,  
And I'll drink whisky while I can,  
Whisky for my Johnny!  
Oh, whisky killed my poor old dad,  
Whisky, Johnny,  
And whisky drove my mother mad,  
Whisky for my Johnny!

Many of the best and most interesting tunes are set to words which cannot be printed, in particular one of the capstan shanties, which has a curious staccato rhythm for the men as they stamp around, shoving at the handspikes. Some of the "stamp and go" or "walk away" shanties are very good. They are used when there is enough "beef on the braces" for the men to run away rather than do a haul at rhythmic intervals. Such a one is "What shall we do with a drunken sailor," in which a step is taken with each accented syllable. The slowest shanty of all is what is known as a "main-sheet shanty." Here there is a good deal of song to one big pull. An example is:  
Way, haul away; we'll hang and haul together,  
Way, haul away, and haul away Joe,  
in which the only pull is on the word "Joe."

Another favorite is "Time for us to leave her." I have heard it sung with considerable bitterness when the ship's officers were not popular:  
Oh, the times are hard and wages low,  
Leave her, bullies, leave her;  
Bet your life it's time to go,  
It's time for us to leave her.

Perhaps the most beautiful of all the shanties is "Good-bye, fare you well!" and to hear it sung early on a misty morning in a harbor when many ships are "rousing out the mud-hook" is something to remember. One kind of purely individual shanty is very rarely spoken of. It often has a strange personal note, and is used when no regular shanty is needed, as in a straight, downward pull of a 'gallant sheet. Then the call comes: "Sing out, some one!" and the best at the game piles in with an irregular series of words and sounds impossible to describe.

### "M.D." By Film.

(London Daily Mail.)

The training of medical students is the latest development of the kinema.

Various experiments are being tried in all countries, one of the latest being a remarkable film lesson in anatomy at the Royal College of Surgeons last week. A skeleton was taken to pieces on the screen, the importance of the various parts demonstrated, and it was then reconstructed—the effect being much stronger than if these facts had been merely gathered from a text book.

In the United States operations by important surgeons are being recorded by kinema photographers, and they will then be used through the country in all the medical colleges for practical instruction. The life of a film may be short, but if it is given only ten years, this means that during that time, thousands of students will be able to benefit by first-hand knowledge instead of the relatively small number who can be present in a theatre during the actual operation. Not only students in the country where the operations was performed, but others all over the world will be able to benefit by one man's skill. A special lens has been invented which shows the details more clearly than in an ordinary film.

In Germany the same movement is taking place. A "film library of medicine" has been formed in Berlin for the use of German medical schools. Films are to be taken of all important operations. A special censorship has been arranged and permission must be received before these films can be shown—to prevent their being exhibited for amusement to a morbidly minded audience. Here it was found that the noise of the camera distracted the surgeon, so it was decided to take the film from another room through a hole in a partition wall.

Once the kinema is applied to medicine, there is no end to its possibilities. Not only will the future "M.D." profit greatly by it, but also the public can receive from the film useful lessons on general matters of cleanliness and health.—C.R.

### A Recondite Ass.

(From the London Chronicle.)

In his speech at the Guildhall yesterday Mr. Austen Chamberlain was reported in the evening papers to have spoken of the "Puritan's ass. Of course it was Buridan's ass from which the Chancellor drew his simile.

Phonetically the words are very similar; in Pitman's shorthand the only difference in the symbols which represent them is one of thickness; also the slip might have been due to mishearing on the telephone. But the likeliest explanation is that the stenographer was quite unacquainted with the philosopher of Bethune, whose dicta on Determinism was a fine bone of contention among the learned of the sixteenth century. We wonder how many of the city merchants on whose ear the phrase fell were familiar with the reference.

### How Do You Walk?

A man's walk is often a very good indicator to his character.

Firm, regular steps are said to denote a steady, reliable nature, while jerky, uneven movements indicate the reverse. The energetic person walks quickly and stops suddenly; the dreamer saunters along with a slow, abstracted mien.

The obstinate man goes straight ahead, refusing to turn aside for anybody. On the other hand, the person who is ready to step out of everyone's way is not necessarily weak-willed. He may be afflicted with two much courtesy.

The long, swinging step usually marks the generous, broad-minded person, while the small, petty tread shows the walker to be of a mean and narrow character. The last rule applies, of course, far more to men than to women.

### The Real Bluebeard.

He Killed His Wives in France, Too.

It is a somewhat curious coincidence that Landru, who is accused of murdering a number of his "wives" and cremating their bodies in his villa at Gambais, should be a Frenchman.

For the original Bluebeard was also a Frenchman, named Gilles de Laval, whose atrocious crimes shocked the world about the middle of the fifteenth century.

How tremendous was the sensation created by the revelations which preceded the trial and execution of this monster of cruelty and iniquity, may be judged from the fact that stories and operas innumerable have been written round his personality by such well-known authors and composers as Perrault, Crety, Tieck, and Offenbach, amongst others.

In Perrault he is a rich man who, in spite of his ludicrous blue beard, gains the love of six young women, whom he weds and murders one after the other. He is about to serve a seventh in the same way, when she is rescued in the nick of time by her brothers, who have been summoned to Bluebeard's castle by another sister.

### T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street.

By Express to-day:  
**Selected  
Codroy Butter**  
25 tubs, 10, 12 and 20 lbs. each.

200 Half Sacks  
**P.E.I. Blue Potatoes.**

2 Cases  
**PRINCE ALBERT TOBACCO.**

**Fancy Biscuits**  
(Imported).  
APPLE BLOSSOM.  
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### T. J. EDENS.

151 Duckworth Street.  
(Next to Custom House.)



# War Veterans' DRIVE.

## C.C.C. Hall To-Night

July 14th, at 8.30.

All Divisional Commanders, Captains of Teams and all members associated with the Drive are requested to attend to make final arrangements for the Financial Drive.

By order,  
**F. P. LeGROW, Sec.-Treas.**

### The Lottery Germ.

(From Forbes's Magazine.)

If the oil germ has taken possession of your blood and you simply must buy oil shares, do not try to make yourself believe that you are investing, but admit frankly to yourself that you are indulging in a gamble as uncertain as a horse race or a lottery. In other words, do not put any money into any of these new and alluring oil shares unless you are prepared to lose every penny of it. It is human nature to want to get something for nothing. Usually when we try this we get something we hadn't expected. This will be the experience of the great majority of those who are scrambling to buy unknown oil stocks to-day. In every lottery there are a few prize winners; the other tickets become worth only the paper they are printed on. So will it be with the oil lottery which is now raging.

When you want something in Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.

### New Season's Maple Syrup, etc.,

JUST IN.

Small's Pure Maple Syrup—Pints.  
Small's Pure Maple Syrup—Quarts.  
Small's Forest Cream—Pts.  
Small's Forest Cream—Qts.  
Small's Maple Butter—1 lb. tins.  
Small's Maple Butter—Glass jars.

Maple Butter, the product of the maple tree, is the ideal filling for pies, etc., imparting that delicious maple flavour that cannot be imitated.

### C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

### Thinking Aloud.

In "A Westminster Pilgrim," Sir Frederick Bridge tells an amusing story of an aged singer in the choir of the Chapel Royal, who was taking an alto part in the anthem.

The words were, "The ungodly have laid a snare for me," and I suppose (writes Sir Frederick) that the ancient chorister, with his cracked voice, somewhat annoyed an old peer who sat immediately behind the choir, and was rather given to thinking aloud.

Anyway, when the singer had finished his sentence, "The ungodly have laid a snare for me," the old peer ejaculated, loudly enough to be heard by the choir, "I wish to Heaven they'd caught you!"

JUST RECEIVED: 1,000 bottles of Wampole's Oil. DR. F. STAFFORD & SON.—June 23, 1919.

Sunkist Marmalade.  
Sunkist Orange Jelly.  
Sunkist Grapefruit Marmalade.  
Wilson's Root Beer.  
Willar's Cream Cake.  
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California Lemons.  
Grape Fruit.  
Bananas.  
California Oranges.  
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