

Saturday's Regatta at Bell Island.

We beg to remind the public at large that the annual Bell Island Regatta for this year takes place this Saturday the 27th inst. Owing to the roughness of the "Tide" in August, it was thought advisable to have this year's Bell Island "Derby Day" in July, hence on Saturday all will be given the chance of seeing a good Regatta. Great preparations have been made, an energetic committee have been working the whole winter making preparations for the Races, and the general committee have taken the matter in hand this past three months, all preparations are now completed. The City Band will attend from St. John's and supply the music. Their orchestra will also play at the ball at night. The reporters from the St. John's daily papers have been kindly invited to attend and will, it is understood, accept. Mr. W. J. Higgins will also attend as one of the guests, as well as the President of the St. John's Regatta, Mr. A. H. Cock. Mr. Sexton who has built the race boats, which are great boats, after the style of the "Guard," will also attend. Mr. Holloway from St. John's is going over to take photographs of the occasion. Many from St. John's have signified their intention of attending. The managers of the two companies have decided to close down the entire plants for the day so that everything on the island will be at a stand still except the Regatta. Everything is now in readiness, and visitors from St. John's will find ample hotel accommodation, etc. The general committee and their executive, Mr. C. F. Taylor, Pres., C. Maine, Vice-Pres., Mr. R. Proudfoot, Treas., and Mr. J. M. Greene Secy., have done everything possible to make it an enjoyable day.

As the Twig is Bent.

BY H. L. RANN.



Heredit is something which attacks a boy just when his father is getting ready to swear off. It is a dangerous article to carry around in the corpuses, as it is liable to break out at any moment and try to set a new highball record. Some fathers try to bend the twig into a close imitation of a six-ply sissy, and when they fail the neighbors point back about four generations and dig up some member of the family who developed a tobacco heart at the age of 96. The average twig would grow straighter if it had fewer humiliations at the breakfast table and less rope after supper. You can bring up a boy in a straight jacket and blinders, but force never made anything but a fathead or a frump. The man who substitutes beet sugar for granulated needn't be surprised if his son reads the pink sheet at morning prayers. There is nothing better than the old-fashioned religion which makes 2,000 pounds out of a ton of coal. A boy can be hammered over the head with moral precepts until his knees buckle together, but a decent square life on the part of the "old man" will outweigh them all. A red cedar shingle, applied at frequent intervals in an enthusiastic tone of voice, is a better antidote for hereditary cussedness than the brand of piety which never explodes except on Sunday. The twig which is bent over a pool table three-fourths of the time is always too busy to hook up with \$2.50 a day. Self-respect will keep a boy's clutch from slipping quicker than a profession on demountable rims. If more people would open a reform school in the woodshed, both the curfew and the juvenile court would have to go out of business.

Regatta Notes.

Despite the fog that prevailed over twenty crews had a spin over the Lake last evening. The course was well sprinkled with enthusiasts, showing that interest in the coming Regatta is on the increase. The man with the "stop watch" is already giving his opinion as to the winning boats. The keenest rivalry is existing amongst the supporters of the different crews, and last night some "dough" exchanged hands. The best time for the season was done yesterday by the Middle Cove fishermen who were out in the Shamrock.

OUR REPEAT ORDERS.

Owing to the unprecedented demand for the following Goods the past Spring our buyer selected a small quantity for mid-summer selling which have arrived in time for the Regatta and Holiday Season.

Beautiful Bordered Muslin, only **12c. yd.**
Marie Batiste, in dainty patterns, **14c. yd.**
Fancy Pique Welts, latest patterns, **45c. yd.**

One Piece Dresses.

A more inviting assemblage of Beautiful Muslin Robes for Ladies was never presented in St. John's. We have marked same at a Clearance Margin.

Exquisite and Novel Ideas, Exclusiveness of the Highest Order, Enough to satisfy the most critical taste.

PRICES—Fancy Gingham, only **\$1.40.**
White Muslins—**\$2.50, \$4.50, \$6.50 and \$7.00.**

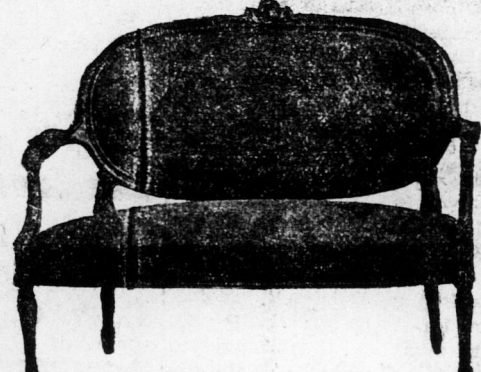
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Hats

We have just a few, including Knox's Black Sailors.

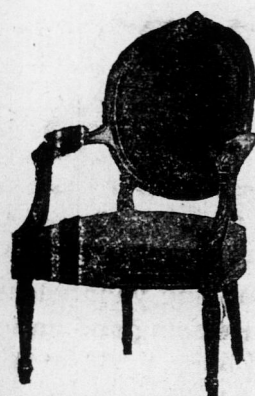
MARSHALL BROTHERS.

WE HAVE FAITHFULLY

considered the Furniture needs and offer a choice line of Furniture that will bring brightness and comfort to the home. Everything here to fit the season. Never here before in larger



more attractive or better variety than now. For summer time comfort, at home or away. You'll find here much that will interest you.



U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO.
Complete House Furnishers.
Water Street East.

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.—Mrs. Henry Wells, an old and respected resident of Three Arms, Notre Dame Bay, was stricken with paralysis on Monday, July 15th, and is not expected to recover.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores strength and vitality. Restores decay and all sexual weakness. Averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price \$15 a box, or two to make you a new man. Price \$15 a box, or two to make you a new man. Price \$15 a box, or two to make you a new man. The Booklet Free. Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

A Customer Said Yesterday:
"You're harping a good deal on **TEA.**"

We know it. What's the use of leaving a good thing alone. By no means is it the only good thing in the store. Everything here is good. But somehow people kind of judge a store by its Tea. We are willing you should. Ask your neighbour. **"Star Tea," 40c. lb.** For 5 lb. Parcels 10 per cent. discount allowed.

C. P. Eagan, Duckworth St. and Queen's Rd

Fresh Groceries.

Codroy Butter,
New Turnips,
Fresh Rhubarb
California Oranges,
Jamaica Oranges,
New Cabbage.

Kellogg's Rice Biscuits,
Kellogg's Granose Biscuits,
Kellogg's Malted Nuts,
Kellogg's Corn Flakes
contain the sweetest of the Corn—15c. pkgs.

C. P. Eagan, Duckworth St. and Queen's Rd

Churchill's Naval Programme.

Special to Evening Telegram. LONDON, To-day.

Churchill, in discussing the general question of the growth of modern navies said a cool, settled, and methodical preparation over a succession of years could alone raise the margin of naval power above that of danger. It was useless flinging money about in an impulsive and spasmodic way. We should learn from our German neighbours that the proper way is one in which a settled policy marches unswervingly to its goal. We must have an ample margin of strength and be ready at any and every instant. There must be a steady and systematic development of our naval forces directed and pursued over a number of years. These supplementary estimates, said Churchill, are one of the courses, and only the smallest instalment of extra expenditure upon us. The number of ships we shall build the next five years in order to maintain a 60 per cent. standard will have to be raised from the figures we hoped it would stand, viz., three next year, and four, three and three in succeeding years. Germany is spending about a million pounds a year upon submarines and we cannot allow our lead in submarines to be diminished. The estimates also include £150,000 for a fleet repair ship attachable to the third squadron. It was proposed to raise the number of battleships in full commission from 28 to 33, and there would also be a second fleet, consisting of eight vessels. We should have from the year 1914 onwards five battleship squadrons of which four squadrons would be in commission. There would thus be 33 ships against Germany's 29.

Mission Boat The Faith

OFF FOR QUEBEC-LABRADOR.

There arrived in the city yesterday morning the little ten ton auxiliary boat "The Faith," and sailed last evening for the Church of England mission field in Labrador, carrying Rev. Mr. Burgett, who will inspect the stations, and Lt. Col. Wood, F.R.S.C., who is to look into the matter of "animal sanctuaries" in the Labrador.

The mission, for which this boat was built, is, as was stated before in the Quebec-Labrador, stretching for five hundred miles along the coast from Strait of Belle Isle to the Seven Islands. In this territory there are between 800 and 1,000 Church of England parishioners, and each little colony has its rector.

The mission, which is wholly different from and which has nothing to do with the Grenfell mission, is a very prosperous one, having been in existence for a number of years. Most of the parishioners are native born Newfoundlanders and have moved to the Quebec-Labrador.

Rev. Mr. Burgett, with his friend, Col. Wood, simply take the boat to the mission for the use of the clergy there, remaining there for a few months and will return to Quebec.

The boat is called "The Faith," and is an auxiliary schooner of ten tons. She is driven by a 10 horse power Remington coal oil engine, which, in the words of her engineer, is "50 per cent. better than a gasoline." Her speed is between five and six knots. She is forty feet over all, ten feet beam, and six feet depth, and, although not the smallest boat ever to cross the gulf, is yet very small for such a voyage.

She carries a crew of two besides the clergyman and the "Kunnel"—the engineer and the "cox." "The Faith" was built by A. Wiley Stacey, of Louisburg, and is a staunch little craft. She was christened by Mrs. Capt. Marvin at the launching.—Sydney Post, July 19.

Presentation.

Last night the members of George's Street Epworth League met and presented Mr. Peter Butler who shortly goes to Millertown with an address and pocket book as an appreciation of the services rendered by him to the League. The address was read by Mrs. Hunter and Misses Reid and Tucker contributing vocal selections. Mr. Butler thanked the donors in a graceful speech.

A WORD TO THE WISE.—We have no time to write long winded "ads," but we just want to say that our tailoring business, in points of cutting, fitting and workmanship, has no superior in Newfoundland, and we can back up this assertion by the garments produced from our shop compared with any other. **SPURRELL BROS., 365 Water Street, next door to Parker & Monroe's. July 10, eod.**

Special to Evening Telegram. **CAPE RACE, To-Day.** Wind E.N.E. light, with dense fog and rain; nothing heard passing. Bar, 29.20; Ther, 56.

BAIRD'S



ALL WEEK

BLOUSE SALE

Exclusive Creations

Ladies' Winsome BLOUSES!

We are offering three popularly priced lines all this week.

See window for display which reveals a dazzling assemblage of the most elaborate styles.

52 DOZ. OF LADIES' WHITE MUSLIN BLOUSES, also in this lot a fine range of Black Embroidered Lawn Blouses; all faultlessly finished in up-to-date styles; full range of sizes. Specially priced.

49^c

37 DOZ. OF LADIES' WHITE LINEN SHIRT-WAISTS with detachable collar, full length sleeve. In this lot we include a full range of the new "Mannish" shirt-waist—the latest American creation. In white linen detachable collar, with pocket and soft cuffs. Specially priced.

59^c

66 DOZ. OF THE "GAINSBORO" BLOUSE; without doubt this line stands peerless to-day for style, finish and general appearance. Come and see this dainty selection, exquisitely embroidered fronts, with rows of extra fine tucks; others with silk worked overlays in Black and White effect; in fact space forbids a more lengthy description of this exquisite line of Ladies' Blouses. Specially priced.

99^c

TIMELY!

Two Special Offers in

Boys' American Wash Suits.

We have just opened a new line of these, in Sailor, Buster Browns and Russian Styles in a large variety of the popular colors in plain and stripes.

We will make two lines of the entire lot. Come and Select Now, for these two lines are marvellously cheap

LOT No. 1:

LOT No. 2:

67^c

99^c

SEE WINDOW.

JAMES BAIRD,

LIMITED.

Ropewalk Outing

Despite the inclement weather yesterday the Ropewalk Employees spent an enjoyable day at the Octagon. This outing has been an annual one for a quarter of a century and is looked forward with a good deal of pleasure. As the day was wet most of the time was spent inside, but as opportunity offered in the afternoon, dancing on the green and outside games were indulged in. A number of guests arrived by the evening train and by car and joined the party at tea at seven o'clock. After the good things provided had been disposed of, the toast of Newfoundland industries and the health of the Managing Director

was proposed by Mr. Lloyd and suitably responded to by Mr. J. H. Monroe, the hearty greetings to whom was a marked indication of the good feelings which prevail between employers and employees at the Ropewalk. Dancing and other games were enjoyable until the train brought the party to town in the small hours of the morning.

Marine Notes.

The R. M. S. Mongolian left Liverpool on Saturday last and is due here the latter part of the week. The S. S. Florizel leaves Halifax for this port this afternoon. The S. S. Durango leaves to-day for Halifax.

Canon Smith on Historians.

Editor Evening Telegram.

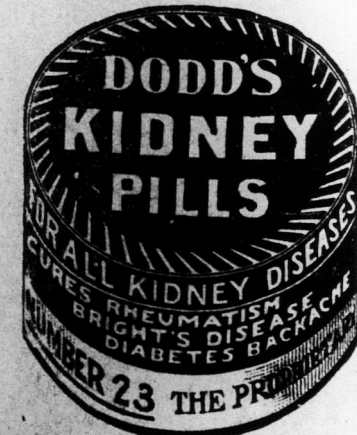
Dear Sir.—The Rev. M. J. Ryan, D. D., Ph. D., is an old and valued friend of mine. He is a Newfoundland of whose acknowledged worth and literary ability every "son of the soil" may well feel proud. All of his writings that come my way and especially the article in the Newfoundland Quarterly are read by me with the greatest interest. They are generally the first things in that publication that I read, well knowing before I read them that the reading will be most attractive and interesting and that their perusal will well repay me for the time spent upon it. I am particularly interested in Father Ryan's last contribution to the Quarterly—especially in that part of it in which he deals with the historian Lord Macaulay, and King James II.

One matter to which Doctor Ryan especially calls public attention, and of which he would have us take notice is the fact that historians are not infallible. That they one and all are apt to profess such strong feeling for some one view of the things that they record as to make it impossible for them to be impartial judges therein, or to give any but a one-sided representation of them to the public. This caution is much needed at the present day, and the learned doctor deserves our best thanks for having given it. For this, unfortunately, is an age when most people are in too great a hurry to think, and are therefore apt to "jump" at conclusions without taking time to weigh the pros and cons in connection with the subject brought to their notice. I they read at all, they read some favorite author whose views appear on the surface to coincide with their own crude conception of what a historian ought to be, and they swallow his sayings whole. As to digesting them—they never think of that. It may be rank poison, but they swallow it all the same, and only find, who perhaps it is too late to take an antidote, that they have been poisoned. Some smart writer pens something that even by the extraordinary manner of its presentation attracts attention, and just because it is smart and nothing better, it is, by the unthinking, received as gospel truth.

I take it what the Rev. Dr. Ryan would have us do is to read all his story that is worth reading no matter by whom written. Then to weigh all that we have read and form our own opinion of it, aided by such other information, for instance, from state papers and other reliable documents.

It is true that there are some people who would fain pose as critics. They think that to be critical and throw doubt upon everything is to place themselves upon a plane higher and more intellectual than other people. For such people history has no instruction that they think worth having. It is all false and foolish—a pack of lies. That it is only fools who take any interest or place any faith in it. No notice need be taken of such people. In number they are comparatively few, and in mind they are but inflated jack asses—devout believers in their own braying, but in nothing else.

There is another kind of people many in number, who declare themselves to be "utilitarians." Some of these people are cranks. Their utility is only apparent to themselves. The public doesn't believe in its existence. But the greater number of so-called utilitarians are not of this stamp. They are sincere in their profession, and as far as that go, merit our respect. All the same they are mistaken in their view of things. Their cry is, "Don't talk to us of the 'mystic past.' Tell us of something that will meet present day need. Show us how to make two blades of grass grow where one only has hitherto been present, and how a single stalk of wheat can be made to produce a threefold measure of corn." Well, to obtain this information they must apply to a genuinely scientific agriculturist. But a scientist knows well that in order to cure an evil, or to remove an hindrance to progress, he must trace the evil or hindrance right back to its source and origin. In a word—study its history. And that history may be either of brief or lengthened duration. He has to do the same thing, viz., study its history. If he would improve or make more productive that which is already good and in a measure fruitful. He will



not has in its erod Was of a can while was cand tend obta geo stud the any the All soon the too by you the the bris iste wor was as of it lsd a ye be only fruit rasp well fruit treee thoo year not. If com the in the in the espe deat dish suffe On cano tainly up to shippi a call hing tory. This i prove health of per is on stage beatt attin o ha I m canis erie sow y harle see y in Day ers, s sounds fortua McMur NOXA some Lov These are Tr gravely with a SEY P spot a strengt dry tra Price The Soc Out, so On S Name that c male qu tion of A goe unremittio tion oti more th basead There was stop in it If a sis you it is a not unde Let. A credit the theo dollars tra If you k ing rasphe Do not it held a gra When the ing the sto no sign it is an indig story him The avor wedding da was the las WINARD'S