

CASEMENT
CURTAINS,
—AT—
JACKMAN'S
New Gower Street Store,
In Linen, Neatly Trimmed with Lace. Price:
40c., 50c., 60c., 70c., 85c., \$1.10, \$1.50,
\$1.60 pair. Also, Trimmed Ball Fringe, 95c. pair.
White Net Casement Curtains,
\$1.00, \$1.30, \$1.50 pair.
MAIL ORDERS SHIPPED FIRST MAIL.
Jackman The Tailor,
The Mail Order House.

HAMBOURG.

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Mr. Editor.—I do not doubt that with the chorus of praise and eulogium that has been given Mark Hambourg the past week, my idea of him will seem somewhat of a discord, and yet there may be others who think as I do, yet in the face of such glowing reports fear to admit the fact that he did not satisfy.

The reaching out for new expressions, the evident search for extraordinary adjectives in the preliminary notices made it appear almost too good to be true that such an artist could be coming to Newfoundland.
Alas! for the power of the press agent! Also in this connection, I think the craze for advertisement rather overstepped the mark in disfiguring the piano with the label which it bore.

His recitals were very interesting. He has excellent technique and has apparently mastered all the difficulties the key board presents. But it is his interpretation that I find fault with, and this in my opinion is the touch stone of true art. We can buy different colours, but it takes a Turner to paint the picture; with determination and practice almost anyone can learn to play the piano in a certain degree, but the solo pianist must do more than this; he must put colour in his notes; he must harmonize the spiritual essence of which music is; his technique must be but a means to an end.

Apply this to Hambourg's playing of the deep, wonderful first movement in the "Moonlight Sonata" and some of the Chopin numbers. He was very disappointing. Only to-day I read in the Toronto "Saturday Night," an article from its musical critic, Hector Charlesworth, on Hambourg's Chopin recital, on April 11th, and in view of all that has been said here it is interesting to see how a Toronto critic hears Mr. Hambourg, and I send you the article.

I certainly am not impressed with his greatness. I think Hollman is far more permanent and perhaps the greatest artist that has ever come here.

The Polonaise in A Flat mentioned in the "Saturday Night" was one of Mr. Macfarren's pieces and was noticeably much clearer in his rendering than Hambourg's.

Mr. Hambourg has many good points which have been well written up, and it is not my object to detract from these but simply to record a humble protest against the extravagant language in relation to him, for he did not make us see things, nor stir our imaginations, except in the Funeral March.

A correspondent in your issue of Wednesday holds Mr. Hambourg up to our local musicians as a pattern of shall we say—repose? Does he really mean that we have performers who purposely put on gestures and movements? Mr. Charles Hutton either in conducting or singing is by no means still; the conductor of the Ophir's band was no poker; the great orators do not keep their hands by their sides as, by Mr. X's reasoning, they should do. Is it not that their whole souls are in the work whether singing, playing, conducting or speaking, and is it not the expression, the involuntary expression of the feelings which are awakened?

Thanking you for space,
Yours truly,
ANDANTINO.

(Hector Charlesworth, Musical Critic in Toronto "Saturday Night," April 16th, 1910.)

Despite the wonderful execution of Mark Hambourg, he lacks two qualities necessary to give him a permanent name in the annals of pianism; one is personal magnetism and the other is self-control. Magnetism must ever remain a mystery; some men have it in an extraordinary degree, others have not. In dramatic art it is the quality which differentiates stars from leading men and in music it

doubles or trebles the monetary value of artists who in the light of cold analysis are no better as musicians than men in whom the public takes but little interest. Hambourg, even in his finest moments, leaves the sense of the listener unwarmed by any gracious influence. His lack of self-control has long been a besetting sin with him. It leads him to extravagant and bizarre methods of pounding at certain moments and a wooden stolidity at other times. Seldom has one heard a more uneven performance than his Chopin centenary recital on Monday night. In the famous sonata in B flat minor, for instance, a work which he has played many times in Toronto, he played both badly and well. The first movement was about the most uninspired effort that could be imagined from a man of his fame, while the Funeral March and the presto movement were exquisitely and movingly played. At times in the Polonaise in A flat he butchered the work in a manner which recalled Sauer's recent assertion that "Chopin from Heaven looks down deprecatingly on the maltreatment so often accorded his works in concert hall and salon." In certain of the Studies Hambourg achieved sheer loveliness by virtue of his grace and agility of touch. Why then did he not always aim at beautiful effects? The variety and the comparative unfamiliarity of much of the programme which embraced examples of Chopin's work in all modes, showed, how wonderful and poetic a genius the composer was within his chosen field, but for the most part, Hambourg refrained from playing in a poetic way and often seemed to be capriciously experimenting. If it had been possible to find some intimate lover of music who had never heard Chopin and to have taken him to the recital with the information that Chopin was the most poetic of all composers for the pianoforte, he would at many moments, be inclined to scoff at the assertion.

THE VALUE OF TURPENTINE.
When all else fails the physician recommends his wealthy patient to take a trip to the turpentine groves as a cure for throat and lung troubles. The turpentine of commerce cannot very well be used but by extracting this ingredient from gums and by adding linseed Dr. Chase succeeded in getting up the most effective treatment for throat and lung troubles that was ever discovered. It is known as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Kite's Narrow Escape.
When the Kite was coming from the Gulf sealfishery she had a very narrow escape from going ashore on the Bull, Cow and Calf in a dense fog late on Tuesday night last. These rocks are off Point Lance on this side of Cape St. Mary's, and at the time the ship was near them she was coming along under steam and canvas at a good clip. The look-out described the rocks just as the ship was in about thrice the length of herself from them, and the altering of her helm just enabled her to escape them. The heavy currents setting landward on this dangerous section of the coast, where so many wrecks have occurred in the past, accounted for the proximity of the ship to the land, though Captain Carroll used every care and kept a bright look-out. It was reckoned that the ship was well clear of the land but a more than ordinarily heavy tide set shorewards and dragged the ship in. It was perfectly calm and smooth at the time, so that even had the worst occurred there would likely be time enough for all to escape in their boats.

The Regulus Here.
The s.s. Regulus, Capt. Randall, arrived here from Philadelphia at 7 p.m. yesterday after a run of 7 days. From the time she left there she had strong head gales with a heavy sea and on Friday last the wind blew exceptionally hard from the N.W. reaching the velocity of a hurricane that night. The sea ran mountains high but the ship came through without mishap. She brought a cargo of coal to A. J. Harvey & Co., and also some gasoline.

You Blame the Stomach
But chronic indigestion will disappear when the liver, kidneys and bowels are set right by DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.
You are skeptical.
For you have tried many medicines and still suffer from indigestion with all its annoying symptoms.
Take a new line.
Leave the stomach alone, for the source of trouble is in the intestines, and healthful digestion can be restored by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills.
Mr. C. D. Bennett, Maple Grove, Megantic Co., Que., writes: "I had dyspepsia very bad. The food would sour, my stomach would swell up. I suffered a great deal and could not sleep. As the result of using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I am now entirely cured and can eat any kind of food. They have made a new man and a younger man of me and I cannot say too much in their praise."
Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmans, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Mr. James J. Channing
CANDIDATE FOR MUNICIPAL COUNCILLOR

Contradicts a False and Damaging Report.

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir,—Information reached me Saturday past that it was currently reported that I had withdrawn from the contest in the Municipal election, as a candidate for Councillor, giving as the reason that my senior assistant was leaving me and consequently I would not be able to devote the time necessary to make a canvass, etc. I wish, through the columns of your widely read paper, to emphatically deny this totally false and malicious report, which is absolutely untrue, and utterly without foundation. I wish to say further that I am in the fight to stay to the finish, and that I never was a quitter in any game, and almost too old to learn to be one now.

This rumour is like the work of the cowardly assassin, who, waiting in the dark for his innocent and unsuspecting victim, stabs him to death in the back. It has been rumoured also, that I did not intend to make any canvass during the campaign; this is also untrue. In fact I have already begun, and I might add (in passing) that everywhere I have gone I have met with a whole-souled and hearty reception.

I have an idea of my own of conducting my campaign, which, I believe, is systematic, and will be thorough, and by means of which, with the assistance of my many friends, I hope to put up a good fight, with credit to my supporters and myself.

Electors of St. John's, I ask you in all sincerity not to give credence to any such idle and unfounded reports, to stand by me during this campaign; and, before you make your choice of the six men, who are to represent you in the Council during the next four years, to give me an opportunity to produce "my goods" before you make your decision.

If honoured by you with a seat at the Council Board, I pledge myself to devote whatever ability I am possessed of, to perform the duties of the office at all times, faithfully, fearlessly and without favour.

Yours sincerely,
JAS. J. CHANNING.

Big Catch of Trout.

Rev. Dr. Whelan, Father Ashley, Father W. Finn, Jr., Capt. James Ryan, of Spaniard's Bay, and Mr. W. H. Kennedy, of Harbor Grace, returned from a fishing trip at Gambo by the express Saturday afternoon. They brought home the extraordinary large catch of 400 lbs. of trout. They went up the Gambo Lake from Mint Brook about 20 miles and turned off into some favorite spot in a river known well to the four guides from Gambo who accompanied the party. They spent four days and nights in the locality and had great sport. Many of the trout weigh a pound and a half, and were all smoked near the camp before leaving for home. We think that anybody wanting to have ideal fishing would do well to get the secret of this favorite spot.

Solomon, the Wise Announces

For Lo! The winter is passed, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.—(Cant. II, 11, 12).

Solomon is still holding the knob in his hand and announces in ringing tones the glad message: The winter is passed, spring is here. This means that you should go to B. Friedman and get your spring Clothing, Dry Goods and Furniture for Cash and Credit.

B. FRIEDMAN,
301 Water St.,
Water Side.
P. O. Box 5.

He Threatened Suicide.

Some few months ago, through the instrumentality of the police, a man named Hipditch, was sent to a Mr. O'Connell, of Wood's Island. He had a comfortable place and was well treated, but was too used to city haunts and threatened to commit suicide if he was not sent back. He was returned to the city and arrived here by Saturday's express, and being without a home will no doubt later be looked after again by the police.

CAR LEAVES TRACK.—While coming this way Saturday with a load of ties a special train in charge of Conductor Trainor, met a mishap while running along slowly just before coming to Duff's station, one of the cars left the track, and a gang of section men had to jack it on the rails again. As a result the incoming shore train did not arrive till midnight Saturday, and the regular which left here at 6 p.m. was late in arriving at Carbonear.

Children's JACK TAR HATS!

How many mothers have been waiting to buy Hats for their Children. Well, they need wait no longer. Here's their chance. As soon as they SEE OUR CHILDREN'S



JACK TAR HATS
and examine them, they will be in the mood to buy
S. MILLEY.

Mary Visits Carbonear

Hears of a Valuable Cure for the Troublesome Grub.

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir,—As is my custom nearly every spring, although I must admit later than at this date, I went to Carbonear last week, and I had what people call a really good time. I am well acquainted with many people there and I made an attempt to visit them all, but I failed. I called into the shops of Mr. Duff and Mr. Maddock, and the clerks are so kind like, and seem to never be tired trying to please you. I bought a nice pair of tan shoes at Mr. Duff's store. One thing I noticed there that pleased me very much. A lady came in, and although the clerk was tending this poor old body, he didn't do as I have seen done in a town not many miles away, tried to hurry me off to serve the moneymy lady; and I must also say the lady was truly a lady, as she chatted with me quite a lot. I like to see that, it takes nothing from one's pocket to be sociable and kind to all they meet, even if the other person's frock is not made of as good material as their own, or if the hat or bonnet they wear is of the style worn eight or ten years ago. There was a big pile of sticks on the Beach, and I thought first it was to erect a sawmill they were placed there, but on enquiry I found that a breakwater had been promised the people last year, and the sticks had been sent along to stop their mouths. I was telling Tom about it and he said he expected they would want a lot of junk a couple of years from now.

One of the reasons I went to Carbonear was to see about getting a new bonnet, the one I am wearing now I got it the winter of the Bank Crash, and I paid ten dollars in Commercial Bank notes, for it, although they told me it was only two dollars; you know, sir, dollars were only worth 20 cents then. As I was saying I wanted a bonnet and I was almost tempted to go and see Mrs. Joseph Maddock, who was so good and kind when she kept a millinery store here, but I felt too shy. The people are at their gardens there, and one woman in her garden told me they expected to have good gardens this summer, as some of the Government members were taking an interest in Agriculture. She told me that the "grubber" was down the shore and gave the people a sure cure for the grub pest; so, said she, the cabbage will be good this year anyway. Here is the cure: First you must catch the grub, and then get a cat's whisker-hair—Tom says they are called "smellers"—and with this you must tickle Mr. Grub under the short ribs until he laughs, and then, as quickly as possible, while his mouth is open, put a stone and some clay down his throat and choke the brute. If you see mere plants cut find the grub and repeat the operation. A wonderful cure, sir, and the man who invented it as well as the man who is placing it before the public should be knighted, and no doubt this will be done in due time. After I walked a little distance away from her she called out, woman like, and told me they had started an Agricultural Society on Friday night, and I could not understand her very well owing to the wind, but I thought she said they

Yours, etc.,
MARY.
Hr. Grace, April 28, 1910.

CORNS, WARTS, BUNIONS, CALLOUSES.

Removed for all time by applying Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. It contains no acids, never burns, and cures permanently. Use only "Putnam's."

Seed!
All New
Seeds,
Sutton's.
The West End Druggist,
PETER O'MARA,
46-48 Water St., West.
Mail orders promptly attended to.

were going to raise peaches. I know Carbonear has raised Peaches before, but not fruit.
I got home at six o'clock very tired, but had a mind to break Tom's old head, for he allowed the cat in the house, and she knocked down a water jug that I won in a lottery in the British Hall years ago, when a crockeryware dealer (who is now a Government official here) used to have an annual lottery. How times are changed to be sure, and that jug I prized so much is changed to.

At Pouch Cove on Saturday while W. Baldwin was at work repairing his fence, his little boy, aged 4 years, played around him, but so engrossed was his father with his work that he did not notice for several minutes that the little lad had disappeared. When he did so, he instantly thought of a deep well near, and running to it saw his child in the water 15 feet below and almost smothered. There was about five feet of water in the well, which is about 12 feet deep, and into it Mr. Baldwin dropped without hesitation and was just in time to save the little one's life. The child became unconscious just as the father reached him, and the man, immersed to his shoulders, held the little fellow above the water to enable him to breathe. Mr. Baldwin then called loudly for help, which soon came, and he was drawn out of the well with the child, who soon after revived. Had the man not missed the little chap so quickly he would have perished. The child had wandered to the side of the well and went in head first.

CRUSHED COFFEE,
1's and 1/2 lb. Tins, a pure Coffee without Chicory.

CHEAP FEEDS: Molasses Feed Meal, Dairy Feed, Yellow Corn, 112lb., 2 bush., \$1.70 sack, Hominy Feed, Bran, Black Oats, P. E. I., Mixed Oats, Gluten Meal. Get Our Prices.	Hartley's Jams, 1's & 2's, Scott's Jams, 1's & 2's, Robertson's Scot'h Marmalade Robertson's Golden Shredded Marmalade, Robertson's Tangerine Marmalade, Cross & Blackwell's Jams, 1's, Glass, Jams, Screw Cap Glass Jars, 20 cents, Jams, 1 lb. Stone Crocks, 18c, Marmalade, 7 lb. tins, Marmalade, 1's, 2's & 3lbs. jars
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C. P. EAGAN, Duckworth Street
and Queen's Road.

Fell in Well.

At Pouch Cove on Saturday while W. Baldwin was at work repairing his fence, his little boy, aged 4 years, played around him, but so engrossed was his father with his work that he did not notice for several minutes that the little lad had disappeared. When he did so, he instantly thought of a deep well near, and running to it saw his child in the water 15 feet below and almost smothered. There was about five feet of water in the well, which is about 12 feet deep, and into it Mr. Baldwin dropped without hesitation and was just in time to save the little one's life. The child became unconscious just as the father reached him, and the man, immersed to his shoulders, held the little fellow above the water to enable him to breathe. Mr. Baldwin then called loudly for help, which soon came, and he was drawn out of the well with the child, who soon after revived. Had the man not missed the little chap so quickly he would have perished. The child had wandered to the side of the well and went in head first.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.
I am never without it now.
Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigawauk, Oct. 21st.

Labor Day Fetes.

The Trades and Labor Council will meet to-morrow night in the British Hall and will arrange for the Labor Day celebration this summer. We understand that the celebration will be held early in July with a mammoth parade in the forenoon and a series of sports on St. George's Field in the afternoon, with sociables in the different halls at night. This season's celebration will eclipse all others.

ASK FOR MINARD'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.