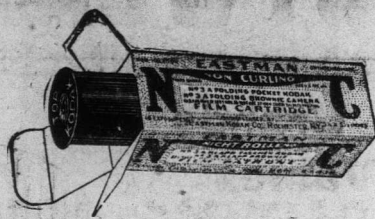


Eastman Roll Films.



Just arrived by express a fresh shipment of the celebrated Eastman Roll Films, in sizes to suit every camera.

PRICES RIGHT AT

TOOTON'S, THE KODAK STORE
320 Water Street.
Headquarters for Everything Pertaining to Photography.

LONDON GOSSIP.

LAND FOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Measures for the settlement of discharged soldiers and sailors on the land here in the dominions overseas are now taking definite shape, and the outlines of the Government plan are explained in the memorandum issued by Lord Selborne, as President of the Board of Agriculture. The scheme decided upon in Australia seems, however, to be of a bolder character. Under it there is to be co-operation between the Federal and State authorities, the former providing the funds and the latter the land. A sum of £20,000,000 or more will be set aside for the purpose of making advances, through the agricultural banks or similar institutions, to soldier settlers on very liberal conditions as to re-payment. To provide for the subsidiary requirements of soldiers or their dependents a special repatriation fund is to be raised and vested by act of the Commonwealth Parliament in a body of trustees. This fund will be distributed to soldiers or their dependents for maintenance, the purchase of stock, seed, and plant, or by way of general assistance as distinct from ameliorative aid. Provision is to be made for the immediate establishment by the State Government of training farms, on which inexperienced men may serve a probationary period for the purpose of determining their aptitude for the work. The State Governments will undertake the duty of classifying applicants under the scheme into three groups—those immediately eligible; those who may prove so after probationary training; and those who are unsuitable—and concurrently with these proposals every encouragement will be extended to approved private efforts for the settlement of returned soldiers on the land. It is understood that in New Zealand and Tasmania similar schemes are under consideration, while in Canada some of the provincial Governments already have adopted definite schemes.

THE GOVERNMENT, THE BREWERS AND THE FREE PUBLICAN.

A very remarkable situation has come about in the beer business. The Government proposes to restrict the output of the breweries by 25 per cent. I am told that the big London brewers have discovered a simple way of evading the proposed restrictions, and incidentally of administering a staggering blow to the free publicans who are still able to carry on business in London without the assistance of the great tied-house owners. By a simple expedient of refusing to supply those free publicans that they formerly supplied the brewers will be able, despite the reduction, to give their own tied-houses almost the usual supply, and consequently if this plan is carried out the selling of beer will become virtually a brewers' monopoly.

Heart Action Was Weak and Circulation Poor

He Was Always Tired and Nervous and Had Pains in Feet and Legs—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Cured.

The heart is a wonderful worker, plodding away year in and year out, forever pumping the blood through the body. So long as the blood is rich and nourishing it renews its own waste and keeps up a vigorous circulation of the blood through the arteries and veins of the human system. But when the blood gets thin the nerves are starved, motive power is lacking, the heart's action weakens, and the circulation is slow. The hands and feet feel cold, there are cramps and pains in the legs, and through the body, digestion fails, you become nervous and irritable and do not rest or sleep well. This letter will give you some idea how admirably Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is suited to overcome derangements of this nature. It is above all, a creator of new, rich blood, and with the blood in good condition the nerves

The free publican has not many friends, but I learn that he has brought forward a very drastic suggestion which is now under the consideration of the Board of Trade. His idea is the issue of certificates entitling the publican to the same supply of beer, less of course, 25 per cent, that he had in 1914, and if the brewer refuses to honor the certificate and give the supply the publican is authorised to obtain his supply where he can, and the output of his original brewer will be automatically reduced by the amount shown on the certificate plus the legal 25 per cent. It is also proposed to force the brewer to endorse the publican's certificate declaring his refusal to supply, and that certificate will be a guide to the Board of Trade in measuring the additional curtailment of his output.

A BEERLESS BEER.

Search for an exhilarating non-intoxicant has gone on for many years, and it is now being claimed that a resulting discovery is due to the exigencies of the war. The Central Liquor Control Board, which has charge of all our British licensing arrangements, has for some time been experimenting with various kinds of non-intoxicating beer, and it believes it has at last found a liquor to suit its purposes—one which is refreshing, thirst-quenching, and untainted with mawkishness or an over-saccharine quality. It has been tried tentatively by dockers, munition makers, and even members of Parliament, and the results are deemed to be excellent. Its one present drawback is understood to be that the very small amount of alcohol necessarily included in the beverage as a preservative—as in the case of ginger-beer, and other declared non-intoxicants—is apt to increase, with keeping, and on this head further experiments are to be looked for. In appearance and taste the new drink is very like a light lager, and its greatest virtue, in the eyes of those who wish it to replace the old intoxicating liquor, is that, while its alcoholic strength is almost negligible—at least when it is freshly bottled—its taste and general attractiveness bring from its consumers the emphatic testimony, "Its beer."

NIJINSKY A PRISONER OF WAR.

It seems a long time ago since all London was talking of Nijinsky and wondering why he was the only male dancer within living memory to be a real success in England. I hear that for many months he has been a prisoner of war in Austria. It was generally believed by those who had time or inclination to think of such things that he was still pursuing his profession, and it is known that other dancers who shared his London triumph are at present arousing controversy in the United States. He is presumably unharmed, as I hear that he has been allowed to appear at

are soon restored and lodgily organs resume their natural functions. Mrs. E. A. Hutchings, "Prairie View," Elva, Man., writes: "Before using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my husband had tried almost every remedy recommended as a tonic. He suffered with cold feet, poor circulation of the blood and was always tired. He had pains in his feet and legs, and could get no rest or sleep at night. After the first box of the Nerve Food we could see an improvement, and now after using it for six months, he is an entirely different man. He eats and sleeps well and has no pains in his feet and legs. It has built up his health wonderfully, and we can recommend it as a splendid nerve tonic." Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 60 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

some charitable performances in Austria.

NO HOT CROSS BUNS.

The London bakers are threatening no hot cross buns for Easter. There are not sufficient bakers to make them, and the cost of the materials is such that they say that they couldn't make them at a profit in any case. The trade defends this war economy by reference to the Government's warnings to be careful with sugar. In some places the bakers are compromising on making hot cross buns without currants, but, as a trade paper says, "buns without sugar would be sorry things to submit to the judgment of the rising generation." Another aspect of the great bun question is the effect on the eating of bread. The baker who is accused of being a traitor to his trade if he doesn't make buns replies, "No buns means more bread."

SIXPENNY DUNGEONS AT THE TOWER.

Electric light is a great disillusioner. The vaults in the Keep at the Tower have been made a sixpenny show for the first time, (opened April 10th), but the Office of Works, or whatever department it is, gives you no romance for your money. They have given them a tidy coat of white wash and lighted them with electric lamps that would suit a West End drawing room. The Yeomen of the Guard instead of chatting pleasing horrors, dispute with you about the colour of your ticket. At this rate the historic cellars might as well have been left as a store place for rifles and ammunition. Instead there are neat rows of old cannon brought in from the green outside, and under the new oak staircase there are stocks of cuirasses, the spoil of Waterloo. There are stinkpots there to remind us that nothing changes in war. The same kind of thing is lobbed from one trench to another every day. There is a dark hole in the wall, said to be the famous Little East, but no more impressive than a passage way in Whitechapel, and with the best will in the world you cannot, in that modern glare, believe in the ring in the floor where Guy Fawkes was tied down.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

The late Richard Harding Davis was in London only a few weeks ago, on his way back from Salonika. No journalist had seen more of the great war than he did. He was in Belgium when the German occupation began, and he saw sufficient of German brutality to change him from a neutral to a strong supporter of the Allies. He visited many parts of the French lines and was at the English front. He had also seen fighting in Cuba, Greece and South Africa. His early reputation was mainly made by a realistic story called "O'Gallagher," about the press and the prize ring. In his later years he became a very fashionable social success, and his work lost some of its vigor and simplicity. He took himself with a seriousness that was not altogether appreciated by his fellow workers who thought Davis was putting on frills. When he visited Peter Dunn, the creator of "Mr. Dooley," Davis said to him that he was surprised for he had expected to find him a very crude, wild, and woolly creature. Well," said Dunn, "I am surprised too, I expected to see you in a pink shirt-waist."

THE MAN WITH SHRAPNEL IN HIS HEAT.

The proudest wounded soldier in London to-day is the man who has had a jagged piece of shrapnel removed from his heart by an operation that has excited the greatest interest among doctors, both military and civil. The shrapnel, whose edges might have torn through the adjacent tissue on any exertion of the sufferer, was lodged in the pericardium, in a position apparently so inaccessible that it was thought inadvisable to operate. The patient was able to leave his bed, but was obviously permanently unfit. Then an Australian surgeon suggested how the operation could be performed. It involved most intricate surgery, and at the end the shrapnel was to be picked out by the surgeon's delicate fingers. My informant tells me that when the moment arrived and the patient who had chosen to take the risk, was actually in the surgeon's hands, the most intense excitement prevailed in the hospital, and inexpressible was the relief when the news came that the operation had been brilliantly successful. The soldier who is well on the way to complete recovery, now cherishes a mounted piece of shrapnel destined to become a heirloom.

PRELIMINARY HEARING.—The preliminary hearing into the serious charge preferred against a drill instructor, who is now out on bail, will take place to-morrow morning in the Magistrate's Court.

CHANGES HANDS.—Negotiations are now going on for the purchase of the a.s. Nevada, which has just undergone extensive repairs at the dry dock premises. Minard's Lintment Cures Diphtheria.

Pit-Brow Lassies.

A Peep Into The Working Conditions of The Collier's Daughter.

Back to the "belt"! In clogs, and the scarlet flash of flannel round her yellow locks to keep them clean, the Lancashire pit-brow lassie has returned to the colliery. It's her way of answering the cry, "Keep the home fires burning."

She is up early, is the lassie of the pit. Maybe a professional "knocker," an old "grannie" who in her youthful days worked at the pit, calls her at ten to six. At ten minutes past the hour the girl is on her way to the pit-head, swinging the can which contains her breakfast. A thick, substantial shawl covers her low, curved, youthful figure, a bright scarf is wrapped beneath it, and round her head is twisted that red handkerchief or strip of flannel.

"Dirt-picking." At the pit-head, her work is on the coal-belt. "Dirt-picking," she calls it. Her tools are a hammer and a pick, and as the coal in, its journeyings from pit-shaft and screen comes down the endless driving-belt, the lassie and her companions stand in a long row at the side. Wielding their picks dexterously, they swing them in the direction of any lumps of dirt mixed up with the coal and pick them out. This is generally termed coal-cleaning.

You may wonder, perhaps, what the hammer is for. With this the pit-brow lassie, using it with her left hand, pushes into a more convenient position the lumps of dirt as they tumble along in the stream of black diamonds. Should she make a bad shot and miss her lump with the pick, nothing is lost, for her neighbor will deftly secure the offending chunk of soil.

Any amount of fun goes on among the head-bounded girls at the belt. They laugh, sing, whistle, and chatter to their heart's content. Anyone unaccustomed to the whirl of the belt and the machinery would wonder how they make each other hear, but it is all a matter of use and adaptability. To the pit-brow lassie the noise, if she notices it at all, merely gives point and pith to the jests and stories which pass round.

The pit-brow lassies have come back to this work in a true spirit of patriotism, for, although there are generally a few women at the collieries, coal-cleaning as a form of labor for women has been steadily going out of favor since 1911. The work is very hard, and the pay is not enormous. A girl at the belt may earn from ten shillings to a pound a week, and very likely her shift is a ten-hour day one.

Another class of work which the pit-brow lassie is doing is the tallying of the coal for weighing purposes. The coal from the pit, loaded into tubs as it comes up from the shaft, bears each miner's tag. These tags record by whom the different loads have been hewn. In some cases these tally-tags, as they are called, are checked and hung up by girls. Girls are also taking the places of men as colliery-bill clerks.

Generally the pit-brow lassie caters for herself. She takes her food with her, and can cook or warm it at the pit-head, for there is always one very material comfort about a pit-brow—splendid fires are always to be found there. A society lady who, a few years ago, joined the ranks of the scarlet-capped lassies, in order to find out for herself what their work was really like, spoke very feelingly of the comfort she derived from the fires.

Everyone admits that a girl at the belt is generally a very happy individual. Perhaps it is that freedom with which she can laugh and talk that takes the edge off her toil.

It was a different thing in the days of her grandmother, when women actually worked in the mines, carrying loads on their backs up the shaft-ladders. Some of these ladders were spiral, and the work was cruelly hard. Lord Ashley, in 1842, introduced a measure in Parliament, and legislation made the employment of women underground illegal.

The London Directory.

(Published Annually) enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs the Directory contains lists of

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply;

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 2s. Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their Trade Cards for 5s. on large advertisements from 10s. THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO., LTD. 25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

2 Specials

FOR

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.



"MacNeal" GINGHAMS,

Absolutely the best value to be had in Gingham. For distinctive patterns, fineness of cloth they stand to-day unmatched. Special Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

18c. Per Yard.

— ALSO, —

Sample Line of Boys Linen Suits



in plain shades and fancy stripes. Lots of pretty styles will be found here. Values to \$1.40. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Special 82c. Special.

James Baird LIMITED



IT IS COMING!

WHAT?

St. John's Greatest Sale.

Watch for the opening announcement of the World's Greatest Fair. Our Special Representative having visited the large centres of the United States of America, is returning to-day to give the people of St. John's and Outports

The Biggest Bargain Feast

ever it was our pleasure to give: It will pay you to wait for same, as goods are now en route and expected the coming week.

The G. L. MARCH Co., Ltd.,

ST. JOHN'S BARGAIN STORE.
Cor. Water and Springdale Streets.

Advertise in the Evening Telegram

LIGHT.

The proprietor of one system is credited with old street, and I'll guarantee most widely known. He was asked to explain believe in the trinity of dazzle the mobs until them into a warm, comfortable, and the rest is

Mixed metaphors, pen than imagine the kind of open, for we pass it in to the street. No one fair of welcome and invite the pathway and lets on restful lighting effect obtrusiveness, the absence ing that if one would stencing a delicious sense ness—all these are part individuality.

We cordially invite all showroom and see our light by the adoption of which from a London paper m X. Lamp and GASTEA requirements.

ST. JOHN'S
dec. 11

How the British Succeeded in Withdrawing from Suvla

The First Published Description of the Details of the Combined Military and Naval Skill Which Made Evacuation a Brilliant Success. The Turks Were Puzzled to End.

(From the Manchester Guardian.)

We publish below a new and interesting account of the precise manner by which the evacuation of the Gallipoli in December last.

It was written by Mr. H. Wilson at the time of the evacuation, virtually none of the details showed just how this remarkable work was carried out were allowed to be published.

Permission has now been published them, and they are interesting in that Sir C. Monro's spate, which appeared in the newspapers, had very little to do with this part of the operations, so many readers will seem almost most interesting.

Mr. Nevinston's article, after narrating in general terms the process of the withdrawal and the action to which it was due, was:

Ruses and Accidents.

The whole process of evacuation from the moment orders were issued naturally occupied considerable time. Various ruses and accidents served to deceive the enemy, and thought that the increased number of ships about the bay sign strongly renewed attack about mass. To maintain this appearance of our men were taken night and returned by day, like an army. On the final day, an order commanded that the imperial custom of our men showing selves on the skyline should be fully maintained, and we all best to serve our country by everywhere round Suvla in the enemy's sight. Orders were fulfilled that mule carts were taken on slowly up and down, and must mention the extraordinary vice of the Indian Mule-cart chiefly belonging to the Imperial Force Corps. The mules were far fine animals; happily all saved at Suvla, and nearly all, as mentioned. Native managed them as though mules well trained dogs, and served great patience and fortitude, under the severe trial of temporary frost.

A great fire of stores at Anzac accidentally broke out early



FORD—

Buy one, not because better Car. Book your order now completely equipped and 4-SEATING TOUR RUNABOUT...

GEO. M.