

KNOWLING'S HARDWARE

Just arrived
ALUMINUM WARE.
Our Price Right and
Quality unexcelled.

PERCOLATORS.

A well made article, very
pleasing to the eye, but
much more pleasing to the
palate; guaranteed the
best Coffee mak- \$1.50
er known

KETTLES.

This Kettle will boil
water in 15 minutes. An
excellent article \$1.95
for the home

DOUBLE BOILERS.

An excellent high grade
article. It serves two
purposes. A real genuine
bargain for you. \$1.30

SKELLETTES.

We have a line of those
which are hard to beat
for price and dura-
bility, with collaps- 95c.
ible handle

DISH PANS.

A one-piece Pan, can be
used for any purpose; a
pan that will appeal to the
city housewife. It has
two handles and a \$1.90
wide rolled rim

FRY PANS.

This Fry Pan is made
of extra thickness, will last
a long time. It's \$1.10
quality is genuine.

SAUCE PANS.

We can now offer you a
line of Sauce Pans
which Aluminum covers that
astonish you 95c. up
to \$1.50

DOUBLE FRY PANS

This Pan for stewing
meats or beefsteak is
hard to beat. One half
size over on the other and
does the work of a cover.
It keeps the steam in
(the essential part) and it
keeps the stove clean.
Selling around \$2.35
grease spots.

SCOOPS.

We have two sizes of
these very useful articles
for the pantry; every
housewife should have one;
one for the candy and
chocolate counter. Grocers,
would be to your ad-
vantage to call and 24c.
see them.

CRUETS.

A Cruet for the break-
fast table, the picnic bas-
ket, the luncheon table;
the bottoms of each recep-
tacle are weighted to keep
them from falling over. A
very useful thing 50c.
the kitchen.

STRAINERS.

An article that can be
used for different purposes
such as gravy straining,
straining children's food;
a strainer, straining cof-
fee, a utensil that the
kitchen is not com- 17c.
plete without; only

HOUSEWIVES!

Just two words for you,
you can always keep
a high, everlasting pol-
ish on your Aluminum
ware. Buy a packet of
Steel Wool. When
using utensils always
use a packet. 15c.

KNOWLING,
LTD.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

JUST TO TALK ABOUT.

"You never read a great deal," I said to her 22-year-old daughter "and yet whenever a new book comes up you always seem able to talk about it. I can't understand how you find the time to read them all, with all the other things you do."

The daughter laughed in that tolerant way in which youth laughs at the ignorance and the lack of worldly wisdom of middle age.

"I don't, old dear," she said, "I couldn't possibly. But I can read the reviews and I'm careful to know you wouldn't want me to seem ignorant before your highbrow friends."

The Best Reviews!

"And you talk so well," sighed the mother, who is a really thoughtful person, who actually reads books for the pleasure she gets out of them.

"Surely I do," triumphed her daughter. "I'm very particular. I read the best reviews. If you'd do the same you wouldn't have to keep saying I haven't read this or that the way you do."

What are books for—to read and enjoy?

Or to use as material for conversation?

What are any of our pleasures for? To enjoy? Or as material for future conversation?

"You Really Must See It."

I think there are some people who think of their pleasures more in terms of the chance to talk about them after-

wards than in actual present enjoyment.

Such people go to the new play more for the chance to say they have been than because they greatly enjoy it. Give such people the chance to go to all the plays they wished, if they were to go invisible and never be allowed to refer to having been, and I'll wager they would rather go to half as many and be able to say, "Have you seen—" and "You really must see—" "Oh, yes, we went the first night."

The tremendous vogue of the picture postcard is based on this quirk of the human mind. The postcard says nonchalantly: "This is where I have been. Don't you wish you could go there, too?"

And, of course, the joy of travel would lose its flavor for most of us if we couldn't talk about it afterwards.

Why They Travelled.

The first officer of a ship on which we once took a cruise to a place, then much in the world's eye, was a very observant person. We were rather disappointed in the things we had gone to see. They were not so spectacular to see as to read about. We said as much to the first officer, and wondered that so many people cared to come. "Oh, well," he said, "what they want is to be able to say: 'Now when I was in So and So.'"

Of course it is inevitable that some of our pleasure should come in comparing notes on the books we've read, and the plays we have seen, and the places we have been to. That's perfectly normal. The only abnormal thing is to let it become so large a part of one's enjoyment that it crowds out the actual enjoyment of the pleasure itself.

In Memoriam.

MRS. JOS. GUY (Catalina).
At Catalina, on March 18th, there passed to the Great Beyond, one of the old stock in the person of Mrs. Jos. Guy. The deceased, whose maiden name was Juliana Gould, was born at Carbonar in 1860, and in the sixties came to Catalina as teacher under the R.C. Board. On the occasion of her marriage she became actively identified with the public life of the town, being Postmistress for almost half a century. This position of trust was filled by her with great honor and integrity, even in the last few years, when her health was declining, and when the duties appertaining to the office in consequence of the growth of the town became more and more onerous. The late Mrs. Guy was a woman of sterling qualities, the most conspicuous of which were her devotion to the very large family which she raised in a truly Christian manner, and her zeal for the glory of God and the Catholic Church. The funeral took place on St. Patrick's Day and was remarkably well attended, amongst the cortege being the Rev. G. S. Chamberlain and the Hon. W. F. Coaker. The burial service having been read all that was mortal of a good woman was committed to the family plot to await the resurrection. Her husband and some members of the family having predeceased her, there are left to mourn two sons, Joseph of the R.N. Co., St. John's, Vincent, who carries on his father's business at Catalina; two daughters in Boston, Mrs. Nolan and Bolger, two in St. John's, Mrs. Jas. McDonald and Mrs. Jos. Lacey, and three at Catalina, Misses Angela, Annie and Lillian; the latter two having come from the States last fall to comfort their mother in her last moments. The Guy family wish to thank Fr. Dwyer and Drs. Mackay and Forbes for their attention to their mother in her illness. Eternal rest grant her O, Lord and let perpetual light shine upon her.

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19 inches wide. Only 23c. yd.
27c. yard.

Compare quality and be convinced of value!

G. KNOWLING, Ltd.

They Ruined the Country

SO OUT THEY MUST GO!

We cannot conceive a greater disaster to this country than would be the return of the Squires-Coaker Government. During the past three years everything they have done has contributed bit by bit to ruin the country's interests. The fisheries have been made unproductive because of the nefarious Fish Regulations restricted sales and preventing sales of fish and obstructing the working out of the natural law of supply and demand. The destruction of the fishing industries interfered seriously with all avenues of employment. The coopers, the longshoremen and the fish handlers were thrown out of employment and all labor received a nervous set back. The codfishery is our principal industry and any interference with the proper conduct of this industry seriously affects all other industries of this Dominion. The destitution, unemployment and lack of supplies for the fishery and the general paralysis of all trade are due principally to Coaker's Fish policy. The fishermen, laborers and mechanics are fully aware of this. Having seriously considered the situation then it is not possible that they will risk the danger of re-electing the present Government. To do so would be suicidal to themselves, to the country and to posterity. Make no mistake then, men but vote for BENNETT & BETTER TIMES.

"Jane Eyre" at the Nickel Monday.

A splendid cast of unusual merit has been assembled by Hugo Ballin for "Jane Eyre," the newest Hodgkinson release which is based on the famous novel of that name by Charlotte Bronte. "Jane Eyre" will open an engagement at the Nickel Theatre commencing Monday. Heading the aggregation of notable players are Mabel Ballin and Norman Trevor, neither of whom need introduction to the stage and screen devotees. Miss Ballin plays the part of Jane Eyre, the demure little governess, and Mr. Trevor is seen in the role of Fairfax Rochester, the eccentric but strangely fascinating master of the house.

The screen needs more pictures like "Jane Eyre." A picture which thrills and engrosses, and at the same time is as clean as a hound's tooth. The Nickel desires that it be clearly understood that there will be no advance in price for this great picture.

ANOTHER PRODIGAL



WALT MACDONALD

From scenes of deep abasement the prodigal returned, but in his father's basement no lamp of welcome burned; his father's dogs pursued him along the lane and chewed him, his grandma coldly viewed him, and a used him while she churned. No fatted calf was roasted by brothers overjoyed; no slabs of bread were toasted to fill his aching void; remarked his stern relations, "For you we have no rations until in some vocation you're usefully employed. Your uncle raised the barney, with endless zeal and care; your brothers, Jim and Charley, have plied the old ployshare; your aunts have done their knitting with industry fitting, while you've been idly fitting with hoboes here and there. You are the only quitter—we've made the wheels go round; in honest sweat and bitter we've all been nearly drowned; and now that you are busted and with the husks disgusted, you think we may be trusted a welcome to expound. Go, slumber with the gopher, or with the well-known fox; there is not, for the loafer, a doughnut in the box; if you would eat some pieces of bread, all smeared with greases, go emulate your neices, and earn the useful rooks."

"A Donald Hogan."

That's the name taken by Mr. P. J. Smith in "An Irish Story" at St. Joseph's Hall on April 23rd (Monday). Mr. Smith plays the part of the college graduate to perfection, and he has an able companion as his fiancée in Miss Nellie Byrne, who takes the part of Leonora Schwida, a debutante. Miss Eileen Whelan as Mary Hogan, Dennis's wife will, we feel sure, add fresh laurels to her fame as a coming star. Miss Beattie Maher as Marian Hogan, Mr. Leo English as Gaston the French man, Miss Annie Whelan as Mrs. O'Flaherty, and Mr. Jack Phelan as Pat Lacey, Dennis's confidential friend, are all worth hearing and anyone not seeing or hearing them on Monday night will be sorely disappointed. So to avoid this get your tickets now.

Trinity Will Return Stone, Bradley and Hodder.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—The Govt. story-tellers addressed a meeting to a Port Union audience here last night, so to encourage the speakers about fifty Opposition supporters from here attended. The chairman in introducing the team referred to them as fine looking men, it came unexpectedly to Mr. Hibbs and the buttons flew off his vest.

Mr. Randall was the first speaker and he took us back over the war period, and told us of all the money some of the Cabinet Ministers made out of wrecks, steam subsidies and coal supplies. Of course Mr. Randall was too much of a gentleman to be personal, but he forgot himself once and referred to Crosbie as being a millionaire, and that was about the only crime he was guilty of. Mr. Randall also said that many of the politicians who were trying to get elected to a seat in the House of Assembly were giving their time for the good of their country. He referred to the deadlock in 1908 when a certain candidate was offered a bribe—more than he could make in four years in the House of Assembly—to leave his party and come over, but no, he was faithful to his party and his country and remained loyal.

A whisper went around as to who he could be, some said it was Squires but others said it could not be he as Coaker had only to whistle for him to link up. We pity Mr. Randall being led like a lamb to the slaughter.

Mr. Hibbs came next. He explained that why he left Fogo and came to Trinity was because—(1) Trinity is a large district and wants good men and (2) He is a good man—and you should see the small boys on the steps of the platform clapping their hands; even the little boys know a good thing when they see it. Mr. Hibbs then told us a story about a man and his mother-in-law, you should see the small boys then stamp their feet and bake cakes for the story man. He went on to tell us about all the trouble he had with Sir Michael Cashin in the House trying to keep him in order. He told us that Cashin said bad words. Of course he mentioned at Port Union a previous meeting that Cashin cursed in the House; however, I don't think that

Mr. Hibbs tells that on Cashin very often; anyway Sir Michael should not be so troublesome to Mr. Hibbs. By this time the small boys were getting restless, so he told us another story about (h) owls, saying that they could not see the sun—even some of the men clapped them because they thought perhaps it was true. He next took up taxation and talked and talked and pointed out why they could not reduce the taxes. He told us about all the telegraph offices that he closed in Fogo District and how he opened them again to satisfy his people; and all he did while in the House. Well, I thought, what a wonderful man! If his Leader and Party had helped him any what a Paradise we would be living in to-day. His subject was getting dry now and it was time for another story.

so he told us about the old woman and her teapot, the little boys had heard that one before and it took no effect; so he told us then about the girl he met from Placentia Bay, who wanted to know if Mr. Coaker had a cloven hoof.

He next referred to John Stone but was wise enough to find he was walking on thin ice, and made for a place of safety. This Mr. Editor is the kind of rot handed out by Hibbs and Randall to the electors of Trinity Bay, when prudent men are trying to save our country from bankruptcy.

Mr. Boone also spoke, and said that he was tired waiting for Mr. Hibbs to finish. I suppose he was. He started telling more stories, one about an automobile, some boys were playing and he was going to represent the

smoke of the auto. Of course he won't hold that office for long, because after Polling Day he will disappear like smoke and be heard of no more. The boys call them the story men.



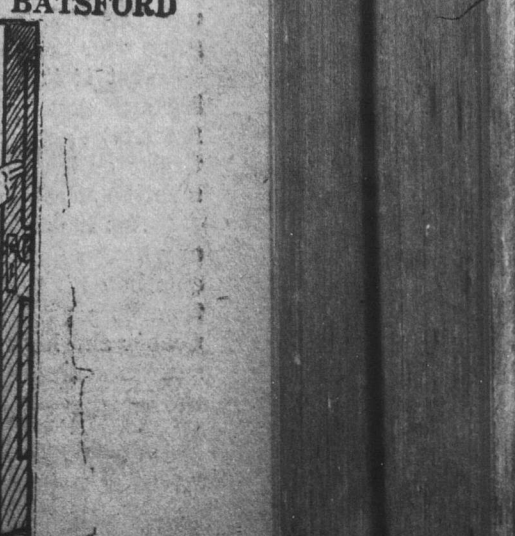
Mr. Hallyard was sick at Trinity and could not come to Catalina. It did not matter much, he is not wanted. Neither are Hibbs and Randall and no one knows it better than they. Trinity Bay wants men of the type of John Stone, Bradley and Hodder, and when Polling Day comes will poll such a majority of votes over the three Government incapables that they will regret ever wasting their time canvassing Trinity Bay.

Yours truly,
UNION MAN.
Catalina, April 18th, 1923.

If you want good tasted Ice Cream, go to COLLETT'S, 106 Duckworth St., East Cochrane Street. —APR 18, 1923

BILLY'S UNCLE

Dear Billy:—
I have the paper
with your picture in the
"Amoyan Mid-Town Co."
and they were so
flattered at it (and
my name) that they
are about to offer you
a "million dollar contract"
to run in opposition to
Jackie Logan.
So check your chance
Billy for a million.
Sweetly,
Broddy Guy-Kist



By BEN BATSFORD