

## **EVENING TELEGRAM** **FASHION PLATES.**

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



A Dainty Frock for a Little Girl.

Sheer white nainsook was used in the making of this quaintly simple little dress. The fullness of the short-waisted body is laid in fine rucks, or it may simply be gathered. The full skirt is finished by a deep hem and joined to the belt. A simple design in eyelet embroidery lends a touch of daintiness to the square yoke, sleeve caps, and belt, although allover embroidery or lace may be used. The pattern is cut in three sizes: 2, 4, 6 years. The 4 year size requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

Pattern here illustrated will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10c. in stamps or silver.



A Chic and Appropriate Frock Mother's Girl. Girl's Dress.

The front closing on this model will recommend it at once as practical and convenient. The design has a group of tucks over the shoulders which are stitched to the waist band in back, and to yoke depth in front. The right front crosses the left in reverse style at the upper part. The sleeve is a one seam model, and may be cut in short or full length, as desired. The plaited skirt is very popular. The Pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 years. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for the 8 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt for 10c. in silver or stamps.

### **PATTERN COUPON.**

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No. ....

Size. ....

Name. ....

Address in full: .....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

## **Dear Madam,==**

Are you using **KING GEORGE FLOUR**? If so, will you please tell your friends about it? If not, will you just ask your Grocer to send you a stone (14-lbs.) of **KING GEORGE FLOUR**.

All the high-class groceries are selling King George Flour, ask your friends what they think of it.

You can not imagine what a satisfactory Flour King George is, but when you use it you will know that

**KING GEORGE is**  
**BEST OF ALL.**

**Canadian Cereal and**  
**Milling Company, Limited.**

## **Entertainment and Tea at** **Seal Cove, T.B.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I wish to be allowed a little space in your valuable paper to give a short account of an entertainment and tea held in the Orange Hall, on the 29th ult., under the auspices of Miss J. E. Thistle, our good teacher, and the ladies of this place.

For a few weeks Miss Thistle with her scholars worked hard practising, in order to have something prepared to entertain the people who would be present on this occasion.

The hall was decorated nicely and all the young people looked very happy as they went forward to recite or sing, as the case may be. The new Church Organ had been taken to the hall a day or two previously, and although it is only a short time since the people have been accustomed to the music yet with a little more training to the young will bring the older ones into tune, as their voices show that all they need is to be trained, and they can compare with any of greater privileges. Miss Thistle presided at the organ and did her part well.

Mr Hubert Single occupied the chair and made a few well chosen remarks at the beginning. Revs. Mr. Paine and Crane were also present and said some good things, which, no doubt, will be remembered by the boys and girls. The programme closed, by singing the National Anthem.

As soon as possible the tables were made ready and spread with good things to tempt the appetite, and all sat down and did justice to the tempting viands. The young folks had an enjoyable time after, and it was not until a late hour that they dispersed and went to their homes.

Great credit is due our esteemed Teacher for her untiring efforts in training the young folk. Some nice

things were said, and it is quite evident that there is considerable talent in our young, and only time can tell what some of them will become. It must have been encouraging to our Teacher to see that not only the younger people coming forward to help, but the married ones as well. These took their part in good order. The proceeds of the meeting, which amounted to \$43.70 go towards the building of a new school room which is very badly needed. The teacher and scholars require plenty of room and conveniences in the school room, then better work and less worry is the result. We are very fortunate this year in having such a capable and talented teacher among us. She is never tired of doing her best for those under her care, always feeling a great responsibility devolving upon her. We sincerely hope all her efforts will prove successful. She has given her services as organist in the Church, and our people appreciate her work and are ready to help when they can, she has a smile and a kind word for all whom she meets. We hope her years and opportunities to do good will be many.

Now, Mr. Editor, it is not often we find a place in the columns of your paper, but I would like you to know that we are alive to our duty and the interests of the young and rising generation upon whom depends the future of this and every place. If they are not educated what is their hope? The future is black for them; but if they set their brains to work and take to what is taught them day by day they need not fear for the future.

Thanking you for space and wishing you a Happy New Year.

I remain yours,  
JOHN M. HARRIS.  
Seal Cove, Trinity Bay, South, Jan. 2nd, 1911.

## **MORE ABOUT THE FLAG.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I have read with interest two letters in your columns referring to the Flag of Newfoundland. The writers want the question settled as to which is the "real thing" and which is the counterfeit. I have been also long interested in this very matter and have made many enquiries as to the origin of the Pink, White and Green which thousands of Newfoundlanders, the world over, revere as the "Native Flag."

The poets, historians, and the "bush-

borns" persist in claiming the "Pink, White and Green" as our own peculiar flag.

While we glory in being British, and while we chant the praises of the "Flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze," still we are under the least interest in the subject.

From historical records we know that in the "dark days" of old, the "bush-borns" had very little "show." Men were imported from the "Old Country" to fill every position in Church or State, and in all departments of business except killing fish. This was reserved for the natives, and eventually they began to kick and object to be forever "heavers of wood and drawers of water." They started a "Native Society" and agitated for "native rights," with the result that their descendants to-day are enjoying all the rights their merits entitle them

to. This Native Society had a flag, and pink was its color. They used it on their hall and at their meetings and at their public balls and in their processions.

About three-quarters of a century ago they used to haul firewood for the Bishops—Protestant and Catholic, for the Parsons and Priests, and on these occasions each Society used to fly proudly their own peculiar flag. At that time the Natives, the English and Irish, were about numerically equal in St. John's, with a good sprinkling of Scotch to give it a flavour.

When the C. E. and R. C. Catholics were being built, feeling ran high. The whole population, without distinction of creed or nationality, joined together. When the sealers came from North and South and the haul of rocks was on the "Natives" outnumbered the others ten to one. Then it was suggested that creed and nationality be dropped and that all unite under one flag, not a native but a Newfoundland flag, one whose folds would be broad enough to un-keel all Newfoundlanders, whether by birth or adoption, regardless of creed or nationality.

Whether the old fellows were wise in their generation may be seen by a glance at the occupants to-day of the highest positions in Church, State and Business.

One of the most gifted and patriotic sons of Newfoundland has crystallized the sentiment of the flag in the following touching and patriotic lines, while also accounting for its origin:—

"The pink, the Rose of England shows.  
The green, St. Patrick's emblem bright.  
While in between the spotless sheet  
Of Andrew's Cross displays its white.  
Then hail: the pink, the white, the green.  
Our patriot flag! long may it stand.  
Our sirelands twine, their emblems twine  
To form the Flag of Newfoundland."

There seems to be good historical grounds for the use of the Pink, White and Green. When the populace were enthused and hauled stones to build the Cathedral they were all united under the Pink, White and Green. When the old-time "jowlers" came in from the sealers they log-loaded the ship, then the Native flag in the place of honour. When Capt. Bob Beattie, the "Navy" to the farthest north he had a silk Newfoundland flag of Pink, White and Green to run up beside the Stars and Stripes on the North Pole and only that Peary was such a bouncer that little flag of Pink, White and Green would have been such a witness in his favour to the world that the evidence would be incontrovertible, and he would not now be regarded by some scientific men as a fakir rivaling Cook.

I find my letter has grown longer than I intended, so I apologize for the crudeness of these notes, and hope some abler pen will give the theme the time and ability that the present writer lacks.

As for the official flag with the "panorama" on it, it is impossible; not one out of a hundred will fly it, not those for it, or recognize it, if they saw it.

Custom and usage has given us the Pink, White and Green for our Newfoundland flag, and no amount of criticism will detract it.

It symbolizes Unity, Fraternity and Christianity—the union of all classes, the brotherhood of Newfoundlanders, either by birth or adoption, and the banding together of all creeds for the welfare of our native land.

Then:—  
"Fling out the flag, o'er creek and crag,  
Pink, White and Green, so fair so grand;  
Long may it sway, o'er bight and bay,  
Around the Shores of Newfoundland!"  
Yours truly,  
BUSH-BORN.

## **Boy Had Fits** **For 6 Years!**

Druggist advised DR. A.W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD—Cure complete and lasting.  
Mrs. J. D. Palmer, 35 Park St., Astoria, N. Y., writes: "When a year or more ago my boy began to have fits they came on in the night. He would make strange noises, stiffen out. In a month, face would twitch and sometimes turned purple. After the fits could not talk."  
"The family physician said 'all I could do was to keep them down with what. The second physician pronounced trouble Jeffersonian epilepsy, but not cure him. He suffered for six years and before beginning the use of Dr. W. Chase's Nerve Food had three fits about five days. Our druggist recommended Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. He has taken seven boxes and has not had the symptom of a fit since. His color has greatly improved; he is nervous and irritable like he used to be and we consider his cure complete."

Such results are only obtained by the use of the genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food—not from imitation substitutes. 50 cents a box, all druggists. E. K. Mannon, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## **"Mary" Dreams Again.**

### **NEWFOUNDLANDERS IN SYDNEY WORK-ING WHILE THEY WAIT.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I had another very curious dream last week, and as my last one about the road work turned out so well I am afraid there is going to be something strange happen soon.

Well, my sake's, Mr. Editor, it was during Christmas time, and after Tom and myself had a "drop" of hot punch, and a chat about the old time Christmas, and the good sport we used to have, my head began to reel and I felt a sort of excited like, so I went to bed.

I had not been asleep long when I dreamt we had decided to leave Harbor Grace, and joined the train here for Sydney, Oh, I thought everybody was leaving, and on the breast of every man's coat was the word "waiting." At first I thought that meant waiting for the train, but after getting on the train, all kept their badge on. All along the line at the different stations many people, mostly young men, joined the train, and each showed the same badge, and just then I noticed my Tom had one. What could it all mean; several times the thought came to my old brain to ask what it meant, but as I did not want people to think me ignorant, I just waited for something to turn up when I would find out. All along the line we went, on to Port aux Basques, and then on board the Bruce with us—oh, such a gang, and all wearing the same badge—"Waiting." We had a grand time across to Sydney, and it was a delightful morning when we landed. Hundreds of Newfoundlanders were on the wharf as the ship came along side, and my curiosity was still more aroused when I noticed on the breast of each man the word "waiting."

Well, well, well, thought I, what can it all mean. Surely some person here will soon tell me; but no, we met some Harbor Grace boys, who were working there, hurrying to their dinner, and on the coat of each was the same word—"waiting." By and by I saw a familiar little man coming to-

ward me, wearing a tall beaver hat, and a walking stick. He had a lady with him and I recognized him at once as one of our members. He seemed to be in the very best of spirits, and I thought before I would see more of Sydney I would find out the meaning of this word—"waiting." But to my surprise he had a different badge, and his was in letters of gold, in the shape of a half moon, and the letters were: "a-a-t-t-e-n-t-i-o-n." I could stand this no longer, so I asked the first man I met to explain to me what all this meant, and this is how he explained it:—

The word "waiting" means that hundreds of thousands of disappointed Newfoundlanders are waiting the opportunity to show through the ballot boxes that their confidence in the present Government has been misplaced; at home they are going away while they wait; and here in Sydney we are working while we wait. Yes, said he, working and sending the money we can earn home to our dear ones, money that goes into the revenue, only to be squandered by this one and that one with tall hats and gold-headed canes sporting from one part of the world to the other, while our children are often in need of good food and warm clothing.

But, said I, what does the word "satisfied" I saw on two or three men mean. Oh, who would not feel satisfied, he said, with nothing much to do, but sport around with a fat cheque book in his pocket, and his passage paid everywhere, not to speak of the prospects of a pleasant trip to England next summer to take in the Festival of Empire and see the Coronation. With this, Mr. Editor, he threw up his hands, as he was getting very much excited, and I woke to find poor Tom trying to shake life in me, as I had appeared to him to be in great agony.

Perhaps some person can interpret this dream of mine.

Yours sincerely,  
Hr. Grace, Jan. 2, 1911. MARY

## **MEDICAL FEES.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—

"Sick" Semper Tyrannus." The tariff published by the medical fraternity of St. John's, as might be expected, has called forth the just and prompt indignation of the general public; and it is to be regretted that these gentlemen thought it feasible to take such an unpopular step. Talk about the charge of the Light Brigade! 'Twasn't a circumstance to those of the medicals practising here at present. That of the former showed courage which could only be expected from men who were prepared to risk all and die for the glory of Old Albion; the chief feature of the latter, however, is the desire to grab all and live for Mr. U's & Co. That the charges are too high, Mr. Editor, and will work great hardship, is patent to all. I will illustrate a case of the wife of an ordinary laborer, whose child has fallen ill and needs medical attention. She sends for a doctor. Presently the toot! toot! of an auto is heard, from which that gentleman alights, walks into the house, examines or looks at the little patient. He draws forth his fountain pen, writes a prescription, takes his hat and gloves from the table, and says:

"Beef tea three times a day; be sure to keep her warm; good afternoon," and again the toot! toot! is heard. That ends the doctor's work. But what about the mother and her little one? The parent looks at the prescription, calculates it will cost 50 cents to fill, and \$1.00 for the doctor—\$1.50 all told—puts her hand in her pocket and takes forth her all—60 or 70 cents, just enough to buy medicine! As to the beef tea and the warmth recommended by the medico, that's out of the question, simply because her good man had the misfortune to help discharge only one longshore steamer during the week. But, then, she thinks of a kind neighbor in her hour of need, and the poorer neighbor the more inclined to lend a helping hand. This is an instance of a case often met with by the very gentlemen who raised the tariff. True we have some medicals (like the late lamented and regretted Dr. Stabb) who would refuse to take a fee from one so circumstanced; but, judging the present charges, I am of opinion the M.D. after some names, besides "Medical Doctor," may—henceforth read as meaning "More Dough." If these doctors, Mr. Editor, were an underpaid class of men, every encour-

## **Fresh from** **California!**

Our shipments of **TINNED FRUITS** are here, and we can guarantee that for Freshness and Flavour the Fruits are unsurpassed. The varieties are:—

**Pears,**  
**Peaches,**  
**Apricots,**  
**Cherries.**

Also, EXTRA COBWEB

**Pears and**  
**Sliced**  
**Peaches.**

**Bowring Bros.,**

LIMITED.  
GROCERY DEPARTMENT.  
Telephone 332.

agement would be given them to better their condition in life; but I venture to say the majority of them have fat bank accounts, in addition to fast horses, autos, bikes, etc. besides taking (some of them) yearly pleasure trips abroad, whilst the very class who are helping them to all this cannot afford a troubling excursion to the Nine Mile Post.

For, too, fun.  
The mortuary biz will hum!  
Thanking you for space in the People's Paper, Mr. Editor, I remain,  
Yours sincerely,  
A PARENT.

St. John's, Jan. 7, 1911.

## **Fond Return Affair.**

The matter of the Fond Return fish was brought formally to the notice of the police department yesterday, and as a result the skipper and owner of the vessel, Gus James and E. Carew of the schr. Star are being sought for by the police. As exclusively reported in the Telegram, the fish was taken out of the Fond Return at Cape Broyle and transferred to the schr. Star, after which the Fond Return was lost off Bay Bulls, the skipper reporting that the fish was on board and the owner, Mr. W. S. Monroe, recovered it. A searching enquiry is to be made into the affair and every effort will be made to get the two men wanted, so that the details of the strange transaction may be learned.

## **Treat for Juveniles.**

The T. A. Juveniles enjoyed a treat at their rooms last evening at the hands of the Guardians and members of the Adult Branch. At 6 p.m. 400 of them marched to the Casino Theatre where they enjoyed an hour's amusement seeing the moving pictures. They then returned to the Hall and sat down to a liberal supply of good things provided by the ladies. The bands of Mount Cashel and the senior branch were in attendance and played lively music. At the close each youngster was given fruit and candy to take home. The seniors then opened the programme of dances, and to the music of the T. A. Band kept the amusement up till a late hour.

## **Tidewaiters Celebrate.**

At the Tidewaiters' room last night the annual meeting of the Lockers, Warehousemen and Customs service men was held. The election of officers for the ensuing year took place, viz.: President, W. Kelly, Vice-President, S. Garland; Secretary, J. Hanley. The report for the year just ended was read and adopted, after which the company indulged in the usual festivities and had a good time.

**WON THE PRIZES.**—The prizes at the tournament of the Central Amusement Club last night were won by Messrs. Houlahan, Chisholm, Chasity and Stacey.

## **Holland Rusks, 15 cents Pac.** **RICE FLAKES (Puffed Rice), 10c. lb.**

**Paisley Flour,**  
For HOME BAKING—requires no yeast or Baking Powder. 5 cts. tin.

**"Shinon" Hand-Cleaner.**  
Large Tins 10 cts.

**Quick Tapioca.**  
Nutritious and Economical. 3 cts. Package.

**Green Bay Salt Herring.**

**Symington's Soup Tablets,**  
sufficient to make one quart, 10 cts. Packet.

**Simon's Polishing Paste,**  
for Brass, Copper, etc., 3c. 5c. and 9c. Tin.

**Maconochie's Pan Yan Pickle,**  
5 cts. Bottle. Try Them.

**Talcum Powder,**  
Assorted Perfumes. 15 cts. Tin.

**C. P. EACAN,** Duckworth St. & Queen's Rd.