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Bay Roberts W.

A WORD TO THE Borrower

If you are a borrower of this Paper, don't you think it is an injustice to the man who is paying for it? He may be looking for it at this very moment.

For Merlin's Sake

A Romance that Ended in Tragedy. Continued.

It was a bright, moonlight night; so bright that the branches of the big fir tree outside cast a solemnly waving shadow on the wall which reminded him of the plumes at a first-class Stratton Ground funeral.

He heard nine o'clock, then ten o'clock, strike. He heard the passage of the servants to prayers. He heard Miss Eunice's clear voice reading the miracle of the loaves and fishes. He heard the bolting and the chaining up of the hall-door which always reminded him of the stories he had heard about castle gates.

He was far too frightened to cry, or even to hide his head under the bedclothes, so he lay, hardly breathing, with the perspiration breaking out on his hands and forehead, and his heart thumping fast and hard.

The window was quietly thrown up and the man entered the room. Then Merlin was aware of a blinding light flashed in his face; and a voice he knew too well said to the owner of a head and shoulders which now appeared at the window:

"There's a kid here, and he's a-wake!" "Knock his blooming little head in," was the amiable reply.

Merlin heard it; desperation loosened his tongue and he said: "Father! Don't hurt me! If you want me, I'll go with you. But don't let Miss Coverdale hear us!"

Broome dropped the lantern on the bed and it went out. "My God," he exclaimed. "Why—Merlin! My boy Merlin! And what did you say about Miss Coverdale?"

"This is her house, father," replied Merlin. "And she is so kind to me, and she brought me here."

"What's all this?" he said hurriedly. "Now then, Broome, quick's the word. We've no time to lose. And look here, you young—"

"Bootoms," said Merlin's father, "I'm not going a step further. This is my boy, whom I thought I had killed, and this the house of a lady whom I—once knew very well. No not a step further! Back, I say!"

"What!" hissed his companion. "Because you've found your blessed kid here, you're going to chuck me over like this! Not you! And if you don't move, I will!"

He made a step towards the door, but Broome barred his passage. "Look here, Bootoms," said Broome. "I mean what I say. If it was only because she's taken care of my kid I'd prevent any harm being done here if I could."

Merlin sat up. Hitherto he was under the impression that the sole object of this nocturnal visit was to take him away, but his father's last words opened his eyes to the fact that his good benefactor and not he was the object of the visit.

Bootoms advanced towards Broome, and with a hideous oath grappled with him. Merlin at this moment uttered piercing cries for help.

Bootoms hurled Broome to the ground, and the terrified boy saw him strike the fallen man a couple of heavy blows with something which flashed in the moonlight, run to the window, climb through it and disappear.

In a few minutes the house was in an uproar. Miss Eunice came in with a candle in one hand and a poker in the other at the head of the shuddering, whispering servants— ahead even of the tall footman. (To be continued.)

A WISE FATHER.

"Where is Jack?" asked Mr. Rogers, as he came in at six o'clock. "He was late to dinner last night," and he's going to be late again to-night."

"I saw him with that Smith girl," answered his daughter. "She is a new girl in town—very pretty, but terribly bold. I am sure she is not nice. I do wish Jack wouldn't go with her."

Presently the door opened and Jack came in. "Jack," said his father, "I want to show you something."

Relief and interest showed instantly in the boy's face. The dreaded

question was not to be asked, after all.

Mr. Rogers led the way to his workroom in the attic. There were his carpenter's bench and his tools and his lathe; and in the corner was the dynamo that worked the lathe. Jack had seen them all many times. "What is it, father?" he asked.

Mr. Rogers laid his hand on the dynamo. "Jack, by means of this a mysterious power becomes mine. We call it electricity, but no one knows what it is. We only know that if we treat it the right way, it will enable us to do wonderful things. It will work our mills, and light our houses and our streets, and run our cars. It will enable man to do more than any other power that has been discovered. But at the same time, if you treat it the wrong way, it will strike you dead."

"Yes, father, I know that," said Jack.

His father turned toward him with an earnestness which Jack had never before seen in his face. "There is an other power, very like it in results. That is the mysterious feeling that men have for women, and women have for men. Treat that right, and it will bless your life and ennoble it and make you ten times—yes, a hundred times—the man you could ever be without it. Nothing on earth will do so much for you if you treat it right. But treat that feeling wrong, and it will curse you, and blast your life, and fill your soul!"

For a moment they looked each other square in the eyes. Then together they went downstairs in silence.

In the hall below Jack put his hand on his father's arm. "I know what you mean, father, and I know it's true!" he whispered.

SOMEBODY ELSE.

Somebody else didn't do the right thing. And so he was crabbed and cross; Some choir member saw fit not to sing.

And so his own voice was a loss. Somebody else let his light become dark. Stepped aside to the pathway of sin.

And so he permitted his own little spark To leave at last and grow dim.

Somebody frightened him on life's road. He bargains to bear; He haggled and took time to

When he was o'erburdened with care; Somebody others assisted and loved, Others less needy than he; Somebody false to true friendship had proved, So he as his friend ceased to be.

Somebody gained more of earth's transient store, But gave less than surely was due; Somebody said what should not have been said,

In fact, what was said was not true. So his burdens he dropped, upon others let fall, He folded his hands and sat down; So he not surprised, when the Master shall call, That somebody else wears his crown.

THE LAUGH LINE.

There are few places that have given birth to more humor than the court-room. Many have heard of the humor of the famous Lord Ellenborough.

One day a young member of the bar rose to address the court in a grave criminal case. "My unfortunate client," he began, repeated it two or three times, and then stopped short.

"Go on, sir, go on!" said Ellenborough. "So far the court is with you."

At another time Randle Jackson who despised technicality and revelled in eloquence, began his argument with "In the book of nature it is written."

Ellenborough broke in with, "Be good enough to mention the page from which you are about to quote."

One day during an important criminal trial a surgeon was called to the stand, and when asked his profession said, "I employ myself as a physician."

"But," said Ellenborough, "does any one else employ you as a physician?"

When Westmoreland was in the House of Lords he rose to give his opinion on a question in debate and said, "At this point I ask myself a question."

"And a stupid answer you are sure to get to it," murmured Ellenborough.—Sunday Magazine

ALL TO THE GOOD.

When the telephone operator has been helping one through a difficult toll connection and the conversation has been successfully concluded, it makes a favorable impression to call her up and say that you are much obliged for all her trouble—after having first ascertained that she is in condition to stand the shock.

WHALE CUTS OFF CABLE CONNECTION.

Sometime ago the cable connection was suddenly cut off between Skagway and Juneau in the Fairbanks district of Alaska, and for a while the trouble could not be traced. At last the cable ship Burnside found what was wrong. In some inexplicable way a large whale had become entangled with the cable, and the divers from the cable ship found it with a half hitch of the cable around its head and lower jaws. They removed the dead whale and re-established the connection by mending the break in the cable.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Moscow, Feb. 5.—Relations threatened between Russia and Turkey are threatened if the Angora Government executes the Communists recently arrested there, the semi-official paper, Pravda, hints.

Vienna, Feb. 5.—Serious fighting between Socialist workmen and Pan-German Irregulars marked the arrival of General Ludendorff at Klagenfurt, Carinthia, yesterday, when he attempted to address a National peasant congress. Workmen attempted to drag him from his car, and called him "Germany's grave digger, bloodhound and murderer." He was not allowed to deliver his address.

Canton, Feb. 5.—Forty thousand troops under General Hsu Tsung Chi are marching on Canton to reclaim the southern capital for Sun Yet Sen, and a sanguinary battle is imminent. Foreign warships are anchored in the harbor of the river for the purpose of protecting the interests of nationals, and conditions in the city are chaotic with all business houses closed and barricaded.

London, Feb. 6.—Hortatio Bottomley, formerly member of Commons for South Hackney, and now serving seven years for fraud, appeared in the Bankruptcy Court yesterday for settlement of his affairs. Worn, thin and pale from confinement and thinner than at the time of his trial, he was weak and limp, with one arm in a sling. He has been eight months in the prison hospital suffering from neuritis and insomnia.

London, Feb. 7.—Princess Mary, wife of Viscount Lascelles, gave birth to a son tonight, the first grand child of the British Royal House. The Princess and infant are reported in excellent condition.

London, Feb. 7.—The marriage of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes Lyon has been set for April 26th at Westminster Abbey.

New York, Feb. 7.—Traffic into New York city is practically paralysed to-night as the result of a heavy snowstorm which began this evening and was continuing unabated at a late hour. The weather bureau predicted 7 to 9 inches.

THE LAUGH LINE.

A very good golf story is told by a well known judge against himself. The judge is an ardent golfer, and he recently had a case before him in which he felt it necessary to ask one of the witnesses, a boy, the usual question whether he was acquainted with the nature of an oath. The ingenious youth calmly replied: "Of course I am. Am I no' your caddie?"

A west end dealer in stuffed animals, who also keeps a few live creatures for sale, gave his shop boy permission to sell the stuffed specimens, but told him to call his master when a customer asked for any of the living animals.

One day a gentleman called and demanded a monkey. "Any of these?" asked the boy who was in charge.

"He pointed to the stuffed specimens." "No. I want a live monkey," answered the customer.

The boy stepped to the door of the back shop, and called to his master. "You're wanted, sir!"



Notice to Fishermen.

On the 13th June, 1922, the Government reduced the Export Tax on Fish, viz: Cod, Haddock, Hake, Ling, Pollack and Malibat, dried or otherwise preserved.

On the 17th November, 1922, the Government removed the export tax altogether from the above named fish, and the amount paid as export tax was to be paid the Exporters and they to repay the fishermen.

This was found impossible because the Exporters could not be sure of whose fish was exported and whose was not, so on the 22nd January, 1923, the Government decided to pay 10 cents per quintal to all fishermen who actually caught any of the above named fish, provided he produced a receipt or certificate where it could be proven that the fish was sold between the 13th day of June, 1922, and the 17th day of November, 1922, both days inclusive, and thereby was entitled to the 10 cents per quintal that the Government had decided to give.

The following Committee— H. V. HUTCHINGS, ESQ., Asst. Deputy Minister of Customs, W. H. CAVE, Minister of Shipping, HON. W. W. HALFYARD, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, HON. ELI DAWE, A. W. PICCOTT, ESQ., ROBERT PIKE, ESQ., under the direction of H. W. LeMessurier, Esq., Deputy Minister of Customs, has been appointed to go into the payment of this refund. As this work represents the payment of 10 cents per quintal on somewhere near one million quintals of fish to about twenty or twenty-five thousand fishermen, it must be understood that the payment of such a sum to such a number will take time. Therefore, for the guidance of the fishermen, and to facilitate the work and quick payment, the following is requested of those who are entitled to receive payment:

1st—Have you sold any fish either for cash, barter or credit of your account to anyone between the 13th day of June, 1922, and the 17th day of November, 1922, both days inclusive.

2nd—If you have the original receipt from the person to whom you sold fish, with the purchaser's address, forward it to the Secretary.

3rd—If you have no receipt, get a sworn statement from the person to whom you sold the fish, stating the date of sale and quantity sold, with the name and the address of the purchaser.

4th—A Shareman applying for repayment must get an account of the total catch as landed and sold and in each case a record of the vessel, and the name and address of each man composing the crew, so that he may get the payment direct for himself.

Owing to the large number of fishermen involved, the first payment will not be made until March 10th, and it will be for receipts received up to February 25th.

Second payment will be made April 10th and will be for receipts received up to March 25th.

Third payment will be made May 10th, and will be for receipts received up to April 25th.

Fourth payment will be made June 10th, and will be for receipts received up to May 25th.

Fifth payment will be made July 10th, and will be for receipts received up to June 25th.

Sixth payment will be made August 10th, and will be for receipts received up to July 25th.

Last payment will be made September 10th, after which date the accounts will be closed and no further applications will be considered.

Positively no payments will be made other than on dates named, and it is useless for anyone to bring receipts to the office and expect payment.

Save time and expense by NOT coming, but address all communications to H. V. HUTCHINGS, Asst. Deputy Minister of Customs, St. John's, H. W. LeMessurier, Deputy Minister of Customs.

C. & A. DAWE

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WE HAVE LATELY IMPORTED A LARGE STOCK OF BOOTS FOR LADIES, CHILDREN AND MEN, AND OFFER YOU A WIDE RANGE OF FOOTWEAR TO SELECT FROM. ALL THESE Boots are guaranteed BY THE MANUFACTURERS. WE HAVE ALSO LOTS OF LOCAL MANUFACTURED BOOTS AT RIGHT PRICES. COME AND SEE OUR STOCK.

The latest thing in Ladies' Winter Footwear is the CAVALIER GAITER. We have them in Black and Tan, all sizes. They are stylish, and the quality is reliable. The price is Right at \$7.50.

