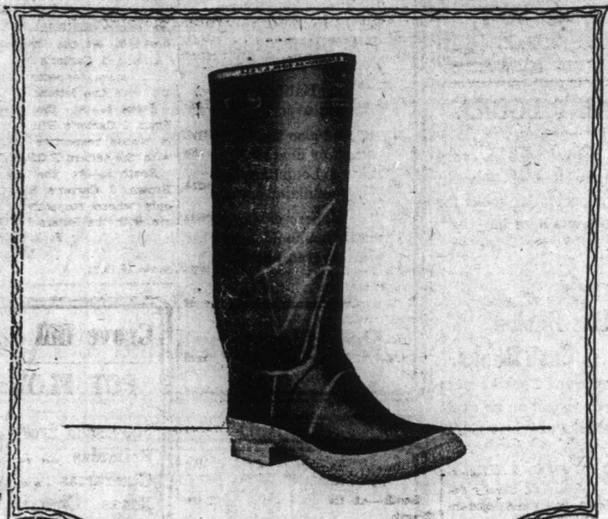


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BOWRING BROS. Limited ST. JOHNS — N. F. —

Fish Regulations.

Evening Telegram
Sir,—A long letter from Hon. Coaker regarding the "Fish Regulations" appeared in the "Tele" of Jan. 12. Why has it not been published? Mr. Coaker so long to make his case? The illegal regulations were about November 29, 1919 and it is now, when he sees the danger of himself, and the danger placed his government in, that he resorts to these endeavours to ruin this country. His letter is a masterpiece of evasion. He utterly fails to show that even the St. John's fish merchants, exporters are backing him. He says "The Government failed to induce the fish combine to abolish the fish combine, a splendid opportunity presented itself last July when Italy failed to pay the interest on her public debt." Is it not that Coaker all the while is taking advantage of a stick and bring them to their knees? He is, irrespective of the views of his wife. The fact that Britain acted as a sufficient proof to the world, the Italian combine in Italy was justified. What has made England she is to-day is the fact she always helps any other nation particularly the smaller when they are in trouble, and always takes the trouble to find the facts before acting. Coaker is not. He bullies everything he takes his head, and as long as it suits the rest of the world can go to the devil.

of its wet and poor quality went bad as soon as it struck the hot season then in the Mediterranean, and owing to the lateness of the season, buyers were afraid to handle this fish, principally because of its quality. Coaker says that the Fishermen should have received \$12.00 for Labrador and \$14.00 for Shore Fish—well it is reported that he sold a cargo in Greece this season for 104/- per quintal cif. Has he paid his fishermen \$12.00 a quintal for this fish? Since Nov. 20, 1919 he has had these regulations in force. Has he paid the fishermen \$12.00 for Labrador and \$14.00 for Shore? All and sundry please take note that Mr. Coaker serves notice that the Legislature must be asked to amend the Import and Export Act, so that he will be enabled to continue these unjust regulations for five years. It is up to the public of Newfoundland, and principally, just now up to St. John's West to defeat the Government members seeking re-election, so that Newfoundland be saved from Coakerism. Remember, readers, this is not a party political issue, this is a real issue, and one which endangers every man's business and home. Be on your guard, and take no chances. Mr. Coaker informs us that the Government on Friday last passed a minute of Council bringing the Rules and Regulations into force under the War Measures Act which is good for six months from Saturday last, and that under these regulations no fish can be cleared without a permit from the Minister of Marine and Fisheries. Well Mr. Coaker why have you not published an "Extraordinary Gazette" showing the public just what these terms and conditions are? Why work in the dark, if you have nothing to hide or fear.

DARK DAYS.

There is no coal in yonder bin, and vanished is the cordwood pile; and so it's with a ghastly grin I call on men to sing and smile. The tearful children cry for bread, for shredded oats and butter-fat; I have to give them bricks instead, and they won't thrive on grub like that. For everyone in town has struck for this or that or 't'other boon, a shorter hour, and extra buck, a mortgage on the pale-faced moon. My wife demands a ton of coal, the mouse is like an arctic lair; I only murmur and condole, and watch her freezing in her chair. I'd keep her warm, I have the price, but there is neither coal nor wood; the dealers hand me chunks of ice, and say that they are just as good. Was ever such outlandish luck? Our coins won't buy the goods we need; for all the woody world has struck, and industry has gone to seed. All day the wintry wind has whooped, the seer foretells another storm; around a candle we are grouped; alas, it fails to keep us warm. The country's full of useful trucks we need, and have the wealth to buy; but all the world, it seems, has struck, and so we sit and freeze and sigh.

Mainly About People.

When Crosbie Garstin, the young Irishman, came to America to seek material for his pen, he had an idea that "scalping bees began where Manhattan left off." The first thing he did on landing was to purchase moccasins, a tomahawk and a flannel chest protector. He knows better now since he has become a broncho buster out west. While he was in the west he raised a mustache.

Alma Gluck.

Alma Gluck, whose beauty and golden voice has endeared her to the world, is a native of Bucharest and came to the United States when she was only six years old. She has a country home at Lake George and has made a great success at raising chickens.

Earl Howe, who is the new husband of Flora, Marchioness of Dufferin and Alva, daughter of Banker John H. Davis of New York, is a direct descendant of the Lord Howe of the American Revolution. He is now Lord Chamberlain to Queen Alexandra and was lord in waiting to Queen Victoria and King Edward.

Governor Frank O. Lowden, Illinois' favorite candidate for the Republican presidential nomination is the son of a blacksmith, a lawyer good fellow, entertaining raconteur and son-in-law of George M. Pullman, the builder of the sleeping car. He is the wealthiest Governor the state has ever had. He took to the "political woods" during the Roosevelt revolt. The Pullman fortune, of which his wife inherited a big portion, was \$30,000,000.

LODGE SPARK PLUGS,

MADE IN BRITAIN.

The LODGE PLUGS were used for aircraft work during the War in GREATER QUANTITIES than those of any other make.

They hold the World's ALTITUDE RECORD, 30,500 feet (5 miles) above sea level. They were used on the ROLLS-ROYCE engines and Handley-Page Aeroplanes, winners of the prize flights from London to Constantinople, and from Cairo to Delhi.

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Ed. 1919

Best, safe and effective treatment available. Used with success for 40 years. It carries the infection, vapor, liquid, every breath, makes breathing easy, relieves the cough, soothes the throat, opens the lungs, and restores the system.

STYRIA

STYRIA

Styria jackets are simulated by the trimmings on some suits.

Black onyx and diamonds are favorite combination in jewelry.

Chinchilla wraps are among the most luxurious things imaginable.

"Syrup of Figs" Child's Laxative

LOOK AT TONGUE! REMOVE POISONS FROM STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package; then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmful laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Do well known women in the social world "make up?" The leading matrons never think of doing so. Mrs. August Belmont, Sr., I hair as white as snow. Mrs. Oger Webb, born a Randolph, and one of the most exclusive women in New York society, has hair almost white. Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mrs. John H. Drexel, Mrs. Oliver H. Belmont, Mrs. Ogden Goebel and hundreds of others seem perfectly satisfied to let nature take its course.

Maurice Maeterlinck, the distinguished Belgian, poet, novelist, playwright, philosopher, now in America, has performed a modern miracle by making for himself a happy triangle, by holding the affection of Georgette Leblanc, the actress and poetess he divorced, and Renee Dahan, his 19-year-old new wife. This happiness he owes to the philosophy of Georgette, who is a remarkable woman. Both women live in close friendship in Maeterlinck's home.

Nellie Melba, the singer, delights to encourage musical genius. She discovered a young coloratura at a

concert given by the Lord Mayor of Melbourne in honor of the late Lord Kitchener, by name Evelyn Scotney, a designer of women's gowns. Mme. Melba took her to Paris for an education and finally she was given small operatic roles. Her chance came when Mme. Luisa Tetrazzini was stricken by a cold. Her success was immediate.

NOTICE.—St. John's Agricultural Society.—The Annual Meeting of the St. John's Agricultural Society will take place in the British Hall Committee Rooms (entrance British Square) on Saturday, Jan. 17th, at 11.25 o'clock a.m., when the new Minister of Agriculture, the Hon. Dr. Campbell, will kindly attend and address the Society on "Agricultural Advancement" that is greatly needed in the district. Every farmer is hereby requested to attend. By order of the Executive Committee St. John's Agricultural Society.—Jan 13, 20

Rich effects are favored for evening rather than pastel colorings. Transparent hat brims have flowers laid flat between the tulle.

Men, Woman, and Fifty.

Doctor Osler's famous remarks about the man of forty may have been a joke. But they would hardly have been taken so seriously but for the misgivings which the middle-aged man of to-day is beginning to feel. When in one large business plant after another the limit of age, in engaging new men as workers, is placed at thirty-five, and when the man of fifty must dye his hair and lie about his age to get any sort of work, it is scarcely a joking matter. The queer thing is, however, that alongside of the shortening which seems to be going on in the period of man's prime, woman, on the contrary, is extending her limits of power and importance.

The woman of thirty-five used to go into caps and innocuous demure. Does she do it now? The woman of forty never got into a novel, except as a grandmother. Nowadays she is the heroine as often as not. As man's star wanes, that of woman appears to rise and brighten.

The witty Frenchman of old who gave, as his summing up of the choicest experiences of human life, "to be a woman till thirty, a soldier till fifty, and then a monk," would

Leg Sore

A huge sore—very deep—full of foul discharge. Agony all day; no rest at night. Then just a few drops of the gentle, cooling liquid D.D.D. Irritation and pain gone. Sweet, refreshing sleep at night. In due time, complete healing. The first bottle is guaranteed to bring relief.

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