Your Complexion

ed round wid me bank book stickin'



An American Writer at the Sealfishery.

What George Allan England Wrote About act it out, re-living their exploits, Labor must have been like that hun-verses: "Go it, Willum!" "Lane 'ard dreds of years ago in the Old World. on it, b'y!" "Kip 'er swingin'!" After Our Winter Fishery.

m investigating I found their stums were their lungs. Many a nv chest I painted with iodine: My iodine and bandages earnme the title of "Doctor," from some

hese

em; you'll

MEATS.

& Tongue.

tage Pie.

sage Pork.

000000

orth Street

o. 2 (piano).

(violin).

iolin).

Sausages.

Gras.

night I rashly gave a glutchself a full-fledged bar-keep.

idently the men consumed most is passed round. But I never nanage a fourth-hand butt. No, uldn't be done. The idea is, threre mine or thine. Hospitality is a Newfoundland virtue. The sealttle things with me, but the docelped me to get rid of 'em. Howwhat I started to tell you about the cap'n's mysterious bottle. found this bottle. one uproarday, among his supplies. It had us-looking label. He could cognac, Tau-te-Qua-lite.' Now d'ye think that is? Poison?" ne people call it poison," I

quart of absolutely life-saving elixir. thing on, in, under the sea.

while. I don't know how many "cats" the point,

ore; and right away I the cap'n might see them. The meek- kill 'em?" ness these husky giants show in pre- Another, as very special favor, volerbial celluloid cat has no sence of any kind of authority is unteered to take me out on the drift- veutures of Sherlock Holmes, now and stance, try this: "Spell in a yaffle o' pathetic. It makes you think of med- ing pans and round up seals for me then ejaculating: ieval serfdom, and all that.

obacco—to be without which ed just two hundred and sixteen cub—she provides for everything?" second one git cla'r o' he!" "Dar 'tis, an' eassay on dialects, so let's pass. ic feet of air space, and in it slept raisins, and shaving soap. two men besides myself. Also, a lamp how the hole left in the sealskin by the brush comb and strop, burned all night, two infant seals, removal of one flipper made a place for patriarch exclaimed to me, "It's away with all but departed this life-reposed under the the towline. Another complained be- good o' ye to help we simple folk! by the very bunks, and there was no ventilation cause his mate hit seals too hard with How's that for medieval? He added, ect expedient of smoking them; whatever. It only shows you what a the gaff. I thought this kind-hearted "If I was a gigileman in your posiwhich, somehow, I just sort man can stand, and still grow fat. till the man explained: "You hit dem tion, sir, I'd be down in me bert' et the pipes go. These hardy About the infant seals: "I kip 'em dat hard, you break de skull; an' brok!" They couldn't get me, of the North smoke freely in dere," one of the men explained, "so en bones dulls y'r sculpin' knife." at all; couldn't understand why I communistic fashion; even a dem'll soften up an' skin cleaner." Draw the curtain.

medicines back to port, so he gave ly worth the bother!" them all away. The men used to trickle into his cabin, inspect the shelves, and choose their tipples with waters is a firm article of their faith. all the airs of connoisseurs.

the nickname of Cake.

To be stunned seemed a consummatfellow confided to me. "Ain't narr

replied. "The worst kind." o be stunned seemed a consummate

age Mr. Dempsey.

They do things in direct ways, these sealers. For instance, Skipper Joe Stirge always used to sleep on his lown me t'roat in de night." That explained the bulge in his cheek. And the carpenter used to remark the blacker his blankets were the better he liked it. "Dem don't show de dirt so much, when dem black!" Isn't that good logic?

By the same token, the more me that washed in one basin of water

And as for leaks in the deck, why worry, when a bit of tarpaulin ove you would shed the drip?

GREAT OVERGROWN CHILDREN, This drip always set in with a thaw. Ice, tea grounds, blood, coal, seal oil-"and much that wasn't so nice by half"-would blend to what motorists call a very rich mixture. If you had an upper bunk, as I did, you were completely out of luck. rigged canvas gutters and hung tobacco tins to them, to catch the most of what descended upon me; but one tie an' a collar up to me ears. But I ever, as I was saying, bathing was wooden tub, filled it with warm water me friends admire me! But it cost me and got in; but the bottom fell out money, sir. I had to pay two cents

and lurid narratives. Unlettered, they be profitably hunted at all. Forthwith he handed me over a are profoundly wise concerning everyplus marvelous health, This proves the advantages of the argue passionately, with reddening and corn—which they have never seen

My popularity after that grew by ice and weather. Their method is the fruits of the earth and the abun- In passing, let me say the dialects leaps and bounds; there was always simple they affirm and deny, and the dance thereof. My pipe cleaners, and vary a good deal from bay to bay. But somebody coming to see me, for a man with the best pair of lungs wins even a piece of sealing wax, were in all, ancient Elizabethan and even

Their points of view, however, sur-"So laang as me an' you stays chums." prise one. An old fellow asked me, of-clergy prestige, And my reading some gory-handed, black-faced giant And this reminds me that one of one day: "You tink us got much hope aloud caused them vast pleasure." see huge brawny men six or seven innocent blood? But den," he solaced book was almost a miracle. In the so, my son," or declaring, "Thee's wid Presently another husky feet taal creep into my cubby-hole of himself, "dey swiles was sent down stuffy little hole they would gather, me, there," meaning that you agree hintingly. I fell for the a cabin, hint for a drink, crouch in a in de nit"—net—"from heaven, fer de smoking and chewing, spitting in a with him. The dialects include some nother came, and another, corner and gulp it, scared to death use o' men. Ain't us got de right to way that reminded me of the match- highly interesting vowel changes and

officer explained to me, pointing out can't be no tizzer-

Capt. Kean one time confided in me should leave the plentiful States and that it seriously pained him to kill voluntarily suffer in the ice. To the Coming in on the Eagle the Dr. 2 certain spot of seals, adding: "Be- end I was "One o' dem quare Amerididn't want to bring any drugs or cause they're so small. Why, sir, hard- kins. Ain't no fish in the sea, sir, half That icebergs sink in southern

They inform you that the only place They drank the medicines straight in the world where the sun shone once or mixed cocktails with 'em. One but never again, is the bottom of the man consumed so much vailla ex- Red Sea. The Miquelon Frenchmen tract that his breath smelled like a speak French, while they themselves cake bakery; and in fact he acquired speak English, because of the Tower of Babel. To listen to them is like going back a century or two. A doctor aboard one of the other ships thing, nowhere, dat'll stun ye like told me that whenever quarrels arose he had only to play on a little zither he had, and sing a bit of song, to have them all happy and peace ful in a very few minutes.

"Sharks ain't got no life into 'em, an oiler assured me. "Dem'll come up an' suck de swiles' blood off de ice. No life to 'em, at all. You catch 'em wid a hook an' whipline an' h'ist 'em on deck, an' cut 'em in pieces, an' dem'll live till night an' den perish. Dere ain't no life to 'em!"

One powerful young fellow, a fullgrown man, boasted to me that he could smoke now that he was away from home, adding that his father would beat him if he tried it on shore. Said he: "I'd like to advertise for a woman wid lots o' money. Den I'd walk round all day laang wid a neck- PUT A BOTTLE IN YOUR OUTFIT

of them would even view the cap'n's dingy little cabin as "wonnerful fine," and hardly dare to enter it;

is still-in thought, dialect, outlook ears ago. Cut off from the world, is quarter million of splendid stock nstitute an outpost of the English-

Like all people living outside the ale of the present, the sealers have triviality. If you drop your knife you drop your luck for the day. A black cat on a ship may jink it. You mustn't look at the setting sun and talk about | it: bad luck! You must put your hat k on when you play cards, so as to show disrespect for the Old Boy Himselfthe cards being the devil's picture book. Some say it's unlucky to kill a rat You mustn't cut tally sticks beseals away. Nor must you throw ballast overboard before leaving port. A wild night the string of one of my had money once. I had five dollars. bad voyage, sure. An aluminum ring tins broke over my head, and—How- I put un in de bank one marnin', walk- will keep away rheumatism; and again, if you can slip such a ring on a mpossible. The second engineer out o' me pocket al day and drawed woman's finger she'll have to marry tried it in the engine room. He got a me money out at night. An' say, didn't you, willy-nilly. I could fill a dozen

of the tub, so he was out of luck. It fer a stamp to put on me bank book." | sealers have innumerable chanteys, So far as modern ideas are con- come-all-ye's and long narrative The viking's emotions are primitive | cerned about labor conditions and the poems-regular sagas. The phonolike their mentality. Schools are the rights of labor, they know nothing, graph is doing its best to stamp out one supreme need. The calm content- They disapprove very heartly of these epics, but many still linger. I ment of these men, in adversity, is strikes, saying: "Dem only injures tell you, it's something to see a Bonaprimitive. Life to them is all exter- you'selfs," and gladly laboring any vista Bay man holding his quid in his nal; they have few inner resources. number of hours for a pittance. A hand and intoning a chanson de geste, When they describe an event, they more submissive race I never saw, while the audience shouts between it may be, once more shooting the Only with men like these could the the song is o'er, pop goes the quid water bear they shot five years ago. sealfishery be prosecuted. Under back into the tuneful mouth again. For the most part, unable to read working conditions such as Ameri- The last few syllables of every song or write, they adore stiring deeds cans enforce I don't think seals could are always spoken, that means the song is done.

faces, about local politics, fish, seals, -were grown. They know nothing of but the songs themselves are gems. wonders to them. My being able to Chaucerian words are still in use. It To hear a story unreeled from a where her'm to," or affirming, "Even es advertised to strike anywhere. In- an enormous number of words wholly tently they would listen to The Ad- outside of American usage. For incrunnocks, b'y!" Get it? Easy en-"Ain't him de smart 'tective, eh?" ough: "Bring in an armful of fire-My cubby-hole, by the way, contain- "Ain't nature wonnerful, the way "Him git un, evvery time. Ain't narr wood, boy!" This, however, isn't an

Refugees Starting in Greek Islands.

About 200,000 Near East refugees fleeing from the Turks, have been dumped pell-mell from schooners, freighters and launches on tiny Greek islands in Aegean Sea, where they are they'd heard of it as land of food and 75,000, and have been without bread birds and waterfowl flocking together for three days, although the Greeks and the nightly singing of the cricket ised Land. About American life as a have skirted just the roughest fringe

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hink how very little satisfies these

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Why is a Sportsmen?

In a few weeks the woods and mar threatened with famine. About 125,- shes will witness the annual influx of 000 have been dropped onto Chios, in hunters and shooters. The leaves addition to the normal population of turning gold and red; the upland are rushing food from their own all indicate the approach of autumn scanty supply. The Greek Govern- and winter. The hunting equipment ment is giving the refugees doles of receives a careful inspection with exbut it is doubtful whether it can even big game hlunter fondly rubs down continue this pittance. About 2,000 his rifle and enters into a lengthy dis-Piracus, allotted to their use by the ter and small game sportsmen gather arriving daily. They declare a reign game clubs and recount experiences cidental to the main goal of communof terror exists in Smyrna, the Turk- from former years and lay plans for ing with Nature when she has donned ish troops massacring fleeing Chris- this season. Their discussion is not her most becoming garb—that of Mathe gauge of the gun but the load to turity. Of course there are the other

nights with the fire of smoke and sportsman who lives the outdoor life flames; the cry of the loon and the and who realizes that the game is an chattering of the whiskey jack; the incentive and not the object of a huge meals of real food; the tramps hunting trip.-Rod and Gun. through the woods early in the morning; the paddle up river and lake and two drachmas (four cents) each daily, tra pains taken with the firearms. The sleeping bag at the end of the day; these explain the sportsman. The for the daily loss occasioned through Americans who fied from Smyrna cussion with the other members of hunt is the thing. The pleasure is perspiration and so on, we must have with only their clothing on their the party relative to the merits of his in the chase and not in the trophy. salt or die. backs are living in a mansion near own favorite weapon. The duck hun- The discussion of rifles, guns and ammunition -9 not the camouflage to an absolutely saltless diet has been Queen of Greece. New refugees are around the sporting goods stores and the spor an, but they are only in-

But after all why is a sportsman? and nothing else. The "head" hunter out salt, and even Europeans, forced Dancing Class in S. U. F. Hall Is it the game he gets? Are the troph- will hire his guide to do his shooting; through some particular circumles that he collects the cause of keep- he will buy his trophies and where both measures fail will lie around the aged to live. lated the true sportsman is the chap camp and curse the country and in-Getting into trouble is generally ex- who brings in the limit. But the habitants. That type of sportsman pensive, but some people must have sportsman himself knows that the is of course in the minority and we ously as a separate article of diet, but killing is but a small feature of the hope that he will soon pass on into in other forms contained in their food.

Salt enters so largely into our

There are, of course, cases where entific rule is that human life is im-

kind of hunters who are out for game savage races of mankind do live withstances to do without it, have man-

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