

**Cappahayden Endorses Complaint.**

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir.—When reading your paper, I saw that Mr. Fatrascher from Trepassy, made a remark concerning the mail has been handled this past three weeks, and I want to endorse what he said. When the train stopped running to Trepassy there was a poor woman here under the doctor's care and waiting for her medicine coming by train from St. John's, and her husband went to the station on a cold frosty night without either fire or light, awaiting the train that came no further than Renewa, and the mail was hung up there for three or four days. Now, Sir, would you call that a square deal? If the Reid Nfld. Co. have the contract for running the mail, why don't they do so, if not give it up, and let the mail be carried over the road as it was heretofore, when we got our mail more regular than we do now. If the mail was delayed a day or so, then there could be nothing said, as we knew the mailmen were doing their level best to get along, but I don't say the company who are running it now are doing their best, when the train can be stopped by three or four feet of snow. If the train is not going to run to Trepassy and Cappahayden during the winter months, why not have a man sworn in and paid to carry the mail over the road, and not to have it carried by section men who are not sworn, but this would be a little more expense for Reid, as the section men are doing the work on the line and running the mail as well. Mr. Kennedy, from Trepassy, carried the mail over the road with dogs and sled for years, and I think that Mr. Fatrascher will agree with me in saying he was never as long without his mail as he has been since the train started to run.

There is another thing I would like to refer to, and that is, the condition of the waiting-room where we have to await the trains. If we have any business at the station, or have any friends coming on the train, we have to take our lantern and go there, and sit in the cold waiting-room until we are almost frozen, and that is not

half of it, as if we knew how long we would have to wait, it would be a consolation, but to be there waiting, and at the same time the train may be hung up on the road somewhere, as she is often. Why can't Reid put a telephone there as well as in every other station on the line, and also why can't he put a stove there, so as we can make in a fire, and not be perishing with the cold as we are. But no, we won't have anything, because we are not looked upon, or we are not cared for by anyone, only live if we can, some way, and put up with whatever we get. Now look at the whole road from St. John's to Renewa. All through the harbors they have fine roads and bridges, all the bridges painted up and kept well planked, and from Renewa to Trepassy it looks as if you were going somewhere where no one lived. You see some old sticks laid down, and covered over with sods and clay. What have we members for, if they don't look out for our interest, and see that we are satisfied. Are we not paying as much revenue as our fellow men; I should think we are paying our part, but we are not getting our part of the expenditure of the Government. Why can't we have good decent roads and bridges here, as well as every other part of the district? Why can't we have a stove and telephone in our waiting-room at the station?

Nor Sir M. P. and P. F. M., wake up and let us know you are alive. Think of the day when you will have to come to this end of the district as well as the other, and do not leave us, a few black sheep, amongst a crowd of white ones. See that our mail is looked after better in the future; see that we get a fair show as well as every other man, or the smiling faces will be few to meet you when you come around again.

Hoping I have not trespassed too much on your paper, and thanking you for space.

Yours truly,  
BIRCH JUNG.  
Cappahayden, April 1, 1919.

A good spring salad is made of potato, sardines, egg and French dressing.

**Enough Harm Has Been Done.**

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir.—Now that I am somewhat advanced towards recovery from a recent illness and again able to write to the press, I desire to inform your correspondent "Newfoundlander" that I am unable to give him the information he asked for some time ago, about Richard Brothers of Placentia. There is nothing in the record of that man's life that would be in the matter helpful reading for any man, young or old, of the present day.

Richard Chambers, the Edinburgh journalist in an issue of his "Miscellany" published about 40 years ago, places Richard Brothers in the category of Religious Impostors. My own impression of him is, that if he was not wholly and altogether non-compos, and had lucid intervals, he had nevertheless frequent fits of genuine insanity.

On this account, and for the further reason that Richard Brothers was a native born Newfoundlander, and so am I, I prefer keeping silent about him and his record.

In the past many persons, both men and women all of them non-natives of this country have written and given publication in the press, much about what they thought were the failings, shortcomings and even the sins of Newfoundlanders. Consequently the general public in this land has already heard more than it cares to hear of such rot. I shall therefore confine myself to doing nothing more than express my regret that such pernicious writings should ever have been permitted to have existence in the press either in this country or in the outside world.

Yours truly,  
WALTER R. SMITH.

**In Memoriam.**

A sudden gloom was cast over Newbridge on April 2nd, when the news went forth through the people that their dearly loved friend, Mrs. David Power, of Mount Carmel, had passed into eternity; and to make the news the more pathetic, it was just two months since they were present at her marriage celebration, and greeted her most heartily and with acclamations of joy. The deceased was formerly Miss Nellie O'Reilly, of Placentia, who spent ten years of her life in the teaching profession, and the first four years of these she spent at Newbridge, where she discharged her duties with untiring efforts. She possessed such a noble character, an amiable manner and an ever present smile, which gave cheer to the people as well as to her pupils, and won the love and admiration of them all, as well as all those with whom she was acquainted, whilst in that parish. The esteem which she won from them did not cease with the resignation of her duties, nor even did it vanish with the lapse of time, but it was as fervent in their hearts on the day of her return as it was when she labored amongst them, and they were glad when they became aware that she was making her home in their parish.

Her husband was one of Salmonier's noblest and bravest who responded to the first call to arms in defense of King and Country, and being one of our Blue Puttees returned to Newfoundland in August on furlough, and before the expiration of time the armistice was signed, and when he was discharged he returned to his home at Mt. Carmel, and on January 29th, 1919, entered into the matrimonial state, which caused his many friends to rejoice on seeing him making his new home in their settlement. But it was God's Holy Will to separate them, and we feel assured that he feels her death-blow a terrible pang. Besides her sorrow-stricken husband she leaves to mourn her a father and mother, two brothers and two sisters to whom the people of Newbridge tender their heartfelt sympathy, and pray that God may comfort them in their sorrow and give eternal rest to her soul.—R.L.P.

"Though she is gone she is not forgotten. Never shall her memory fade. Deepest thoughts shall always linger By the grave where she is laid!"  
—Com.  
Newbridge, Salmonier, April 5, '19.

**Raise the Fees.**

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir.—Permit me through the columns of your paper to remind the Government while they are amending the Election Act of 1913, of the consideration of the fees of election officers and others engaged. There is no doubt great responsibility rests upon these officers during election day. Therefore I would suggest to the Government the advisability of making an addition to their fees. This action would not only be justifiable but would also be judicious.

Hoping the Government will approve of my suggestion, and in anticipation of your publishing this letter, I remain, yours truly,  
—C.  
April 7, 1919.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"  
To get the genuine, call for full name LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Tablets. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 50c.—tues, 12

**G. Knowling, Ltd.**  
**BOYS' CLOTHES.**

We are now able to offer some  
**Very Special Values**  
in Boys' Suits, Pants, light-weight Overcoats, etc., suitable for Spring and Summer wear.  
**WE CANNOT REPLACE THESE GOODS AT NEAR THE PRICES OFFERED.**

**Boys' Corduroy Velvet Tunic Suits.** We are showing a splendid selection in the following shades: Green, Mole, Purple, Brown and Navy; the newest, latest styles; cannot be replaced for what we are selling them. To fit ages from 2½ to 8 years. Prices \$7.40 to \$7.90

<b>Boys' Jersey Suit Bargain</b> These Fleece Cashmere Jersey Suits are splendid value, with turn down self collar, at the following prices: <b>\$1.35 to \$2.20</b> According to size, in colors of Navy and White, for ages 3 to 6 years.	<b>Boys' Heavy Drill Pants Bargain</b> Just received a shipment of one hundred pairs of Boys' Khaki Drill Pants; these Pants are specially selected and well made. Selling at almost half price. Prices <b>\$1.15 to \$1.40</b> According to size; fit ages from 3 to 12 years.	<b>Boys' Pants Bargain</b> American Cotton and Wool Tweed Pants in plain or fancy striped, strong and durable. Worth to-day double the price we are asking for them. Prices <b>48c. to 75c.</b> According to size; fit ages from 6 to 14 years.	<b>Boys' Tweed Suit Bargain</b> Juvenile Suits in Tweed, Fine Worsted and Navy Serge. These Suits are well finished in the following styles: Suffolk, Devonport, Clyde and Sailor. Price <b>\$3.25 and \$3.95</b> According to size; fit ages from 3 to 6 years.
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**Youths' Spring Overcoat Bargain** in Light and Dark Lawn. We would suggest you drop in and inspect these Overcoats and be convinced of their value; all sizes. Worth \$12.00 to \$14.00. Price \$7.00

<b>Boys' Spring Overcoat Bargain</b> These Spring Coats are very stylish, made in double breast, with patch pockets; color light and dark Fawn. <b>\$6.10</b> To fit ages from 2½ to 6 years.	<b>Boys' Navy Clyde Suit Bargain</b> These Suits are made of Wool Serge, Tunic Coats, with belt and collar to match, and are exceptionally good value, etc. Price <b>\$4.20 and \$4.70</b> According to size; fit ages from 3 to 8 years.	<b>Boys' Spring Overcoat Bargain</b> Just received, Boys' Light Grey Spring Overcoats, with velvet collar and belt. This line of Overcoat is practically half price. Prices from <b>\$4.50 to \$5.00</b> According to size; fit ages 6 to 15 years.	<b>Juvenile Tweed Clyde Suits</b> This Suit is made of good strong Tweed, with Belt, Pleated Coat and Peter Pan Collar. You will do well to see these Suits. They are picked over. <b>\$2.90 to \$3.60</b> According to size, for boys from 3 to 8 years.
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**CHILD'S JERSEY KILT BARGAIN,** with pants and buttons, self collar; splendid value, according to size, in colors of Navy, White and Red. Fit ages 3 to 6 years. Prices \$1.20 to \$2.20

**Boys' Clothing Dept. G. Knowling, Ltd., Clothing Dept.**  
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**As the sun of life sinks toward the west**

Life has been said to consist of a constant succession of breakdowns and repairs. In old age, the former predominate. The body machine is more or less worn out. Digestion is less perfect, elimination of waste is increased in quantity, but reduced in efficiency.

Hence, constipation is particularly pernicious. Constipation means more than mere failure of the bowels to move regularly and thoroughly. It means stagnation of the contents of the intestine, increased fermentation, putrefaction and germ action, the production of irritating and poisonous substances, that are absorbed into the blood and carried all over the body.

This is always serious—in old age it is especially dangerous.

Constipation cannot be cured by drugs at any age. It is especially harmful to an aged person to use pills, salts, and similar strong purgatives in order to force the bowels to act.

But the Nujol Treatment for Constipation is not only safe, it is in every way efficient.

Nujol is not a drug, does not act like any drug. Nujol helps nature to re-establish easy, soft, thorough bowel evacuation—as "regular as clockwork."

Nujol softens and keeps perfectly moist the intestinal walls.

Nujol makes it easy for the intestinal muscles to act, and prevents them from overwork.

Nujol absorbs poisons and carries them out of the body. Get Nujol from your druggist and take it according to directions.

**Warning:** Nujol is sold only in sealed bottles bearing the Nujol Trade Mark. Imitate no Nujol. You may suffer from substitutes.

Write for booklet "As the Shadows Lengthen" to  
**Cowan & Andrews Limited,**  
Selling Agents for Newfoundland, St. John's.

**Nujol Laboratories**  
STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)  
NEW YORK CITY

Popular as Clockwork

**Dancing for Victory.**

The present craze for dancing only bears out the adage that, "there is nothing new under the sun." From time immemorial victorious nations have celebrated the happy ending of their wars by dancing. They are doing it now, and they will do so again. The only difference is that modes of dancing alter as time goes on.

To-day, for instance, hardly anyone would dream of dancing in the fashion of our ancestors of Biblical times. We read that after David had slain Goliath, "the women came out of all the cities of Israel singing and dancing," to meet David "with tabrets, with joy, and with instruments of music." David himself indulged in dancing when his adventures terminated successfully.

Imagine our victorious generals and statesmen—Lloyd George and Sir Douglas Haig, for instance—dancing with the people in Trafalgar Square to celebrate peace! Yet this, in effect, was the custom in olden times. They danced with bare feet, too. Or at the most they wore sandals.

In these days we prefer the polished floors of the ball-room, and the light tip-tap of daintily-made slipper. In the place of harps we have rag-time and jazz music.

The art of dancing first came from the ancient Greeks, and many a carefully preserved frieze and ornamented vase bears witness to their graceful movements. There is a school of dancing even now which seeks to revive the method of old Greece. It has but a poor outlook. For the modern man and woman is too highly fascinated by the roll and the glide and the

**Dip to spare a thought for those lovely statuesque poses.**

**Weights in the Balance.**

Every twenty years our standard measures—the yard and the pound—are compared with the originals, which lie hidden within the Palace walls of Westminster. The occasion is due round again this month.

Quite a ceremony is entailed to check the measures. In addition to the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chamberlain and the President of the Board of Trade, a small army of carpenters and masons also attend.

The standard yard is a solid bar of bronze, representing the arm measurement of Henry I, who ordained that the length of his own arm should be the standard yard of cloth measure.

The imperial standard pound is composed of a ball of platinum.

When the Lord Chancellor checks the weights, most elaborate care is taken to ensure accuracy. The pound weight is tested with the original pound weight on scales capable of disclosing the minutest fraction of a grain, while the yard is measured by an instrument which can detect an error of a hundredth thousandth part of an inch.

After the test, the precious pound weight is wrapped in Swedish filtering paper—soft and frictionless—and the yard is placed on soft rollers in a mahogany case. Both are then enclosed in innumerable boxes and a leaden case and hidden in the staircase wall, which is rebuilt after each test.

**Cheering Him Up.**

(From the San Francisco Star.)  
General Sir David Henderson watched a young cadet aviator who showed signs of trepidation while preparing for his first flight. "Don't be nervous, man," said Sir David. "You'll come down again. There's no known instance of an airplane not alighting."

Cornstarch, arrow root or tapioca may be used to thicken cream soups. Never black a gas range and never use salted fat when cleaning it.

**Bonne Bay is the Natural Site for Hospital.**

Bonne Bay, April 5.  
(Special to Evening Telegram)  
In the event of hospitals being erected and in any way aided by Government, Bonne Bay Public Welfare Committee strongly urge and wish to go on record that Bonne Bay is the geographical site for a hospital on North West Coast.  
W. A. PREBLE, Secretary.

**New Fruit and Vegetables, To-Day, April 5th.**

- New York Cabbage.
- Onions, sacks.
- Onions, crates.
- 150 Boxes "Wine Sap" Apples.
- 50 Cases Oranges.
- 10 Cases Lemons.
- 10 Brls. Parsnips.
- 10 Brls. Carrots.
- 5 Crates Fresh Tomatoes.
- 2 Crates Grape Fruit, etc.
- Local Eggs.
- Fresh Laid Canadian Eggs.
- PARSNIPS, 10 lb., 90c.
- CARROTS, 10 lb., 65c.
- P. E. I. POTATOES.
- LOCAL POTATOES.

**C. P. EAGAN,**  
Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.



**JOE Lace Cur**

A few pairs remain shipment. Dainty White Amer. Lace  
Come early as they 3 to 3¼ yards in length Only \$2.80

**LADIES' SWEAT**  
Regular Price \$8.00, \$9

**To Call Down or No**  
By RUTH CAMERON

Some weeks ago I wrote in condemnation of the person who is always on the slightest provocation calling down the people who serve in such public places as clerk in a department store, waiter in a restaurant or hotel, etc., and making trouble for them possibly making them lose their jobs.

My letter friend resents my criticism. She wants to know if we are near everything and anything from the people just because they have work hard (on which point, of course, she takes issue). She calls me a mushy sentimentalist, and says that it is our duty to keep them to the mark by demanding good service.

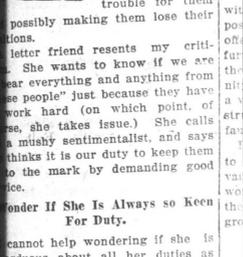
Under If She Is Always So Keen For Duty.

cannot help wondering if she is anxious about all her duties as evidently is about that one. And yet, to a certain extent, I agree with her, even in her accusation that in probably one of those people encourage poor service by being easy. I know I am, and I think it is a point at which it becomes distinct fault. I know that I have accepted poor service because I wanted to put the force into insisting on good. I know I have even endured bordered on insolence because I thought it would involve me in a certain amount of unpleasantness. I agree with my critic that that is downright wrong.

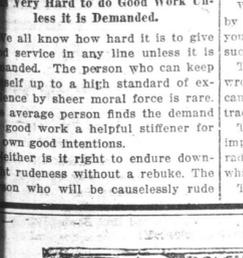
Very Hard to do Good Work Unless It is Demanded.

We all know how hard it is to give good service in any line unless it is demanded. The person who can keep himself up to a high standard of excellence by sheer moral force is rare. The average person finds the demand for good work a helpful stiffener for his own good intentions.

Whether it is right to endure downrightness without a rebuke. The person who will be causelessly rude



JEFF, TRAFFIC CO. ARE AN "ADDY" HANDLE THEIR CAR SERVICE



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