

Spring Skin Troubles

Every spring, for years, Mr. Amos Smith, of Port Hood, C.B., suffered from skin troubles. He writes: "Each spring they would return and break out on my hands and arms. At times they were so bad that I could scarcely work. I tried various remedies without receiving any benefit. I consulted a doctor, but he was unable to cure me. Then a friend recommended Zam-Buk. The improvement after using the first box was surprising. I continued until the bottle had run dry—disappeared, and I have had no return since."

Zam-Buk is also unequalled for eczema, alopecia, acne, ringworm, blood-poisoning, plus cuts, burns, scalds, etc. All druggists, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 50c. box, 2 for \$1.25.

Thoughts Upon the Times.

(By PATRIOT.)

About a year or more ago it was quite fashionable for men who had plenty of leisure and means to visit the battle front (of course they kept out of the danger zone), and after their return it was customary for them to publish their impressions in the newspapers. Your readers will remember that our then Premier, Sir Edward Morris, visited the Western Front, in company with Sir Edgar Bowring, in 1917. He was so impressed with what he saw, and had so accurately sized up the situation, that he could not wait to return to England before writing up an account of his visit, but cabled a long account to his friends here that the war was then won. Some of us, after reading his description of the war, felt disappointed when peace was not declared last June. We felt, however, disgusted with him when he returned to Newfoundland and put in a claim for £250 for gifts he distributed to the Regiment while he was in France. This claim was paid by the Coalition Government. We are now told that these visits to the front by such notorious hunters are not encouraged by the army authorities. Their descriptions of life among the soldiers at the front were anything but correct and left a bad impression among the men themselves. Parrot-like, all these visitors insist on writing of the "high spirits" of the troops. Nothing irritates the average soldier more than to read in the newspapers about the "Tommy smiling after a hard won victory." He knows—too well—that the last thing a man will do after taking part in an attack is to smile. He has perhaps gone several days and nights without food or rest, and with overwrought nerves feels more like tears than smiles. It is not at all likely when a man has gone through almost every conceivable hardship and danger, has had hair-breadth escapes from death, and seen his friends killed by his side, that he will smile. Ah no, the smiling is done by the visitor or newspaper writer, and those indifferent people who stay at home to make money. They delight to picture the boys at the front as being so taken up with their military duties that they take no interest in what is happening at home. They would have us believe that the men enjoy the shell fire and the trench life with all its horrors, something like children playing at war in the sand heaps at home. Nothing could be further from the truth, and nothing surprises the soldier more when he returns on home leave to find men and women who have come to regard the soldiers' life one of pleasure and humor. It hurts him to find people so callous, and so indifferent to the hardships and so indifferent to the dangers of what he has seen and experienced at the front.

We are being constantly told by men who know how best we can win the war. It is by sending our eligible men to the front and by practising thrift and economy at home. I make bold to say we are not doing either. Further, our rulers, while they cant and preach, have no intention of doing either. We are fast becoming the

greatest hypocrites in the Empire. The Premier will go to the railway station to meet our returned heroes and address them in felicitous terms. His actions subsequently show that he does not believe a word he has said. Indifference to the fate of the few men now left in the once glorious Regiment is manifest everywhere in government circles, and any attempt made to awaken the authorities to a sense of their duty is at once turned into political capital to win votes. Waste and extravagance are rampant everywhere. How and where it is all going to end Heaven only knows. The problems confronting this Dominion at the present time are tenfold more serious than ever they were in all her past history and yet not one man in ten meets will realize it or give himself time to think about it. Once again the merchants of Water Street have given the present game of political desperadoes now in charge of the government of this country an opportunity to make political capital out of the dispute about the price of seal fat. They expected to find honesty of purpose and political morality among them—did they? Past experience in such matters should have taught them otherwise. The men who are not ashamed to make political capital out of the flesh and blood of our own manhood will not hesitate to siphon money from the British public to win votes. The public do not expect anything better from them. At the same time they have no patience or sympathy for the actions of school boys would have handled the situation better. What is the use of talking "principles" with men who do not know the meaning of the term, and have long ago thrown overboard every vestige of principle and decency? The whole dispute is morbid and disgusting to every decent person in the community, especially at the present time. In these days of trial and sorrow let us have something more uplifting.

Girls! Have Wavy, Thick, Glossy Hair Free From Dandruff

Save your hair! Double its beauty in a few moments—try this!

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides its immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scrub robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very and it not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots famish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. If your hair has been neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter for a few cents; apply a little as directed and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made.

We sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it—no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. It eventually—why not now?

Herring Notes.

At North Arm Point on Wednesday the average was about three tubs herring per net.

On Thursday and Friday there were much better catches, some securing from ten to fourteen tubs per net, while one man had eighteen tubs.

On Saturday the herring were working into North Arm.

On Monday there was a slackening off at North Arm Point, but there was good fishing at North Arm.

Herring were scarce in Middle Arm last week.—Western Star.

A COMPLAINT.—Residents on Gilbert Street complain that nightly gangs of boys hang around there creating disturbances and indulging in horse play, which may eventually end in damage being done to both persons and property. If this is the case, an occasional visit by the police to this section may have due effect.

ENGLISH MANILA

Large Stock of all Sizes Now on Hand. Prospective Buyers Should Secure Their Requirements Before Price Advance Further.

GEO. M. BARR, AGENT.

You're Bilious! Let "Cascarets" Liven Liver and Bowels

Don't stay headachy, constipated, sick, with bad breath and stomach sour.

Get a 10-cent box now. You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, bad taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have a bad cold.

Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? Cascarets work while you sleep; cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. A Cascarets-to-night will straighten you out by morning—10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular, and head clear for months. Don't forget the children. They love Cascarets because they taste good—never gripe or sicken.

Fair Play.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Please allow me space in your most valuable paper to say a few words concerning fair play, as I think there are a good many who do not believe in it.

Well, Mr. Editor, I enlisted last August, 1917, and I gave up my position to try and do my "bit" for King and country. I was working with a well known business man of Central Water Street. I went overseas last October and was afterwards taken ill in Scotland and sent to the hospital. When I got better I was sent home in February, 1918, being no longer fit for active service. After I was regularly discharged I sent in an application for the position which I had before enlisting, but received an answer two days after saying there was no vacancy as my position had been filled. Mr. Editor, is this the way the boys are going to be treated after doing their "bit"?

Thanking you for space in your most valuable paper,
Yours truly,
RETURNED VETERAN.
St. John's, March 29, 1918.

Patriotic Lady War-Worker Honored

KNITS OVER 500 PAIRS SOCKS.

What, no doubt, is a record in patriotic work belongs to Mrs. Harvey, wife of the late Dr. Harvey. The Telegram had the pleasure of having a brief interview with Mrs. Harvey yesterday morning at her home on Duckworth Street. This lady, who has two sons on active service, one of whom is at present in France, the other in the Pay and Record Office, London, has the proud distinction of having knitted over five hundred pairs of socks. To be very exact, Mrs. Harvey is now on her five hundred and fifth pair. These socks have all been forwarded through the W.P.A. and no doubt have been the means of bringing comfort to many a brave lad after bearing the brunt of battle.

Mrs. Harvey last week was the recipient of an address and two beautiful souvenirs from her co-workers as a token of their appreciation in the completion of her five hundredth pair. One of the souvenirs presented was an ink-well with a beautiful silver stand and the following inscription on the cover: "Presented to Mrs. Harvey by a few friends as a souvenir in the completion of 500 pairs of socks; March, 1918." This magnificent souvenir was presented by Mrs. Harvey's many friends at the Kirk.

The other was a lovely satin work bag, magnificently finished in the Kirk. That one lady could perform such a work is certainly deserving of the highest praise. Mrs. Harvey finds ample reward for her magnificent work through the fact that she has been the means of bringing comfort to a great number of our brave lads. Mrs. Harvey appreciates very much the kind words of the address and souvenirs and is indeed grateful for this token of affectionate appreciation of her services.

W. M. S.

The annual Easter public meeting of George Street Auxiliary will be held this Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Sunday School Room. An interesting programme includes a talk from Miss Gertrude Martin of work amongst the Indians in the Northwest; two items from the splendid programme presented by the Mission Band last evening; and an Easter message from the Pastor. An offering for Missions will be taken. A very hearty invitation is extended to all.

The Strike.

Up to press hour, so far as can be learned, there was no settlement of the N. L. W. A. strike and no further action had been taken by the Association. The Executive Committee is waiting for a reply from the Government and will hold a meeting to-night to discuss matters.

PERSONAL.—The many friends of Mrs. (Dr.) Chisholm will be glad to learn that she has fully recovered from her recent illness and is able to be around again.

Mothe of Men.

"Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted." Dedicated to many of the best pals a chap could have, and their mothers. By "The Sentinel."

I wonder where lies my boy to-night, my baby of years gone by. My boy who had always a smiling face, and that eager look in his eye. Oh tell me now you wandering winds, do you bear his voice to your call. For I seem to hear his boyish tones as the evening shadows fall? Or can you say you twinkling stars that watch o'er earth at night, Did they bury him there in his khaki pall, I would that the place I might know? Soldier and hero, I know he fell, fighting until the last, "No Surrender!" these were their words, as the enemy o'er them

Glorious men those youths, men—whilst they still were boys,—Pledging themselves to Death, against dishonour, as their choice. "Mother!" I hear him still, answering my cry that day. "Mother!" your heart might break; rather, if I should say, Not mine to shirk the fight, not mine to bear a slur. Born,—perhaps I was,—an underdog, but I'll never be a yellow cur. For this is Freedom's fight, Democrats, —why,—we are all. Merchant and fisherman, labourer, clerk, every man, who answers Freedom's call. Mother, oh, see you not, these are our best that go? I travel with that bunch, not with the slackers low. There at "The Front," they are, men of the larger soul, Bid me not, mother mine, stay with the slacker ghoul. Who fattens on the blood of this world's better men. Battling against wrongful odds. It is not with the pen. Nor with a selfish voice, they wage Democracy's fight. Spurn they the gold and all, shed their blood for the right.

So went he with "The Bunch," that "Bunch" he loved so well, Foremost, amongst the crowd, dared he each shell swept hail. Never his voice again, I hear, but in the wind. Never his arms shall I feel as they last entwined. O, broken woman I, my treasured only son, Still would I not have ought than he himself has done. Pitying I see them look sometime as I pass by. But I have borne a man, tears do not clog my eye. For I might pity be, mine perhaps might be the slur. Had I a man not raised, but just a yellow cur? And I a little bear—what title ask you then?

I'm of that motherhood, those who are mothers of men, Which mothers send their boys, men forward to the fight. To help all mother's boys who battle for the right; And as this Easter dawn on the world's bloody fray, 'Spite Armageddon's roar hear what the Scriptures say: "Love, last, shall conquer death, love that the world began, Saith he, that for us all, sacrificed his only Son." St. John's, N.B., Easter, 1918.

West Coast Industry.

The St. Lawrence Timber and Pulp Co.'s employees at Stanleyville, Bonne Bay, are hard at work these days getting their winter's cut of logs ready for the spring drive which this year will amount to about three million feet. Their new mill is now ready for the installation of boiler and machinery which are expected by the first boat. Geo. Simpson, the manager of the company, is now in Halifax awaiting the arrival of his wife and children from Scotland who are coming here to reside.—Western Star.

Always Had Headaches.

Liver Was Torpid and Bilious Spells Brought Sick Headaches—Lost Much Time, But is Now Completely Cured.

Here is convincing evidence that however much you may be troubled with trouble and consequent biliousness there is cure in the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Over-eating is the most common cause of sluggish liver action. You lose your appetite, have "distressing" bilious spells, usually accompanied by headache and vomiting, the bowels become irregular, constipation and looseness alternating, digestion is upset and you get irritable and down-hearted.

No treatment so quickly awakens the action of the liver and bowels as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For this reason this medicine is wonderfully popular and has enormous sales. Mr. Charles R. Tait, Newtown, N.B., writes: "I was nearly always troubled with headaches, and would often have to stop work for a day or two. I lost much sleep every morning with bilious headaches, and although I tried doctors' medicines, and also many other patent medicines, it was without success. When I had these headaches I would vomit, and could keep nothing on my stomach. I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills from G. M. Fairweather, Druggist, of Sussex, N.B., and after taking one box I was so much relieved that I continued to take them until I am now completely cured. My advice to anyone suffering from sick headaches is to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and be completely cured."

Mr. A. S. Mace, J.P., endorses the above statement and says: "This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Charles R. Tait, and believe his statement in every way to be true and correct."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Substitutes will only disappoint. Insist on getting what you ask for.

Special This Week!

FRESH COD, 5c. per lb.

ALSO:

Pickled Fish, Haddock, Salt Herring, Boneless Fish, Halibut, FRESH RABBITS.

We have a few sides of SMOKED BACON

left in stock, selling at our usual Cheap Price, 30c. per lb.

AYRE & SONS, Ltd.,

Phone 11. Grocery Department. Phone 11.

Something for Easter

FOR THE WOMEN

BLOUSES in Lawn, Voile and Silk from 95c. up
SHIRTS from \$2.95 up
CAMISOLES from 30c. up
UNDERSKIRTS, White & Colored.
SWEATER COATS from . \$3.75 up (Assorted colors.)
DRESSING GOWNS & JACKETS.
HOUSE DRESSES,
OVERALL APRONS,
TEA APRONS,
HOUSEMAIDS' APRONS,
CORSETS, HOSE, Etc., Etc.

FOR THE MEN

SHIRTS in White & Fancy Striped.
PRESIDENT BRACES.
SWEATER COATS from . \$3.55 up
PANTS from \$2.25 up
WORK SHIRTS, OVERALLS,
RUBBERS,
also a few CAPS, Etc.

CHILDREN.

Hose, Gloves, Underwear, Feeders, Bonnets, Middy Blouses, Misses Corsets, Waists, Infants' Knitted Saques, Overalls, Dresses, etc., etc.

The C. L. MARCH CO., Ltd.,
Corner Water and Springdale Streets.

Are They Forgotten?

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Do our National Government know that there are some people still alive in a place on the south west coast called Trepassay; if they do remember they should see that we are being treated very badly during the past month.

We haven't seen a train or steamer here during the past fortnight, whilst our mail is being handled every way, for the past nine or ten days and has been brought by section men who are not sworn in, whilst our regular officials are walking around taking the great air and laughing like a dogfish. On two occasions the train has left here without any mail or mailman. Some people here are very badly in need of flour and oats; therefore, I think that it is time that our Government should wake up and try and get the train to run here again, as there is nothing to stop her from getting here.

To think that it is harder for a train to get from St. John's to Trepassay than from St. John's to Port aux Basques, would make a cat haul the trunk out of a live elephant. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for space in your most valuable paper, I remain, Yours etc.,
UNCLE BIG BEARD.
Trepassay, March 23rd, 1918.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"One of them." Kindly call and see the editor again.

If you want something new and nifty for your new Spring Suit, both in material and make, leave your order with SPURRELL the Tailor. Pretty patterns of Serge and Tweed to select from, and we guarantee you a smart, well-made suit. 365 Water Street. Phone 574. mar11, eod, tt

Want Herring Season Extended.

Herring packers here are anxious to have the season for the Scotch cure pack extended to the end of April as at other parts of the country. They claim there is no logical reason for an earlier closing in Bay of Islands than at any other place where herring are being packed. We understand the matter is now before the Herring Fisheries Board for consideration. One packer told us a day or two ago that our herring are in excellent condition for Scotch pack up to the latter part of May or later, and that conditions in April are usually far better for operation than during the month of February.—Western Star.

Some of the new hats show the favored chin strap. Lacquered ribbon is used on the plainer straw hats.

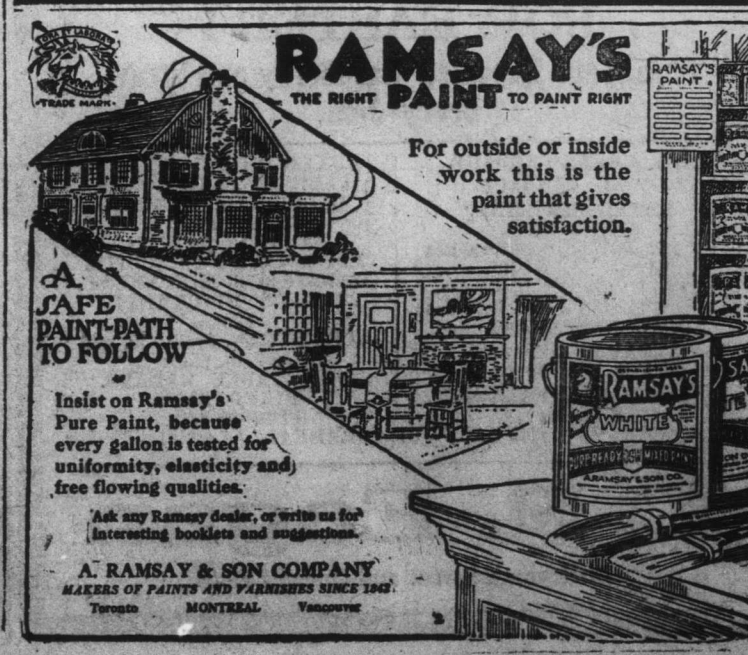
Sealing Turn-Out.

The Sable I. had landed up to last evening 6,246 young harps weighing 2,829 cwt, 2 qrs, 21 lbs.; 1,068 young hoods weighing 434 cwt, 3 qrs, 24 lbs., and 1,432 old hoods weighing 1,918 cwt, 1 qr, 2 lbs.; a total of 8,746. She will probably finish discharging about noon. Her young harps average a little over 50 lbs.

The Diana landed 1,620 young harps weighing 720 cwt, 3 qrs, 3 lbs.; 80 young hoods weighing 32 cwt, 1 qr, 9 lbs.; and 40 old hoods weighing 57 cwt, 0 qrs, 23 lbs.; a total of 1,720. The young harps are averaging 50 lbs.

The Erik's turn-out yesterday was 8,680 young harps weighing 3,985 cwt, 1 qr, 150 young hoods weighing 75 cwt, 3 qrs.; and 220 old hoods weighing 291 cwt, 0 qrs, 5 lbs.; a total of 8,450 seals. The average weight of her young harps is 50 lbs.

ST. THOMAS'S W. H. M.—The St. Thomas's Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet to-morrow afternoon at 8 o'clock; a full attendance is requested.



RAMSAY'S
THE RIGHT PAINT TO PAINT RIGHT

For outside or inside work this is the paint that gives satisfaction.

Insist on Ramsay's Pure Paint, because every gallon is tested for uniformity, elasticity and free flowing qualities.

Ask any Ramsay dealer, or write us for interesting booklets and suggestions.

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY
MAKERS OF PAINTS AND VARNISHES SINCE 1847.
Toronto, MONTREAL, Vancouver.