

**Coaker's War Record.**

AND FATHER NANGLE'S REPORT.

Coaker's paper now preaches rank loyalty, just as in the early days of the war Coaker denounced the British Government, the British Admiralty, and everybody connected with public affairs in the Old Country, and just as he did his utmost to prevent the enlistment of men for active service, going so far, indeed, as to demand that Judge Kent, the then Leader of the Opposition, and Mr. Lloyd, the then editor of the *Telegraph*, should withdraw from the Patriotic Association, an impudent demand with which they refused to comply. Everybody will remember how, when three British warships were sunk, he declared, without any knowledge whatever of the circumstances, that the commanders of the three ships should be court-martialed and shot; and everybody will remember how, with bitter malice, he right after night assailed the then Governor, the then Government, and everybody connected with patriotic work, even the women who were knitting socks and making bandages for our soldiers and sailors, and how he called upon the fishermen of the north to revenge themselves upon the Government for the money they were spending on the war. Now, with ghoulish malignity, his creatures seize upon a clause in Fr. Nangle's letter, to endeavour to arouse feeling against the Government in regard to monuments for our dead boys in the British Isles, in Belgium, France and Gallipoli. Every reasonable man can at once see the significance of the communication between Fr. Nangle and Mr. Hickman, the Minister of Militia, and the instruction to spend £100 on battle memorials. Fr. Nangle apparently made certain recommendations, and Mr. Hickman suggested certain outlays, to which Fr. Nangle replied by sending along photos and other material to indicate that the allowance was inadequate. If Mr. Hickman erred, it is evident that he did so because he had not the material before him upon which to form a judgment, and the letter of Hon. R. K. Bishop, published by us yesterday, strengthens this view, because pictures of monuments and other material were sent by him to Mr. Hickman, and Fr. Nangle suggested that Mr. Bishop would be able to give all the necessary information. There is no disposition on the part of the Government to expend money in niggardly fashion in beautifying the resting places of our sacred dead. The proof of this is the manner in which the memorial service in Bannerman Park was carried out a few months ago, when nothing was left undone to make the occasion one fitting and appropriate to the purpose for which it was intended.

**Portrait Co.,**

of Fashion.

**Trinity Liberals****Don't Want****Coakerites.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I hope the people of St. John's are not under the impression that the Liberals of Trinity district are supporting the Coaker candidates. We certainly are not doing so by any means, and you must not think that because for the sake of Sir Robert Bond we voted as we did in 1913, we are now going to support Coaker. Not by any means, so you can assure your readers that the big Liberal vote will go for Stone, Matthews and Carnell. What a miserable trio to foist upon the good old Liberals of Trinity—Halfyard, Targett and, worst of all, Guppy. The latter is certainly the limit, and his candidature goes to show what little regard Coaker sets upon the intelligence of this district. I must admit there are a few noisy hee-lers here and there still shouting for Coaker, but their noise will be smothered on polling day when the voters go to the booths. The result will prove that Coakerism is finished in Trinity District and that the class of men that Coaker wants to foist upon us do not by any means measure up to the requirements of our people.

Yours truly,

FRANKLIN.

Trinity, Oct. 4, 1919.

**A Young Patriot (?)**

There is a young patriot, Leo by name who would like to sit in the Hall of Fame.

As a Patriot true,  
But what did he do  
I ask of you,  
When the call for patriots came?

Did he put on the khaki and offer his life?  
He who had neither chick nor a dear little wife;  
Did he follow the throng  
That marched along  
With smile and song  
To take part in that awful strife?

No! He who stayed at home to wait,  
Has now the cheek to get up and prate  
With great effrontery,  
Of love of country,  
Etcetera, et sundry;  
His patriotism awoke too late,  
On Nov. 3rd, he'll meet his fate.

**An Invasion Commemorated Which Never Took Place.**

On Wednesday, October 8, 1806, during the war of France (under Napoleon I.) against the other nations of Europe, Bonaparte, the celebrated French seaport, which faces Folkestone, was attacked and set on fire by rockets distinguished by the surname of their inventor, Sir William Congreve. The French Emperor had assembled there 160,000 men and 10,000 horses, and a fleet of small ships, which numbered 1,300 and had 17,000 sailors on board. With these Napoleon intended to invade the British Isles. To prepare for resisting this proposed attack the coasts of Kent and Sussex were lined with Martello towers, or circular forts, while nearly half the male adult population of Britain was formed into volunteer corps, numbering 341,600. Admiral Sir William Sydney Smith, who lived from 1764 to 1840, had, on October 2, 1804, attempted to burn the French flotilla by means of the fireships that were called caimans, which were rafts consisting of three pieces of timber lashed together, the middle one being the longest, that it might serve as keel. He, however, did not succeed in the attempt. On August 5, 1805, France, Emperor of Austria, declared war against France, and the French Army was, therefore, removed from Boulogne, and the English consequently succeeded in their fresh attack upon that town. On the western side of its harbour visitors may still see the basin which Napoleon excavated in 1804 to hold his flotilla of flat-bottomed boats. But he also commenced there the erection of a pillar, 165 feet high, in the Doric style of Grecian architecture on the high ground above the town to commemorate the intended invasion of England, for which he had made these preparations, but which, after all, was never attempted, though he seemed so sure of its success. This

**New Singer at the Majestic.**

In little Miss Marjorie Jolliffe the Majestic Theatre has uncovered still another local singer of noteworthy talent. Singing at the popular house last evening, she charmed the packed audience, every member of which rolled her voice very exquisite and as giving much promise of developing into one that may, some day, bring additional laurels to, not only herself, but to the country. Considering that last evening's performance was her first, her singing was remarkable, and there can be no doubt that in this pretty young girl the Majestic has made a "find."

C. L. B. Old Comrades' Grand Dance at the Armoury on Wednesday next, Oct. 8th. Ladies' tickets, 60c.; Gent's, \$1.00. Oct. 31, 1919.

**Abbey's** EFFERVESCENT SALT

A Sparkling, Refreshing Drink

**A Pleasant Means of Keeping Well**

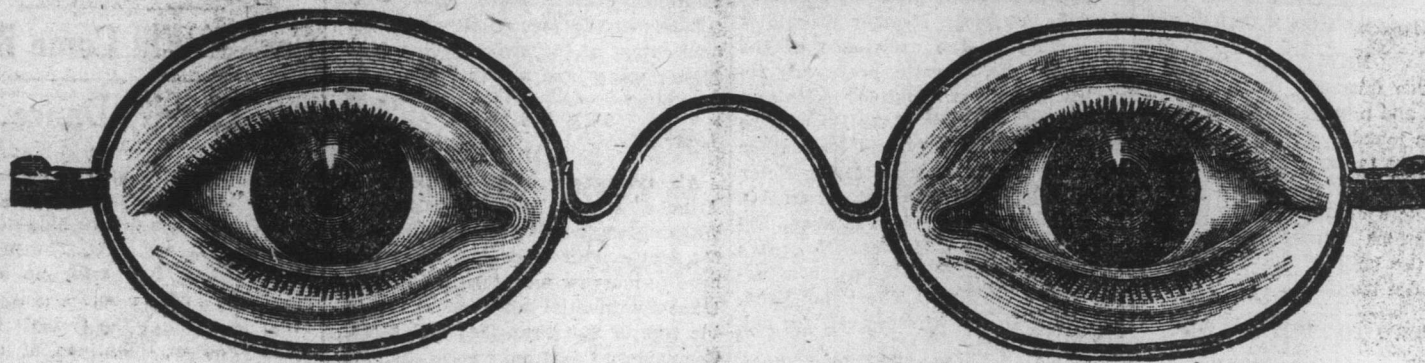
Abbey's Effervescent Salt is "the ounce of prevention" that is worth pounds of cure. Abbey's prevents serious illness by overcoming simple ones.

Constipation is responsible for many of the Headaches, upset stomachs, attacks of Indigestion and Biliousness with which so many people suffer. Abbey's Salt corrects Constipation—clears the brain—purifies the blood—sweetens the stomach—promotes sound digestion—and improves the tone of every organ of the body.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt is so pleasant to the taste that children take it with pleasure.

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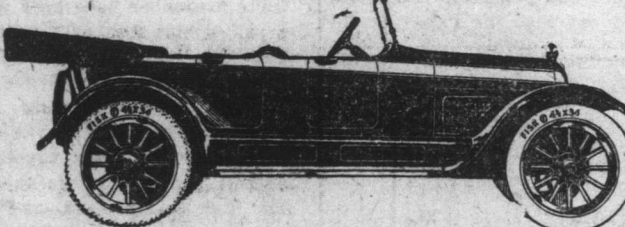
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Autumn driving in Newfoundland is delightful, but you need warm rugs. Call at MAC-NAB'S and get

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Warmest and Most Beautiful.

NOTE OF THANKS.—Mrs. M. Sphire and sister of Albert Sphire wish to thank all those that sent wreaths and flowers, and letters of sympathy in their great loss of their son, and husband and brother. Those who sent wreaths were Dr. and Mrs. Michael, Richards.

Mr. J. Baird, Mr. J. Parker, Messrs. Burt & Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. T. Christopher, Mrs. E. Murphy, Mr. E. Bolous, Mr. and Mrs. Michael, Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. A. Basha, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ellis, and Mrs. D. Richards.

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS. C. L. B. DANCE.—The C. L. B. Old Comrades are holding a dance at their armoury to-night. An enjoyable time is assured all those who attend.

WANTED.—A Girl for Repairing Clothes and making alterations; also a Messenger Boy to learn his trade. SPURRELL the Tailor, 365 Water Street. sep17,ed,tf

Just Received,  
10 barrels Choice  
Cape Cod  
Cranberries.

Also,  
Moirs' Plain and  
Sultana Cake

just in

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42 New Gower St.

Cashin Will Come Back.

Miss Information.

THE "BOSS" MIGHT FIND AN OPENING FOR THE CORKSCREW—

By Wood Cowan

Dedicated by George Matthew Adams

