

Something Extra Good.

You would soon make a fortune if you got a penny for every time that is said about

VERBENA FLOUR

The Lake of the Woods Milling Company.

W. A. Munn,

Wholesale Agent.

FIRE INSURANCE. FIRE INSURANCE

SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.
GENERAL ACCIDENT, FIRE & LIFE ASSURANCE CO., LTD. OF PERTH, SCOTLAND.

The above Insurance Companies carry on a successful and extensive business, and always have maintained the highest character for the honourable and liberal discharge of their obligations.

Our first aim in every policy we issue is to ensure the holder complete protection, our second to grant that protection at the lowest possible rate. Write or phone us.

Nfld. Labrador Export Company, Limited,
Agents, Board of Trade Building.

Will You Cripple Your Ford

OR RENEW ITS LEASE OF LIFE!

When the Ford Car leaves the plant at Ford, Canada, it represents standardized production reduced to a science.

There is no lost motion anywhere in its construction, and each part is of the material and temper best calculated to fulfill the function it has to perform. The result is not only a car at a phenomenally low price, but a car so sound in all its component parts that it will serve you satisfactorily for many years.

Parts here and there will require to be replaced in time, and it rests with you at this stage whether you cripple your Ford or renew its lease of life.

The use of spurious parts will accomplish the former. Genuine Ford Parts will assure the latter.

Spurious parts allow a greater profit to the seller and will be palmed off on you whenever opportunity offers. Take no chances. Demand Genuine Ford Parts and extend the life and usefulness of your car.

DODD'S GARAGE, LTD.

Catherine Street, St. John's.

Authorized Ford Agents for Newfoundland.

w.s.t.f.

MOREY'S COAL IS GOOD COAL!

IN STOCK:

Best Screened North Sydney and American Anthracite all sizes

COAL

M. Morey & Co., Ltd.

apr21.eod.t.f

HOW ONE CAPE BRETON ISLAND BECAME TWO

FACTS AND FICTION.

By REV. CANON LOCKYER.

LONG years ago what is now known as Morien Bay, Cape Breton, was a salt water lake, covering what long years before that was an area of marsh land. The barrier between the lake and the ocean was a narrow strip of land, which formed a curved coast-line stretching from, and to what are known to-day as the north and south headlands. For centuries the south-eastern storms sent the waters of the Atlantic in all its force and fury upon this strip of narrow, crumbling coast-line; and with a stretch of air and ocean behind those storms reaching to Newfoundland on the east, and Ireland on the south, the sea force was well calculated in due time, to sweep away such an obstacle to its further progress. Every year saw the barrier getting gradually less, and the time came when nothing was left but a part of it which had put up a sturdy fight from the first. This in geological formation was of a flinty nature, and as such it defied the storms to rob it of anything but the soft surface soil which it had shared in common with the rugged coast-line. Long after the last vestige of the main barrier had disappeared, and the sea had rolled without hindrance over the bottom of the lake, the flinty portion in one, long, solid, unbroken mass of rock, with sides rising straight up from the ocean, stood sentinel at the entrance of the newly formed bay, and the wildest storms were impotent to do other than to wash its sides, and temporarily disturb the gulls and puffins on its surface. For centuries this flinty, unbroken mass of rock—known to-day as Flint Island—was a well known landmark to coasters. It was also the home of the sea birds, which in their successive generations witnessed the coming and going of the Indians and the French, who in turn had taken up their transient abode on various parts of the permanent coast-line.

EARLY SETTLERS.

In the meantime, the boys of Nova Scotia to the East of Halifax had begun to be settled by the descendants of refugees from Europe. They were represented by the Hemlows, and the Schweinamers, the Conrads, the Hysons and the Boutilliers—names which indicated their common Fatherland, and guaranteed a sturdy and valuable addition to the country. They soon found that the soil, with careful treatment, was capable of yielding excellent cabbage, and in quantities more than sufficient for the providing of the ever necessary kraut. This, with the abundance of hardwood everywhere, suggested to one Davy Boutillier the advisability of export to Halifax, where the cabbage and the cordwood found such a ready sale, that a fleet of boats about twenty tons each, was built for, and engaged in the trade. Davy Boutillier's boat was named the Trafalgar, and she was affectionately known to and referred to by him as "the little Trafalgar." She was a marvel as a sea boat, and with her owner at the tiller and Johnnie Hemlaw at the jib sheet no wind or sea could stop her. This was sadly evident when the fleet got caught one November day in a terrific storm of Sambre, and according to Skipper Davy's own account "the little Trafalgar" was the only survivor, and she sailed proudly into Halifax without the loss of a single head of cabbage, or a stick of cordwood; but from Sambre to Chebucto "head the surface of the water was covered" (so Davy said) "with cabbage, cordwood, and drowned men."

ALWAYS ON SCHEDULE.

The same far-seeing vision which caused Davy Boutillier to become the pioneer in the cabbage and cordwood trade from St. Margaret's Bay to

Halifax, led him to be the first to discover a new and a further field of promising trade in Cape Breton. So, one fall, after having discharged his cargo of cabbage and cordwood, "the little Trafalgar" was loaded to the hatches with a general cargo for Sydney, C.B. So quickly and so carefully were the goods delivered, that the "Trafalgar" was always in demand for freight, and she became well known along the coast. Skipper Davy, too, liked the route, and soon every rock and headland from Devil's Island, Halifax, to Low Point, Sydney became familiar to him, and he would talk to them, as standing beside the tiller he passed by them. "Hal!" he would say, "there is the Jeddore, de Beaver Harbor, de Marie Joseph, de Isaac's Harbor, de Stag Rocks, Ah! you bad rock, I keep clear of you; 'Hal' de Cape Canso, de Gabarus, de 'Scattarie; Ah; de rough, bad place, 'I do not want to leave my bones wid 'you.' So Davy would talk as he passed down the coast. The one spot, however, that Davy thought most of, and was most pleased to see was "de Flint Island," and as he passed it he would run as close to it as he dared, and call Johnnie Hemlaw's attention to "de one, big, grand rock." There was only one thing in the world that, in Davy's estimation was bigger or grander than "de Flint Island," and that was "the little Trafalgar."

STUCK SOMETHING HARD.

One year in particular there was a rush call from Sydney for goods, and the last stick of cordwood was scarcely out of the hold of "the little Trafalgar" when a crate of china took its place, and other things followed so quickly that, in a short time Skipper Davy was ready for sea again. With a fair wind and a flowing tide "the little Trafalgar" sailed proudly out of Halifax, and down the coast of Nova Scotia. Then with a shift of wind from the south down came the fog, and so black and thick, that Skipper Davy and Johnnie Hemlaw continued to be aware of each other's existence, only by shouting to each other every now and then. A slight lifting of the fog showed them where they were, and long enough for Skipper Davy to set his course N.N.W. "Now she was all right," Johnnie Hemlaw shouted to Davy, as the fog came down again. "Now she will skim de Flint Island, and we will pass de time of day with 'him, and den we will soon see de 'Low Point.' The sheets were drawn in a bit, and "the little Trafalgar" raced along, to the great delight of Skipper Davy, who was heard to remark every now and then "by shime she was a racer." Suddenly something happened. "The little Trafalgar" shivered from stem to stern. Johnnie Hemlaw found himself on the broad of his back, the firkin of kraut in the forecastle was capsized, and Skipper Davy barely saved himself from following his coon cap over the stern. It was only for a moment, however, and "the little Trafalgar" was bowling it off again on her course. When Johnnie Hemlaw recovered his senses he could give no explanation of what had happened, only that he thought "they had struck a vable, and by shorge 'the little Trafalgar' had given him one good fright."

SHE CERTAINLY WAS.

In good time Sydney was reached and the cargo was discharged. Neither Johnnie Hemlaw nor Skipper Davy, however, could forget that shock they got in the fog on the way down; nor could they account for the pieces of rock embedded in the little Trafalgar's bow, nor why the tar was scraped off her sides. After ballasting in Sydney "the little Trafalgar" was headed for home again. It was a beautiful morning when they passed de Flint Island, and to the utter

amazement of Johnnie and Davy, the island was no longer one, but two, with the sea racing between. Then Davy struck the leg of his bonnet with his swastika mit, and shouted: "By Shimey! Johnnie Hemlaw, dat was not a vable we struck last week, but de Flint Island himself; and 'de little Trafalgar,' by Gosh! she split him right in two. Now, by Gosh! I know 'where de rocks came from in de 'bow, and what scraped de tar from 'her sides, and if de Hemlows, and 'de Conrads, and de Hysons and de 'Boutilliers in St. Margaret's Bay do 'not believe it when we go back, den 'they can just come down and see for 'themselves. By Gosh! de little 'Trafalgar she vas one crackerjack."

MOTHER!

Your Child's Bowels Need "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful to-day may prevent a sick child to-morrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Exploring Mystery Planets.

TELESCOPE A QUARTER OF A MILE LONG.

One of the greatest difficulties encountered when erecting a big telescope is the problem of making its huge tube sufficiently rigid. Professor Todd has conceived a new way of tackling the problem: he proposes to use the shaft of a mine as the tube of the greatest telescope ever made.

In 1924 the mysterious planet Mars will be nearer to us than it has been for a century. Here, if only we can sense it, is our best chance of discovering whether people like ourselves live upon its surface.

Professor Todd's "mine-telescope" is to be more than a quarter of a mile in length, and fifty feet in diameter. It will bring Mars within one and a half miles of the observer's eyes.

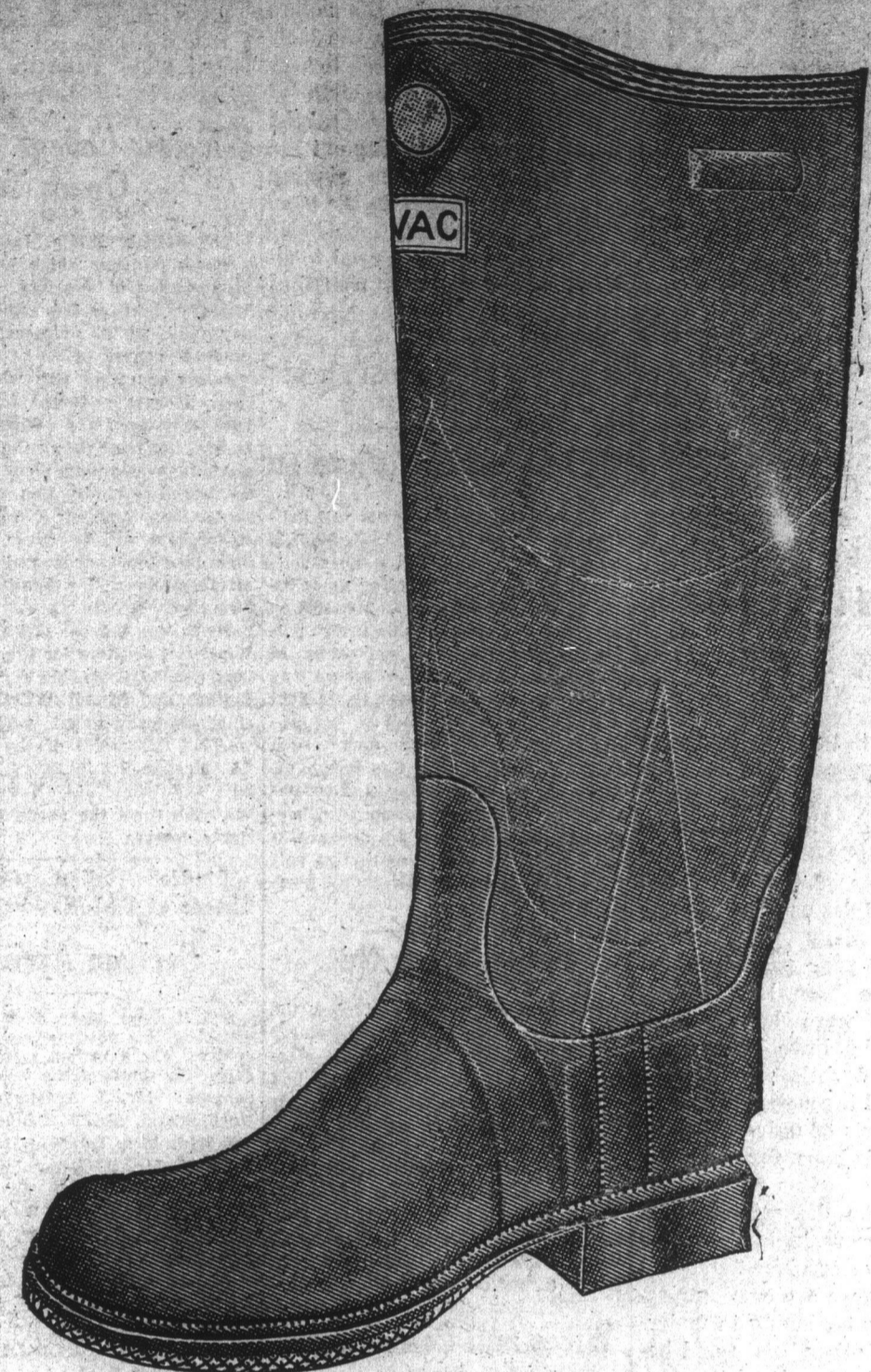
MIRRORS THAT AMAZE.

The magnifying mirrors used in great telescopes are difficult to make and very costly. What a fifty-foot mirror would cost no one can say—it might easily run into a quarter of a million pounds and take ten or fifteen years to make.

Professor Todd is not going to have a glass mirror at all. He proposes to have at the foot of his telescope a great bowl filled with quicksilver. The bowl will be rotated by means of a motor, and as it spins the mercury will assume the necessary concave shape. Once the proper speed has been found by experiment, a mirror will be obtained capable of magnifying twenty-five million times. With such a telescope, you could read the lettering on a penny four hundred miles away!

Choice Fresh Smoked Finnan Haddies, the only imported article, at ELLIS'—dec.17

Red Ball Rubbers!



We have just received a shipment of these famous rubbers.

Red Ball Black. Red Ball Vac. Red Ball Black Stormking. Red Ball Vac Stormking.

Double wear in every pair. Mail orders receive prompt attention. Special prices for case lots.

F. Smallwood, The Home of Good Shoes.
218 and 220 Water Street

Sherlock Holmes.

Sir Conan Doyle Tells How Name of Character Was Evolved.

Sir Conan Doyle gave an authoritative account of the origin of the name of "Sherlock Holmes" at the semi-annual convention dinner of the Stoll Film Company here this week. At the same time his "Speckled Band" was enjoying a hugely successful revival at the St. James Theatre. Simultaneously reports from Constantinople said the Turks were accusing the British Government of

sending its famous detective to the Turkish capital, where he is well known in the films, just in time to discover a plot against a score of high British officers there.

Sir Conan said many persons had strange reasons for his use of the name of "Sherlock Holmes," but the real reason was that he wanted to get away from Dickens' custom of calling every detective "Sharpe" or a similar name. "Holmes was homely," he said "and as for 'Sherlock'—well, years ago I made thirty runs against a bowler by the name of Sherlock, and I always had a kindly feeling for that name."

Sir Conan also gave to William Gillette all the credit for the dramatization of "Sherlock Holmes." He revealed that Mr. Gillette, while touring America in the part of Sherlock Holmes, cabled to him:

"May I marry Sherlock Holmes?" Sir Conan replied: "Marry him or murder him. Do anything you like."



"A Pleasure ToTake"

our Cough and Cold Cure, because it is composed of pure and harmless drugs. No cough remedy has ever been discovered that will cure every cough, but we think we have one that comes a little nearer to doing it than most of them. We have prepared it for years, it has been tried in all manner of cases and given satisfaction. We ask you to remember and try this:

Because it is safe. Because it is most certain to cure. Because it is pleasant to take. Because it is equally good for children or adults.

Ask for Stafford's Phorstone. Price 35c.; Postage 10c. extra.
DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists.
St. John's, Newfoundland.
Write us for Wholesale Prices.
Phone 640.

MIT AND JEFF.

THE SQUIRTVILLE GAZETTE IS QUITE NEWSY THIS WEEK.

