

## East End Feed & Produce Store.

200 bags  
RANGOON BEANS.

200 bags  
KOTENASHA BEANS.

150 bags  
LARGE GREEN PEAS.

100 bags  
LARGE WHITE PEAS.

200 bags  
BROKEN RICE.

## East End Feed Store.

## Grapes and Onions.

100 Kegs  
Heavy Green  
GRAPES.

100 Cases  
SPANISH  
ONIONS.

## Soper & Moore

N.B.—Please note over Main  
Line Phone numbers: 490 and  
502.

## Lumber! Lumber!

OF ALL KINDS.

Quality of Lumber counts as well as price. The quality of our stock is superior, the price is reasonable too. See our P. & T. Board made from the celebrated West Coast fir. Clean, clear and well manufactured. Houses built and repaired on the easy payment system. Consult us about terms, etc.

COLLISHAW, MILLS, LTD.  
J. ST. GEORGE, Sec.  
Opp. the Promenade.

## GRACIOUS ECONOMY

The folks who make use of our cleaning and pressing and dyeing facilities are beginning to agree with this sentiment. We take such extreme care of garments entrusted to our methods are so strictly sanitary, we feel that we have a right to invite your custom. Phone 1488.

## J.J. Dooley

WE KNOW HOW

PHONE CONNECTION

OPENING COR. LIME ST. & LE MARCHANT RD.

## CEMENT

Just Arrived a Shipment

## Fresh Portland CEMENT

(LARGE BARRELS)

GET OUR PRICE.

## H.J. Stabb & Co

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

## The Portuguese Agreement.

### Mr. Morine Exposes Its Fallacy.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—My thanks are due and hereby tendered to you for publishing my recent letters, and my apologies are due and tendered to your readers for inflicting so many upon them. I am confident that, however, the grave importance of the subjects I have been writing about, certain that both you and your readers are willing to suffer in a good cause. I am often asked what good I expect to accomplish by argument, in opposition to the reckless assertions upon which the enemy rely, and my constant reply is, that despite all that has happened in recent contests, I believe in the ultimate triumph of common sense and right conscience. I believe, in short, in the people and their sound judgment eventually.

The Advocate, on Saturday last, made as near an approach to an apology for its grossly abusive attack upon me the day before as one could expect from such a source, and I welcomed it as a sign of a dawning perception by it that there is a degree of intelligence on the part of its readers which cannot be wholly ignored. It said that my "main intention" in writing about the Portuguese agreement was to "wound" Mr. Coaker, by insinuating fraud, and that consequently I deserved all the scurrilous personal references made to me in an editorial in the Advocate on Friday. Very obviously written by Mr. Coaker himself. The real question is did the Advocate deserve to be made the conduit for such scurrility.

I have only to point out, in reply, that it was not I, but the Advocate, which began the debate, by blatant eulogy of the agreement, and that I have not once accused Mr. Coaker of fraud, or intention to defraud, in this connection, but very properly pointed out that the agreement, if adopted, would have given great opportunities for fraud by Coaker, Araudo and the Fishery Commissioner in Portugal for the time being. This was not abuse, but sound, legitimate and justifiable criticism. There has been no justification whatever in anything I have said in these letters for repeating the stale and exploded scandals published against me in my nearly forty years of life in this Colony, and this, too, by a man who was instrumental in recalling me to this country, and restoring me to its public life, only a few years ago.

The Advocate says (1) that I am "coached by the enemies of Coaker," (2) that these same enemies hired the C.C.C. Hall for the fishermen's meeting held there last Fall, (3) that Coaker, in the same hall, on the following night, held an enthusiastic meeting, and convinced and satisfied the fishermen, and (4) Coaker saved the situation, and spoiled the Tory game, by keeping up the price of Labrador fish. Let me briefly reply to all this: (1) Nobody coaches me, but I thank the Advocate for the implied compliment to the quality of my letters; (2) the Advocate's lie that the fishermen who held the meeting did not pay for the C.C.C. Hall has already been publicly proved; (3) Coaker's meeting was a "frost," and Coaker refused to wait to answer the questions fishermen wished to put to him; (4) Coaker was bullied by a deputation of fishermen, chiefly his own constituents, which waited on him the day after his meeting, into promising to buy their fish; and (5) he illegally caused to be taken from public funds in the Bank of Montreal, the property of the whole people, and expended chiefly amongst his constituents, nearly half a million of dollars for fish, which has since been sacrificed, some of it being thrown overboard, I understand, in Greece; and (6) in the buying, storing, shipping and marketing of this fish, an amount has been robbed from the taxpayers, the full extent of which is not known, because accounts asked for in the Assembly, at its recent sittings, were not produced.

The Advocate furthermore says: (1) Coaker spoiled the game of the Tories by keeping up the price of fish last Fall; (2) the Tories have been looking for low prices for fish; (3) the Tories killed the Regulations; (4) Toryism is the bane of this country. Now I am sick of the constant untruthful malicious talk of Coaker and his organ about "Tories," so called, and propose to deal specifically with these misstatements for I am proud of my long membership of the party which Coaker seeks to defame by calling it "Tory." I wish to point out to him that Bonavista Bay was for long years the backbone of the "Tory" party, and amongst his strongest supporters are "Tories" who rejoice in the name, as a sign of their political faith through long years. He owes much to the "Tories" of Bonavista Bay.

Nobody's "game" was spoiled last Fall by Coaker's purchase of Labrador fish with public money, unless it was the "game" of the whole people of the Colony, who paid for the wasteful gamble. The "Graballs" of Water St., as Coaker loved, once upon a time, to call the Fish Merchants, had purchased all and even more than they wanted

before Coaker temporarily lost his senses, and they ought to be sincerely thankful, as individuals, that he deprived them of temptation to buy further stocks, to sell at a loss. The cash Coaker extracted from the public, then, largely went into the pockets of Water Street, to pay accounts, and for supplies, and several of the "Graballs" profitably handled the fish Coaker purchased. (2) If by saying the "Tories" want low prices, the "Tories" killed the Regulations, and "Toryism" is the bane of the country, it is meant that the Fish Merchants are all Tories, or that only those known as opponents to the present Government opposed the Regulations, the Advocate is well aware of the falsehood. A very large majority of the merchants of the Colony supported the Squires-Coaker party in 1919. Prominent amongst them were the men most active finally in demanding the Repeal of the Regulations, and in opposing the Portuguese Agreement. Harvey, Job, Bowring, Baird, Bishop, Harris—these are not the names of Tories; these men were Tories; these men were supporters of the Squires-Coaker party; some of them were, at one time, at least, favorably inclined towards the Regulations; yet all agreed in demanding their repeal, and all opposed the Portuguese Agreement.

Coaker—through the Advocate, and otherwise—seeks desperately to create and spread the belief that the Opposition party—the "Tories," as he incorrectly calls them—are responsible for the present low price of fish, especially Labrador, and that this price is kept unnecessarily low through the greed and profiteering of "Tory" merchants. The insinuation is a falsehood. It is directly opposed to facts. The only merchants in this city closely identified with the Opposition are not buying Labrador fish just now at any price, holding the belief that the prevailing price here is higher than is warranted by the condition and prospects of foreign markets; but for Shore fish these Tory merchants are paying the highest current prices. Coaker pays no more. No supporter of the Government is paying more.

The Advocate—with calculated, designing unmitigated falsehood—says that "the Tories killed the Regulations, and low prices have only come since the Regulations were killed." Coaker agreed to sell fish in Oporto at 40 shillings per qtl.—in January last—when the Regulation price was 77½ per qtl. Coaker allowed thirty-two (32) cargoes of unsold fish to accumulate in vessels in the River Douro in January last, in breach of the spirit of the Regulations, which required "outright sales" before shipment. Coaker's policy destroyed the Italian market for Labrador fish last year, and the accumulation of such fish here and abroad this year is almost the sole reason for the present low price of Labrador. His old Labrador has destroyed the market in Greece. The Advocate publishes a notice that Greece refuses now to receive on consignment—chiefly due, no doubt, to the "Tory" cargo, shipped by Coaker. To him more than to any other man, or any other single cause is due the destitution which threatens the fishermen of this Colony the approaching winter.

If the repeal of the Regulations, and the defeat of the Portuguese agreement, are the causes of prevailing low prices of fish; if, as the Advocate asserts, "low prices have only come since the Tories killed the Regulations, the responsible party is primarily and chiefly upon Coaker himself." He made, he controlled, and he repealed the Regulations. He was put in power by the fishermen, not by Tory merchants. He has power by permission of the fishermen, not of the Graballs. His faith and duty are towards the fishermen, not to the Tory merchants. These merchants have no political power to-day; but it is in his hand, and his alone! If he cannot have his way in the Government, and if his way is right, for the good of the fishermen, whom he professes to love and serve, why does he not resign, compel his Union colleagues to follow, and appeal to the people at a general election to support his policy? He should get out or shut up. Out of his own mouth he stands convicted of treachery to the men who supported him. He presents to-day in office the lamentable spectacle of an exploded great noise, too cowardly to break with a Government he cannot control, too weak to resign, too vain to acknowledge his failure, only waiting a shove to fall into the limbo of one who "has been."

Yours truly,  
ALFRED B. MORINE.

Oct. 25, 1921.

Tuesday, Nov. 15th, Recital, Methodist College Hall. Proceeds in aid Methodist Orphanage.—Oct 25, 21, 60d

See the New Brogue Oxfords for Fall wear, in rich Cherry Wine Calf, handsomely perforated. Only \$6.50 the pair. East End Branch PARKER & MONROE, LTD.—Oct 22, 21

## Marriage Customs In Other Lands.

Marriage in some form obtains in all lands, but the marriage ceremony has many variations. In no land does the bride present a gay appearance than in China, where bright colours fairly run riot in the dress of the people. Red is the nuptial colour in China.

At a betrothal the bridegroom to be sends the object of his affections a pair of bracelets tied together with red twine.

At the time of the marriage the young couple exchange pairs of wine cups tied together with red. The bride wears red, and her veil is red. Cord of red silk tie the bride pair together.

In the north of China the gorgeous bridal sedan chair is covered with red cloth. The men who carry it wear red. The bride's chair is gorgeously belted and has red draperies if the bride is from a home of prosperity. The poorer class use red wooden chairs and hang upon them charms written on red paper. The presents are in red boxes.

### A Red Wedding.

Men in red carry nuptial banners, and red is the dominant colour throughout. A Chinese bride must not walk across her father's threshold. Her father carries her and puts her in the bridal chair. It is often called the "flowery chair." Every Chinese bride wears a crown of some kind, and it and its adornments are gaudy to the European eye.

Of all people on the face of the earth the gipsies are in some respects the most peculiar. Long years ago a Moslem saint of Turkey cursed the gipsies in these words: "May you never more enter or belong to the 77½ races that people the earth, but as outcasts be scattered to the four corners of the earth, homeless, wretched, and poor, ever wandering and toiling, never realising wealth, enjoying the fruits of your labour, or acquiring the esteem of mankind."

This curse seems to rest upon the gipsies of the present day, and the son of the Romany is still a wandering, homeless, restless creature.

Of the marriage customs of the gipsies one writer says: "In most tribes of European gipsies the girls use cakes as love letters. They procure a coin and bake it in a cake, which they fling at the first opportunity to their favoured lover."

"All over Europe and in both the Americas, the fortune of the newly-married pair is told by the chief of the tribe—told from the fragments of a pitcher which he breaks after the bride has decked it with a garland of wild flowers."

As in our own and in other lands, the wedding in Persia is an expensive affair. Of some of the wedding customs in Persia we have this account: "On the day before the wedding, the bride took a bath, and the bridegroom sent her some henna with which after her bath her hands and feet were stained. Her eyebrows and forehead were also tinted, with a powder. The bridegroom was coloured in the same way with henna."

### A Flower Ceremony.

"On the eve of the nuptials the bride's friends assembled at her house, attended by music and dancing girls. On the morning of the wedding-day the husband sent a train of mules laden with gifts to his bride; the whole being attended by numerous servants and preceded by music."

"Toward evening the bride was arrayed in a long veil of scarlet or crimson silk, placed upon a horse or mule, splendidly caparisoned, and conducted to her husband's home accompanied by all her relations and a noisy band of musicians."

Marriage in Holland is always a festive affair. The bride went to her wedding with a crown on her head, and in modern times the vehicle in which the bridal party rides is decorated with flowers.

In olden times the bride appeared on the day after the wedding with her head covered, and gave all of her guests a glass of wine or some other drink to show that she was mistress of her home. The threshold of the newly-married couple is strewn with flowers, and flowers are used in the greatest profusion at a wedding.—Tit-Bits.

Come and see the children dance at the Synod Hall on Wednesday at 8 p.m.—Oct 25, 21

## Clouds Two Miles Long.

We speak of "heavy" thunderclouds, but it is difficult to realise that anything floating in the air is in actual fact heavy even when it is about to precipitate many tons of rain upon the earth.

Clouds, indeed, have weight, for all of them contain water in suspension. A big thundercloud may be two miles long and broad and three miles high. If it is a continuous mass composed of water vapour to the point of saturation, it represents 200,000 tons of water suspended in the air.

Nature's pumping engines have raised that great quantity of water from the sea and the earth, and the cloud itself contains in "energy of position" exactly the power expended in raising that water. The cloud is, in fact, a reservoir of great capacity, perhaps 5,000 feet above the ground level.

# "COLUMBUS" RUBBER BOOTS

## The Fishermen's Favourites.

¶ The most critical wearer of Rubber Boots in Newfoundland is the fisherman. "Columbus" Rubber Boots are invariably his first choice.

¶ There is only one explanation—VALUE. Look over the whole field of Rubber Footwear. The "Columbus" make stands alone.

—In having the advantage of the exchange, which is added to the cost of every pair imported from the United States. "Columbus" Rubbers are made in Montreal.

—In having been subjected to the "New Steam Pressure Process" they wear like iron and their styles insure the utmost in foot-comfort.

¶ "Columbus" Rubber Boots make their showing on—VALUE.

¶ If you want Good Rubber Boots, you want "Columbus."

## The Cleveland Rubber Co.,

166 Water Street,—St. John's, N. F.

## Dealers

Each succeeding year brings an increased demand for "Columbus" Rubbers. Place your orders early for better all-round satisfaction.

## Western Notes.

Capt. John H. Pike, of Channel, who died on Tuesday, October 18, after a short illness, was buried on Thursday in the C. E. Cemetery. Mrs. Pike and family have the sympathy of the whole community.

Fishery operations are being hampered by bad weather and scarcity of bait, the squid having taken their departure and fall herring school not yet struck.

Price of our staple has improved somewhat, the rate paid at present for dry at Port aux Basques being slightly in advance of the summer figure. From the knife the old rate is being paid.

Several schooners with coal and general cargoes have entered at Channel, and the Farquhar steamer Stella Maris, makes regular trips from Halk-fax.

Mr. Wilson Vardy, lightkeeper and harbor master, Port aux Basques, who recently returned from the General Hospital, St. John's, is still obliged to remain indoors.

Capt. B. Tavernor is taking Capt. Stevenson's place on s.s. Kyle for a few trips, the latter having remained off the ship in consequence of the death of his child, the deceased little one being buried on Thursday, 20th inst.

Business seems to be receiving a bit of an impetus about Channel, all the stores being well stocked for the fall trade. The premises of Geo. Knowling, Ltd. (Empire Store) is being well looked after by the efficient manager, Mr. U. Tull, who has organized in an intensive campaign of outdoor advertising, bringing good results. All newspaper men will agree that if you want to sell your wares, you must advertise them.

EMPIRE HALL (formerly Blue Puffin Hall), cor. Gower Street and King's Road, may be hired for small dances or meetings. Rates: Evenings \$5 up. Afternoons \$2.50. Apply W. F. POWER, Proprietor, and 21 yr.

Minard's Liniment For Garget in Cows

# TROUSER BARGAINS at P. C. MARS!

We have a splendid line of Men's Trousers in stock in Grey Checks, also in Brown and Grey Heather mixtures, that are just the very thing for good hard use and for all-round wear generally. These Trousers are well made and very strongly finished, and the colors are dark and serviceable.

Per Pair, Only \$3.90

## Children's Coats!

Our Children's Coats are selling fast and are the very best values in the city. In fine heavy Blanket Cloths and Coatings in pretty soft shades these well-made smart little Coats are offered at the following prices and sizes:—

inches:	27,	30,	33,	36,	39.
	\$4.95	\$5.55	\$6.15	\$6.75	\$7.45.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

NO EXCHANGE.

NO APPROBATION.

# P. C. MARS,

OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS TILL 9.30.

DUCKWORTH STREET.

HEAD McMURDO'S LANE.