

TALK No. 6

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

NO baking powder that contains alum is fit to put in your home baked food. Alum lessens the flow of the gastric juices, causing indigestion and irritation. The heart and nervous system are also affected by alum, and it is pronounced unfit for any food by all food experts.

MAGIC insures pure food for your household. **MAGIC** makes delicious, healthful bread, biscuits and pastry. You have the assurance that your baking is sweet and wholesome when it is used.

MAGIC is a medium priced baking powder and the only well-known one made in Canada that does NOT contain alum.

NO ALUM

Insist upon MAGIC—Nothing is "just as good."

Made in Canada

E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

FREE COOK BOOK If you have not received a copy of Magic Cook Book, send name and address on postal card and this valuable little book will be mailed free of charge.

No. 385

Singleton's Sufferings Were Awful.

People who arrived here during the past few days from St. Mary's say that the sufferings of Capt. Thos. Singleton of the Golden Arrow, the only survivor of that ill-fated vessel, were terrible and have not at all been told in detail. When the vessel ran on the Nantux Can Shoal on the memorable night of the 23rd of October, the night the s.s. Regulus also went to her doom, Capt. Singleton had the wheel. The vessel had run into the trough of the sea when she struck on the shoal in the hurricane raging and immediately she stranded. When the captain looked aft he saw another towering mountain of water advancing on the craft, believed that it would sweep the rest of the crew, who were forward, off the deck, and that his only chance for life would be to jump into the main rigging and hold on, if possible, until the sea would have gone over the hull of the craft. He instantly put his idea into execution and climbed quickly up the rigging. Those in the fore part of the ship launched the dory quickly and jumped into her, but the big sea alighted to hitting the schooner threw her down on the dory and buried her with her living freight, not a soul of whom were seen afterwards by Singleton, all having been instantly drowned. This same sea threw the schooner off the rock on which she hung, and had damaged the hull so badly that the vessel began to settle gradually. Sinking inch by inch she was waited on by the wind for nearly half a mile, and as she settled, Singleton climbed up higher and higher in the rigging, expecting as sea after sea broke over the shoal ground, that he would be swept into eternity. Suddenly she lurched over, the hull went completely below the waves, and he was torn away from the mast, to which he clung, and thought his last hour had come. As he struggled in the water he suddenly struck some object which he grasped, and proving it to be an anchor buoy he held on to it. It was connected by rope to the hull and the vessel settled deeper and deeper and the rope became taut, he had to let go the buoy but providentially found a spar in that he was placed out of danger of being washed out again by the rebound of subsequent waves. Singleton was not unconscious but was dazed from the awful experience he had in battling with the waves and from the hurts received when thrown in on the rocks. Besides his clothing was saturated from the long immersion and he was chilled to the marrow in the cold water which prevailed. But if his experience on the vessel was not his last moments, and subsequently in the water was terrible, what he endured later was more harrowing. Stunned and bleeding he was, and shivering from intense cold, he could not recognize his surroundings and had to wait a long night near the scene of the wreck, with the elements of the elements ringing in his ears and the knowledge of the awful death of his friends haunting his brain. He crawled to a shelter not far away, and there spent a most miserable night. Next morning after daylight, when he had surveyed his surroundings, he recognized the locality and started to walk to Cape Dog, several miles distant, on the way to North Harbor, where he knew that there was a shelter. He ate the vegetable with avidity and at daylight next morning resumed his march to Cape Dog. So hungry and cold was he in the night that he could not sleep, but exhausted nature asserted itself and despite his privations he slept for several hours before dawn. He reached Cape Dog that evening, and relating his terrible adventure to Mr. Cooper, that kind-hearted man and his family, he was warmly welcomed. On his journey from the scene of the wreck he had to cross three rivers. The first of these was wide and swollen with incessant rains, and he attempted to swim in it in his weakened state would be to court death. In this extremity he had to resort to another expedient and getting some loose wood, bound the pieces together with gads, and forming a raft propelled himself in safety across. The river he swam but how he got safely through he does not know. When he reached North Harbor he was in the last stages of exhaustion from hunger, cold, wounds and fatigue, and the kind treatment accorded him came in the nick of time. Had he a few miles further to go he must have died. Despite the hardships endured, Singleton after a few days rest and proper treatment was as well as ever and since has felt no ill-effects in spite of such a terrible experience.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grains Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

Harbor Grace Notes.

A man from up the bay was in town this morning with a quantity of very fine clish, which were readily disposed of.

Mrs. A. Ash, widow of Mr. Charles Ash, engineer, died this morning at 5 o'clock at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. P. Higgins. Mrs. Ash had been sick for a long time but only compelled to keep to her bed for a few days. The funeral takes place on Sunday.

To-day, being fine and bright, is a busy one with parties having fish to dispose of. One schooner is loading at the public wharf for St. John's and another at Messrs. Murray & Crawford's.

Mr. John Cody, of Victoria Book-store, is well patronized these days. Mr. Cody keeps the Evening Telegram on sale and also has an attractive display of Christmas goods, including some chinaware with a pretty view of Harvey Street on each.

Master Ian M. Thompson leaves by Tuesday afternoon's train for St. John's where he joins the s.s. Carthagenian for Glasgow, whence he will go to Nusselburgh, a town on the outskirts of Edinburgh, where he will reside. He will attend school in Aul Scotia. Mrs. Thompson will accompany her son to St. John's. Master Ian's many friends wish him a pleasant passage across the Atlantic and a good start on the bright and useful career that is certainly before him.

"Blue Point" "Sealship" Oysters,

Fresh from the Sea Coast
With the TANG OF THE SEA.
50 cts. pint.
From the ocean to your table in just five days.

Fresh Halifax Sausages,
Fresh Cured Haddie,
Local Rabbit—1 lb. tins,
Australian Rabbit.

Java Figs, in boxes, 10c.
Florida Fruits, 20c. box.
Santa Clause Stockings—
3 cts. up.
Moir's Chocolates, 1 lb. box.

California Tinned Fruits,
Viz.—Cherries,
Peaches,
Pears,
Plums,
Apricots.

FRY'S XMAS NOVELTIES,
in variety.

C. P. EAGAN, BUCKWORTH STREET and QUEEN'S ROAD.

Old Man Badly Beaten.

Last night a man who resides on Line Street went down on Bowring's wharf, and was so thrashed by Mr. Cartwright, the watchman, that he would fall overboard, ordered him off the premises. He refused to go and hot words ensued when the old man, Mr. Cartwright is 72 years of age, threatened to use his stick on him. Suddenly the inebriate, who is a man in his prime, turned on the feeble old man and hit him savagely with his clenched fists inflicting several cuts on his face and blacking both his eyes. The old man was repeatedly knocked down, and unfortunately there was no person about at the time to protect him until Mr. James Foley arrived and he quickly called officers Stamp and Frampton who placed the old man's cowardly assailant under arrest. The old watchman had to be assisted home, and Mr. Andrew Walsh took his place for the night.

Found Their Lamps.

It will be remembered that while the Exhibition was on in the Rinks the lamps were taken from the carriages of two residents of Topsall Rd., one night, while they were visiting the Agricultural Show. The men since have been quietly looking up the matter, and a few days ago found that on the night in question two men went to a certain grocery store on Water Street and bought candles which they inserted in new carriage lamps fixed in their wagons and then drove home. The owners of the lamps interviewed them, saw their property with them, and under threat of exposing them the lamps were restored.

INTERESTING CARD TOURNEY.

A very interesting card tournament was played in the Star Hall last night by the members of the Colonial Amusement Club. Messrs. D. Wall, G. Sevier, W. Haynes and James Jackson were the winners of the prizes.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON



There are eight rules for living which have been posted in a nurses' train in a California hospital.

How would they do for your home?

(1) I will not permit myself to speak while angry, and I will not make a bitter retort to another person who speaks to me in anger.

(2) I will neither gossip about the failings of another nor will I permit any other person to speak such gossip to me. Gossip will die when it cannot find a listener.

(3) I will respect weakness and defer to it in the street car, in the department store and in the home, whether it be displayed by man or woman.

(4) I will always express gratitude for any favor or service rendered to me. If prevented from doing so on the spot, then I will seek an early opportunity to give utterance to it in the most gracious way within my power.

(5) I will not fail to express sympathy with another's sorrow or to give hearty utterance to my appreciation of good works by another, whether the party be friendly to me or not.

(6) I will not talk about my personal ailments or misfortunes. They shall be one of the subjects on which I am silent.

(7) I will neither eat nor drink what I know will detract from my ability to do my best work.

(8) I will strive to be always prepared for the very best that can happen to me. I will seek to be ready to seize the highest opportunity, to do the noblest work, to rise to the loftiest place which God and my abilities permit.

At different times I have been asked to inveigh against the evil habit of the protruding fat lips, the gum chewing habit, the flirtatiousness, and ever so many other bad habits that can't remember all at once, of the American girl.

The latest indictment I am asked to bring against her is the habit of biting her nails.

"Really it is terrible how many well-dressed, refined-looking girls one sees on the street cars and elsewhere, with nails bitten right down to the quick," my correspondent assures me.

Personally, I must admit I had not happened to notice the prevalence of this habit, but I can surely join with her in condemning it if it is prevalent.

A pretty hand is one of those less obtrusive but none the less potent attractions which go to make up the sum total of a woman's charm.

A brilliant skin, noticeable eyes, hair, good features, a fine figure—these are the striking attractions that make a girl "pretty."

Vividity of expression, a pretty dimple, a smooth white forehead, a mobile mouth, long eyelashes, a pretty hand—it is things like these that give a girl "charm."

And I have often thought that if I were given the choice I would rather have the things that give charm than those which make up prettiness.

And so, to return to the original indictment, I simply cannot understand how a girl feels she can afford to perform her hands by biting her nails.

Incidentally it may be interesting to anyone who has the habit to know

that doctors consider it a sign of degeneracy.

Does any girl want degeneracy written across the tips of her fingers? Course she doesn't.

Ruth Cameron

How Now, Tim?

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—The letters of Tim Shanahan make very interesting reading, and under the guise of fun he has had attention directed towards many matters from which have accrued beneficial results. I am sorry, however, to see in his latest effusion that he has got into the company of motor owners. It is to be feared that his first taste of motor riding will be the beginning of his downfall. So far we have looked upon him as the friend of the populace, but now he has become an aristocrat, who in his friends' motors will speed along and take no notice of our ordinary folk.

My reason in writing this letter is, that I expected Tim would some day call our attention to the good work done by Health Inspector O'Brien, and at the same time to tell him that he does not hit hard enough at the aristocracy. Last week the Inspector threatened with arrest parties who polluted the drinking water of Portugal Cove.

Before Tim contracts the habit of motoring with the aristocracy we will put him two questions:—

1. Is it right to summons to court poor people who perhaps do, to a certain extent, pollute the drinking water, and at the same time allow a closet in the Club House at Murray's Pond, for the use of the aristocratic fishermen, flushes into the lake that supplies the Cove people with drinking water?

2. Was it right a few years ago, when a doctor's horse perished on the road, to cut up this dead horse and feed the trout, reserved for aristocratic fishermen, in the river which supplies the Cove with drinking water?

Answer, Tim, and let us know what you think of our questions.

TUCKER.

Supposed Corpse Sits up

Burlington, N. J., Nov. 30.—Ten minutes after physicians had pronounced him dead and an undertaker was waiting to take charge of his body, the supposed corpse of a Burlington township farmer named Buzby suddenly threw the blanket covering from his face and sat up on the stretcher.

"Where am I? what's the matter?" he exclaimed as the terror-stricken crowd fell back. Then he again relapsed, but surprised physicians were able to revive him and he is expected to recover.

Doctors say Buzby's case is one of the strangest on record. They say the farmer was in absolute coma caused by a peculiar kidney trouble, at least 10 minutes.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

23 THE PRO

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Marine Notes.

The S. S. Woburn is due here from Sydney with a cargo of coal.

The S.S. Bonavista left Charlottetown for Sydney and this port yesterday morning, and comes here with a full cargo of produce. After discharging she goes to Sydney and will ply between that port, Halifax, and Charlottetown during the winter.

The S. S. Floride did not sail until past 10 o'clock last night owing to the snow which prevailed. She must have had it very thick going up the shore during the night.

Several schooners, most of them laden with provisions, left yesterday for the southward and westward. During the night a stiff wind blew from the eastward with thick snow, and quite a sea must have resulted, so that it is likely that most of them made harbors on the Southern Shore.

Dinner for the Poor.

It is a source of considerable satisfaction to see that the citizens of St. John's appreciate the provision made for the very poorest families of the City each Christmas by Lieut.-Col. Rees and his helpers in the Salvation Army. It is difficult to estimate the amount of happiness and joy which this splendid Christian effort brought to 205 families, representing a total of over 1,500 persons, who received these parcels last year. Each parcel contained a substantial dinner made up as follows, according to the number in family:—

Fresh roast beef, vegetables, 2 loaves of bread, cheese, tea, sugar, biscuits, raisins, apples, oranges and sweets for the children.

The Colonel's only regret last year in connection with the effort was that he had to refuse tickets to quite a number of equally deserving families owing to the limited amount of money given by the public. It is sincerely hoped that this year many others will send a subscription, either of money, groceries or vegetables to help make a cheerful and happy Christmas Day for our less fortunate citizens.

Donations sent to Lieut.-Col. Rees, Springdale Street, will be duly acknowledged in the daily newspapers. Nfld. Clothing Factory, Ltd., \$2.00. James S. Bennett, 2.00. Steer Bros., 2.00. Hon. S. Milley, 5.00.

W. A. Slatery	1.00
C. W. Ryan	1.00
Mark Chaplin	1.00
F. B. Gerrard	5.00
G. Neal	2.00
J. Leonard	2.00
Mrs. J. T. Gillard	5.00
Hon. John Harris	5.00
J. J. Footes	1.00
Mr. Manuel Exploits	2.00
F. B. Wood Co.—Box of Confectionery	
S. G. Collier—\$5.00 worth of beef	
P. Laracy	1.00
Mrs. J. C. Strang	2.00
Bowring Bros., Ltd.	10.00
Res. Augustus	1.00
J. W. Withers	5.00
J. A. Paddon	5.00
James Vey	1.00
P. F. Collins—10 lb. case of tea	
Job Bros., Ltd.	20.00
F. J. Barnes	4.00

Haddock Plentiful.

Codfish are plentiful in the offing now and men from St. John's and Quidi Vidi are making fair catches, daily. At the latter place, Deane, Snow and Young have been doing a good work of late. A noticeable feature about the local fishery is the great number of haddock taken amongst the codfish. These are in terror and not much sought after. They are graded West India when cured and ready for market.

WORK WITHOUT FATIGUE

You won't feel exhausted when you take

EPSS'S COCOA FOR BREAKFAST!

It will sustain you as nothing else will—there is strength in every particle of it. As a supper beverage it is perfect.

Remedies are Needed

Where we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glysteric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhoea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.