

Reading the Cups.

In reading tea leaves in a cup a crown is interpreted as honor, news of misfortune, many curved twisted lines vexation and loss, ill omens offset by the appearance of squares which are supposed to be harpingers of peace and happiness, just like

Blue Bird Tea

Brings Happiness!

BAIRD & CO., St. John's, Distributors for Newfoundland.

Russia Denies Curzon's Allegations.

British Government Duped by Forged Documents--Boland Approves Churchill's Speech--N.F. Prime Minister Coming Home.

RUSSIA'S ANSWER.
LONDON, Sept. 26. The outline of the reply of the Russian Soviet Government to the note of Lord Curzon, Foreign Minister, calling attention of the Soviet Government to alleged serious breaches of faith in pursuance of a campaign of intrigue against Great Britain in Central Asia and Afghanistan by the Soviets, has been delivered to Lord Curzon from M. Berzin of the Russian Trade Delegation. Mr. Berzin declares that while the Soviets are fully convinced the accusations are without foundation, the Soviet Government is making fresh inquiries in order to be able to refute the charges in detail. He cites Lord Curzon's allegation that Senteri Nuerpeva, formerly in charge of the movement of foreigners in Moscow on June 26, "in fact" Mr. Berzin asserts, "He has been in prison since March and never held any position under the Third International. Similarly" Berzin adds, "other reports attributed to Eliava, Karakhan and others have no foundation in fact." Mr. Berzin says there is no doubt that Lord Curzon and the British Foreign Secretary have fallen victims to false rumors spread by Russian White Guards and of French origin. He concludes, "Mr. Berzin wishes to impress on the foreign office that the Russian Government wishes more than ever to promote friendly and sincere relations with the British Government and it has given the best proof of its good intentions by taking steps immediately after signing the trade agreement to clear all activities and dissolve any organization in the East which might be construed as likely to give offence to the British Government or constitute a breach of agreement."

DOOR STILL AJAR.
LONDON, Sept. 26. Hope that Premier Lloyd George will not close the door to conference in his reply to De Valera is expressed by the usually well informed political correspondent of the Sunday Times. He says there can be no doubt that the Sinn Fein leaders are anxious to come to conference and that one may shrewdly suspect that their insistence on sovereignty rights is no longer more than a pious opinion, but that they fear to make formal renunciation of them for they know it will be signal for a bitter attack on them from that powerful section of their party which is inveterately anti-English.

BELFAST'S RIOT ZONE.
BELFAST, Sept. 26. A proclamation prohibiting the assembly of three or more persons together in the riot zones in Newtownards Road in East Belfast, scene of the fierce fighting on Sunday, was issued to-day, to become effective at 8.30 o'clock to-night. The order is similar to the riot act. Military forces are holding the riot zone with fixed bayonets.

PREMIER HOMEWARD BOUND.
MONTREAL, Sept. 26. Sir Richard Squires, Premier of Newfoundland, who passed through Montreal about a month ago on a mission for his Government which took him to Ottawa, New York and Washington, arrived at the Ritz to-day on his homeward route. He is leaving for Sydney to-morrow evening. "With respect to my itinerary since I was in Montreal," said Sir Richard, "I visited New York where I was in touch with large financial interests whose business would be seriously handicapped in the event of the United States putting on a Prohibitive Tariff against the exportation of Newfoundland Products, codfish, herring and cod oil. The position which I took was that the balance of trade between the United States and Newfoundland Products was very largely in favour of the former and that in preparing a Draft Tariff of such a nature as to prohibit the sale of our products there, they were really taking a blow at United States trade with Newfoundland. The quantity of our fish and oil consumed by United States was shown to be exceedingly small as compared with the volume of trade they were doing in our

A CURIOUS STORY.
RIGA, Sept. 26. Charges that the British Government had been duped into buying false and forged documents were made by Kari Radak, in the newspaper Pravda of Moscow Radak, according to a wireless message to the official Rosta Agency, giving a transcript of his article, says "Lord Curzon's accusations that Russia had violated her agreement regarding propaganda were based upon documents which Darek alleges were gotten up by a member of the German political police, connected with an 'international espionage organization.'"

BOLAND IS HOPEFUL.
DUBLIN, Sept. 26. Harry K. Boland who has been an active participant in Sinn Fein Councils since his arrival here in August

country, the gross of United States Products used in Newfoundland, either shipped directly or purchased through Canadian houses, approximated \$20,000,000 as against \$3,000,000 for goods which they took from us, leaving the balance of trade of approximately twenty to three in their favour. "The Premier pointed out that these discussions with leading officials of the United States Government were informally carried on, but declined to express any opinion as to the probable outcome, or disclose anything that had been said in the course of the discussions."

DECISION FINAL.
GLOUCESTER, Sept. 26. Entry of the Boston schooner Mayflower for the elimination races to choose a United States defender for the International Fishermen's Cup, was rejected to-day by the United States Fishermen's Race Committee. In a letter to Henry K. Hunt, Chairman of the Directors of the Mayflower Association, the committee pointed to the recent refusal of the Halifax trustees of the cup to allow the Mayflower to race for the trophy. The decision of the trustees is held to be final by the United States Committee. Mr. Hunt was informed.

INTERNATIONAL LABOR CONFERENCE.
LONDON, Sept. 26. Canada will be strongly represented at the International Labor Conference, opening in Geneva on October 25. The delegation from the Dominion will include Col. Obed Smith, Senior Canadian Commissioner of Emigration; Gerald Brown, Secretary of Reconstruction and Development Committee of the Canadian Cabinet; S. R. Paudyal, former President of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, and Tom Moore, President of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada. There will also be delegates from Australia, South Africa and India. The British delegation numbers thirty, and includes Sir Montague Barlow, Under Secretary of the Ministry of Labor.

If you are looking for comfort see the Hug-Me-Lights at L. LEVITZ, Black only. Worth \$2.00. Clearing for 75 cents. 252 Water Street, opp. Dicks & Co.--sept23,21

Pleasing Presentation.
MR. W. LINEGAR HONORED BY ASSOCIATES.
A pleasing function took place last night at the residence of Mr. Wm. Linegar when a deputation from the St. John's Journeymen Cooper's Union presented him with an address and a handsome gold watch, suitably engraved. The presentation was made by Mr. James Bennett, the newly elected president of the Union who in a nicely worded speech eulogized the work of Mr. Linegar in forwarding the interests of his fellow craftsmen, during his ten year term of office. The following address accompanied the watch.
Dear Sir--The members of the Journeymen Cooper's Union cannot let the occasion of your retirement as Executive Head of the organization for the past ten years pass by, without expressing their sincere respect at the step which you have taken, although no doubt it was not taken without mature consideration, and as yourself expressed it, that your business required all your time for its successful operation. We must only submit to the inevitable, but we will miss your energetic and efficient leadership which never failed us in turning the sharp corners, which are always in close proximity to the path of an active labor organization such as the Cooper's Union. In expressing our deep appreciation and esteem for the manner in which you have conducted our affairs for such a long period to the satisfaction of both members and employers, we must not forget the fact which cannot be gainsaid that to your personality and tact the Union owes a great measure the position it holds to-day in this community. But having your personal assurance that your assistance and matured and wise counsel will be always available in all affairs of the Union, gives us a sense of security for in those trying times of upheavals and disturbances a tried and true leader with capabilities of no mean order, is almost an irreplaceable loss. And now dear Sir, we must ask you to accept the accompanying token as a slight tribute of the respect and esteem in which you are held by the members of the Union, both individually and collectively.
As the token carries a guarantee of a quarter of a century may you, Sir, and your family have this guarantee multiplied exceedingly in good luck, good health, and unbounded success in all your undertakings.
On behalf of the Union,
(Sgd.) JAMES BENNETT, President.
JAMES J. POWER, Secretary.

St. John's, Sept. 26th, 1921.
Mr. Linegar thanked the deputation for the handsome gift which he said would be always treasured, not only for its value, but for the spirit which prompted it. Refreshments were served and a very enjoyable social hour was afterwards spent.
Gowns have their caps back either floating free or confined by a girde. A design in white on black net is charming on a black gown.

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Dyed Child's Coat and Her Old Skirt
Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Worn, faded dresses, skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything, become like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.

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MY COLUMN
(By the CUB-EDITOR)
MOTORING.
Someone has spoken of the pleasures of motoring. If there are any I haven't found them yet. Not long ago a friend of mine asked me to come for a run in his "divver." In these hard times one rarely gets an offer of this sort, and I jumped at it. After the usual difficulties which driver owners experience in starting, we drove off and beyond an occasional bump we managed to get out of town safely. No sooner had we got on the country road than the fun, that is what the car owner called it, began. Have you ever been tossed in a blanket? If you have you will appreciate some of the sensations I experienced on that drive. The only difference was that when you come on the blanket you don't hurt yourself unless some silly ass lets go, whilst every time I hit the hard seat with which drivers are blessed, I felt as if I were running away from a hostile battery of guns, every one of which was scoring a direct hit on some portion of my anatomy. Fortunately, before we had got very far, one of the tyres blew out. Sudden as was the shock which the noise caused me, it was nothing to the pleasure I felt at getting an opportunity to revive from the shaking I had received. Just as we got out to fix the puncture, however, it began to rain. You know that cold, heavy and decidedly unpleasant rain we have in September. Well that was the sort of rain that came down then. To make matters worse, my companion had, as I might have expected, forgotten to fix a hole in the spare tyre. It was not until after we had rolled about in the mud and wet for over an hour that we were again able to continue our drive. For a time, beyond the perpetual shaking to which I was rapidly becoming accustomed, nothing untoward happened. But too well I knew it was merely the calm before the storm. I was right. All at a sudden, the car began to jig-sag in a weird manner, a succession of loud explosions came from some part of its interior, then came a few coughs and a sudden stop. My companion jumped out and opened the bonnet. He poked about for ten or fifteen minutes and then calmly turned on me.
"Sorry, old fellow," he said, "but we'll have to get a tow."
"How far are we from civilization?" I asked.
"Oh, about four or five miles," he replied. I walked through all the mud and mire for what seemed an eternity. As the lights of the town showed up in the distance, I heard a familiar rattling behind me. I turned and discovered the driver. I had left a few miles back. The driver, I cannot call him friend, stopped as he came up to me.
"Sorry," he said. "Didn't think 'e old bus would go, but she's all right now." "Hop in," I turned, my back on him and with my head high, proceeded painfully towards town. The pleasures of motoring, did you say?

RIMES OF THE TIMES.
(40)
THE POLL TAX.
Are you a bachelor? If you're not a bachelor you may be very lot. Unless you are prepared to pay The price the City Council say You must, if you want single bliss And scorn the overtures of each Miss Who'd like to have you for her own. Yes, if you want to live alone Still putting off your wedding day, Five books is what you have to pay. But if you feel inclined to marry, The tax is payable soon; don't tarry But find the girl and get the ring And then "Down with the Poll Tax" sing.

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The employees of the Municipal Council are engaged in making repairs to New Gower Street. Springdale Street has been finished and is now in first-class condition. Some repairs to the Water Street pavement are also being done. "This morning a gang of men started work laying a 6 inch water main along Monkstown Road, near the junction of Circular Road.

UPON HIS WORD.
A number of men were working in a stone quarry, and after a fuse had been laid the men retired behind a little barricade to await the explosion. A very short fuse had been set, and their waf was only to be a short one, but practically the whole time had passed when one of the men exclaimed:
"Great Scott! You know that barrel of gunpowder I was carrying? I'd forgotten it. I've left it behind, near the end of the fuse!"
"Good heavens!" cried the foreman. "There's enough gunpowder there, then, to shift the whole hill. This small harrigade is no protection--it's too near the source of the explosion. Run for your lives!"
The men began to run, but had not got far when the explosion occurred. Fortunately, however, no one was seriously hurt, for afterwards the whole gang began to drift back--with the exception of one man, who did not appear till the next day.
"Well, where have you been?" queried the foreman, eyeing him coldly, for he was the same man who had left the gunpowder behind.
"Sir," replied the man earnestly, "I don't know where I've been, but I give you my word of honor I've been all day gettin' back."

Peace or War--"Mexico," says The San Francisco Chronicle, "is taking up baseball." It will be a wise referee who can tell just where a

baseball match ends and a revolution begins--Punch (London).
Logical--"Say, Madelon, this liver's something awful."
"I've sorry, mon cheri," answered his French bride. "I speak tomorrow wis ze liverman."--The American Legion Weekly.
Yes, Anything--Sir, A friend of mine, who has been taking yeast, ate a quantity of raisins to-day. Do you think if I can induce him to stay in a cool, dry place anything may be expected to develop?--Chicago Tribune.
The Boaster--"George said if I refused to marry him he would take to drink."
"Well!"
"I told him if he was wealthy enough for that I might reconsider my refusal."--The American Legion Weekly.
Bad Signs--"To Exchange--\$85 diamond ring for double-barreled shotgun."--Wanted ad in the Chicago Tribune.
Not on the Card--They were in a railway train and were discussing Dickens. "Well," said one, "John puts 'Bleak House' first and 'Martin Chuzzlewit' second." "Excuse me, gentlemen," said a husky voice from the seat behind. "I don't know your pal John, but you're bein' steered. There ain't no such horses runnin'."--Fort Worth Star-Telegram.
Going the Limit--Lady (to teacher of languages)--"I want you to teach my son a foreign language."
Teacher--"Would you like Polish, Yugoslavonian, Czechoslovakian, Armenian, or perhaps even Arabic?"
Lady--"Which is the most foreign?"--Nebelapalter (Zurich).
Misplaced--A well known admiral--a stickler for uniform--stopped opposite a very portly sailor whose medal-ribbon was an inch or so too low down. Fixing the man with his eye, the admiral asked: "Did you get that medal for roasting my man?"
On the man replying, "No, sir," the admiral rapped out: "Then why the deuce do you wear it on your stomach?"--Tit-Bits (London).

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