

DAMSONS, GREENGAGES, etc.

2 barrels
Local Damsons,
1 barrel
Local Greengages,
2 barrels
Green Tomatoes,
20 bskts. Fresh Tomatoes.

Above Just Received in Stock.

C. P. EAGAN,
Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

HOW SHOULD WE LIKE IT?

Try to imagine a race of human beings developed to such an extent that the pre-occupations of a dandy and the appointments of our present race would look very small. Try to imagine such a race existing among us and in full control of us. Doubtless they would disappoint us and grieve us and be indifferent to our threats, all without a sense of doing anything wrong or cruel because all our affairs would seem so petty to them. And yet our sufferings would be just as acute as they would feel over their larger affairs.

Put Yourself in Their Place.

Imagine yourself for a minute in the trying position of being dominated by such a race and then look in the other direction and perhaps you will understand how children feel in their relationship with older people who lack the ability to remember their own childhood and to realize that the child's affairs are just as important to the child as a grown-up's are to him.

Here is an example of that sort of thing which I saw the other day. It was Grandmother's birthday. She had many gifts and she had had a cake with her name, the date, and so forth upon it. Late that afternoon the youngest grandchild came into the house and wanted Grandmother to go out in the yard and see something she had for her.

Grandmother demurred, she was

busy. "Oh, but, Grandma, it's something I've made for your birthday," the child insisted, "evidently very near to tears. Here Grandfather put in a word and Grandmother finally went as far as the porch. 'It's a sandcake,' explained the youngster, 'for your birthday.' 'Oh, yes,' said Grandmother in the way grownups have when they want to appear to yield to a child's importunities without really paying any attention to them. 'I can see it from here. Yes, it's lovely' (without the slightest enthusiasm in her voice).

"You can't see the writing," it says, "on it. Please come," the little one insisted. "You can't see what it says," she said, "and I'm sure it's very nice and you mustn't bother me any more because I'm busy." And she went into the house leaving a little youngster on the porch with a face from which all the joy, excitement and animation had been wiped as clean as if a rag had been passed across a slate.

Wouldn't Have Received a Grown-up Gift So.

What a way to receive a gift! "But a sandcake isn't a gift," Grandmother would have said. It is to the child who made it.

Suppose Grandmother had made a real cake for anyone and it had been received in that way, she would not have been any less disappointed and taken aback than the child.

If we could only realize that a child lives in a world of his own, with his own standard of values, and that he feels just as keenly on his own plane of living as we do on ours, I think we should often be more careful as to how we treated children.

Where Slaves Still Exist.

In the overglades of Florida live the survivors of the Seminole Indians, a type more nearly approaching the Redskins of fiction than any still existing elsewhere. They live by fishing and hunting, they travel by canoe, and, curiously enough, they still retain a few Negro slaves, descendants of those runaways who took refuge with them in the old days. The bird life of the glades is wonderful. The heron, ducks of many kinds, snake birds, hawks, and the beautiful white egret abound. There are snakes, too. Great diamond rattlers and the sluggish, hideous swamp moccasins. In the "hummocks" grow wild orange, wild lemon, the mustard apple, and wonderful orchids. And now comes the news that the State of Florida has begun to drain the whole of this wonderland. It seems desecration, but it had to come, for here is an area twice the size of Yorkshire which is probably the richest place of land on the earth's surface. It will grow the finest sugar, tobacco, and every kind of subtropical fruit, and has the enormous advantage of being almost on salt water, and consequently within each reach of the best markets in the world.

We have many testimonials from Wholesalers stating that VICTORY BRAND CLOTHING is the most saleable line they handle. THE WHITE CLOTHING MFG. CO., LTD.

Address of many large Chinese has been moved to the new location with coffee and cuts of Roman.

Incidents of Monday Night's Celebration.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir—There were many amusing incidents Monday night, connected with the celebration of the return of the track team, Phelan, Butler, Skirring, and their Manager, E. J. Goodland. The McGinty Duggan Band was a surprise, and when they suddenly appeared in the dining hall at "Doraville" dressed in the can jerseys of the Football League, with masks on their faces, with their leader adorned with a pipe, hat trimmed with pink, white and green and black and white colours, they caused a great deal of merriment. Having been cordially welcomed they kindly consented to render the Banks of Newfoundland, and everyone who heard the performance at once understood why in 1892 the banks burst. They had anticipated some such performance as that which the McGinty Duggan Band rendered. As the party had endured it, those in charge thought it was only fair that the town generally should have to put up with it, so the leader, when asked, graciously and with alacrity consented to head the parade. The band did not intend the diners to get away so easily as with one selection, they gave others, but the worst of all was when the diners adjourned from the dining room to the tea room and were seated at the tea table, the doors were suddenly opened and the inharmonious combination burst in and to the most terrible sounds marched several times around the table. They did their best. Had they done their worst not one of those present would be alive to tell the tale. As they could not play while eating, it was decided to invite them to the tea table. They were well received, so that no more was heard of them until in town at the head of the procession they gave to the cheering crowds what they had given the diners, only more so. When Bell arrives they will be seen once more. They will be asked to give one selection in the hall. I predict an enraged audience will forcibly prevent them from giving a second.

Mr. Peter O'Mara, who with Councilman Vinnicombe was in charge of the fireworks display, got off a good one. When he arrived in front of the City Hall, where Mayor Morris was making his excellent speech welcoming the boys and philosophizing on sport generally, Mr. O'Mara was anxious to burn a little powder to enliven the scene. Finding he had run short, he with great difficulty made his way back through the dense crowd to his car. When he tried to get back to the Mayor he found it impossible to do so. Next to be outside, applying a small boy near him, he told him he was hurt, picked him up in his arms, and the crowd obligingly made way so that the injured boy could get to the doctor. Mr. O'Mara having got near the Mayor burst the powder, the scene was lit up, but the smoke which was driving down Mayor Morris' throat could by no means have added to his comfort. Peter's object was effected and the boy quickly recovered from the hurt he never received.

Another amusing incident was at presentation of the prizes won by the athletes. I had to present them, but as I was about to do so it suddenly struck me that a lady should do it. We want the ladies with us. They are great sport at times. This was one of them. I had not arranged for any lady to make the presentation, but my eye just then happened to alight on a charming young lady near the stage, and I caught her by the hand before she had time to refuse and got her on the platform, where amid the great enthusiasm of the crowded hall she performed the ceremony wisely and well. Phelan received his three medals from her. Her name was Miss Kathleen Larkin. I had intended that she should pin on all the medals, but fate and the one and only, the irrepressible Jim Vinnicombe ordered otherwise, as he brought another young lady on the platform and she pinned the medal on Harry Skirring. Her name was Miss Gladys Newell. These two ladies came from the right of the hall. I looked to the left for a third, but the

ladies there acted as if a house had been turned on them and backed away. I again turned right and another fair young daughter of Terra Nova in the person of Miss Gertrude Oliphant came to my assistance and brought down rounds of applause from the delighted audience as she presented handsome Tom Butler with the cup he had so pluckily won in the two hundred and twenty yards dash at the Hibernian indoor sports at Halifax. He had run the last lap of the quarter without one shoe, over glass and everything else, finishing second and his grit made him a great favourite with the crowd. All three athletes with their manager were the idols of the night.

I must also tell how Jim Vinnicombe, who by the way last year, in taking Jack Bell to Halifax, was the real originator of the whole affair, once more brought himself in the lime light. As in his running and football days it was hard to lose him, so he was again to the fore the night of the celebration. The crowd was so large that there were almost as many outside the hall as inside. As I was about to address the crowd Jim came on the stage and told me about the crowd outside and that I ought to speak to them. In very impolitic language I told him to go somewhere for which the best authority nowadays say there is no foundation. He went but not there. He went outside and addressed the admiring crowd until the meeting was over and the athletes appeared before them, which satisfied everybody and all hands went home thoroughly pleased with the first real demonstration of sports this country has seen. I put all political demonstrations in the shade because there you only have half the citizens at a time. Here you had all shades of politics, the religious and irreligious of all creeds. No longer were there divisions. All waited to do honour to the heroes who had run so bravely and so well, who with Jack Bell had put Newfoundland on the map and had advertised her as she had never been advertised before. What will happen if Jack Bell wins the Halifax Herald Modified Marathon is hard to contemplate. Jack was not supposed to have gone in for any races, but at the Wanderers' Sports he simply romped away with the chief event of the day, the five mile race, and when the news was flashed to the city the crowds in front of the Anglo went wild. Bell covered himself with glory, but whether he was discreet in another matter. Last year he ran but look sick in the third or fourth mile. He went to Halifax this year not regarded except by ourselves, who had every confidence in his winning. He won the five mile. Now he is a marked man. The result is crackbracks are competing to save the cup from coming across the Gulf. We must admire Bell's pluck. From the look of things he had a sure win of what he was told to go in for. He threw his hat in the ring, defied all Canada, put the odds against himself and to all intents and purposes said, "let them all come." If it was now it will be because he is the best ten mile runner in Canada. If he loses it will be because a better man won, and neither Bell nor Newfoundland will grudge the cup to the man who can squarely beat him. Newfoundlanders generally, as well as our athletes, are good winners and good losers. Taking these facts into consideration, even if Bell loses, I do not think it is in any way should dampen the enthusiasm of our demonstration in his honour. He has won the five mile. He will do his best in the ten mile. No man can do more. If he gets a fair show, which I am confident he will, the man that will beat him will be a good man and don't forget it. We will give him a warm welcome whether he wins or loses. If he wins, well, good night. Some have said that we are making too much of the thing. We are not celebrating the prowess of Bell and the others, we are educating Newfoundlanders to the fact that there are other things in this world besides grovelling for dollars. We have only a few years to live on this earth. Seventy is the allotted span. Let us then make the most of it. If we have to work all the time Abraham Lincoln's work has been in vain. It is a sad heart that never re-

Brick's Tasteless

THE ONE WHO TAKES IT MUST EAT

BRICK'S TASTELESS (Registered)

It contains all the virtue of
Cod Liver Oil
without the nauseous grease.

It will promptly relieve
Chronic Bronchitis
and all
Pulmonary Affections.
Croup, Hoarseness,
Nervous Disorders due to
or maintained by
an Exhausted Condition of
the System,
Hysteria,
Nervous Dyspepsia,
Flatulent Dyspepsia,
Anemia,
Night Sweats,
The Prostration following
Fevers, Diphtheria,
Tonsillitis, Etc., Etc.
Debility at Change of Life,
Insomnia,
General Debility or
Constitutional Weakness
at any age of life.
Scrofula and all Blood
Disorders.
Indeed any other complaint
traceable directly or
indirectly to an impoverished
condition of the blood.

BRICK'S TASTELESS (Registered) A MOST PALATABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING THE ACTIVE OR ALKALOIDAL PRINCIPLES OF THE PUREST **COD LIVER OIL**

WITH ALL ITS UNEQUALLED TONIC
ALTERATIVE AND RECONSTRUCTIVE
PHOSPHORUS IN THE FORM OF THE
COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES
CONTAINING 1/100 GR. STRYCHNINE TO
EACH TABLESPOONFUL,
ALSO WITH THE NUTRITIOUS
LIQUID EXTRACT OF MALT
AND THE BRONCHIAL TONIC AND
SEBATIVE FLUID EXTRACT OF
WILD CHERRY BARK.

It can be freely taken and retained by those
with the most delicate stomach. No unpleasant
or injurious effects whatever following its use.

Dose for Adults: One (1) tablespoonful short-
ly before each meal and on retiring. For Child-
ren: 10 years old, 1 to 2 teaspoonfuls; 5 years old,
14 drops to 1 teaspoonful.

Don't fail to read the enclosed circular which
gives our guarantee as well as a fuller description
and more detailed directions regarding use.
No. 1640

The Proprietary or Patent Medicine Act.
**BRICK'S TASTELESS
MEDICINE CO.,**
TORONTO, CANADA.

Large size—Price \$1.20. Postage 20c. extra.
KEEP IN A COOL PLACE.
SHAKE THE BOTTLE BEFORE USING.

NO OTHER MEDICINE
WILL RESTORE
LOST WEIGHT SO QUICKLY
AS

BRICK'S TASTELESS

THE ONE WHO
TAKES IT
MUST EAT.

It Purifies the
Blood.
It Makes the Weak
Strong.

It is a Specific in
Throat and Lung
Diseases.

It is so Prepared that
it can be
Assimilated Without
the Least
Digestive Effort.
Weigh Yourself
the Day you
Commence to Take
BRICK'S TASTELESS.
Then Weigh Yourself
Two (2) Weeks
Later
and Note the Increase.

DON'T FAIL TO
READ THE CIRCULAR.

Dr. F. STAFFORD & SON,

Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland

P.S.—WRITE US FOR WHOLESALE PRICES.

PHONE 640

In honouring our heroic men
we honour ourselves. In the words of
Drinkwater:

"When the high heart we magnify,
And the sure vision celebrates,
And worship greatness passing by,
Ourselves are great."

Sincerely yours,

GEO. W. B. AYRE.

October 5, 1921.

P.S.—I nearly forgot to mention how
Paddy Grace, the indefatigable Sec-
retary of the N.A.A.A. and the National
Sports Committee, worked one off on
me. At the Majestic Theatre, so kindly
without charge placed at our disposal
by Messrs. O'Neill and Condy, the pro-
prietors, I had concluded my remarks
welcoming the athletes when he, sit-
ting at the table with Mr. Harry
Phelan, the Vice-Chairman, said "Ask
the C.L.B. Band to play." They got wild,
simply wild, over me." Without think-
ing, I did so, but when I had made the
announcement and heard the loud
laughter of the audience, I realized

something was up, and then it sudden-
ly dawned on me that Paddy's Irish
wit had put one over on me. The au-
dience, however, were good natured.
It put them in good humour, and from
then to the close everybody was in the
best of spirits, so that Paddy then as
other Paddy's have so often, before
saved the day, or rather the night.
Yours,
G.W.B.A.

Timber With Steel Strength.

However, strange it may seem, wood
is stronger than steel, the hardest
metal, when compared by weight.
But wood is only strong one way—
with the grain. A strip of pine wood cut
with the grain can bear a much heav-

ier load than a piece of steel wire of
the same length and weight.
Wood of several ply or layers is
called plywood, and is used in a
plane construction because of its
strength and lightness. Shamrock Ply-
"skin" was made of this wood for the
sake of speed.

There is one difficulty in joining
these layers, however. The glue which
sticks them also moistens them, and
they quickly lose their shape. This is
now remedied by sticking the glue
sheets of paper which are inserted be-
tween these layers when dry.

The sticking substance used is water-
proof, and so prevents rotting when
used in weather-resistant articles like
airplane wings. This latter can stand
a pressure of 700 lb. per square inch,
though the layers are often no more
than a hundredth of an inch in thick-
ness.

WANTED TO BUY—Small
Medicine Bottles; apply PETER
O'MARA, the Druggist, the Rex
all Store.—oct5,21

MUTT AND JEFF—

AND JEFF ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT.

BUSINESS IS GOOD BUT I'VE
GOT ONE BAD ACCOUNT. I'VE
SENT JEFF A STATEMENT
AND IF HE DOESN'T SETTLE
HE WON'T GET ANY MORE
MEAT AT THIS SHOP.

NICE MORNING, MISTER
MUTT! I WANT TO
PAY YOU FOR THE
MEAT I GOT LAST
MONTH, AND I WANT A HAM
TODAY.

FINE! YOUR
BILL IS \$5.49
JEFF!

QUITE SO!
GOOD
MORNING,
MISTER MUTT!

JUST A MOMENT, JEFF.
I THOUGHT YOU
WANTED TO PAY
LAST MONTH'S BILL.

I DO,
BUT
I CAN'T!

PHOO!

SAP!



By Bud Fisher

though the
foods is a
an old tri-
Juarez, Me-
ters at El
now as in o-
of fruits
advantage
and dry at
on the side
root and
it in El Pa-
table and
have cov-
walk into
of sliced
are spread
are told that
not known
one of the
were "fine
in cans a

con ice cr-
with wh-
punch e-
with a fl-
foods sh-
covered