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Crown Porter,
Crown Lager,
per S.S. Sable I.

BAIRD & CO., Ltd.

Just Received

Large Shipment
COAL TAR
in Casks & Tins—
ALSO

Long Handled Shovels,
Square tops.
MANURE FORKS,
4, 5 and 6 Prong.
GARDEN FORKS,
HOES, RAKES, Etc.
W. & G. RENDELL
may 13, 1919

Constipation
Poisons the System.

When the body is not promptly relieved of accumulated waste matter, the poisons therein are again absorbed and permeate the system. When you need a laxative take

FIGSEN.
Buy a ten cent box of these vegetable lozenges to-day. FIGSEN is mild, sure and prompt—produces no bad effects.

PETER O'MARA,
The Druggist,
46-48 WATER ST. WEST.

"Safe On Sea"
Co. Blows U

AND U. S. CONCERN FALLS HERE
Most Sydney citizens will recall the spectacular experiment and demonstration given here last spring at the ferry wharf by agents representing the "Safe On Sea" Company, a company manufacturing a rubber suit capable of sustaining a person dry and warm in the water for many hours. Those who witnessed the demonstration, and there were thousands of them, will be interested in the following dispatch from Montreal:

"Safe-on-Sea, Ltd., a company that was organized in Montreal a couple of years ago, and with about \$40,000 worth of stock in Canada, has decided to discontinue operations. In its place appears the National Life Preserver Company of New York, a manufacturer of a somewhat similar apparatus to keep the wearer afloat on the surface and prevent chills through exposure in the water. The Financial Post is informed that the New York company has secured a majority control of the Canadian company, taking over the stock of some of the leading officials and larger shareholders, but has refused to consent to redeem any more stock. The result of this would seem to be that the remaining shareholders of the Canadian company are likely to hold worthless shares in return for original payments of \$10 a share for the company's stock—Sydney Record.

Interesting Story

of U.S. Officers and Ships now at Trepassey

TREPASSEY, To-day.

Special to Evening Telegram.

Lieut. A. J. Jongeward, Medical Corps, and Lieut. J. P. Owen, M.C., of U. S. S. Prairie, are daily ashore, giving free advice, medical treatment and medicine to the people of Trepassey and the surrounding area. Lieut. C. D. Sanderson, Dental Surgeon, has also been giving his services ashore. The three of these gentlemen are expert specialists, men in the very top hole of their profession. They would accept no remuneration and refused absolutely to accept any fees or emolument.

Needless to state they are a godsend to Trepassey, and the people there are more than grateful for the kindness of the medical officers in giving this treatment. Over a hundred and fifty patients have so far been treated.

Captain Arthur Crenshaw, Flotilla Commander, and senior officer present, has had one of the most interesting careers of any officer in the United States Navy. When a German cruiser was interned at Honolulu, where he was then posted, and her name changed to Carl Schurz, he was ordered to bring her to Key West, Florida, a distance of 2,500 miles. The Germans had wrecked the compass, so that it was from two to nine degrees out, and to make matters even worse, his crew consisted almost entirely of reserves of little experience. The route took him through the Panama Canal, and when at last he had arrived at his destination he had no more than twenty-five tons of coal remaining. This was regarded as being a most remarkable feat in navigation.

Captain Crenshaw soon landed his reserve crew into one of the finest of the American Navy's hospital ships. As a result of this he spent three months in hospital. He is one of the few officers wearing both wound stripes and service chevrons. He has been in the Navy for more than twenty years.

Lieut. Commander W. L. Moore, the Prairie's Executive, is an officer of excellent service and experience, holding notable records. Other officers of note are, Lieut. T. H. Escott, Ensign Herbert A. Lassen, Ensign G. B. South. The Prairie's navigator is Lieut. O. R. Hunter. Ensign R. M. Dyer, a Spanish war veteran, is in charge of the repairs. The U.S.S. Prairie is the most complete of the American Navy's Repair Fleet. Anything from a watch to an engine can be repaired on her. She contains a foundry, which has a capacity for moulding one ton of casting at a time, and also six hundred pounds of brass at one time. The carpenter shop does patterning, is equipped with universal woodworking machinery, among it being a planer, wood shaper, band and disc saws. There is also a blacksmith shop aboard. The optical department repairs binoculars, nautical and other instruments. The bakery bakes bread for a dozen ships. She has her own refrigerators and ice plants, these having a capacity for seventy-five thousand pounds of fresh meat and for the same quantity of flour. She can do electric welding, has steam hammers, and the only automatic turret lathe for production work in the repair fleet. The Prairie is half a dozen factories rolled into one, and can do anything but build a ship. When a ship wants anything repaired or made for it, she has only to wireless the nearest repair ship, and when she has arrived near her the damaged part will be repaired or made, as the case may be. To be shown throughout this wonderful ship, a privilege of which the Telegram reporter availed himself, is an education complete in itself. The U.S.S. Hisko is a fuel oil tanker, with a capacity for ten thousand tons, or enough to supply forty destroyers, and the burning oil instead of coal. The U.S.S. Astor is a mine layer, but at present she is a seaplane tender, and upon the departure of the N.C.'s "One, Three and Four," she will instantly leave for Plymouth, England.

to return with the planes on her decks. All the destroyers that are connected with the Transatlantic flight have a speed of 35 knots, or roughly 39 miles per hour. Each is equipped with wireless telephone, some of them capable of talking at a distance of two hundred and fifty miles. Each set costs \$800.

REPORTER.

The Proposed New

Meth. College Home.

The movement now on foot for the purpose of erecting a new College Home for the Methodist people of Newfoundland, is being well organized, and the committee in charge are laying excellent plans for the starting of the campaign.

Last evening the executive met at the Board of Trade rooms, and Mr. Holtzmann, the American expert in such matters, was also present, and much mutual help was given; and the best of good feeling prevailed. The committee is composed of gentlemen of the highest standing in the community, and they have already done much for the great cause of education in our midst; and now that they see the necessity of further advancement, they are determined to unite their efforts and make this campaign a success.

In this we feel that they will have the sympathy of the public, and also the hearty co-operation of those more directly identified with the Methodist College; and there cannot be any room for doubt as to the final result of their work. If nothing else, the object of the campaign itself should mean success; but when so much zeal is displayed by the promoters, this success is doubly assured. Their work in the past is an augury for even better service in the future. We therefore commend this movement to the earnest consideration of our people; and give it our warmest support, and hope that within reasonable time the new home will adorn our city, and that the ideals of those in charge will be realized.

The project is for the future and the results which are possible to flow from it will tell for the good of our land. Education has done much to date; but it can do more; and such a movement as this of which we write will be a powerful agency in this direction. We wish the committee well in their good work, and trust that their deliberations will meet with that support and find that response which they so richly deserve. They are out for victory. Let us then do our part to hasten it on.

I. C. M.

Devil Dances in London.

By Elliott O'Donnell.

A WARNING AGAINST SYSTEMATIC FRAUDS.

Now that Spiritualism has become a fashionable hobby, the inevitable harpy is very much in evidence, and nowadays more so than under the sinister guise of black magic. Two classes of people are to be found dabbling in this darker side of spiritualism. One, that class which genuinely believes in the nearness of the supernatural powers of evil, and desires to get into touch with them in order to ask their aid in helping them to acquire money; and two, that class, common or garden fakers, which, knowing how a certain section of the public are always fascinated by anything labelled wicked, starts clubs and cults for the alleged purpose of trying to get in touch with spirits, for as big a fee as possible. Both classes haunt London. Deal in with the former first, there is in the West-End a lady who nightly prays to the evil spirits to assist her to obtain money. In the centre of one of her rooms is a kind of altar, and hanging over it the portrait of a notorious witch, said to have flourished somewhere about the middle of the sixteenth century. On the altar itself are a besom handle and a big stone basin reputed to have once belonged to the witch. Anointed with Fat and Herbs. At midnight the lady in question approaches the altar, mutters a series of incantations, learned from an ancient volume of Oriental magic, and, kneeling down, prays to the spirit of the witch to come to her in her sleep and tell her how to get money the following day. Piousim (Atheism) is a thing that does, she anoints her forehead with a mixture of fat and herbs, prepared from a recipe in the same volume, and then goes to bed, when, she declares, she is not infrequently visited in her dreams by a black bull or greyhound that gives her certain advice; and she has only to follow it in order to obtain the money she needs. Another lady, the holder of a first-class degree at one of the Universities, chancing to come across a book on black magic in a library in Switzerland, determined to put it to the test. Consequently, on her return to London she took a studio out Chelsea way, and now has it converted into a kind of chapel. The walls are decorated with pictures of skulls, crossbones, eyes, little fingers, and representatives of Oriental evil deities. Once or twice a week she holds private services in this chapel, and

Distilled Water!

I have just installed

a WATER STILL

at considerable expense

and can supply

Distilled Water in

any quantity at short

notice for storage

batteries, medical

use or any other purpose.

Parsons,

"The Automobile Man,"

Phone 109. King's Rd.

may 14, 1919.

occasionally sacrifices such small living things as mice, birds, and rabbits.

She claims the spirits conjured up there have brought her money; and it is a significant fact that she was married comparatively recently to a rich old man who conveniently died soon after the honeymoon.

Dances with Evil Spirits.

So much with the genuine believers; now for the fakers.

There is somewhere in the neighborhood of Soho a cult that professes to indulge in black magic.

The headquarters consist of a big room decorated with the most extraordinary fantastic devices and hieroglyphics, purporting to be Egyptian and Arabian, and sundry smaller rooms, each stated to be reserved for the rites and ceremonies appertaining to some particular god of evil.

On certain nights in the month a service is conducted in the big room, which all members of the cult and a few specially privileged outsiders are present. A high priest, accompanied by female subordinates, clad in a Egyptian and Arabian presides; and the ceremony consists in readings from some book, alleged to be at least

Men's English Trench Coats.

Here's a splendid line of Genuine Khaki Gabardines for men, only just received from the Old Country.

These Trench Coats are finely cut and tailored, belted—with strap cuffs, self-lined throughout, and guaranteed for durability and good service. All sizes.

We also carry a full line of Men's Waterproof Coats in various grades and prices and in all sizes.

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.,

Saint John's.

Mr. Lloyd George

Overdoes It.

(Daily Mail.)

A popular politician is like a spoiled child; criticism is as intolerable to the one as chastisement is to the other. Mr. Lloyd George is merely more impatient than others because he is more of a politician, and he bears correction with less dignity because he stands insecurely on compromise, which he has sacrificed a great deal of his independence and freedom to obtain. He is devoted to "tactics," sometimes at the expense of policy, and he has surprised even some of his warmest admirers by his purely personal attitude of mind where they expected breadth of statesmanship.

Nevertheless, many of his hearers recently must have been surprised at the violence of personal feeling which he displayed in his attacks on The Daily Mail and his gross distribution against a certain "great newspaper proprietor," who, we imagine, has never been concerned to know anything about Mr. Lloyd George's personal feeling towards him and, we are sure, cares as little for his hostility as for his more friendly approaches.

All this sort of thing is one-sided and peculiar to Mr. Lloyd George. He is a politician who sees that the careful bargains and the "clever tactics" by which he gained a great parliamentary majority at the general election have not won him an increase of public confidence, but that, on the contrary, the elections at Leyton and Hull prove the truth of the warnings which The Daily Mail repeatedly gave him. His new Cabinet of discredited politicians is not a success, and its performance up to the present date have caused nothing but disappointment.

Apart from his attack on the Northcliffe Press—as to which, we gather, the general opinion in the House is that it was very much overdone—the Premier gave his hearers very little information on the subject which he had undertaken to discuss—namely, the proceedings of the Peace Conference. It was the telegram from 300 members of Parliament which brought him to London, and his assurance to them was the same as he gave them in his telephoned reply to their telegram—namely, that he stands by his election pledges and that the peace terms will be found to be entirely in accord with those pledges. We will withhold our opinion as to this until we see the terms, but we have no doubt that in any event Mr. Lloyd George will vigorously maintain that he has kept his word. The country will judge, as we said on Monday, it will look at his performances, and it will form its judgment on a fair comparison of the two things. We suspect the otherwise inexplicable ferocity of his allusions to the Northcliffe Press was due to a fear that the expectations he has aroused will not be fully satisfied, and that he wishes to discredit his critics in advance. Meanwhile we shall continue to refresh the memory of our readers by reprinting his pledges from time to time.

Politicians, as this country has learned to its bitter cost, have to be "kept up to the mark," and the fact that Mr. Lloyd George does not like the process any more than Mr. Asquith did will not deter The Daily Mail. We are not clear as to whether the Premier's wild accusation of "twining discussion between the Allies" was directed against us. In a speech in which melodramatic insinuations and mere buffoonery were so mingled it is difficult to know how much is meant to be taken seriously. In any case, it is extravagantly untrue. There is no sort of foundation for it, as our readers well know. We have often suggested that when politicians attack newspapers in the House of Commons they should be required by the Speaker to quote the words complained of. Mr. Lloyd George quoted nothing, for the very good reason that there is nothing to quote. He was at pains to explain that The Times is not a "semi-official Government organ." The Times, no doubt, can speak for itself, but we sincerely hope that nobody thinks anything of the kind about The Daily Mail. Our relations with politicians are of quite a different character. There has been no Government in our brief history that we could consent to serve in such a capacity—least of all the present one.

SIGN OF FISH AT TRINITY. — A good sign of codfish has been reported from Dunstaff, T.B., and all the fishermen there now have their traps in the water.

"Stafford's Phorator" for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and various Lung Troubles. — Feb 14, 1919

The Young Man of To-Day is a Mighty Particular Individual

Keenly critical on matters of Quality—Justly generous in matters of Style—Who says not "anything will do" but "Nothing else will do"—and stands to it.

It is this same chap we had in mind when we bought something different in the CAP Line—It is this chap who will be the first to look over these Advanced Summer Specials to-morrow, and pronounce his opinion.

Are You one of those who will be satisfied with nothing less than the Best—Do you want the Latest?

Drop in and let your fancy roam free among these beauties of CAP manufacture—whole piece crowns, eight square crowns, banded and without.

We only want your opinion—AND THEN, YOUR OPINION WILL PROMPT YOU TO BUY.

Prices: \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Smyth's

ESTABLISHED 1875

"The First Sunday School in the World."

Bishop J. C. Hartzell, writing to Zion's Herald, says:

Recently while on a visit with Mrs. H. J. Helm, of Pittsburgh, to Savannah, Ga., one of the oldest and most beautiful cities in the South, I learned that John Wesley had founded a Sunday school in that city in 1736. That was nearly half a century before Robert Raikes, started his Sunday school for boys (1780) at Gloucester, England.

As one enters Christ Church he sees on each side of the door a bronze tablet. One commemorates the work of George Whitefield, Wesley's immediate successor, and the other reads as follows:

"To the Glory of God in Memory of John Wesley, Priest of the Church of England, Minister to Savannah 1736-1791, Founder of the Sunday School of the Church. Erected by the Diocese of Georgia."

Rev. Dr. John D. Wing, rector, kindly gave me the following items from the official records of Christ Church.

"Rev. John Wesley assumed charge in 1736 and started a Sunday school,

Under him Mr. De La Motte every Sunday morning instructed the children of the church."

"Every Sunday afternoon it was Wesley's custom to meet the children of the congregation before service and hear them recite the catechism, question them as to what they had heard from the pulpit in the morning, instruct them still further in the Bible, endeavoring to fix the truth in their understandings as well as their memories. This Sunday school was established in Christ Church, Savannah, nearly fifty years before Robert Raikes originated his scheme of Sunday instruction in Gloucester, England, and eighty years before the Sunday school was established in New York, and is still carried on." "This is believed to be the oldest Sunday school in the world."

CRIPPLE LICKED POLICE.

The Detroit police arrested Fred Adams, a professional cripple, on April 25. One of his legs is useless, and one arm is twisted. Thus handicapped he licked four officers and ran a mile.

MINAMP'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.