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Our Montreal Letter

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

MONTREAL HAD BUSIEST SHIPPING SEASON ON RECORD.

The shipping season, about to close for the winter months, has been the busiest one on record. From the large number of steamers that had entered the port, the big passenger lists, and the millions of bushels of grain that passed through the Canal, the Metropolitan has struck the high-water mark in navigation circles. At one time there were 125 steamers in port, 41 passenger liners and 74 grain steamers. Thomas W. Harris, general manager of the Port of Montreal, in an address before the Lion's Club, said that the future development of the port of Montreal would be chiefly in the eastern section of the city, and predicted that within the next ten years that region of the harbor would probably become more extensive and important than the present highly-developed western section. Yet it is not so many years since the Tarte pier, then in the Vianville neighborhood, was built and there was a wall in parts of the city that the pier was too far away from the rest of Montreal. Hon. J. I. Tarte, then Minister of Public Works in the Laurier Government, and he said that the pier would soon justify its name and location. It has done so and now there is an elevator in the East End and a great cold storage warehouse where the old C. P. R. elevators, the first railway elevators in Montreal, reared their 40-foot heads and shared honors with the towers of Notre-Dame as river-front landmarks. There has been tremendous advancement since the days of the old wooden dyke, before the guard pier was made, and now Montreal's harbor is one of the greatest and best-equipped in the world. The Harbor Commissioners are men whose motto is to keep the Port of Montreal the best. Wharves at present extend to the Machine Canal to Maisonneuve, and may eventually reach the end of the island.

TOO MUCH EATING CAUSES DISEASE.

At the Clinical Convention of Surgeons held lately at New York City, Dr. Mayo, of Rochester, present president of the Congress, characterized the work of three Australian surgeons in the treatment of certain forms of gall paralysis and ulcerous stomach disease as the outstanding feature of the Convention. Two of the surgeons, Dr. N. D. Royle and Dr. John Hunter Devine, based their operative procedure, Dr. Mayo said, on the theory that the severance of the sympathetic nerves communicating with the paralyzed limb will release the action muscles, and at the same time leave free the nerves and muscles by which movement is made. Diabetes caused largely by over-eating and excessive fat after the age of 45, he declared, "Americans generally eat too much." He asserted: "Man often puts into his stomach at one time food which exceeds in value the commercial value of his entire carcass—which, in war periods, was rated at 50 cents."

"In other words, the product-value of the ingredients of the human body equals seven bars of soap, enough iron to make an eight-penny nail, enough magnesia for one dose for a sour stomach, enough potassium to explode a top cap, enough sulphur to take the flees off a dog, enough lime to whiten a moderate-sized chicken and enough phosphorus to cover the heads of 2,200 matches."

SEED FOR MORE PUBLIC MARKETS.

A special committee of the City Council has been appointed to study the question of a public market for the North End of the city. The old market at the corner of St. Lawrence and Dutch Streets is being overcrowded and probably another one will have to be built. Shortly before the war, there was a question of buying the Shamrock Lacrosse grounds at Mile End for \$200,000 for a Public Market, but the deal fell through. In the West End, St. Henri and Notre-Dame-de-Grace, the people are asking for Public Markets. Evidently a good sign of the times.

COWS DIED AFTER EATING TOBACCO.

Two cows which developed a taste for chewing tobacco, with fatal results, figured in a law suit which was decided by Mr. Justice Boyer in the Superior Court.

at least 15 per cent. per year.

The liability to these accidents can be gauged to some extent by a realization that—taking October as a basis—24,790 vehicles daily use the roads of Quebec Province, or 750,000 per month, mostly motorists. The economic loss due to deaths and accidents at level crossings is considerable. Taking the 1923 figures, even—The average life being valued at \$20,000 means a loss of \$1,500,000, while hospital cases, running to an average of \$364, add another \$96,000. Destruction of at least 280 automobiles, at an average value of \$1,500, would add another \$375,000, while injury to railway property would run to at least \$50,000; making a grand total of \$2,021,000.

WHAT THE BANDITS DREADED MOST.

The four bandits, Morel, Gambino, Tony Frank and Serafini, who were executed at Bordeaux Jail lately, in speaking to a clergyman who visited them a day or so before their execution, said that they were not afraid to die, but it was the thought of being strangled with the rope that bothered them. This was fully exemplified in the case of Gambino who, at the sight of the black cap, swooned away, and was unconscious when Ellis, the hangman, adjusted the noose. Morel, the once noted athlete, kept his nerve, and acted the gentleman to the end. Tony Frank and Serafini kept up well also, but the expression on Frank's face, after the execution, was terrible. Two Franciscan Fathers, from the Dorchester Street Friary, Rev. Father Mullins, a young English Apostolic Missionary from China, who is at present here for a rest, and Rev. Fr. Pare, prepared the four for their passing into Eternity. Father Mullins also prepared and accompanied Morel to the gallows at Valleyfield. He had a trying time at Bordeaux. When Gambino collapsed it was Fr. Mullins held him up, and prevented Ellis from losing his head, as he was to fix the rope around his neck. No doubt it is a hard job for a clergyman.

At the execution of three young men for murdering a farmer at St. Sulpice, the Chaplain of Bordeaux Jail at the time, went insane a week after the execution and two weeks afterwards died. The Vicar General of the Archdiocese, Mgr. Deschamps asked the Franciscan Fathers to prepare and accompany the bandits to the gallows. Eighty reporters were present at the awful event. Tony Frank's funeral was a triumph. His funeral cost over two thousand dollars. His body was embalmed, the mortuary room was hung with black velvet and gold trimmings. The floral offerings cost as high as \$500, sent by habits of the underworld of which Tony Frank was the "King." A motor hearse conveyed the remains to the cemetery. The body was enclosed in a copper hermetically sealed casket and placed in a steel shell, resembling a vault. The Cabinet at Quebec has decided that no more public funerals will be allowed to those executed at Bordeaux Jail. It is to be hoped that a good lesson has been taught by the execution of the bandits. The bandits are dead. Long live the bandits some will say, but don't forget the law in the Province of Quebec will take its course, and, in a short time, there may possibly be three, if not four, who will meet their doom in the same Jail.

R. J. LOUIS CUDDIHY.

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MUTT AND JEFF

YAAAS, COMMISSIONER LANDIS HAS AWKED ME TO SIT IN HIS PRIVATE BOX AT THE WORLD'S SERIES GAME TO-DAY CLASS, EA-WOT? SORRY I COULDN'T GET AN INVITE FOR YOU, BUT, LANDIS, IS VERY FUSSY ABOUT THE COMPANY HE keeps!

AW, I GOTTA WORK ANYWAY!

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST ENJOYS A REAL CHORTLE.

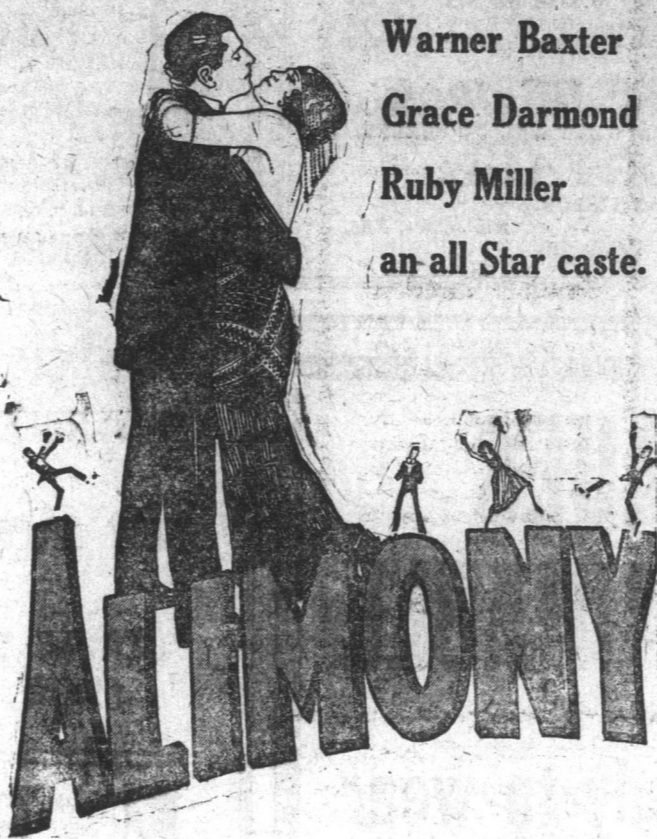
JEFF FELL FOR THAT APPLE SAUCE, HE WAS GREEN WITH ENVY, I'M IN LUCK, THEY'RE STILL SELLING BLEACHER SEATS!

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GNAT!

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and
JEANNE PALOWA
Contralto.



Programme:
MON., TUES., WEDNESDAY
(1) Serenade—Shubert.
JEANNE PALOWA.
(2) "Pretty Maid Milking Her Cow"
(3) Bedouin Love Song—Pensutti.
EMMETT O'MARA.

British Empire Club Fire

HOUSEKEEPER DIES.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—(Can. Press)—A party of Canadians had a thrilling escape from being burned to death early this morning in a fire in the annex to the British Empire Club, Piccadilly Street, which is used as a residential quarters for overseas visitors. The housekeeper, a woman, lost her life, but all the visitors escaped unharmed although the early editions of the London evening papers state that other lives were lost in the fire.

Canadians in the burning building who managed to get out in safety were: Hon. H. H. Stevens, Minister of Trade and Commerce in the Meighen Government; H. B. Thomson, former Canadian food controller, now engaged in business in London, and Herbert Otto Frind, Vancouver, B.C. Col. Sullivan, of Newfoundland, also was among those who narrowly escaped from injury or death in the fire. Mr. Stevens was awakened by the roaring flames at one o'clock in the morning. He found that the flames had enveloped the elevator shaft and the staircase. At once he roused the rest of the inmates. They threw up the windows and all called for help at the top of their voices.

Building Wrecked.

Night workers and policemen very quickly gathered at the scene of the fire and in a few minutes the fire brigade arrived equipped with ladders to assist in the escape of those who were trapped by the flames. Messrs. Stevens and Thompson returned to their rooms and gathered up their chief belongings. They then made their way down the fire department's ladders, carrying their club bags without much difficulty. They appeared to be little the worse for their adventure.

All this time the flames roared upward from the build up. The firemen made the bravest possible efforts to rescue the housekeeper but they were



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and in outports at all General Stores.

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Here and There.

Taking It Easy.

An officer on board a warship was drilling his men.

"Now every man must lie down on his back and move his legs in the air as though he was riding a bicycle."

"Very soon he saw that one man had stopped the exercise.

"Why have you stopped, Murphy?"

asked the officer.

"If ye please, sir," said Murphy, "O'm freewheeling!"

A Chinese Application.

A Chinese newspaper contains this letter from an applicant for work:

"Sir—I am Wang... I can drive a typewriter with good noise and my English is great... My last job has left itself from me, for the good rea-

son that the large man has dead. It was an account of no fault of mine. So, honorable sirs, what about it? I can be of big use to you I will arrive on some date that you should guess."

LADIES'!—Evangeline Boots fitted with Rubbers only \$5.00 the pair, at F. SMALLWOOD'S, Ladies' Department.—nov15,14

—By Bud Fisher