

Notes of Long Ago.

L. C. MORRIS.

CHAPTER VII.—THE IRISH EMIGRANT.

Our next encounter was that of a storm; and a storm at sea, in a small ship, with a crowd of people, is something never to be forgotten and only those who have endured it know the suspense of such an experience. On such a ship our quarters were small, and only lighted by the dim flicker of a candle; and while the sailors did not seem to mind the storm, it could not be otherwise than that the passengers who were landmen and greenhorns, and who knew little or nothing of the sea, were afraid and wondered what was coming next. The little brig laboured heavily in the sea, and it would sometimes seem that all hope was lost. Perhaps it sounded worse to the passengers than it really was, and might not have been as terrific as we imagined, but the ship seemed to be pitched about like a feather and it seemed as if we were ever sinking in the sea.

We could only wait and long for the storm to cease; and while we waited into the long hours of the night many a prayer was offered, and many a bead was counted; and when the morning light broke and some of us got on the deck, and found there was a chance of safety, we felt that our prayers were answered, and many a hearty "Thank God" was uttered. But we all felt the force of the storm, and we were all afraid. But amidst the moaning of the wind and the roaring of the sea, the sounds that seemed most dismal to us, and most pitiful, were those of the sailors' voices on deck during the night. There was a weirdness about it that seemed to make us lonely as they shouted to each other, and it was a sort of gurgling sorrow, as if they were singing their own requiem. The sight that met our gaze on looking around the deck the next day was very different to what we had been accustomed to, and we found that our little brig had sustained no little damage. Although sail had been shortened and everything made snug to outride the storm, and though the ship had out-riden it very well, she bore upon her the marks of Old Neptune and presented plain proof of her strength. The lower sails, which are commonly known as the courses, and which square-rigged ships like to under in times of storm, were split and torn. Here and there the bulwarks were carried away, and to us it looked like a wonderful piece of wreckage, but to the sailors it did not appear of such importance. They soon replaced the broken sails with others and managed to fix up in a temporary way her bulwarks, so that as the day wore on and the sea went down, and the wreckage was cleared away, we found that after all our ship was safe and sound, and that we had come out of the storm very much better than we had feared.

I have been in many storms since coming to Newfoundland in following her fisheries and her trade, and some of them have been greater than the one I endured on the passage from Ireland, but that seemed the worst of any I have ever experienced, although

it is an old saying with sailors that the "last storm is the worst." Since having lived in Newfoundland for fifty years, and having learned of the sea, and of the fishery, and of their dangers, I do not mind storm; but still the memory of the storm on board the "Highland Lassie" will ever be fresh, but I suppose it is because it was the first. With fine weather and good breezes our ship began to draw towards the end of the voyage, and every heart was anxious to hear the cry "Land O" from the look-out. So the days passed on. We had our usual share of song and we had the best of health, and after some forty days we sighted land and felt that at last we had realised our hopes, and that the fortunes and opportunities which America and the New World offered were very soon to be within our reach.

We were now far from all we loved, and our highest hopes were to make the best of our advantages. We felt ourselves free. We felt we had a chance, and that as far as lay in our power we would make the best of whatever offered. Forty days was a long time to be bound up in a small rough cabin in a small ship, but still it was not long at that early date. Some of the emigrant ships got along in about half that time, and some were almost double that time. We did not expect to do it in much less than a month so that we were not disappointed as to the length of the voyage. Our experience was the common one of thousands of our fellow-countrymen who took the risk of coming out to America and to Newfoundland, and who seemed to be possessed with the one desire to make an honest living, and if possible help Ireland. Our destination was St. John's, and as we neared the land and ran along the shore our hearts were filled with hope and all the passengers were in the best of spirits.

For forty days we had endured the hardships and privations of an Atlantic voyage, and we had all suffered more or less, but now the end was in sight, and very soon our feet would again tread on dry land. We knew that a great many of our countrymen and women had come this way before us, and therefore we would not be exactly strangers; as there were some who would know our feelings and who would give to us the right hand of fellowship. And so we sailed on, and after a few days with tacking about and making the best of our chances our good captain hauled in past Cape Spear and ran her in the Bay, and soon the Narrows opened to view and we got within its heights. The Harbour soon opened up, and in a short time our anchor dropped and we laughed and hurrahed a dozen times, and joked and jostled for we had reached our haven in safety, and had found our home in the West. We had seen the country for which we had left our own loved Ireland; and as our anchor dropped we all took to cheer, and got ready for the landing.

(To be continued.)

Last Nights Hockey Match.

VICTORIAS DEFEAT FEILDIAN'S IN WILD GAME.

Before a large gathering of onlookers, the Victorias and Feildian hockey clubs tried conclusions at the Prince's Rink, last night and resulted in a victory for the former by a score of six goals to three. Whilst the game was fast and exciting, yet it was the wildest exhibition seen thus far this season. Periodically there was an over-indulgence in roughness and too frequent unnecessary violent checking coupled with a scattered bit of tripping and slashing was the cause of almost every player on the ice sporting bruises and cuts. Even the goal nets were thrown out of kilter.

THE GAME.

At 7.30 the teams faced off. The Victorias started the attack. Their forwards combined well and were making good headway until stopped by White, who drove the puck to the opposite end of the rink. Here Morrison took possession of it and displayed clever individual play. Taking a zig-zag course, he made a splendid run, but when within shooting distance, stumbled and lost a fine opportunity. Continuing the attack Brien saw an opening and landed the puck behind Hunt, drawing first blood.

Victorias, 1.

This elicited much applause and made the game lively. The College boys 'bucked up' and tried every endeavor to equalize matters, but their rushes were frustrated by their opponents who were equally determined to add to their score. Ford next controlled the disc and going down the side of the ice at a rapid rate, passed to Lilly, who banged the rubber in the net.

Victorias, 2.

At any success attending the efforts, the Vics. worked with renewed vigor, but the Feildians were not in the least discouraged and defended well. The Vics. forward line combined and made some pretty dashes. Tobin and Brien, in turn, called upon Hunt to save which he did brilliantly. However, after bombarding the Feildian goal for a few minutes, Lilly succeeded in beating Hunt.

Victorias, 3.

This enveloped the College boys and on resuming play White captured the puck at mid-rink, and making the finest run for the evening, passed all opponents and notched up the first goal for his side.

Feildians, 1.

Play now became fast and furious. Spectators were wild with enthusiasm and judging from the exhibition the Feildians were putting up, it was thought the score would quickly be equalized. They had by far the best of the game and the Vics. appeared to have fallen to pieces, but before any honor was attained in the way of a goal, the gong sounded, announcing 'temon' time, and the teams crossed.

Victorias, 3; Feildians, 1.

SECOND HALF.

On resumption of play, the College boys meant business and got in some effective work. They confined play to their opponents' territory and the Vics. back division were kept busy to prevent scoring. Shortall got away on the left wing and passed the puck across the mouth of the Feildian goal. Lilly was on the spot and did the needful.

Victorias, 4.

When the puck was again put in motion, the Vics. showed some pretty combination, and off a pass from Brien, Lilly repeated the trick.

Victorias, 5.

The game then looked to be a walk over, and Feildian supporters had given up all hopes of their team. The Vics. made a regular onslaught and Brien sent a scorcher to Hunt which he failed to save.

Victorias, 6.

On resuming, the Vics. couldn't stand prosperity, and got tired. They became filled up with the idea they had enough and so took it easy. Their opponents, knowing that a match was never lost until 'twas won, worked with vim and determination and inside of five minutes had two more goals to their credit. After that, play became very rough and several of the players who were caught 'roughing it' were penalized. For the last ten minutes the exhibition was poor: The ice was soft and tripping and striking with sticks nearly created a burlesque. The sounding of the final whistle gave the Victorias the victory.

Referee—Mr. C. Parsons.

Timekeepers—Messrs. Carmichael and Rendell.

The personnel of the teams were:

Feildians	goal	Victorias	Quick
Hunt	point	Morrison	
Jeffery	cover	Ford	
Collier	cover	Ford	
Pinsent	rover	Tobin	
White	centre	Lilly	
Winter	left	Shortall	
Strong	right	Brien	

Stafford's Liniment for sale at "The Broadway Store," No. 2 Cookstown Road.—Jan 18, 13

**GREAT
Midwinter
SALE**

SOPER & MOORE

Don't Mind the Blizzard, A warm welcome awaits you at our Store.

**BEGINS
Saturday
February
First.**

This is not a hot air story, but a snow drift of frigid facts.
FACT No. 1—We have more stock on hand than we had a year ago at stock-taking.
FACT No. 2—Surplus stock in our warerooms and retail fixtures will not buy fresh supplies for the next season's selling.
FACT No. 3—We want a lot of ready money for our buyer so that he may secure for us the best possible values in the home market, as money talks with manufacturers to-day louder than it ever talked before.
FACT No. 4—To realize this money at once we are freezing prices so low that our patrons will glow with delight when this sale begins.
FACT No. 5—New bargains will be added every day of the sale, so that every day will be a special day.
 This advertisement gives but a small idea of how the prices are going. You need to come as we have not space to tell you all to-day.

DRESS GOODS

Changing styles and fashions make smaller quantities needed for skirts and costumes. To sell our usual amount we have cut profits to zero.

8 pieces, assorted colors, Heavy Melton.
 Reg. 25c. Here for 21c.
 9 pieces, assorted colors, Heavy Melton.
 Reg. 35c. Here for 27c.
 10 pieces, newest effect in Fancy Stripes and Checks. Reg. 45c. Here for 36c.
 6 pieces, newest effect in Fancy Stripes and Checks. Reg. 50c. Here for 38c.
 Full range of Amazon Cloths in all colors—Black, Navy, Brown, Cardinal, Greens.
 45c. here for 80c.
 here for 92c.
 Alpaca, in Navy, Black, Brown and Green.
 60c. here for 80c.
 here for 92c.
 Navy and Black Serges, in fine and heavy makes.
 60c. here for 89c.
 here for 92c.
 here for 92c.

Full stocks of Whip Cords, Fancy Plaids, Fancy Stripes, Checks, and Cashmere, at Reduced Prices.

FEBRUARY

Smallware Bargains

10 doz. assorted Neck Lengths Frilling, to 8c. for 8c.
 Ladies' White and Cream Mufflers, 35c. for 25c.
 3 doz. only Ladies' new Collars, 15c. for 30c.
 2 doz. only Ladies' new Collars, 25c. for 50c.
 5 doz. Fancy and Plain Back Combs, 25c. for 125c.
 7 doz. assorted Side Combs, 35c. for 245c.
 3 1/2 doz. White and Colored Dressing Combs, 25c. for 195c.

Mantle Buttons, extra large, 65c. doz. for 45c.
 Ladies' Linen Embroidery Collars, 20c. for 18c.
 Ladies' Black and Colored Leather Belts, 45c. for 36c.
 40 pieces new Ribbons, assorted shades, 25c. for 21c.
 Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Values to 14c. for 77c.
 Cards Mending Wool, assorted; 3 cards for 7c.
 Blocked India Tape, all widths; 3 pieces for 7c.

Children's Bargains

7 only Children's Muffs to clear at 25c.
 11 only Children's Collar and Muff Sets, 65c. for 36c.
 5 doz. Children's J. L. Hygiene Vests, 30c. for 24c.
 10 doz. Children's Felt Hats, 75c. to \$1.20 for 30c.
 4 1/2 doz. Child's Wool Gloves, Out they go for 14c.

5 doz. Child's Wool Stockings, 25c. for 20c.

CHILDREN'S COATS.
 We have a good range of Children's Heavy Winter Coats, too many to keep. Cut prices will sell them.
 \$2.50 \$2.75 \$3.00 \$3.25 \$3.50 \$3.75
 for for for for for for
 \$1.92 \$2.16 \$2.38 \$2.64 \$2.98 \$3.15

Woolen Goods

We have just opened ex s.s. Tabasco 12 doz. Ladies' Wool Caps, 4 different styles, in colors of Black, Navy, Cardinal and White.
 Reg. 30c. 45c. 65c.
 here for here for here for
 24c. 36c. 52c.

Wool Booties—
 20c. here for 16c.
 25c. here for 19c.

Wool Motor Scarfs—
 \$1.00 here for 42c.

Child's Sweaters—
 35c. here for 29c.
 \$1.10 here for 83c.
 \$1.20 here for 93c.

Ladies' Coats

Only 16 left from our splendid assortment, and these have been given the knife in prices.
 3 only Navy Blue, full length.
 \$4.50 here for \$6.00
 \$2.68 here for \$3.68

3 only Brown, trimmed Green.
 \$8.00 here for \$5.20

10 only, asstd. Tweed.
 \$3.00 \$5.00 \$5.75 \$6.50
 here for here for here for
 \$1.92 \$3.26 \$3.82 \$4.32

Blankets

Plenty of cold nights yet. Get in out of the cold in warm Wool Blankets.

11 pairs only left to clear out.
 \$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.25 \$5.50

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 \$2.18 \$2.48 \$2.78 \$4.68

43 pairs Blue Border Cotton Blankets, \$1.00 for 88c. pair

Blouse Materials

We have a splendid range of newest Blouse Goods.

15 pieces, asstd. patterns, newest designs, 25c. for

17 pieces, asstd. patterns, newest designs, 20c. for

13 pieces, asstd. patterns, newest designs, 15c. for

7 pieces Heavy Wrapper Flannellette, in dark and Light Stripes & Checks, 22c. for

Other lines of equal values will be added each day. Sale prices for cash only. Mail orders with cash and get full benefit. Parcels delivered any part of city limits.

SOPER & MOORE


A Host of Different Centers

You like the spice of variety, therefore you'll enjoy Moir's Chocolates, with their hundred or more different centers.

Toothsome nuts, dainty jellies, luscious fruits, form some of the centers, while others are of unique creamy confections. All are hidden in that wonderfully thick coating of smooth, rich chocolate that's being talked about so much today.

Enjoy a new treat. Try Moir's Chocolates.

MOIRS, Limited, Halifax, Canada.



Chocolates

Another Consumption "Cure."

We hope, but incredulity is strong. Again and again, word has flashed across the seas, that science had found an answer to the deadly riddle, but always disappointment trampled upon our faith.

The white plague does not surrender to its enemies.

Our efforts must be spent upon prevention. Open windows, sunlight, sweet air, nutritious food, clean living, are forces with which phthisis cannot combat.

So long as greed maintains foul temptations, so long as half-fed humans are sweated from dawn to dusk,

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness, averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price \$1 a box, or two for \$1.95. Mailed to any address. The Phosphonal Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

ADVENTIST

Next Sunday evening at the usual hour, 6.30 o'clock, Elder Wm. C. Young, will preach in the Cookstown Road Church, taking for his subject: "Why God did not destroy Satan at first," and thus cause sin and all its train of misery to cease, at the same time saving the experience of Calvary. All are invited; all seats are free.

GETTING BETTER—Mr. John Rice who was stricken with paralysis some weeks ago in the Parade Rink, is greatly improved and is now able to leave his room. It is hoped he will be able to get about town after another few weeks.

Muir's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Stokers Meet.

The Firmen's Union held their nomination of officers last night as follows:

President—F. Woods.
 Vice-Pres.—M. McAllister.
 1st Asst. V.P.—W. Whalen.
 2nd Asst. V.P.—W. Ammonson.
 Treasurers.—P. McGrath and E. Kavanagh.
 2nd Trans.—J. Haglan.
 Secretary.—A. King.
 Rec. Secy.—W. O'Toole.
 Grand Marshal—J. Saunders.
 Asst. Marshal—W. Squires.

Some discussion then occurred over a grievance the Union have with a certain shipowner.