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Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to finest cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping. Royal Baking Powder makes hot breads, cakes and pastry wholesome. Perfectly leavens without fermentation.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

A TYPICAL FISHERMAN.

(By H. F. SHORTIS.)

Such innovations have crept into the prosecution of the fisheries within the past forty years that a reference to the prowess and determination of the bygone fishermen is, to say the least, refreshing. The day was when the hook and line were paramount. This, in time, gave way to a large extent to seine, which was for many years considered to be the acme of perfection for the capturing of the festive cod. The cod-seine held its own for years with wonderful tenacity. In fact, this mode of fishing was looked upon as never to be superseded, and the possession of a cod-seine was the highest ambition for a planter in days gone by. Gradually the present mode—that of trap fishing—came into vogue, and like all innovations, it was looked upon with suspicion by many men who to-day would not be without one. Whether the trap-fishing is a benefit or otherwise is not the purpose of the present article. For good or for evil, no one can deny that it is a much more expensive mode of fishing, and accompanied with terrible risks to the venturesome fisherman. However, the trap has evidently come to stay for time, and there is no great indication that other and better means will be substituted in the near future. It is not my intention to dilate upon the advantages of this or that mode of prosecuting the fishery. My present purpose is to show up one instance of countless numbers that could be recited of the pluck, energy and perseverance of the old-time fishermen who have long since departed, and whose exploits in connection with their avocation will scarcely ever be repeated by a future generation. This is said not by way of disparagement to the present or coming generation of fishermen, but in praise of the men who pioneered against all odds, and whose endurance of physical suffering and contempt of danger have long since passed into history. The present or coming generation can never be expected to encounter the same dangers as did their forefathers. Modern science has rendered the prosecution of the Labrador fishery a comparatively easy task. Whilst the fishermen are now enjoying their natural rest, the traps are doing the work for which their fathers toiled both day and night, and in those days every quintal of fish

procured was the product of physical toil, hardship and exposure, not to speak of the weary nights spent without rest. All this has been changed from that to-day. I shall now recount the following incident as illustrative of what courage and self-reliance the fishermen of the past generation possessed in such a super-eminent degree.

In the year 1872 Capt. John Pumphrey, father of Capt. William Pumphrey, of H. M. Customs, St. John's, sailed for the Labrador about the 7th of June, in the brigantine Pet, and after landing his freighters along the coast decided to proceed to the far north below Cape Mugford, even as far as the Dutch Settlements. In those days Capt. Pumphrey's headquarters were at Touchialik, and a splendid property it was, dwelling house, stores, wharves and all the necessary paraphernalia necessary to carry on the fishery on a large scale. The Pet made a great run north; but the fishery was a failure, and the captain decided to return south, and try his fortune in that direction. All hands were in a most despondent mood, as they thought of the hard, long winter that was before them, and apparently no hopes of bettering their condition, as they one and all gave up the fishery as a failure. There they were, returning up the Labrador shore, and not a single cod's tail under salt on the 15th of August, Lady Day. Although the crew had given up all hopes of securing a voyage, it was not so with the old planter. On the morning of the above day Capt. Pumphrey called all hands aft on the quarter deck and addressing them in the following words offered to enter into a contract with them, the result of which, no matter how the voyage would wind up, would enable one and all of the fishermen to become independent for the winter:—

"Boys," said he, "here is the 15th day of August and not a fish under salt; I don't give up the voyage yet, and I'll tell you what I'll do with you. Here are eight agreements, one for each of you, between you and me, and I agree to ship you, and guarantee you twenty-five pounds (one hundred dollars) each for the remainder of the summer, fish or no fish. There is no compulsion. I am going to search for

the fish, and I feel convinced that I shall yet succeed in procuring a voyage. What do ye say?"

As the eight men were shipped on the shares, they quickly accepted the terms and signed the agreement—all but two of the men, who considered that such an act would be an imposition upon the generosity and risk of their skipper. However, the six signed, and the other two decided to take their chance of making what they could, little or much.

Away sped the good ship Pet and in due course arrived at Ragged Islands, where fish was found in abundance and only one craft there which did not interfere with them, as she had already secured a full fare. The crew went to work with a will, and in a very short period they secured one of the best voyages on record, using up all their salt, and preparing to return home highly delighted with their unexpected success. The sharmen who declined to sign the agreement, after the conclusion of the voyage, were paid off with thirty-six pounds ten shillings (one hundred and forty-six dollars), whilst the six other fishermen received their twenty-five pounds according to their agreement. One of these fishermen is living in St. John's to-day, and I think two or three others are still living in Carbonar, or at least they were alive a few years ago. I know them very well.

This goes to show what pluck and perseverance our old fishery planters possessed, as well as the faith in their own judgment. There was a man offering to risk eight hundred dollars upon the bare possibility of getting a voyage of fish; but the keen judgment was sharpened by the continual observance of many years in studying all matters connected with the fishery along the coast of Labrador. I should say that few men would take such a risk to-day. This is only one of the many examples of the indomitable pluck and perseverance of our old planters in the years gone by, and in my younger days, there were scores of the same stock who never knew what it was to know the meaning of the words—fail or impossibility. During his long and eventful career Capt. Pumphrey always managed to secure good voyages, whether at the cod or seal fishery. It was the same hardy experienced mariner who, in the year 1858, while in the command of the brigantine Glide, returned from the icefields after an absence of nineteen days with six thousand five hundred prime seals—arriving on the 23rd March, and the crew sharing two hundred and fourteen dollars and sixty cents per man. Upon this occasion Capt. Pumphrey was presented with a silk flag and one hundred pounds (four hundred dollars) in money by the great firm of Ridley & Sons.

The names of such Vikings and heroes should be written in the history of our country, but, unfortunately, in the days of yore, newspapers, like Labrador, were few and far between, and up to the present, at any rate, few, if any, of our historians devoted much of their time and talents in procuring the necessary particulars to record these events, which, in the years I speak of, were the means of making Newfoundland what it is to-day, and I hope and trust will continue to be—the first fishing country in the world. And yet I cannot close my eyes to the fact, that the same energy, the same perseverance, the same care are not manifested in the prosecution of the fishery as, say, forty years ago. Then the sons were actuated by the one object,—that of emulating the spirit and pluck of their fathers and following in their footsteps. Their whole ambition was centred on the sea, whether as masters in our mercantile marine, or as skippers of their own schooners. To-day the minds of the sons of our fishermen and planters run more in the direction of a profession—a government job or the Church. Let us look back about us, and we find that very many of the large and important fishing stations along the coast of Labrador, which were hives of industry and accumulated wealth in years gone by, have been permitted to fall in ruins by the succeeding generations, whether through neglect or ill luck, and they have been forced to emigrate to British Columbia or the United States to earn a living for the support of themselves and their families. It is not for me to say the cause, as to why such occurred; but the fact stands out clear and incontrovertible, that the sons of our fishermen have not manifested of later years, at any rate, that determination, pluck and perseverance, as their fathers did before them.

"Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them as a breath hath made;
But the bold fisherman, our Country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

Records in the office of a New York newspaper show that since 1890 ten cases of quadruplets, 17 cases of quintuplets, two cases of sextuplets and three of septuplets have been reported. In Great Britain quadruplets occur eight times in every 1,000,000 births, according to a recent estimate.

Hr. Grace Notes.

The work at the railway dock is now going ahead rapidly and a large number of applications are in for dockage of schooners. The season promises to be a very profitable one for the company.

Miss Blanche Roseworthy returned to her home by Tuesday afternoon's train from St. John's, where she spent the winter with her uncle and aunt. Mr. and Mrs. George B. Coffin, of Colonial Street.

Our old friend, Mr. John White-way, passed the 79th milestone along life's journey yesterday. Mr. W. is still very active for one of his years, and all his friends wish him many and pleasant returns of the day. His little granddaughter, Miss Flora Parsons, celebrated her 8th birthday on the same day.

The exhibition of drawing takes place this afternoon and evening in Coughlan Hall. The school children were given a half holiday so as to take in this very interesting exhibition.

The s.s. Bloodhound finished discharging on Saturday evening. She turned out \$599 seals, and the crew shared \$26.88.

We are glad to see our old friend John Brunlees, Secretary of the Agricultural Society, out again after his recent attack of bronchitis.

Mr. Thomas Peddie, of Bristol's Hope, lost several fine lambs lately, and on opening one to try and find out the cause, he discovered several small balls of wool, that had no doubt been chewed and swallowed by the lamb. This caused death by clogging the intestines.

The members of the Knights of Columbus, accompanied by the band, attended Divine service at the Cathedral last evening.

Master Frank Ward, who is interesting himself in poultry raising this season, found a fine brood of nine chicks out yesterday. Other broods are expected soon. Well done, Frank! There is money and much pleasure in poultry raising.

CORRESPONDENT.

Hr. Grace, April 28, 1913.

What About Your Cough?

Is it gradually growing from bad to worse? A person contracts a cold some way or another. Very often you do not know how you contracted it. The symptoms do not begin until 1 or 2 days after.

1st—It affects the head, causing a nasty, uncomfortable feeling for about 24 hours, leaving the head and affecting the throat and gradually settling on the chest, which 3 cases out of 10 neglected. This is the time when the danger is at hand.

If there is nothing to relieve the spasms of coughing and to take effect on the bronchial organs of the throat and chest, the chances of the cough leaving the system of its own accord is not very great.

As a rule in the night your cough is worse than any other time. Phoradone Cough Mixture quickly gets at the seat of all kinds of coughs and colds, and in a few hours great relief is obtained. If you mix equal parts of Stafford's Liniment and Sweet Oil in a saucer, warm slightly and apply on a piece of thick flannel, placing same over chest and allowing it to remain three or four hours, this will also relieve you a great deal.

Hundreds of people have coughs and colds gradually growing from bad to worse just because they do not take the proper treatment. If you are one of these don't delay any longer.

Phoradone Cough and Cold Cure is prepared only by DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld. Price 25c. a bottle; postage 5c. extra. apr25/13

Death of a Well-known Newfoundlander.

A lady widely known in educational circles of Great Britain and its Dominions has passed away in the person of Mrs. Grieve, widow of Mr. Walter Grieve of Silwood, Renfrew, and daughter of the late Mr. John Stuart, of St. John's, Newfoundland, for some time clerk of the House of Assembly. Mrs. Grieve in earlier years was closely associated with the neighbourhood of the Clyde, and during the past twenty years with the city of Dresden, Saxony. In her home there, "Avalon," she maintained a constant connection with friends in all parts of the world, and was everywhere known and honoured for her living interest in the best type of education for girls, and for her broad spirit of benevolence.—Glasgow Herald, April 12.

A man who is noted for his laziness was lounging along a country road the other day, feeling very tired, when a stranger drove up in a dog-cart and said: "Aren't you tired of walking?" "Yes, I am," replied the man. "Much obliged to you!"—and he started towards the cart, hoping for a lift. "Well, why don't you run for a bit?" said the stranger, driving off.

House Furnishings

G. KNOWLING.

House Furnishings

We have just opened an immense variety of staple and dainty novelties in

NEW WINDOW MUSLINS, LACES, etc.

We doubt if ever such a splendid assortment of draperies, coverings, etc., has been shown before in the city.

BRISSE BRISSE, in White & Cream; 12 cts. to 40 cts. yard. SWISS BRISSE BRISSE, White and Cream; 35 cts. to 75 cts. yard. MADRAS BRISSE BRISSE, Cream; 25 cts. to 45c. yard. SASH NET, White and Cream; 7 cts. to 20 cts. yard.

Curtain LACES, MUSLINS, White and Cream, 7c. to 50c. yd. MADRAS MUSLINS, plain frilled, tasselled; 35 cts. to 65 cts.

MOSQUITO NET, 40 inches; 30 cts. yard. LACE EDGE MUSLIN CANVASES 40 cts to 45 cts. per yard.

CURTAINS, in Muslin, Lace, and Frilled, etc., 40c. to \$12.00 pair.

NOTE:—Our new range of Curtain Scrims, Muslins, Voiles, such as Madras, 12 cts.; Japanette, 25 cts.; Scrim de Luxe, 35 cts.; Reversible Voile, 22 cts.; Broderie Voile, 30 cts.; Villa Voile, 35 cts.; Moirette, 22 cts.; Scrim Pandora Voile, 25 cts.

ART MUSLINS,

New and Dainty Designs and Colourings,

6c. to 18c. yard.

ART SATEENS, in newest art designs, 15 cts. to 35 cts. yard. CASEMENT CLOTHS—Cream, Blue Rose Casement Cloth, plain colors with Pale Cream, Deep Cream, Green Floral Border, 35 cts. yard. FURNISHING CRETONNES, 9 cts. to 65 cts. yard. ART CHINTZES, 54 inches wide; 85 cts. yard. CASEMENT CLOTHS—Fancy designs, 16 cts. yard.

We ASSIST You in Economical and Cheerful House Furnishings.

Cushion Covers, Blind Lace and Insertion, Sideboard Covers, Blind and Toilet Fringes; Table Covers in Plush, Tapestry, Chenille; Toilet Covers.

GEORGE KNOWLING.

New Goods! New Goods!

We have just received a large shipment of Ladies' Goods, such as BLOUSES, DRESSES, SKIRTS, PETTICOATS, UNDER-SKIRTS, NECKWEAR, APRONS, BELTS, HOSE, VESTS, CORSET COVERS, WAISTS, COLLARS, JABOTS, BOWS, in the latest American styles. Also MEN'S CAPS, TIES, etc.

We have also received some Furniture and Furnishings, such as REED and WOOD ROCKERS, BABY CARRIAGES, the celebrated and world-renowned CLOCKS—The E. Ingram; our Special SEWING MACHINES, and a large assortment of BRASS and WHITE ENAMEL BEDSTEADS.

Also a big assortment of FIVE and TEN CENT GOODS for our Bargain Tables. Come early and secure your share of the many Bargains offered during this Great Economy Sale.

C. L. MARCH CO., LTD.

Corner of Water and Springdale Streets.

50 Sacks Irish Potatoes.

By s.s. Sardinian:
50 sacks Irish Potatoes.
50 cases Valencia Oranges.
10 cases Jaffa Oranges.
5 cases Lemons.
20 sacks Onions.
1 case HUBBARD'S RUSKS.
1 case Black Cat CIGARETTES.

By s.s. Stephano, Thursday, May 1, '13:
N. Y. Turkeys.
N. Y. Corned Beef.
N. Y. Chicken.
Grape Fruit, Bananas.
Wine Sap Apples.
California Oranges.
New Cabbage, Tomatoes.
Cucumbers, Celery.
Rhubarb.

T. J. EDENS,
DUCKWORTH ST and MILITARY RD.

Advertise in "Evening Telegram."