

RAILROAD ENGINEERS OUT WITH STATEMENT

Men in the Cabs From Many States Declare Tanlac Con-serves Health of Railroad Men and Makes Them Fit for Responsible Duties in Most Nerve-Racking Service.

NO calling demands a clearer brain, steadier nerves, a more perfect state of health than that of a railroad engineer. The safety of thousands depends on guarding his health, which is as important to the public as the efficiency of his engine. Every engineer realizes this enormous responsibility, he dares not take chances with so important a matter. That is why so many of them are using Tanlac,—it steadies the nerves, clears the brain, corrects indigestion, strengthens the arm, insures the safety of the traveler, and keeps him on his job.

Railroad engineers everywhere endorse Tanlac because they have tried it and know. Read what they say. W. L. Nabers, Atlanta, Ga., engineer Southern Railway, says: "I had lost appetite—liver and kidney deranged—since taking Tanlac haven't had a pain—gained 14 pounds." L. C. Bowers, 910 First avenue, South, Nashville, Tenn., engineer Tennessee Central, says: "Stomach trouble and nervousness overcome—nothing too good I can say about Tanlac—gained 8 pounds." D. A. Middleton, 1717 Chenoveth Street, Houston, Texas, engineer Southern Pacific, says: "Was in bad shape—couldn't walk—Tanlac built me up like new man—gained 11 pounds."

T. G. Ayers, 107 Raines Avenue, Nashville, Tenn., engineer Louisville and Nashville, says: "Kidney trouble, nervousness, poor appetite—Tanlac put me in good shape—gained 7 pounds."

J. T. Toy, Atlanta, Ga., former engineer Seaboard, says: "Nervous indigestion—kidneys in bad shape—pains in back—am satisfied with what Tanlac has done for me."

R. H. Owens, 2700 Avenue G, Birmingham, Ala., engineer, says: "Run-down indigestion—palpitation of heart—had to give up job—since taking Tanlac eat anything—have gone back to work."

T. G. Burrows, 3915 McKinney avenue, Houston, Texas, engineer St. Louis, Brownsville and Mexico, says: "Catarrh of head and stomach—headaches—nervous—Tanlac is railroad man's friend—feel like new man."

Lynn Sills, 440 North Bellevue avenue, Memphis, Tenn., engineer Louisville and Nashville, says: "Headache—pains in back and kidneys—strained every nerve to keep up—Tanlac relieved me entirely."

S. T. Watkins, Birmingham, Ala., engineer Southern, says: "Suffered 27 years—stomach troubles—Tanlac has ended my troubles." G. G. Geiger, 133 East Linden street, Atlanta, Ga., engineer Georgia Railroad, says: "Tanlac relieved my wife of rheumatism—she gained 25 pounds from using it."

C. J. Weeks, 2139 Lydia street, Jacksonville, Fla., engineer Seaboard, says: "Suffered 20 years from nervous indigestion—Tanlac entirely relieved me—gained 20 pounds."

Jeff D. Riggs, 2020 Pearl street, Vicksburg, Miss., engineer Yazoo and Mississippi Valley, says: "Was nervous and physical wreck—since taking Tanlac am strong and active as ever—gained 25 pounds."

B. F. House, R.F.D. No. 5, Box 61, Atlanta, Ga., engineer Seaboard, says: "Lost weight and strength—was badly under the weather—Tanlac set me up—gained 22 pounds."

Jack Petrie, 54 Lindsey avenue, Nashville, Tenn., engineer, says: "Was pulled down till I had to give up my engine—Tanlac put me back in the cab—it's the best medicine I ever tried."

P. F. Hamill, 1192 Dunnivant street, Memphis, Tenn., engineer, says: "Rheumatism—tried everything, including trip to Hot Springs—Tanlac did more good than everything else combined."

P. C. Hooks, Rome, Ga., engineer Southern, says: "My wife was almost complete nervous and physical wreck—Tanlac set her crutches aside—she gained 18 pounds."

J. B. Watson, Mobile, Ala., engineer on Southern Railway between Selma and Mobile, says: "Was completely broken down—couldn't work—since taking Tanlac am working regularly—gained 68 pounds."

O. B. Hanes, Nashville, Tenn., engineer Louisville and Nashville, says: "Gave up engine account accident, bad health—Tanlac is fine—gained 3 pounds—sleep and eat fine."

G. T. Newman, Dalton, Ga., engineer Western and Atlantic, says: "Was tired and worn out—nervous—Tanlac only thing that gave me relief."

H. M. Telford, 617 Third avenue, Birmingham, Ala., engineer Louisville and Nashville, says: "Wife had nervous indigestion—splitting headaches—gave up all household—Tanlac gave her new life and energy—she gained 7 pounds."

Evidence from such sources as these is unassailable. These men are exposed to all conditions of weather as no others are. Their runs take them from mountain to seashore, from swamp to highland through rain and storm, cold and sleet, and they never falter in their duty. They must always guard against disease. These men speak from personal experience; no wonder they pin their faith to Tanlac, for it has served them well.

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors under the personal direction of a special Tanlac Representative.—adv.

with some guns to the rescue. Though the weary Guardsmen were just settling down after a long march, their energetic leader placed them in front of Lincolnes by six o'clock. The unenterprising Dutchmen, however, would neither rally, nor even believe in the possibility of the day being retrieved, and now Lake had to face twelve hostile battalions with his three. The enemy had two strong redoubts on either flank of the village; the road along its front was strongly palisaded, and natural obstacles made the rear of the flanks safe. A rapid glance showed that a quick, audacious blow alone could be successful, and without a moment's hesitation Lake launched his three battalions on the stronghold of the confident foe. Then he sent back word to the Duke of York to tell him how matters stood. He knew that his men were well-disciplined, and reckoned that their onset would be a different thing to face from the half-hearted advance of the Dutch. So it proved. The comparatively raw troops of the French quailed before the impetuosity of the British, and fled from the redoubts precipitately. Nor when they tried to rally round the village would Lake allow them breathing time, but sweeping round their right flank, finally shattered the shaking ranks. Eleven pieces of cannon, a stand of colors, and seventy prisoners were the trophies of the victors' resolution and promptitude. There is no more brilliant little victory in British history, and the misconduct of their Allies enhanced the Guardsmen's triumph.

To-Night's Football.

The following is the line-up for this evening's football game:

(C.E.L.) Goal, Noseworthy; backs, Thistle, M. Churchill; halves, Drover, Stick, G. Hunt; forwards, Chafe, N. Hunt, Jerrett, Earle, Churchill.

Collegians—Goal, Volsey; backs, Chancey, Reid; halves, Quick, Chaney, Garland; forwards, Quick, Sinclair, Ellis, Macklin, Chafe.

B. I. S. Meeting.

The quarterly meeting of the B.I.S. was held yesterday morning. The President, Hon. J. D. Ryan, occupied the chair, and after the usual reports had been presented and adopted, some private business was transacted.

A Proud Distinction for the Guards.

On August 18, 1793, the Prince of Orange, with his Dutchmen, had attacked the French in an entrenched position at Lincolnes, and at first had gained some advantage. At one o'clock, however, a counterstroke caught him unprepared, and they not only abandoned the ground that had been gained, but left their ammunition and guns behind them. The Prince called to the Duke of York for aid, and Lake was ordered to lead his Guards Brigade of three battalions.

T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street.

DOWS ALE.
CROWN LAGER.
CROWN PORTER.

NEW SALT CODFISH.
SARDINES in OIL.
NEW LOBSTER in tins.

FIDELITY HAMS.
FIDELITY BACON.
SWIFT'S BACON.
FERRIS BACON.
BACON in Glass.

CALIFORNIA ORANGES.
CALIFORNIA LEMONS.
BANANAS.
TOMATOES.
GRAPE FRUIT.
to box, TABLE APPLES—Red.
20 box, NEW CABBAGE.
NEW CARROTS.
NEW BEETS.
TABLE PLUMS.
CUCUMBERS.
NEW POTATOES.

By Express to-day:
20 TUBS
CODROY BUTTER,
15 lbs. and 20 lb. each.

EGGS—Fresh Country.

T. J. EDENS.

151 Duckworth Street.
(Next to Custom House.)

C. C. C. Parade.

The C.C.C. held their first Church Parade for the season yesterday morning, attending Divine Service at the Cathedral. The Battalion was under command of Capt. J. J. O'Grady, and the parade, which numbered 174, all ranks, were made up as follows: Band, under Capt. Bulley, 28; Cadet Veterans, under Capt. L. Murphy, 46; Drum and Bugle Band, 18; Senior Company, under Capt. W. Clare, 82. Total 174. Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. Greene, D.D., and at the conclusion the Corps returned to the Armoury.

Monkeys in Movies.

We may have forgotten many of our childhood pleasures, but there is a warm spot in our hearts for the circus. But to-day the circus appears much more frequently on the movie screen than it does in the old-fashioned, yet romantic, way.

In a recent production a complete circus outfit was introduced. Horses, prop wagons, tightropes, tent, performers and side-show "barkers"—they were all there to lend "atmosphere," yet the entire outfit only occupied the screen for a few moments. One cannot help but admire a producer who filmed a circus procession after he has been refused the necessary permission from the circus man.

Police Came on in Strength.

The move men in question, before commencing work from their motor lorry, secured police protection, and as the circus appeared down the street the circus magnate was quick to perceive the operator grinding away at the camera. Shouting out instructions to his bunch of cowboys, they lassoed the camera, and were about to smash the celluloid recorder to pieces when the police cautioned them that the producer had a perfect legal right to film the parade.

The spectators ranged themselves on the producer's side, and, fearing they would forcibly intervene, police reserves were dispatched to the place. The circus owner then ordered the parade to zigzag from one side of the street to the other but as the camera possessed a panoramic attachment and was mounted on a platform in the lorry, it was possible to take all the scenes required.

Don't Let Animals Get Behind You.

The zoo at a large Californian studio is in charge of a well-known animal trainer. This trainer is responsible for the twenty-eight lions, fourteen leopards, fifteen polar bears, twelve pumas, six elephants, three camels, five tigers, and several chimpanzees under his control. He also occasionally acts in wild animal productions, and does many stunts which any regular actor would shirk.

Russian V.C. Hero Held for Murder.

Philip Konowal, who by his bravery won the Victoria Cross in France and who for that reason was chosen to lead the procession at the peace celebration at Ottawa, is to-day a prisoner in Hull jail charged with killing William Artick, described as a naturalized Pole.

Stories differ as to the events leading up to the tragedy, but there seems to be no question that Konowal was the slayer and that he stabbed Artick in the breast, killing him instantly.

Konowal himself, says "he struck in self-defence" with a knife which he had taken from Artick. "Fifty-two Germans tried to kill me, but I got them first," the ex-soldier is alleged to have said, "this man tried to kill me, but he could not."

Joseph Ouellette, of Hull, who witnessed the stabbing, tells a rather different tale. He states that Konowal went to Artick's house armed with the knife, broke the glass in the front door and when the door was opened inflicted the fatal wound upon Artick.

Konowal's present predicament is a sad sequel to an enviable military career. On peace celebration day Konowal proudly marched at the head of the Veterans' peace procession, wearing the Victoria Cross and a Russian Order and bearing a Canadian ensign. He was a sergeant-major in the Russian army and served during the Russo-Japanese war.

Corp. Konowal won the highest military honor of all in the fighting after the successful attack on Hill 70 in August, 1917. He was in charge of a mopping up section and single handed, cleaned up three machine gun emplacements, killing the crews, and after an absence of two days from his company, he came back lugging a captured machine gun, and with two prisoners carrying spare parts. He was badly wounded in the face, and returned to Canada in time to have a short rest before joining up with the Siberian Expeditionary Force, from which he returned to Ottawa a short time ago.

Konowal is said to have accounted for fifty-two of the enemy in direct fighting—sixteen of them he is recognized officially as having killed in the action which won him the V.C.—Montréal Weekly Star.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, Etc.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Monday and Tuesday.

Alice Brady in "The Whirlpool,"

A Powerful Drama of Love and Adventure.

Also, the Regular Comedy.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Is Chivalry Dead?

Men rather like to consider themselves chivalrous creatures, but does their chivalry stand the everyday life test?

Take the daily rough and tumble of the Tube railways.

What does the chivalrous male do in these scrums? Does he push, bite, and kick his way to victory—and a seat; or does he stand aside until all women and children are safely aboard? If so—unless he is the possessor of a horse, bike, motor, or scooter—it seems fairly certain that he walks home.

What is chivalry exactly? It is merely a word that has no other use than to make the male feel a sense of vast superiority over the female, or it stands for a tender, worshipful, and, above all, a protective regard for woman—with a large "W."

When a man raises his hat to a lady friend, he is, so we are told, showing his respect for Woman. But "Woman" includes every female of the species; why then is it not one in five hundred bares his head to his maid-of-all-work, his washerwoman, or his "char?"

Why does the chivalrous male only exercise his chivalry towards women who are socially his equals or superiors?

Yet his equals, or superiors, probably do not care twopence, one way or the other, whether he raises his hat or not, while the little—and probably overworked—general servant would be genuinely pleased by such attentions. But, apparently, "slaves" (pretty word!) are not included in the code of chivalry.

Listen to the queer kind of joke the gallant male fires off for the entertainment of a waitress, then picture him repelling his friends' sisters with similar witticisms, and one gets a very fair idea of what modern chivalry amounts to!

What a Game.

After hat-raising comes parcel carrying.

The knight-errant of to-day meets some lovely lady of his acquaintance staggering under the load of a pound of chocolates and a reel of cotton. At once his tender regard for Womanhood materialises into action; he relieves her of her burden, and carries it for her to her destination.

Arriving at his own home, glowing with the knowledge of a knight act nobly done, he rings the bell for a scuttle of coal to be brought from the dark depths of the basement by another piece of Womanhood.

In the morning he lies snugly in bed while the same representative of Womanhood struggles with the kitchen fire, and the early-morning cup of tea, the shaving-water, the breakfast, and so on.

Yes, this chivalry is an adaptable virtue!

The chivalrous male will escort the parson's wife all the way back to the vicarage at 9 p.m., and send the maid out at eleven with a letter for the last post.

He will open the drawing-room door for any lady visitor, and will ring the bell for the maid-of-all-work to shut the window.

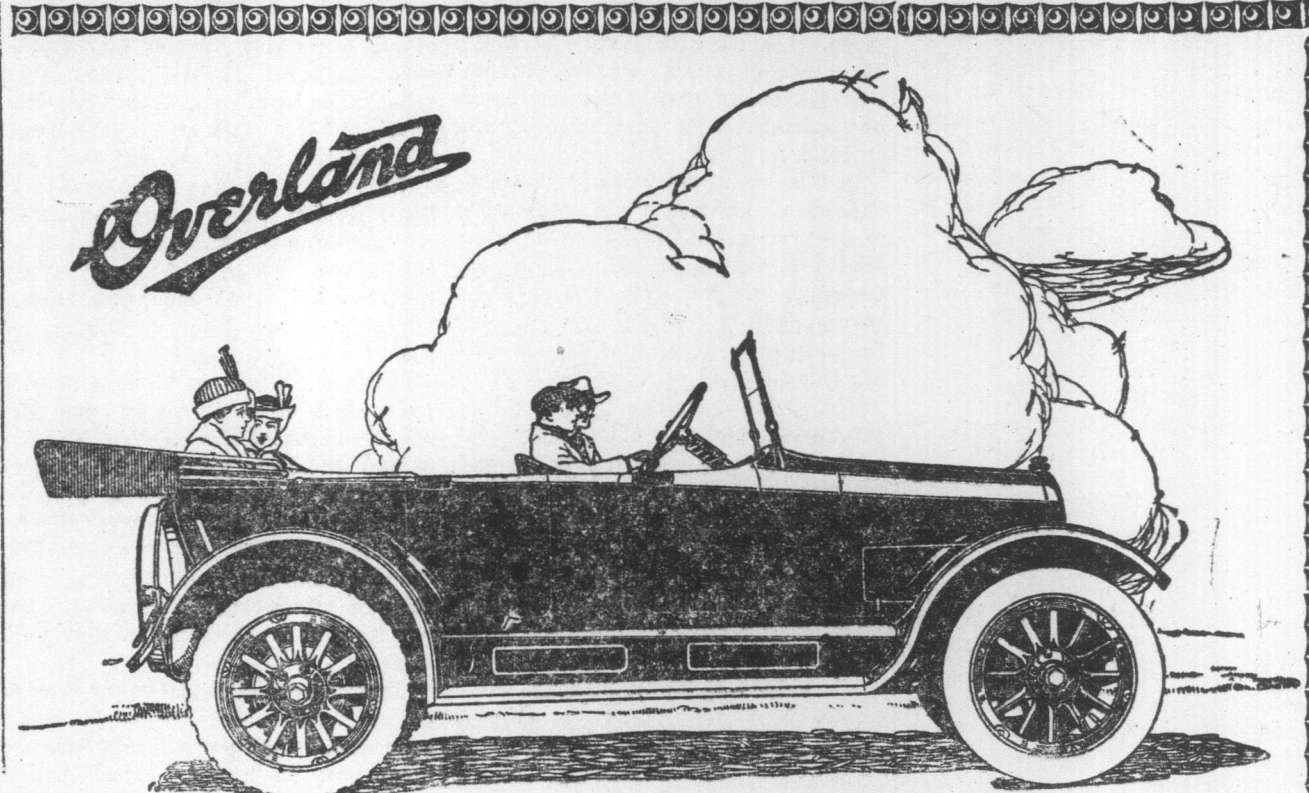
He will hand cake and tea round to his wife's friends, and send the servant out for his beer.

So tender is his regard for Woman, that he will pay her about a third of the wages he would have to give a man for doing the same work.

So deep and powerful this worship of Womanhood that one wonders whether Sir Walter Raleigh, after he had thrown his cloak in the mud for the Virgin Queen to walk on, did not take it home to be scrubbed clean by some other representative of delicate femininity?

But it is a fine thing, this chivalry. If it gets much finer, it will only be found in the new earth about which we heard a good deal about not long ago—or in the reconstructed heaven which was promised at the same time.—Pearson's Weekly.

TENT RAIDED.—A number of young men who are camping near Long Pond, had their tent raided a few nights ago during the absence of the owners and a quantity of provisions stolen.



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