



**WOMAN'S WORK**  
is never done. So runs the proverb. But with Sunlight Soap as a helper the wash is quickly over. Dirt flies before Sunlight Soap like the morning mist before the rising sun.

**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

TRY THE  
SUNLIGHT  
WAY.

## Evening Telegram

W. J. HERDER, - - Proprietor  
W. F. LLOYD, - - - Editor

MONDAY, Jan. 27, 1913.

## Notes and Comments.

The grab-balls must go.

Folks are wondering these cold days when the cheap coal is coming. Sir Edward Morris promised over four years ago.

Morris is making good for the Graballs.

"Union without intelligence is useless; intelligence without union is powerless."

Oregon had a crop last year of "beetatoes," a combination of the beet and potato. It is said to be very profitable and of delicious flavour.

Morris times are good times for the grabbers.

The outport people were told in the Outport Public Message that Sir Edward Morris had an enthusiastic welcome at Bay Roberts. An outport correspondent writes to tell us that the Public News of the 21st says Dr. Lloyd and Mr. Coaker were not allowed to address a public meeting at Bay Roberts.

Judging from the nature of the comments in the Western Star, the inference left to be drawn was that Coaker and Lloyd did not address public meetings at Bay Roberts and that Coaker was not allowed by the fishermen of Bay Roberts to start a Union there. We find no reference to the magnificent demonstrations and meetings at Port de Grave and Bay Roberts, nor of the fact that Bay Roberts fishermen made a record in the number of fishermen who joined the local council, when it was started.

This is not the only occasion in which we have taken exception to the use of the Outport Public Message for partizan purposes. It is high time such objectionable practices were put an end to. We however, have no hope in this direction until the fishermen drives out the Graball party next fall.

Morris is making good money for the Graballs. Great fees for Morris and Morrison on the Hague Arbitration; big salaries and expenses for Downey and Devereaux; pickings for Emerson, Howley, Goodison and McGrath. Good reason for McGrath shouting that Morris is making good.

## Selected Dressed POULTRY.

By S.S. Portin,  
Fresh Halibut, Fresh Codfish, Fresh Herring.

**Turkeys, Ducks, Geese,  
Plymouth Rock Chicken.**

**20 boxes Finnan Haddies,  
10 boxes Cal. Oranges.**

**T. J. Edens,**

Luckworth Street and Military Road.

## Shannahan, Tucker and the Cute Man,

Accompanied by Mrs. Tucker, Visit Delaney.

Delaney has been suffering from a heavy cold for the past fortnight or so, and last night our party met at Tucker's and decided that we'd proceed to his abode in processional order and tender him our sincerest brand of sympathy, accompanied by a bag of oranges and a few peppermint sweets.

Accordingly Mrs. Tucker led the way, followed by Mrs. Tucker, while the Cute Man, shod in creepers, crept along on the starboard side of your humble servant. We trudged up Carter's Hill, sticking our toes, as it were, in the slippery snow and offering up a fervent prayer now and then that the giddy lads on their slides wouldn't meet us in a head-on collision. Mrs. Tucker, who had been slipping 'till she lost her temper, muttered some choice Anglo-Saxon in praise of the Councilors, and turning round to one of the residents, who was bending under the weight of two buckets of water, asked him if all the ashes on the hill had been cornered by a trust. The Snug Man in the water hoop told Mrs. Tucker he didn't quite understand what she was driving at, and informed her he was a new-comer in these parts.

I thought as much, said Mrs. Tucker. Why, haven't you sense enough to fire some ashes on this hill, said she, and make the walking possible without running the risk of having your backbone twisted and you being lugged to the Hospital? How on earth does your wife get up and down here in winter, and for goodness sake inform me how do the poor old men who scramble out before daybreak to look for a day's work—how do they escape meeting with a dozen or more complete or compound fractures during the winter?

The Man in the Hoop laid down the buckets and, peering into Mrs. Tucker's burning mountain orbits, asked: What do you take us for? Do you imagine, says he, that we are going to do the work of the Council for nothing? Not likely, said he, we're rather run the risk of breaking all the necks in the country. And fisting his buckets again, walked off with the air of a conqueror.

Queer people in this country, said the Cute Man, and the half of it will never be known.

We trudged along up across Le Marchant Road and struck Parade Street. Tucker stood still and gazed in wonder at the Armoury. Fine building that, said he, and the thought just struck me what a fine place this would be to put up some nice snug houses for the highly esteemed and often talked of class known as the working men.

Same thing was just crossing my mind, says the Cute Man. You could run up four or five hundred tenements here and 't would be a fine healthy place for the children; but what's the use of talking, there's a mystery surrounding the ownership of this land and no one in the last century ever took the trouble to clear it up. Anyway, 't would be too sensible to solve the building or housing question in this simple style. We never do any aring like that in this country. We must have a generator or two worn out talking about it, and then we die and of course forget all about it.

We had now reached Delaney's domicile and were met by a barking crackle that seemed to take us for a stranded crew. Pushing open the creaky door Mrs. Tucker led the way and soon we beheld our friend shining the hogle and enjoying a good old-fashioned draw of the pipe. His eyes beamed with delight as Mrs. Tucker grasped his hand, and produced the bag of Valencia's. We all shook Delaney till he seemed to get a relapse of his illness and then took our seats as near the stove as possible.

Well, says Delaney, your visit is a surprise to me. I had made up my mind that ye had joined the throng who forget friends when they go on lock for repairs, and although you have not improved upon the quality of your refreshments, though ye stick religiously to the yellow skin orange as a last shove off for a man on his last one's, still I appreciate your thoughtfulness and like the men who are presented with addresses and presents, "I am taken completely by surprise."

There are a lot of citizens being "taken by surprise," this winter according to the papers, said Tucker. I was speaking to one of a committee that called on one of our citizens to present him with an address and a pipe the other night, and his description of the event is worth relating. He says they called at the house about a quarter to nine and found the object of their bubbling enthusiasm seated in a Morris chair arrayed in his best suit, while a pair of furry moccasins adorned his No. 10's. His wife appeared on the scene as if she had just emerged from a hand box, perfect in

## CONFECTIONERY with a Reputation. AYRE'S.

dress, and the right size of a smile adorning her countenance. The grate held a carefully selected nob fire, and the cat looked as if she had received the feed of her life, and sported a pink ribbon on her neck, while a tray containing Root Beer occupied a position close behind some dark glossy cake on the table. The chief spokesman of the delegation read a long address which said more than was true of "he in the furry moccasins," but that gentleman arose at the end of the address, and told us that he thanked us on behalf of himself and wife (here the wife bowed) and also had the audacity to inform us that we had "completely taken him by surprise."

Delaney laughed till he woke the cat, and promised us that he would make an effort to get down to Tucker's as soon as possible, for as he says himself there's much to be done and we have a busy time before us ere the Daylight Bill becomes law in this country.

TIM SHANNAHAN.

## The Police Court.

A 19 year old laborer, drunk and disorderly, was discharged.  
A laborer of Plymouth Road, drunk, and breaking a pane of glass in the house of Isaac Newell, was fined \$1.  
A fisherman of Bailline, charged with vagrancy, was remanded.  
Const. Tucker had two youths up or coasting on Buchanan Street. They ad to pay court expenses.  
A horse owner, who was summoned by the S. P. C. A. for ill-treating his horse, was fined \$1 or 3 days.  
An assault case was withdrawn, and another between two residents of the battery was dismissed.

## Admiral to Visit Here.

The Rear-Admiral and the cruiser squadron of the Atlantic fleet will visit our waters in June next. At the time of their arrival in St. John's one or more French ships will likely be in port so that some interesting functions must occur. The Admiral and officers of the squadron will have some fishing up country.

## An Imposing Funeral.

The funeral of the late Mr. Curnew took place at 2.30 p.m. yesterday from his late residence, Cabot Street. It was attended by the Salvation Army with their band and also by the Loyal Orange Association. After a service at the S. A. Barracks the remains were interred at the S. A. Cemetery.

## Here and There.

W. M. S. SALE.—The Women's Missionary Society holds a tea at Wesley Church Basement, Wednesday night, the proceeds of which will go to the mission fund.

FIRE ENQUIRY.—An enquiry into the cause of the fire at Mr. M. Mayers' house on Allandale Road was commenced in Judge Knight's office to-day.

A POPULAR SONG.—A great many people who intend to be present at the Mount Cashel concert Wednesday night, would like to hear Mr. Slattery and his "jolly jesters" sing the "Kellie's Song." This song is making a big hit in the States, especially where Newfoundlanders have located and was composed by Mr. John Burke or the famous "Mohawk" Minstrels.

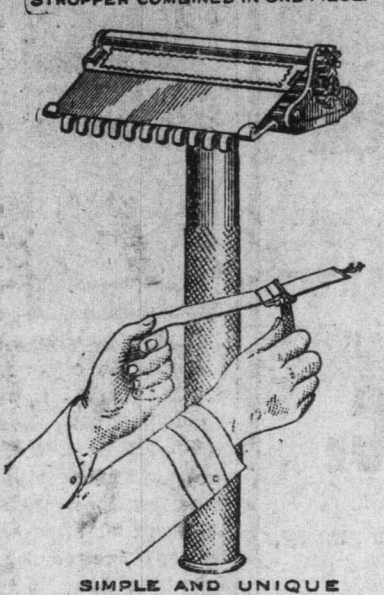
MOUNT CASHEL CONCERT.—Music and laughter are the main attractions at the British Hall on Wednesday night. The lady and gentleman volunteers who give the annual concert for the benefit of Mount Cashel have excelled themselves this year in the preparation of a programme. The best local talent—musical and dramatic—are taking part, and the charitable object will, no doubt, as usual, bring an overflowing house.

FLORIZEL ARRIVES.—The Red Cross liner Florizel, Capt. Smith, arrived at 2.15 o'clock to-day from New York and Halifax. She left New York on Tuesday last and had moderate weather going to Halifax but from the latest port met it rough strong head winds being continuous. She brought a full freight and the following passengers: W. Miller, Mrs. L. J. Taylor, Miss Taylor, W. D. Williams, R. Ireland, M. D. Shears, R. E. Chaffin, J. F. Meahan, Mrs. J. Richards, W. A. Brown, T. T. Cartwright, Mrs. Cartwright, J. M. Johnson, Mrs. Johnson, A. W. Mead, Miss M. Tucker, S. Johnston, G. A. Moulton, D. McKenzie, Rev. A. G. C. Stamp, P. Grace, J. Foley, Miss Jones, G. Taylor, M. McGettigan.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, Etc.

500 SHAVES GUARANTEED WITH 12 BLADES.

AutoStrop RAZOR  
THE ONLY RAZOR AND AUTOMATIC STROPPER COMBINED IN ONE PIECE.



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Post Free to  
any address  
in Nfld.

A Common Sense Self-  
Stropping Safety Razor

Renews sharp edge  
each shave and makes  
YOU, without previous  
experience, as expert as  
a good Barber

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Not unscrewed or taken apart to strop or clean. You shave with, sharpen and clean it so quickly that shaving becomes a pleasure instead of a task.

The Complete Outfit, \$5  
(Worth at least double)  
Stropping Safety Razor  
Twelve Certified Blades  
One First Quality Horseshoe Strop.  
All in Handsome Leather Case

Post Free to  
any address  
in Nfld.

NOTE.—One AutoStrop blade is always kept properly sharp and outlasts dozens of the "no stropping" kind that you must throw away when dull.

AYRE & SONS, LIMITED, HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

## Wire From Wanderers.

At 2 p.m. to-day the following wire was received from Halifax:—

"Am endeavouring to send Wanderers team to St. John's about middle of February, but cannot give you positive assurance before next week."



DRINK

**'Me Malto'**

A TONIC WINE. A  
guard against illness!  
It creates ENERGY,  
and wards off Cold  
and Chills.

**J. C. BAIRD.**  
Grocer and Wine Merchant.

## ANTHRACITE!

Now landing  
ex schr. Mersey, Dec. 27th,  
1912.

**300 Tons  
ANTHRACITE,**

Egg Size,  
Best American Hard Coal.

**H. J. Stabb & Co.**

**Fairbanks'  
Morse  
Engines  
ARE THE BEST.**

A very pretty effect is gotten in shadow lace by outlining the design with gold or silver thread.

**\$20.00 REWARD**

**THE FIRST  
20 Cash Purchasers**

Who can prove by any manner of means that they didn't receive at least

**20 Per Cent Reduction**

on our original Retail Prices for any Fur Necklets, Throwover, Muff or Set, bought and paid for by them,

**Our Big Fur Sale**

From January 14th to January 21st.

This is to prove that our Tremendous Reductions on all these Furs of from 20 per cent. to 50 per cent. as advertised are bonafide.

**HENRY BLAIR**

1913. 1913.



Just to keep things humming we are offering two leaders—19-13. Our \$19 Suitsing is a guaranteed Wool, made in the "Maunder" style. The woollen market is still going up. This is the season to get your money's worth, as you will probably pay more for the same article in the Spring.

Our \$13 Suitsing is cut and finished to your own selection of style for Spring and Summer of 1913 from our style sheets just in. Only the price of a hand-me-down for a splendidly tailor-made suit.

**John Maunder,**

Tailor & Clothier,  
281-283 Duckworth St.