

No One Hesitates to take the best when offered. Sunlight Soap

offers the very best in Soap, and an increasing number of careful housewives all over the world are finding this out every day. Do not be misled into buying an inferior Soap, but ask for Sunlight and see that you get it every time.

Lever Brothers Limited,
Port Sunlight, England.



The Antarctic Tragedy.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Mr. Editor.—I see you join in the paean of praise now being sounded through the Press in regard to this ill-fated expedition. You say "The sad tragedy recalls the line of Gray 'The path of duty leads but to the grave!'"

Now while I sympathize with the unfortunate victims who met so terrible a death, I must say that I fail to see where "duty" comes in. What duty were they doing? Are not these sensational experiments undertaken rather from motives of vanity or foolhardiness than from motives of humanity. They are certainly not undertaken for the saving of human life—rather the contrary. They are a willful and I will say a sinful throwing away and sacrificing of valuable human lives—and what for? "For the advancement of science," you will perhaps say. Well if we are to judge from the results of the late stupid and fatal effort to find the North Pole, I would respectfully ask "What has science gained by it?" We have waited in vain to hear some information concerning the hundreds of problems which one would have hoped to find solved in the interests of science. What about the origin, intensity, etc., of Arctic currents? What about the effects of polar atmosphere on the mercury? What about the position or the circle of the magnetic pole? What

about the dip of the needle? Was it the polar star? Was it in the zenith when Peary arrived at the Pole? Astronomers tell us it is not exactly in the zenith over the Pole. How many degrees or minutes is it from the Pole? and in what declination? Did Peary think of solving any of these questions. Not at all. He only thought of how much glory, and how many dollars he might make out of it! Instead of a scientific, accurate narrative of the expedition what have we got? A ridiculous magazine, sensational romance, padded with irrelevant descriptions of walrus hunts, and the habits and customs of the Esquimaux! padded at the rate of so many cents a word! The outcome of the whole affair being a contemptible childish quarrel between Peary and Cook, unworthy even of school-boys' quarrels over a game of top or marbles. The whole affair was a disgrace to the scientific world of the XIX Century and shows that the standard of science must have fallen very low to accept without a murmur this mean and sordid squabble as a result of this great experiment! If Peary had allowed Bartlett to go to the Pole we might have got some little item of information to redeem the whole farce.

Begging to be excused for writing at such length.

I am, etc., M. F. H.

OLD FOLKS FIND CROXONE REMEDY RELIEVES ALL KIDNEY AND BLADDER MISERIES

Drives Rheumatic Pains Away, Relieves Backache and Bladder Disorders After a Few Doses Are Taken.

Sleep disturbing bladder weaknesses, backache, rheumatism, and the many other kindred ailments which so commonly come with declining years, need no longer be a source of dread and misery to those who are past the middle age of life.

The new discovery, Croxone, cures all such disorders because it removes the very cause of the trouble. It soaks right into the kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering glands, and cells, and gives the kidneys new strength to do their work properly. It neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles, causing rheumatism; and makes the kidneys filter and sift out all the poisonous waste matter from the blood and drive it out of the system.

It matters not how old you are or how long you have suffered, Croxone is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it into the human system without results. You will find it different from all other remedies. There is nothing else on earth like it. It starts to work immediately and more than a few doses are seldom required to relieve even the most chronic, obstinate case.

It is the most wonderful remedy ever made for restoring the lifeless organs to health and strength and ridding the system of every particle of uric acid, and you can take it with the utmost confidence that nothing on earth will so quickly cure such conditions.

You can obtain an original package of Croxone at trifling cost from any first-class druggist. All druggists are authorized to personally return the purchase price if Croxone should fail in a single case.

P. E. I. TURKEYS and CHICKEN!

FLOUR—in 14 lb. sacks.
5 Roses, Verbena,
Royal Household, Windsor Patent.

PURITY BUTTER,
2 lb. prints and 10 lb. tubs.

TUNNY FISH20c. tin
ENG. POTTED FISH10c. tin
NORWEGIAN HERRING12c. tin
SMOKED CAPLIN. JAP. CRABS.
BONELESS CODFISH.

T. J. EDENS,

Duckworth Street and Military Road.

Buying Advertised Goods is Economy.

AND SHOULD APPEAL TO THE
JUDGMENT OF MEN.

In fact what the advertising of today needs most is the active support of more men.

Everybody knows that Advertising brings down the cost, that it is the cheapest method of salesmanship.

The rule is so simple. A merchant needs a certain amount of profit. If he can sell twice as many suits, or overcoats or pairs of shoes with Advertising as he can without Advertising, why then he can cut his profits and still make as much money as he did before.

That is why every small merchant tries to become a big merchant, and why every small merchant is willing to take smaller prices and make bigger sacrifices in order to become a big merchant.

Now don't you see when you support this advertising by your trade, you help every merchant to increase his trade and so to decrease his profits. And the benefit comes to you.

Of course every man knows these facts in a general way, but not any where near enough men act upon these facts, and lend their support to this economy.

If you could only understand that everytime you buy from the store that does not advertise you are robbing your own pocketbook, you certainly would do less indiscriminate buying.

What this paper is trying to do is to make every one of its men readers read the Advertising day by day and respond to it. Because in this way, and only in this way can you help in reducing the cost of things, in saving money for yourself and so acquiring greater prosperity and happiness.

This paper is filled with good advertising, and right now, day after day, it is filled with good bargains. Because this is the time when every store is turning its surplus stock in to cash and making big sacrifices to do so.

You can save more money through the advertising now, than at any other time of the year, and any man who does not read it, either has too much money or too little sense.

Hr. Grace Notes.

Mr. E. L. Oke arrived from St. John's on Tuesday night after a very pleasant holiday spent with friends there.

The little girl, reported in your paper yesterday, as being burnt on the Southside, was a daughter of Mr. Edward Parsons, not Leonard, as your item stated. We are glad to hear the little one was not so badly burned as was at first thought, and is now doing well.

Some woodmen, yesterday morning, noticed a fox quietly drinking from one of the ponds in the country. Reynard stayed quite still and watched them for a time, but when one of the men took his hatchet and moved towards him, the animal with a coal valued at perhaps a couple of thousand dollars, disappeared in the woods.

Mr. W. H. Kennedy, the very obliging clerk at the Post Office here, has been laid off from his duties for the past ten days suffering from a heavy cold.

The case of destitution on the Pipe Track Road, reported by us some little time ago in your paper, is being looked after by the charitably disposed. The infant boy born a couple of weeks ago, died on Sunday night. Immediately on hearing the news on Monday morning, Mr. Albert Rogers, with that kindness for which he is well known, made and trimmed a little coffin and had it sent to the poor people free of charge. Other kind friends also helped this family and we are asked to thank them through the Telegram for their kindness. We were recently taken to book for writing items of this nature. "What will our friends abroad, say, &c., &c." were some of the arguments used. In reply we merely say: "What would greater prosperity and happiness, a family of human beings to perish right here in our town and no one to mention it?" Thank God we have not got many poor people to attend to, and no harm is done by letting the charitable people know where to direct their steps.

Hr. Grace, Feb. 13, 1913.—COR.

Schr. Wrecked

THREE MEN DROWNED.

Deputy Minister of Customs LeMesurier received the subjoined message last night from St. Lawrence:—

"Schr. Lucy House, Courtney, Master, from Oporto, struck the land when beating into this port this evening. The vessel backed off and sunk. The Captain and two of the crew were drowned. Three were saved in dories."

This message came from Preventive Officer Vavasour and no further particulars are to hand.

Job's Ships.

The S. S. Nasco may leave Newcastle tomorrow for this port. The S. S. Beothic will leave Partick next week for here. Both have their supplies of coal aboard for the sealing voyage.

The Earlshall and Netherlton have not been heard from lately.

FISH MARKET.—The Brazilian Consul yesterday gave the fish prices as thirty five to thirty six milracs per drum with the market steady.

Arrival of New Governor.

At 3.30 yesterday afternoon the S.S. Bruce arrived bringing His Excellency, W. E. Davidson, and wife, and Major Davenport, Private Secretary. The ship was bedecked with bunting and she berthed at the Allan Line pier where the official landing took place, and where hundreds of people had assembled to give a proper reception to the representative of His Majesty the King. Immediately on arrival His Excellency was met by the Administrator, Sir Wm. Horwood; the Prime Minister, Sir E. P. Morris; the Executive members of the Legislature, Mayor Ellis and City Councillors, Inspector General Sullivan, several clergy and a number of other prominent citizens. On reaching the pier three cheers were given His Excellency, called for by Colonial Secretary Watson. Following this the City Band rendered the National Anthem, after which the Governor, escorted by Administrator Horwood, inspected the squads of police and Naval Reserve on the pier. The Vice-Regal party then drove to Government House, and on arrival there, in the presence of many prominent citizens, including the members of the Executive Council, Administrator Horwood read His Majesty's commission and administered the Oath to the Governor. The Executive Council members were then sworn in and His Excellency appointed Major Walter Henry Davenport as Private Secretary and Aide-de-Camp and Capt. A. Goodridge (N.H.), Honorary A.D.C. There will be another A.D.C., Capt. Beach, who has not yet arrived.

The Unhappy Man.



Though cheerful the world and pleasant, and a daze of all the sky, he cannot enjoy the present for dreading what may befall. He is tortured by dire forebodings of what may occur next week; new wrinkles in griefs and goadings he goes to much pains to seek. It's useless to say, "Be cheerful, exult in this gorgeous day!" His face will be always tearful, because he is built that way. I see many wayworn cripples around in the haunts of men; and over each face there ripples a smile every now and then. A man may be shy a shoulder or minus a collarbone, and find that his lot's no colder than that of the friends he's known; a man may be forced to scamper along on a bass-wood limb, nor let it a moment hamper the joy that abides in him. I know an old man who's twisted and bent, but he doesn't scream; and always he has insisted that life is a bully scheme. Alas! If your twist is mental, the world will be cold and gray; you'll need much assistance dental, or you'll gnash all your teeth away.

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North Atlantic Lines

Seeking a Murderer.

The police here yesterday received the description of one Bruno Roberto, an Italian, who is wanted at Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, for murdering a fellow countryman there on January 7th. He is described as being about 5 feet 10 inches in height, and 33 years old, but it is not thought likely that he would come this way.

Out of Sorts?

Lots of discomfort—the blues—and many serious sicknesses you will avoid if you keep your bowels, liver and stomach in good working order by timely use of

**BEECHAM'S
PILLS**

30 pills, 25c. In boxes, 25c.

M.C.L.I. Debate.

"Should Ireland be Granted Home Rule" was the topic of debate at the Methodist College Literary Institute last evening. There was a large audience as the subject is of much importance and is arousing a world wide discussion at the present juncture. The speeches from both sides were learned, well thought and interesting, showing careful preparation. Messrs. H. E. Cowan and W. Soper were the speakers for the affirmative side of the argument. They contended that Irish interests cannot be properly considered and looked after by the British Parliament, and the increased demand for a Home Rule Government is a criterion of the desire of the people for better administration of affairs.

Messrs. F. Mews and R. P. Holway took the negative side contending that Ireland had no more right to Home Rule than Scotland or Wales, that Ireland had adequate Parliamentary representation and that conflicting interests in the country would render difficult the proper administration of law.

Quite a number present also took part in the debate which was most interesting. On a vote the affirmative won by a majority of one.

Next week the Institute will debate: "Should Newfoundland reduce indirect taxation and meet such reduction by a direct tax."

A Splendid Performance.

The Methodist College Hall has often been the scene of many pleasing performances but perhaps never before has anything so entertaining been witnessed there than the performance of "Cranford" which was given last night. The performance drew a crowded audience and well it might for it was staged faultlessly, the quaint but none the less beautiful and attractive stage scenery harmonized well with the plot, and the work of the young lady performers exhibited remarkable histrionic talent. "Cranford" is a high class comedy and the music was consonant with the quaint costumes of the performers and the scenes which had reference to the early Victorian era. The exponents of this truly pretty and interesting production of the playwright's art with the characters they assumed were as follows:—

Hon. Mrs. Jamieson, Miss Elsie Crowdy; Mrs. Forester, Miss Helen Brown; Miss Matilda Jenkyns, Miss Agnes Miller; Miss Pole, Miss Dorothy Ayre; Miss Betsy Barker, Miss Ethel Dickinson; Miss Mary Smith; Miss Elsie Herder; Martha, Miss Dorothy Mitchell; Peggy, Miss Margaret Duley; Betty, Miss Jean Herder.

The acting and deportment of this galaxy of talented young ladies earned for them, each one, hearty and unstinted applause, and where the work of the whole was so good it would seem unfair to make any invidious distinction in a descriptive article. Many of the quaint old musical gems which delighted the hearts of our forebears in "ye ancient days" were heard there last night and delighted the ears of the listeners. Beautiful solos were rendered by Misses Jean Strang and Elsie Herder and these talented young ladies received well deserved and generous applause. The work of the orchestra was particularly pleasing. Mrs. Melville and the Misses Johnston (2) and Ross composed it and we compliment them on the beautiful music furnished.

Did You Ever Count

Your Own Heart-Beat?

The heart "thumps" when you run hard,
It "flutters" from excitement and emotion,

Tea and Coffee-drinking makes it do both!

Many a person carries a fine watch and is mighty careful that no harm comes to his timepiece. It ticks 120 times each minute, and he winds it once a day.

His heart (wound up for a lifetime) beats about 72 times each minute, but he gives it little or no attention until Nature forces the fact home that it is working too fast or too slow.

If the watch ticked faster it would run down more quickly.

How about the heart?

Thousands "whip" their hearts into unnatural action by the use of tea and coffee.

A cup of tea or coffee contains from 1½ to 3 grains of caffeine, a poisonous drug. Its effects are subtle, but sure.

A pretty good way to find out whether tea and coffee are harming YOU is to

Count Your Own Heart-Beat.

If you find an irregularity—faster or slower than about 72 beats
per minute—and value your future health and comfort

Stop Tea and Coffee!

This can be done without any sense of loss by shifting to

POSTUM

The breakfast cup will be just as hot and satisfying and you will have set a builder to work in place of a destroyer.

Postum is made, by special process, from choice Northern Wheat and the juice of Southern Sugar-cane. It is absolutely free from caffeine or any other drug. It is really a food-drink, nourishing and invigorating.

Postum now comes in improved form called

Instant Postum

It is regular Postum percolated at the factory and reduced to a soluble powder. A level teaspoonful in a cup with hot water makes a delicious beverage instantly.

Postum has been a revelation of comfort to an amazingly large number of people in the last 17 years. If you are interested in having your due of health, try the change to Postum.

"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Pure Food Factories, Windsor, Ont.