

Grade erwear!

n of Interest
intelligent women.

INGERIE

bine daintiness with good
taste at

owling's.

Nightdresses, Envelope
Knickers, Camisoles
made of Crepe-de-
mon, Milinese Silk,
and embroidered as
colors of Ivory and



NG, Ltd.

and that body will attend his funeral
this evening.

It is said that a number of our
younger citizens have handed them-
selves together with the object of
reviving that manly sport cricket. We
hope to see a number of keen con-
testants during the summer.

The old firebell, near the Public
wharf, is now out of commission as
the belfry being unsafe had to be re-
moved. It is hoped that another will
be put there at once.

The Road Board is now busily en-
gaged in planning for street repairs
and a number of men are working in
the gravel pits preparing a top coat-
ing for our principal streets. We
hope soon to see our roads in a good
condition, and worthy of the old town
of Harbor Grace.

Miss Bessie Tetford, Nurse at the
General Hospital, St. John's, is now
home visiting her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. R. Tetford.

We are pleased to hear that the
late Harbor Grace nurses at the Gen-
eral Hospital have passed successful
examinations. Their names are Misses
B. Tetford, R. Fitzgerald, N.
Dwyer, L. Stevenson and Jean Mann.
We offer congratulations to them all.
CORRESPONDENT.
St. John's, June 20, 1919.

WEATHER REPORTS.—The weath-
er along the line to-day was calm
and dull, with the temperature from
50 to 56 above.

How to Purify the Blood

Fifteen to thirty drops of
Extract of Roots, commonly
called Mother Selge's Catarrh
Syrup, may be taken in water
with meals and at bedtime, for
the cure of indigestion, consti-
pation and bad blood. Periodic
use in this treatment will effect
a cure in nearly every case.
Get the genuine at druggists.

Awful Story of Horror and Death. Eskimo Villages Decimated by Influenza Ravages.

Huskie Dogs Devour Dead Bodies and Attack The Living—Stories of Great Bravery and Heroism -- Eskimos Prove Themselves Peers of Whites--Bodies Interred in Huge Pit and Sunk Through Ice Holes.

Never in our experience, have we
heard such a story of death, horror
and indescribable desolation as told
us this morning by Rev. Walter Per-
rett, Superintendent of the Moravian
Mission of the Nfld.-Labrador coast.
Mr. Perrett has spent twenty-seven
years on this coast, but not before
has he been the spectator of such
misery and death as that whose story
he told the Telegram to-day.

During the months of November,
and December of last year, and Janu-
ary of this, it will be remembered
an epidemic of Spanish influenza
broke out along the Labrador coast,
and messages received in Newfound-
land told that conditions there were
very serious. Not for an instant,
however, did anyone dream of the
awful seriousness of the epidemic,
or, as it would be more accurate to
name it, the plague that wiped out
more than a third of the entire Es-
kimo population.

Influenza having become prevalent
in St. John's, the missionaries in He-
bron, the furthest northern station
of the Moravians, forbade the na-
tives to go near the ship Harmony or
to mix with the sailors of her. These
orders, however, they disobeyed, and
when, shortly after, the ship left
there, the Eskimos began to be af-
fected by the first signs of the dread-
ful disease. Many of the families
left about this time for outlying
points to engage in seal hunting. The
place they went to had been pro-
vided with sod houses and in some
cases wooden huts, which were used
for housing the families while the
hunting season was on. After ar-
riving there everybody took sick and
became utterly helpless and unable
to move to help themselves or each
other. Meanwhile, the 85 people that
remained in Hebron also became
stricken and lay about their help-
less and unable to move. Bishop
Martin and the storekeeper, the only
white men at Hebron, immediately
set about to render whatever aid they
could, and the story of their great
bravery, heroism and service will al-
ways be the brightest one in the
whole history of the Labrador coast.
They went from house to house, giv-
ing medicine and food free of all
cost, while their wives remained at
home and cooked food and prepared
soup for the stricken natives. Night
and day they toiled, and never for an
hour did they neglect the Eskimo
patients. The natives themselves
had no food and would have starved
but for the brave missionaries. Whole
families were wiped out by influenza,
and the tales of suffering and mis-
ery endured by them was nothing
less than wonderful. One old widow
woman, 65, with her son, daughter
and daughter-in-law and the son's
wife, died first; then the daughter-in-
law and next came the baby. The daugh-
ter was utterly broken down, and in
the height of her misery wished that
she, too, might die and rid herself of
the suffering and desolation. Her
turn came next, and the old woman
was left in the hut with the four
dead bodies. For some hours she re-
mained thus. Looking through a win-
dow she saw a man crawling toward
her. When he was near enough
she called out to him, telling her
 plight. He staggered to his feet,
swayed about for a few seconds, and
dropped right in the doorway—dead.
A few more hours passed when she
saw another man crawling toward
her. Calling to him that she was the
only one living, she told that the door
could not be opened as the dead man
held it shut. The new-comer, how-

ever, staggered against the door, and
pushed it open just enough to enable
the old woman to pass out. From
that she went to another hut, where
the entire family was down with the
disease. Nursing them until they were
all dead, she went to still another
and as long as the epidemic raged she
was at one house or another, giving
every possible aid to her friends. All
the Eskimos were the same. As soon
as all but the one would be dead, that
one would go to another hut and help
in nursing and other ways. Bishop
Martin, going into one hut, found
everyone dead, with a month-old in-
fant tightly clasped in the arms of its
dead mother. So tightly was she
clashed, indeed, and so tightly did it
cling to its mother, Bishop Martin had
some difficulty in separating them. At
first the missionary and the store-
keeper would bury the bodies as the
natives did. But this became im-
possible, as they themselves contracted
the disease and became weakened
by its onslaught. In spite of this,
however, they did continue to help the
stricken people, and those who are
alive to-day owe their lives to the two
brave white men. One of the mis-
sionaries had gone to the seal-
hunting place because sick with the
disease. There were a man, his
wife, three children and dogs. Of
father and mother and two children
died, one by one, leaving the little
girl of 5 years alone in the sod hut.
The huskies now began to eat the dead
bodies and the child was the specta-
tor of this horrible incident. So mad
did the beasts become, upon tasting
human flesh, that they attacked the
child herself, biting a piece of flesh
from her arm. How she escaped
from being devoured alive is described
by the surviving natives as a miracle
—which it undoubtedly was. This
young child was above the average
Eskimo intellect, and it is to this fact
that she owes her life. She had
plenty of food but no water, so she
used a few Xmas candles to melt snow
to drink. When found she had but
one candle left. She had then been
five weeks alone—alone in a small
hut, with the savage huskies, half-
starved, devouring the dead bodies of
her father, mother, sister and brother.
It was then the coldest time of
the winter, with the thermometer
down to 30 below zero. How she sur-
vived is hard to imagine, but survive
she did and to-day is well and happy.
In Hebron proper, too, the dogs be-
gan to eat the dead bodies, when the
Missionary and storekeeper became
too weak to bury them. The bodies
had to be left in the huts and the
doors closed. The huskies, however,
would leap through the windows and
so get at them. They became mad,
then, and attacked the living. At one
time the Bishop barely escaped with
his life, and had to carry his rifle with
him from that on. The storekeeper
now got so ill that he could give no
assistance and the brave Missionary
was left alone in his work. Never
did he cease his human activities, and
night and day, week after week, he
kept nursing the natives and feeding
them—for they were so weak that
they could not even handle the food
when it was brought to them. When
the storekeeper, a German named
Wilhelm Marklein, did get a little bet-
ter, he used to sit up in bed, rest the
muzzle of his rifle on the window-
ledge and shoot at the dogs outside.
In this way he shot from 80 to 100 of
the savage brutes.

One Eskimo, whose entire family
had died, heard the dogs coming, so
he grasped his rifle and fired shot af-
ter shot into the howling pack. Be-

fore he had finished he had shot 45
out of the 50 huskies.

Eventually both the Bishop and the
storekeeper became a little stronger
and they then, still in their weak con-
dition, began to dig a large pit in
which to bury the dead. The ground
was frozen like iron and the work of
digging was as hard as ever work
was. It took about two weeks to do
it, and when it was finished it was
35 feet long, 10 feet wide and 8 feet
deep. Now began the task of drag-
ging the corpses to the pit. They laid
thirty-five bodies in the pit, each
wrapped in calico, sprinkled disin-
fectant over them and covered the
trench, placing rocks on top to pre-
vent the dogs from tearing it up.

At Okak, the bodies were hauled on
sleds, 5 and 10 at a time, to the ice,
and the men cutting holes in the ice,
dropped them through, weighted with
rocks. Then, on the ice, with the
thermometer at 30 below zero, the
wind howling and in a blinding bliz-
zard, the missionary held a burial
service—probably the most unique
burial service ever engaged in. It is
this bravery, such heroism, such de-
votion to duty that has made it im-
possible for the Moravians to succeed
where others fail.

Out of the population of 220 at He-
bron, only fourteen remain. Of
Okak's 266 only 59 remain. Hope-
dale lost 8, out of 210 and Nain 40
of its 235. There were only two
white men at Hebron—the Bishop
and the storekeeper. There were 6
white men at Okak—two missionaries,
2 storekeepers and two settlers. One
settler and his Eskimo wife perished.

It was not until late in February
that Rev. Mr. Perrett, at Hope-
dale, was informed of what had taken
place, and he then left, with komat-
ik and 11 dogs with a guide, for
Okak and Hebron, a distance of 250
miles. Upon arrival at the stricken
places he found everything desolate
and barren. The once happy and in-
dustrious population of Hebron and
Okak had been wiped out and the
latter is now closed down for good.
It was hard to realize, said Mr. Per-
rett, that all the fine, industrious
men had gone, and it was some time
before he could at last bring himself
to accept the fact. At Hebron only
one man, five women, 8 children sur-
vive.

Rev. Mr. Perrett is returning to
London, England, where he will re-
port to the committee, and see what
reconstruction measures are to be
taken.

Shipping News.

There has been no word of the
Cerro Gordo leaving Montreal yet.
The schr. Orantes arrived at Burin
yesterday with general cargo from
New York.

The S.S. Matilda Weems left here
last evening for New York, via Hal-
fax, taking some shipments of codfish
and herring.

The S.S. Sable I. is expected here
from North Sydney on Monday morn-
ing and will sail again for North
Sydney on Tuesday.

The schr. Yukon arrived at Cata-
lina yesterday with a cargo of coal
from North Sydney.

The schr. Ella C. Hollett arrived at
Burin from Lieben yesterday with a
cargo of salt.

The S.S. Corona arrived at Claren-
ville yesterday from North Sydney
with a cargo of coal to the Reid New-
foundland Company.

The S.S. Lady of Gaspe arrived here
this morning from Halifax, with gen-
eral cargo to A. E. Hickman & Com-
pany.

The S.S. Sachem will leave Liver-
pool for here on the 28th inst.
The S.S. Digby is expected to leave
Halifax for this port on Wednesday,
the 26th.

Train Movements.

Thursday's west bound arrived at
Port aux Basques at 12.30 a. m. to-
day.

Yesterday's east bound left Port
Blanford at 8.30 this morning.

To-day's east bound left Port aux
Basques at 8.05 a. m.

Telegraphic Exchanges.

ADMIRAL KERR WIRES TELE-
GRAM.

The following message was wired
Admiral Kerr, commander of the
Handley-Page biplane, "Atlantic" by
the Telegram this morning:
"Admiral Mark E. F. Kerr,
Handley-Page-On-The-Sea,
St. John's."

"Telegram extends best hopes that
you will successfully accomplish the
great adventure. Although in the de-
parture of the "Atlantic" we will lose
a close friend, we wish her a swift
and safe flight and yourself and crew
the best of luck and success."
Admiral Kerr wired in reply:
"Thank you heartily for very kind
good-wishes. Altho we anxiously wish
to be off, yet we will leave with warm
feelings of friendship for all who have
been so kind and made our stay in
Newfoundland so happy."

Shipping Notes.

The schr. Freedom is loading cod-
fish at Monroe Export Company's
wharf for Pernambuco.

The schr. Agnes E. Downs is load-
ing general cargo at Steer's wharf for
Spear Harbor, Labrador.

The schr. A. B. Barteaux has ar-
rived at Galveston, after a good run
from Barbados.

The schr. Novelty left Cardiff on
Tuesday for Tula, Spain.

The schr. Evelyn left Cadiz yester-
day for Barbados to load molasses for
this port.

The schr. Ethel Hankinson reached
Pensacola from Barbados on Monday

Reids' Boats.

Argyle left Burin 2 p. m. yesterday.
Clyde arrived at Lewisporte 10.30
p. m. yesterday.

Dundee left Seldom Come Bys 4
p. m. on the 19th coming to
Lewisporte.

Ethel left Humbermouth 10 p. m.
yesterday.

Glencoe arrived Port aux Basques
6.05 a. m. to-day.

Home left Three Arms 5.40 p. m.
yesterday.

Meigs left Pushthrough 4 p. m. yester-
day, going to Port aux Basques.

Sagana at St. John's.

Patent left Clarendville 4.40 a. m.
yesterday.

Terra Nova no report since leaving
Catalina on the 19th.

Unacceptable.

(From the New York Sun.)

"Unacceptable"—what a word to
use! Berlin found the treaty "un-
acceptable," and presently Vienna
said her treaty a glance and mur-
mured "Unacceptable." Thus the
uses of words grow in number and
broaden in scope. Or almost knows
that Mr. Willard, or, as the case may
be, Mr. Dempsey, on Independence
Day, will have occasion politely to
protest, "I find your uppercut, sir,
unacceptable." Fifth avenue may
whisper reprovingly to Broadway,
"Old dear, your conditions I deem
unacceptable." Even Mr. Cobb at
times is seen to glare at Mr. John-
son with a look which can con-
fidentally be translated, "Walter, old
top, your curves this afternoon are
unacceptable." Diplomatic language
which the vulgar have been known to
call "bunk" will in the future, be-
cause of this gift, be considered less
unacceptable.

Here and There.

Of the fifteen members of Toron-
to's General Strike Committee only
four are Canadian-born.

Already this year thirteen children
have been run down and killed by
motor cars in Toronto.

NOTE OF THANKS.—Mr. Jas Tobin
of No. 8 Nunney Hill, wishes to
thank Doctors Keegan, Scullery, Mac-
pherson and MacDonald for their
helpful attention to his dear sister
Hannah, during her illness; also Mr.
P. F. Moore, M.H.A., and Hon. W. J.
Higgins for kindnesses; and Mr. C.
W. G. Tessier, Mrs. P. Morrissey and
employees of Henry Street Clothing
Factory, for beautiful wreaths to ad-
orn the casket; and all kind friends
who in any way helped during his
bereavement.

PROFESSIONAL CARD!

E. L. CARTER,
Barrister & Solicitor.

Offices: - - - Renout Bldg.,
Duckworth Street.

Consultation Hours:
8.30 to 1 p. m.; 2.30 to 5 p. m.
may 25, s. w. t.

BORN.

On June 2nd, a son to Capt. W. and
Mrs. Kennedy, Job St.

MARRIED.

On the 17th inst, at the R. C. Cath-
edral, by the Rev. Dr. Greene, Thos.
Tucker to Minnie Hickey, both of this
city.

On Wednesday, June 19th at 131
Casey Street, by the Rev. W. B. Bug-
den, Nina Evans to Edward Lawrence

Rule Britannia.

(Morning Chronicle.)

Truly we are living in an age of
wonders. Time and space are yield-
ing to the inventive genius and phys-
ical daring of man. The flight of
the Vickers' Vimy biplane is one of
the greatest achievements of the age,
as it is one of the most thrilling tri-
umphs of human skill.

The romantic adventure of Hawk-
er and Grieve in their little Sop-
with machine has been signalized the
world over. The achievement of
Lieut.-Commander Reed and his
comrades in making a crossing of
the ocean in the hydroplane N. C. 4
has been fittingly applauded. It was
a splendid feat. But far surpassing
it is the magnificent exploit of Cap-
tain Alcock and Lieutenant Brown
in completing the first non-stop
flight across the Atlantic from the
New World to the Old.

The flight was made under condi-
tions that were adverse in the extreme.
The airman were hampered on their
epochal journey by fog, which made
the navigating task appallingly dif-
ficult. Their wireless, too, "jam-
med" and their trip from start to fin-
ish apparently was made unaided by
directing signals from ship or shore
stations. Their actual flying time
was sixteen hours and twelve min-
utes, as compared with the thirty-six
hours of the American relay flight
by way of the Azores and Portugal.

The quick time in which they com-
pleted the passage almost suggests
that it was easy of accomplishment,
but this triumph over elemental forces
put to a supreme test the endur-
ance both of the machine and of the
aviators. The success of the flight
is a tribute both to the durability
of the machine and to the will power
and skill of the aviators. The lat-
ter was immeasurably the greater
factor in overcoming the technical
difficulties of an unbroken flight
across the ocean, which, when all is
said, is as yet a gamble for life—an
adventure which puts the human
mind to the severest strain.

Alcock and Brown have won the
greatest sporting event of all time,
and our racial pride is stirred by the
fact that a British aeroplane piloted
by a British officer was the first to
bridge the ocean gap between Am-
erica and Europe, without a stop.
That is the supreme glory of the
exploit. Others will probably fol-
low this pioneer flight, and before
many days have elapsed the Admi-
rality alship R. 34 may add new laurels
to the British flag by completing
the western passage across the At-
lantic. That will be the next goal
for the aviator to win, and in some
respects, it will be the greatest of
all.

Just Received.

KNOWLING'S

Shoe Stores.

SHIPMENT OF THE FAMOUS

Military Soles & Heels.

MEN'S—\$1.60 and \$2.00 set.
WOMEN'S—\$1.10 set.

They give Life to your Boots by their enor-
mous wearing power, and will outwear any
four pairs of Leather Soles.

Also in stock a full line of
MEN'S, WOMEN'S and BOYS'

Economy Fibre Soles

For use on old and new Boots and Shoes.
They save your Shoes and your Money.

MEN'S—Only 40c. a pair.
WOMEN'S and BOYS'—35c. a pair.

Very easily attached by anybody.

G. KNOWLING, Limited.

June 21, 23, 26, 30

Rules for Long Life.

Living to the ripe old age of ninety,
the late Dr. Earle, Bishop of Marl-
borough, gave the following as his
rules for longevity:—

Live simply and deserve no foe.

Find a safe doctor; rarely take his
pills.

Sleep when you are sleepy and get
up when you wake.

Work hard, mused much, encourage
lively thought.

Hate none.

Believe that happiness is earned,
not bought.

Don't bother about health.

Don't have a fad.

Live in the past as well as the
future.

When you want Steaks, Chops,
Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS!

Weather and Ice Conditions.

Griquet.—South west wind; no ice
sighted.

St. Anthony.—South west wind;
fine; ice off shore.

Conche.—Wind south, moderate; ice
loose along shore.

Here and There.

BOWRING'S BOATS.—Prospero left
King's Cove at 10.30 this morning,
going north. Portia on Western route
not reported.

EXCURSION TRAIN.—The Sun-
day's excursion train to Kelligrews
starts to-morrow afternoon, leaving
the depot at 2.30 p. m. and will stop at
all stations.

Full Speed Ahead--The Series of SUMMER SALES that have caused a stir among the thrifty.

The wonderful values offered have excited an inter-
est far beyond our expectations, and the low prices
have been a revelation to everybody. Equally as good
values will be presented Monday and the rest of the
week. Although many lots have been sold out, yet new
reinforcements are arriving every week. We simply
urge you to lose no time but come early for your share
of money-saving offerings.



TO OUR CUSTOMERS IN THE OUTPORTS.

Mail Your Orders They Will Receive Our PROMPT ATTENTION.

BLouses.
A very special line of Blouses
that we bought cheap. They are
made of White Muslin and
Lawn, neatly embroidered and
trimmed. Values up to \$1.70
each. Sale Price, each **\$1.39**

TOWELS.
Large size White Turkish
Towels. These are new in, and
we feel sure that they will give
you much service and satis-
faction. Sale Price, each **49c.**

COTTON SUITS.
This line of Boys' Cotton
Suits we had a big run on last
week. We have still a few more
suits left in sizes 3 to
8 yrs. Sale Price, ea. **\$1.50**

HOSE.
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose
less than 13c. per pair. These
are slightly damaged but will
give you your money's worth of
wear. Sale Price, 2 p. s. **25c.**

LADIES' HOSE.
In assorted colors, namely,
White, Sky, Cream, Tan and
Grey, etc. Some of these have
silk legs; all full fashioned
Hose. Sale Price, per
pair **55c.**

LADIES' HATS.
A line of Ladies' Summer Hats for
summer wear. We have grouped this
lot and reduced them considerably.
See our west window. All
one price, each **\$1.18**

Store
Opens
8.30 a. m.

ALEX. SCOTT,
18 NEW GOWER STREET.

NIGHTGOWNS.
Made of fine Lawn, in styles
with round, square or V neck;
neatly trimmed with lace, etc.
Every garment worth at least
\$1.70 each. Sale Price, each **\$1.49**

WHITE UNDERSKIRTS.
Well made White Lawn Un-
derskirts, trimmed with em-
brodery. These are excep-
tionally good value compared with
present day prices. Sale Price, each **\$1.68**

LADIES' BOOTS.
This line brings to you our
very best boot value. Black
patent leather vamps with White
Poplin uppers, high heels and
buttoned style. Worth \$4.50 per
pair. Sale Price, per **\$2.60**

WHITE BOOTS.
Also a range of Ladies' White
Canvas Buttoned Boots. We
have added to this group broken
lines of Fawn, Grey and Brown
Laced Boots. Look out for
these. Sale Price, per
pair **\$2.70**

DRESSES.
Cotton Dresses to fit children
up to 12 years of age. Some of
all striped cotton, others plain
colors, while some more in
check gingham. Worth \$1.20
each. Sale Price, each **.98c.**

Store
Closes 9 p. m.,
Saturdays
10 p. m.