

Bishop Mowll's Mission Closes.

FAST CONGREGATION RECEIVES BISHOP'S BLESSING.

The present week has been a momentous one in the history of the C. of E. in this city, and will long be remembered even when the present generation has entered its rest. An epoch, truly, and one that will be thought of with kindest recollections for a long time. The Bishop had an opportunity of rendering homage to one of its distinguished sons, as was said to the Rt. Rev. Dr. Mowll, who has been conducting a Mission at St. Thomas' Church since Monday last. The climax was reached at the closing service, for it may truly be said that never in the history of the church in this diocese has such a religious fervor been in evidence as was seen last night.

During the week the wonderful magnetism of the Bishop had drawn thousands of our people to the Mission, and all were helped spiritually by the words of admonition and godly counsel from the brilliant prelate. Verily the Bishop has been a good shepherd and has drawn many to the fold. And yet, in spite of the multitudinous calls on the services of the Missioner, for many knelt at his feet in private and received his blessing, and notwithstanding the many public addresses and sermons as well as private interviews, the Bishop at a late hour last night was both buoyant and vigorous and did not show in the slightest degree the wonderful strain that has been upon him.

It may truthfully be said that few preachers have had such a congregation as that which was assembled at St. Thomas' last night. Although the hour of the service was not until 8, the eagerness of the people to hear the Bishop's final message was such that many were in the sacred edifice shortly after 6, and spent the hours in private prayers that God's blessing would rest on the Missioner in his work in St. John's and Western China. It must have been a momentous day for the Bishop, and, as he said, he will carry recollections of it to the end.

Long before darkness had left the skies, church people from far and near wended their way to the Church to be present at the greatest of all services—the Holy Communion, to receive the elements at the hands of the Bishop. In silence the throng knelt at the Altar and received the spiritual comfort of the bread and wine, consecrated by the Bishop, offering their thanksgiving that he was privileged to come and their prayers that his work in the distant Mission field of Western China would be abundantly blessed. It was a wonderful experience and brought to mind the great Easter festival, which to Church folk is the greatest of all services. The solemnity of this holy service is such that one would rather say but little of it.

And then, during the afternoon, the little children paid their respects to the Reverend Father in God. From all the outlying places the children came in their hundreds to listen to the Missioner, and learn from him of the lives of their brothers and sisters in the remote parts of the world. The address was such that each child's heart and mind was able to take it in, and the singing and prayers were such that even the Missioner, with the vast experience that he has had, was almost overcome. Bishop Mowll has been an inspiration to the adults, and with the children yesterday afternoon, he was easily at his best. "Suffer the little children to come unto Me"—and what welcome they received at St. Thomas' from the Ambassador of Christ! Their tiny hearts were inspired, as they knelt and received the Bishop's blessing, the scene was such, that one who was privileged to be present, will never forget.



Trying on His New Suit

at STRANG'S tailor shop, the young man finds it very becoming and fitting. A New Year Suit, with all the new style ideas at a moderate price. Why not take the hint and order your New Year Suit here now? Fit, style, cloth, tailoring, wear and price will appeal to you.

J. J. STRANG,
LADIES' & GENTS' TAILOR,
Corner Water & Prescott Streets.

As to the final service at night, words fail to describe it. Crowded congregations have attended the services during the week, but last evening the climax was reached. Seats were at a premium; the aisles were crowded with men and women standing; the entrances were blocked, hundreds were unable to gain admittance to the porch, while many stood outside unmindful of the cold and snow, anxious to hear the message from the eloquent preacher and to receive his benediction. Devoutly the Missioner prayed for his hearers, and then delivered his message. Appropriate indeed was his text for the final service—"The peace of God which passeth all understanding." And he held the vast congregation spellbound. Not a sound was heard excepting from the Bishop for some time to come. Plainly the teaching of the Master was put forward; the Bishop did not mince matters. He had a message that repentance was necessary, with a promise of everlasting peace, and he delivered it in an uncompromising manner. Firm, unyielding and exacting in his admonitions of the evil doer, he was equally generous, comforting and forgiving to those who repent and are sorry for their sins. There was no uncertainty as to the condemnation of wrong doings; the horror of sin was exposed, and above and beyond all was the promise of eternal peace.

And as a finale the Bishop spoke of the work that lies before him in China, and formed a link between the Church in this Old Colony and the Eastern Mission field which will not be easily broken. As a fitting close, before the Prelate gave his blessing, the congregation sang "God be with you till we meet again."

The Mission has ended; that it has been an edification and uplift to those who attended none will deny. The Bishop came at great inconvenience to himself, but as he himself says, he is thankful and delighted he came. He takes with him the kindest recollections of a thankful and loving people, and he believes that the prayers of all who heard him will be offered to the Omnipotent that his labors will be fruitful. The Bishop sailed by the Sackham for Halifax en route to China, and was accompanied to the boat by numerous friends. His only regret is that he could not wish a personal good-bye to all, but he promised to "remember all in his prayers, and hopes some day to come again."

The Lordship requested the writer to convey his sincerest thanks to the Press for its kindness, and to the many citizens, clerical and lay, who have made his visit such a happy one.—R.D.

Found Relief For His Kidney Trouble.

That's Why Another Man Recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills to Other Sufferers.

Mr. Eugene Provencher wants everyone to know the Benefit he Received from Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Julien, Wolfstown, Que., Feb. 2.—(Special). "It is with great pleasure that I tell you how much my health has improved since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills. They have done me a great amount of good. For a year I suffered from kidney affection and now I am quite well." This statement comes from Mr. Provencher, a well-known resident here.

Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys, strengthening them so that they do their full work of straining all the impurities, all the seeds of disease, out of the blood.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are known all over Canada as a standard kidney remedy. They have made their reputation by doing good to people who suffer from any form of kidney disease.

Ask your neighbors about Dodd's Kidney Pills.

WEEK-END NOTES.

The Water-front and Shipping of St. John's as I Saw Them Fifty Years Ago.

(I. C. MORRIS.)
CHAPTER V.

Before dealing further with the ships it may be of interest to refer to the personnel, or to the owners, or agents, of the firms of that date, all of whom occupied very outstanding and prominent positions in the commerce of their day. As a rule, these men impressed one as being gentlemen of high breeding and good training. They were all scholarly men, and of the old school; hence, their qualifications were the result of strict training, and of servitude of long hours. These men to whom we especially refer were two generations before the present date; and the change in the conditions of trade and society within the last two generations is so great, that when the extremes are compared, life or rather the extremes, seem almost as different as another world. The men at that time seemed to carry great dignity with them, and they displayed great cautiousness, and their entire deportment was an education to those who looked up to them. Like men of the present, they differed in politics and religion, and had their own peculiar tastes, and fancies; and probably had their weaker moments and personal faults, but they were first and foremost gentlemen; and seemed to impart to their work and influence which commanded, if not demanded, the respect of their fellows. Thus it was that some of them were severe and even tyrannical, but that was due largely to the strict discipline which they themselves had endured; and through which they had passed before they gained the positions of prominence which came to them. The most of these men dressed very neatly, and carried about their person the etiquette and manners of court life. They, of course, were very conservative; and did not at all understand, nor would not recognize, the democratic conditions of the present time. Most of them wore long black cloth coats, and they usually carried a walking stick, and they invariably wore a tall, beaver hat. But they were busy men, and certainly had a great deal to do; and as they did not have the advantages of telephones, nor telegraphy, nor of steam, nor electricity, nor had they the benefits of shorthand and stenography, they found it necessary to work late into the night for most of the year. But with all their business, they appeared to be even cautious, and seemed to do things leisurely.

MASTERS OF THEIR FATE.

Life to them was not the rushing, hurrying, superficial thing, it is to many of their class to-day. They seemed to be more the masters of the situation, and of themselves, than men to-day appear to be. Nervous breakdowns, were seldom heard of, and some of these men at sixty, at seventy, and beyond seventy, were competent and alert in the discharge of their high duties. They evidently had learned a more even way of living than men of their class of to-day have developed; for certain it is that seventy per cent. of the business men, as well as professional men of the world to-day, are the victims of high strung nerves, and they are more like dust driven on a wheel, than like master men, who were made to master things. And, made to master themselves. Whether these men were really happy, I do not know, but their home life was very devoted, and if appearances may be taken as a standard, then they had much more in their favour, from a domestic standpoint, than the present day indicates. The Victorian age, and especially the first half of it, was an age in which the average man wore a beard; thus instead of the clean shaven man, which

is now encountered, there were the long whiskers, and heavy moustaches, and the thick, short cut hair. When it is stated that two comparatively small barber shops performing all the work in the line, for a town at least twenty-five thousand people, it will be readily understood what little there was doing in the tonsorial art. The beard, of course, gave a very different appearance to the face, and men at thirty, and forty looked older than they really were; hence there was not that dash and youthfulness about men, which men of their age display to-day; but in all they guarded cautiously their vitality, and their health.

A SWITCHING PROGRESS.

As already stated, these men mostly carried walking sticks. Some of them spent more time on their wharves than in their offices; and an odd one indulged in the small practice of carrying a switch in his hand, with which to assert authority; and if necessary use it. When passing a wharf one day, I saw one of that class of men, and being attracted by his attitude, and noticing that he was displaying had temper, and that the men and the boys on his wharf were afraid of him; and that he had a switch in his hand, I halted. He was a good looking man, and nature had been lavish with him. He was truly born well, and had much to be thankful for, from a physical standpoint. He always wore a tall hat, but not the dark coloured hat, but rather the gilt or fawn hat. To all appearance he was nature's gentleman, but he evidently allowed himself to be overcome by the worries of business; hence he indulged in the smallness of shouting at his men, and also of blaspheming. At the particular occasion, in which I happened to be on his wharf, he was scolding the culprits, and was certainly making very little of them. As I looked at him the thought occurred to me that if he should ask me why I was looking, what answer could I make; and quick as a flash, the reply came to my mind to say that I was looking at Newfoundland slavery. At that time there was no such thing as Unions, nor protection for working men; hence there was no court of appeal against such conduct; and the few who thus forgot themselves seemed to have had a free hand, and to have had all their own way. Such men went to extremes, but trade Unions and mutual associations have killed out much of that tyrannical spirit, which some of us saw, and endured fifty years ago. But as extremes are always dangerous, so to-day trade Unions need to exercise caution, and not to go too far; nor want too much of their own way; and that by being moderate in all things, there is a possibility of all men, and of every class of men, enjoying their rights as God meant they should. So much then for the old class of men, whose faces we looked into half a century ago; and so much for their influence. Gentlemen—the most of them were, and capable and clever; and though a few were hasty and rash, yet taken on the whole, they were trustworthy and were literally the fore-runners of our commerce. Whatever success we have to-day, or whatever development may come to-morrow, or whatever future may lie in store for Newfoundland; to the business men, whether of St. John's or the outports of the fifties, and the sixties, and the seventies, to those men we say, must ever be accorded the praise, which they deserve; for they, by their diligence, and industry, laid the foundation of the Newfoundland that is, and the Newfoundland which is yet to be.

Our Dumb Animals.

REPORT OF THE CHIEF AGENT FOR WEEK ENDING, FEB. 2nd.

Received a "phone message to go to the King's Bridge to shoot a horse for a man named Bassett. The animal was put in my hands. I also humanely destroyed a horse for Mr. Baker of Scott Street. The animal was old and the owner was not in a position to provide for it, and thought it better to have it put to death humanely. Received "phone message on Sunday morning of a cat which was up among the electric light wires on Pleasant St. The cat had been there all Saturday night, there were quite a number of people watching it. I phoned the sub-station who immediately sent a man and had it taken down. I was also asked by a lady on Cornhill St. to destroy a dog which was suffering from distemper. I also sent in six lame horses for treatment, two are being attended by Veterinary Surgeon Smith. The case reported last week was withdrawn as the owner promised to keep the horse off the street and give it medical treatment and if not improved will be destroyed. I also received word of a horse on

Hamilton Street suffering from a quitter. The animal was owned by Mr. J. Roberts. I told him the horse would be laid up for a long time and asked him not to sell it as it would be unfit for work. He went for Mr. Matthew Butler, an expert horseman, to have his opinion. Mr. Butler examined the horse and advised him to have it humanely put to death which was done. I might say here that two or three men are making a practise of going out very late at night and early Sunday mornings trying to sway horses and ponies. With the assistance of the police this work will have a stop put to it. Two cases I know the horses have perished 24 hours after the trade, and many people have been badly taken in and I warn the public to be on their guard against horse dealers of this type. Received a "phone message of a lame horse on Circular Road, also of the conduct of some cab drivers who very cruelly overdrive and beat their horses. I have attended to this also and warned them.

JONAS BARTER,
Chief Agent.

Eat Mrs. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.—oct.4,1922

NOTICE TO FISHERMEN

On the 13th June, 1922, the Government reduced the Export Tax on fish, viz.: Cod, Haddock, Hake, Ling, Pollack and Halibut, dried or otherwise preserved.

On the 17th November, 1922, the Government removed the export tax altogether from the above named fish, and the amount paid as export tax was to be paid the Exporters and they to repay the fishermen.

This was found impossible because the Exporters could not be sure of whose fish was exported and whose was not, so on the 22nd January, 1923, the Government decided to pay 10 cents per quintal to all fishermen who actually caught any of the above named fish provided he produced a receipt or certificate where it could be proven that the fish was sold between the 13th day of June, 1922, and the 17th day of November, 1922, both days inclusive, and thereby was entitled to the 10 cents per quintal that the Government have decided to give.

The following Committee:—

H. V. HUTCHINGS, Esq.,
Asst. Deputy Minister of Customs;
W. H. CAVE, Minister of Shipping;
HON. W. W. HALFYARD,
Minister of Posts & Telegraphs;
HON. ELI DAWE,
A. W. PICCOTT, Esq.,
ROBERT PIKE, Esq.,

under the direction of H. W. LeMessurier, Esq., Deputy Minister of Customs, has been appointed to go into the payment of this refund. As this work represents the payment of 10 cents per quintal on somewhere near one million quintals of fish to about twenty or twenty-five thousand fishermen, it must be understood that the payment of such a sum to such a number will take time. Therefore for the guidance of the fishermen, and to facilitate the work and quick payment, the following is requested of those who are entitled to receive payment:

1st.—Have you sold any fish either for cash, barter or credit of your account to anyone between the 13th day of June, 1922, and the 17th day of November, 1922, both days inclusive?

2nd.—If you have the original receipt from the person to whom you sold fish, with the purchaser's address, forward it to the Secretary.

3rd.—If you have no receipt, get a sworn statement from the person to whom you sold the fish, stating the date of sale and quantity sold, with the name and the address of the purchaser.

4th.—A Shareman applying for repayment must get an account of the total catch as landed and sold and in each case a record of the vessel, and the name and address of each man composing the crew, so that he may get the payment direct for himself.

Owing to the large number of fishermen involved, the first payment will not be made until March 10th and it will be for receipts received up to February 25th.

Second payment will be made April 10th and will be for receipts received up to March 25th.

Third payment will be made May 10th, and will be for receipts received up to April 25th.

Fourth payment will be made June 10th, and will be for receipts received up to May 25th.

Fifth payment will be made July 10th, and will be for receipts received up to June 25th.

Sixth payment will be made August 10th, and will be for receipts received up to July 25th.

Last payment will be made September 10th, after which date the accounts will be closed and no further applicants will be considered.

Positively no payments will be made other than on dates named, and it is useless for anyone to bring receipts to the office and expect payment.

Save time and expense by NOT coming, but address all communications to
H. V. HUTCHINGS,
Asst. Deputy Minister of Customs,
St. John's.

H. W. LeMESSURIER,
DEPUTY MINISTER OF CUSTOMS.

When Your Bones Ache and You Have Chills
It is time to take prompt steps to ward off an attack of the Grippe.

O'MARA'S LAXATIVE QUININE TABLETS relieve quickly. You can depend on Laxative Quinine Tablets to clear the cold out of the system in twenty-four hours.

Price 50c, Box.
PETER O'MARA,
THE DRUGGIST,
The Rexall Store.

From Cape Race.

Special to Evening Telegram.
CAPE RACE, To-day.
Wind N.E. fresh, weather, fine, preceded by snow, the steamers Portia passed in at 12.45, Silvia West at 3.30, and Kyle in at 9.45 a.m.; Bar. 29.78; Ther. 50.

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THE ACADIA Fire Insurance Co'y.

Liberal and prompt in settlement of Claims.
Applications for Sub-agents solicited.

BAIRD & CO.,
General Agents,
Water Street, East.

NOTICE.

One month after date hereof, application will be made to His Excellency the Governor in Council for the right to use the waters of Gull Pond Brook, inland from Hall's Bay, Notre Dame Bay, North East Coast of Newfoundland, for the purpose of driving machinery.

HAMLEN R. HATCHE,
St. John's, Newfoundland,
January 25th, 1923.

VICTOR FLOUR

"Becomes a Habit"

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PLAYED ON ANY GRAMOPHONE.

Quartet in F major (Instr.)	You remind me of my (Fox Trot)
Isle of Sweethearts (Waltz)	Clover Blossom Blues (Fox)
March of the Toys (Orch.)	Arlene Minuet (Instr.)
Kashmiri Song (Vocal)	Air for G String (Violin)
Temple Bells (Vocal)	April Showers (Fox Trot)
Broken Hearted Melody (Waltz)	Because (Vocal)
Hawaiian Nightingale (Waltz)	Gypsy Love Song (Vocal)
The Trail to Long Ago (Vocal)	Spanish Dance (Violin Solo)
He Loves It (Comedienne)	Hungarian Dance (Violin)
Pianoforte (Piano Solo)	'Neath the South Sea Moon
Who Loves You Most After All (Fox Trot)	Stumbling (Fox Trot)
Some of These Days (Fox Trot)	Melody of Old-Fashioned (Orch.)
When the Leaves Come Tumbling Down (Fox Trot)	Melody of Old Southern (Orch.)
	Autumn and Winter (Instr.)

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