

**JUST ARRIVED:**

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**Should We Be Better Dry?**

Recently the Editor of Pearson's Weekly solicited the opinions of a number of prominent people in Great Britain on the Prohibition question. Their replies are published beneath, exactly as printed in that journal.

In view of the much-talked-of "Foot Campaign" to make us all abstemious, famous people here express their views on the benefits or otherwise of Prohibition.

**Would Lead To Secret Drinking.**  
Father Bernard Vaughan thinks it would be useless to force Prohibition on unwilling people. He says:

England dry is no doubt saner than England wet—but she must decide for herself. Unless it is a self-imposed measure it might lead to deceit, cant, lying, or, to put it in one phrase, to private self-indulgence. As a Catholic I should say, ne quid nimis. (Sun extremes.)

It does not seem to me to be the mission of a Government or of a section of the community to tell the whole land what it may eat or what it may drink. To my thinking there is something common and vulgar in bringing in a National Drink Bill. Each man should introduce his own drink bill for himself. Don't pay too tremendous a tribute of homage to the pressed grape.

**What About Nasty Smoking?**  
Arnold Colworth is sarcastic. He ranges himself energetically on the side of the "Noes."  
By all means let us get Prohibition. To begin with, it destroys the sweep the Freedom for which the war was fought, and thus proves the utility of war.

Once we have got Prohibition we proceed to stop the horrid and necessary habit of smoking tobacco, and the sinful practice of eating chops and steaks instead of real food like haricots and nuts.  
After that we can suppress with a stern hand the use of noxious drugs like tea and coffee, which are undermining the nerves of the community.

We shall then befit for annexation by America, unless by that time the Americans, like all the other water-drinking people of history, have themselves become a subject race.

**An Absurd Idea.**  
Victor Bridges, the well-known author of the "Man from Nowhere," is "up agin it." He says:  
If England were ever to follow the pitiable example of America I should become naturalised in some other country where sanity still prevailed. Most of the intemperance in this

country is due to the bad conditions under which drink is sold. Thanks chiefly to the Teetotal Party, the so-called public-house is about as unfitted for its purpose as any institution could be. If you persist in herding people into small bars, with nowhere to sit down, and nothing to do except drink bad liquor, you can hardly expect them to conduct themselves like reasonable human beings.

Give them proper comfortable places on the lines of the big cafes in Holland and Belgium, to which a man can bring his wife and children, and most of the present "excess" on which the Prohibitionists base their case would disappear.

If the human race is going to run away from every pleasure that involves a certain amount of danger, the sooner it is wiped out of existence the better.

**Let Us Be Wet!**  
H. M. Bateman, the famous black and-white artist, says:  
My own opinion is that from a national point of view it is a great deal better for it to remain "wet." If it went "dry," there would be developed a whole host of other evils which at present are not of really serious dimensions, or are, at any rate, confined to a comparatively small section of the community.

At the same time, it does seem that "dryness" is increasing. Though I can't speak from actual experience, if hearsay and statistics are to be relied upon the amount of "wetness" which prevailed twenty years ago is very greatly reduced.

**Would Be Disastrous.**  
The Rev. E. G. Bourchier, the well-known Vicar of St. Jude's-on-the-hill, Hampstead, says:  
You ask my opinion regarding a "vigorous campaign the object of which is to make this country go dry." To any such misguided attempt I trust that all sane and patriotic persons will offer the most stubborn resistance.

In my own opinion, any such action or endeavour would be as the putting of a match to the gun-powder. The result could only be disastrous. The British people "teetotal" is unthinkable. Nor is it ever desirable. Why, taking a hundred persons, should fifty-one presume to force their opinion, whether a right or a wrong one, upon the remaining forty-nine?  
No! Give me an England free, for only, if free, can it ever hope to be sober.

**Less Beer, More Drugs.**  
Dr. Waldo, Coroner for the City of

**5 Years' Trouble Is Ended at Last, Merchant States**

J. E. Settle Declares Tanlac Is Only Medicine That Does What They Say.

"Tanlac is the first and only medicine that has done me any good at all since my health failed me about five years ago," said John E. Settle, a well-known merchant at Devon, Halifax, while talking to a Tanlac representative a few days ago.

"Yes, sir, Tanlac is a very dependable medicine," continued Mr. Settle, "and it is the only medicine I have ever seen that does just what they say it will do. I had been trying to get rid of a bad case of stomach trouble for a long time but instead of getting any relief from the different medicines and treatments I have taken my condition just seemed to get worse all the time. Every time I ate anything I would have awful cramping spells, and sometimes I would be laid up for four or five days at a time when these spells hit me. For days after these attacks I couldn't retain a thing to eat, not even a glass of milk. I was badly constipated all the time. I was forced to lose a lot of time from my business, and sometimes during my busiest season I would have to be away from my store for a week at a time."

"I had just about reached the point where I was disgusted with medicine and treatments but while looking over the paper not long ago, I saw where a man named Settle was being helped by Tanlac, so I thought I would see if it would do me any good. Well, sir, it's the honest truth, I haven't had a sign of stomach trouble of any kind since I finished my first bottle of this medicine. Why I haven't been so well in years, and in fact, I just feel fine all the time. I have only taken four bottles of Tanlac so far and my trouble seems to have been completely overcome. I eat just anything I want now, and I never have any trouble afterwards, and I have been altogether relieved of constipation. It is simply wonderful how Tanlac overcomes this kind of trouble and more than that, it builds a man up in every way. My entire system is in as good condition as it ever was, and I know Tanlac did it."

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, under the personal direction of a special Tanlac Representative.—adv't.

**England's Not Ready For It.**  
The Right Rev. J. E. C. Wellton, Dean of Durham, thinks it might make us more efficient.

Nobody who has lived and worked as I have in a great community can, I think, help bitterly realising the evil of the drink trade. It is an evil, ever present and ever active. God knows how many souls of men and women it ruins. Whatever good religion or philanthropy tries to do seems to be always thwarted or hampered by the drink trade.

If then Great Britain were to resolve upon the policy of "going dry" as it is called, i.e., of total abstinence from intoxicating drink, I should be glad. The successful movement for Prohibition in the United States of America, if I understand it, a movement for efficiency; and supposing that it increases the industrial efficiency of the United States of America—according to an estimate which I have seen—by 10 per cent., I am at a loss to understand how Great Britain, if it is more or less a drunken country, can ultimately compete with the United States if wholly sober.

But Great Britain cannot and ought not to be made a "dry" country except by the general consent of its citizens. If total abstinence were enforced upon it against the will of the people by a political manoeuvre, there would, I feel sure, be a strong reaction.

The conditions of life in Great Britain are not altogether the same as in the United States. I do not believe Great Britain is yet ripe—if it ever will be—for Prohibition. But I should like to see the restrictions which were imposed upon the sale of strong drink in war time mainly, if not wholly, continued in the coming days of peace, for it is, I think, possible by these restrictions to diminish the curse of drunkenness without offending against the principle of liberty, and without inflicting a loss of reasonable pleasure upon any citizen.

**Fatal For England.**  
Sir William Bull tells of an experience he had in a "dry" State in America. He says:  
I am all in favor of temperance, but I am convinced that it would be a fatal thing for England if she went "dry." The country submitted admirably and patriotically to the Control Board (the most democratic institution that was set up), but it is unthinkable that individual liberty should be surrendered at the behest of a small section of the community.

I like a pint of good beer with my luncheon and a whiskey-and-soda if I feel inclined before I go to bed, and I do not see why I should be deprived of it because some people cannot have either without making beasts of themselves.

I shall not believe the United States has gone dry until I have been there. The last time I travelled through a "dry" State I innocently asked for, and wanted to get a cup of tea at 4 p.m. in the Pacific Express, and the steward brought me some whiskey-and-soda in a teapot with a cup and saucer! I do not call that going "dry."

**Fads and Fashions.**

Eton jackets are in favor on suit dresses.  
One of the new skirts actually is a ripple.  
The elaborate coiffure is much in fashion.

Self-buttons are best used on jersey frocks.  
Winter coats have shawl collars of material.  
Coat suits have smart little vests of tricotette.

Huge bows appear on the simple tailored hats.  
Flare collars are among the new autumn fashions.  
The new cape-coats often have very deep yokes.

Moire silk appears as ruffles on Georgette dresses.  
Wraps of fur are fashioned on very simple lines.  
A hat of tan is in embroidered in blue silk braid.

Little girls have short-waisted frocks with full skirts.  
For evening wear white gowns are touched with silver.

**The Prince of Wales's Tour.**

(From the London Chronicle.)

The Prince of Wales has crossed the Atlantic from one part of the British Empire to another. He might have crossed any of the seas to the same purpose. Like the great universal and natural facts, the British Empire is all around us on our left hand and on our right; the thought of it, pervading time and space, is a burden sometimes a little reassuring to its friends and a little reassuring to its enemies. But the same Royal tour, which reminds us of the imposing area and the world distances of the Empire, happily brings home to us and to our critics the easy and elastic tenure of goodwill upon which it is held. No armies accompany the Prince, no navies protect his landings or his embarkations. Wherever he goes he goes alone, and at the outposts of Empire he is as welcome as at the heart. It has often been said, by Germans and others, that people who have such an unprecedented conception of Empire have no right to have or to talk of Empire; and, in truth, we use the word more conveniently than accurately. In our heart of hearts we prefer the name given it by General Smuts, the Commonwealth of Free Nations, which, however, is too long for everyday use. It is a brotherhood maintained just by such gossamer threads as the voyage of the Prince of Wales from one vast territory to another, by the hereditary succession of its presidency, by a common stock of history and tradition, and by an altruism new to Empires. The Prince of Wales's visit to Canada, which confirms as it reminds us of these congenial bonds, is thus an event in world politics, and, though it may

**Excelsior**

not resound at the moment like the speech of a minor demagogue, it will continue to tell when speeches are forgotten. Expressed in its minimum terms of universal significance, the Prince's tour is drawing closer together a considerable part of the human race, and the League of Nations itself will hardly do more.

**GENUINE ASPIRIN HAS "BAYER CROSS"**

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**Is Not Beaver Board**

There are two panels of Beaver Board on the front of our Water Street Store which have been exposed to the weather since 1910 [9 yrs.] They're good yet.

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not resound at the moment like the speech of a minor demagogue, it will continue to tell when speeches are forgotten. Expressed in its minimum terms of universal significance, the Prince's tour is drawing closer together a considerable part of the human race, and the League of Nations itself will hardly do more.

Uncle Sam's as slick as wax is, and he's in a class alone; when he asks me for my taxes, I dig up without a groan; oh, I dig the hard-earned money, put it in a sack of gunny, and with smile serene and sunny carry him the buck and bone. And I'd do it still more gladly if he didn't waste it so; people tell me, hourly, daily, that our Uncle burns the dough; he blows in the precious roubles like a drunkard blowing bubbles, caring little for the troubles that their earning made us know. It is wrong, O Uncle Sammy, all our struggles to forget; for the dollars, cold and clammy, we have earned in toil and sweat; you are welcome, when you need 'em, in the sacred cause of freedom, but you really shouldn't feed 'em to the cows, ready yet. We have earned them at the forge, we have earned them pitching hay; we have earned them digging gorges in the hard, unyielding clay; we have earned them digging 'taters, we have earned them steering freighters, and it jars us to our gaiters when you throw the seeds away. Uncle let there be an ending to the carnival of waste; quit this jam-boree of spending, quit it all, with seemly haste; save the taxes and the wages, so that on the shining pages of the works of future sages your redemption may be traced.

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**Labrador Report.**

following report was received from the Marine and Fisheries Department from the s.s. Wren: To Eclipse, one schr. there, from Mugford north, fishery Mugford south, fair; from Sale north, about 110 schrs; all done well with the exception of 20, which have not done so well. Whole with fanners, think it a dryage. Weather on the whole nothing so far to prevent schrs. fishing.

**Shooting Season Opens.**

shooting season opened to-day. A number of guns and ammunition accompanied by a number of city sports for the usual haunts, by yesterday.

**Manhattan Baking Powder.**

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