

A CHOCOLATE THAT "GOES ONE BETTER."
**Havenden's
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are a superior product. They have that quality hardest of all to get—Distinction. Havenden's have Distinction. It is there in the materials; it is there in the manufacture; it is there, above all, in the flavor. It is this something distinctive—and delicious—which makes Havenden's the Chocolates which the discriminating buy, because they know that here is the topmost mark in candies. In a word, Havenden's "Go One Better." In half and one pound boxes.

Havenden's Chocolates are sold in St. John's by
T. McMurdo & Co., Ltd.
 may 12, 21

**The Fisheries
 of Newfoundland:
 Their Value and Conservation
 a National Issue.**

(By M. E. CONDON.)

MOTOR ENGINES.
 I may claim to be the pioneer, or one of them in advocating Motor Engines to the fishermen, as about eighteen years ago, I wrote to Sir Robert Bond, P.C., K.C.M.G., then Premier of Newfoundland, and requested to have Motor Engines admitted duty free to the fishermen. I had then foreseen the future possibilities of the Motor Engine in connection with our fisheries, and that bright son of Terra Nova, Sir Robert Bond, K.C.M.G., complied with my request and had them admitted duty free to the fishermen, and to Motor Engines Newfoundland must give credit for a good percentage of its prosperity. As to the fisheries in general I will not take second place to any man, and why should I? A prophet is without honour amongst his own people, and has to go to foreign lands to be appreciated as to his ability, but they say there is a lot in a name. I have the pedigree of two of Newfoundland's brightest sons in me, that of the genius Daniel Condon, the inventor of the Pontoon and Cofferdam, and his world renowned work of placing a wooden and concrete bow in the S.S. "Arizona" of the Gulon Line, over forty years ago, the

1919, and I received a reply from His Royal Highness, The Prince of Wales, through his Private Secretary, under date of August 14th, 1919, on board of H.M.S. "Dragon," in which letter His Royal Highness wishes me success. I have also a letter from Newfoundland's clever and bright son, Lord Morris, P.C., under date of August, 1919, also wishing me success, and then again side by side with me I have Newfoundland's Hero and her brightest star in his walk of life, Sergeant Thomas Ricketts, V.C., the youngest Victoria Cross bearer in British Empire, a humble fisherman and a credit to himself and to his country, whose name in generations to come will go down with the history of his native land. As I said before there is a lot in a name. I see success ahead of me outside of my native land, but not amongst the knockers and others that are to be found here in Newfoundland. I am not worrying as to the future, as a prominent banker remarked to me, "Condon your ideas are good, and you could sell your exchange here." Figures means finance, and he is not on Water Street that I would take a second place to to-day, after giving seven years of my youth at the Brokerage and Commission business. So if Newfoundland and Newfoundlanders want to take first place in the Fish Markets of the World, let them be modern as to its fisheries and give the consumer a guaranteed pure fish food standardized. Have you not remembered that beautiful scene in "If I were King," when Francois Villon had driven the besiegers from the gates of Paris, the King's niece, who detested the foppish parade and degeneracy of the Court, said to His Majesty in praise of Villon, "Sire a man has come to town."
 Apologizing to my critics and readers for my errors, I must ask them to bear in mind that I have been amongst the fishermen for the past thirty years, and know more about the implements of that trade than of the use of the pen, but I trust that I have made myself clear on the one prime subject in which we all are interested, The Fisheries of Newfoundland and their conservation and value.

Beggars With Riches.
 Opulent People Who Lived in Abject Poverty.
 The recent arrest in one of the large English cities of a beggar found to possess a fortune of \$16,000 in his own name is a forcible reminder that there are to-day, and have been in the past, many wealthy paupers, if the paradox be permitted.
 One readily recalls the case of the notorious Jean Baptiste Rosteau, who died in a gypsy caravan outside of Paris not long since, and who had begged for a livelihood for twenty years or more. In Rosteau's hand after his death the police found gripped tightly the key to a strong box in a Paris bank. This box was found to contain \$100,000 in gold, notes and securities, all the property of the pseudo mendicant.
 Then there was Thomas Cooke,

**COLGATE'S
 RIBBON DENTAL CREAM**

*"A Tube in Time
 Saved Mine"*

Clean your teeth twice a day with Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream to prevent tooth troubles—not as a medicine to cure them. Safe, sane, and delicious!

Brush your teeth the way they grow—from the gums—not across. Then, with a brushing of the tongue, gums and the inside of the cheeks, your mouth is clean and wholesome.



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known as "the Wellington miser." Cooke's life was one of penury, saving, and petty trickery, and when he died he left his heirs to squabble over a fortune of more than \$300,000. By the old and yet ever new trick of falling in a pretended fit in front of a house at dinner-time Cooke got many meals free of cost. He would be carried into the house and then, on making his usual quick recovery, he naturally would be asked to share the meal.
 Before the war there died in a Berlin garret, one Herr Schwartz, known to and pitied by his neighbors as one of the poorest of the poor. He sallied

out daily into the fashionable quarters of the city garbed in filthy rags, and carrying a sack in which he collected crusts and other scraps of food. He lived and died alone, a mere bunch of bones. In his wretched quarters were found \$400,000, mostly in gold concealed in jars and bottles, and in bank notes, which served as stuffing for his bed.
 In a remote village in Ireland an old woman, supposed to be a pauper, was knocked down in the roadway and instantly killed. When the authorities inspected the hotel in which she lived they found it packed almost to the

door with branches from trees for winter fuel, behind which they discovered two large buckets and a tin trunk filled with current coin. Searching further they came across a wooden box and some earthenware jars also containing silver and gold, so that when the money had all been collected and placed into the scales the total weight exceeded a hundred pounds.
 Jeremiah Monahan died in St. Louis and was about to be buried in the potter's field when they found a key to a safety deposit box among his few effects in the "hut in which he lived, apparently in the most abject poverty. The safety deposit box contained \$60,000 in perfectly good, interest bearing bonds, and, strange to relate, nobody came forward to claim this wealth as the miser's next of kin.
 A ragged recluse named Marshall McMurrin was found in a starving condition in his tumbledown shack on the outskirts of Evansville, Ind. He was taken before a commission for examination as to his sanity, and when he was searched \$2,000 was found in the lining of his coat and in his pockets.
 It is related that Samuel Rogers lived the life of a tramp at Long Branch, N.J., and that he used to walk from that city to New York in order to bank his money. He left \$40,000, although he always considered himself too poor to buy food and clothing. He encased his feet in old pieces of bur-lap and ate whatever he could find even to apple cores and crusts from the streets.
 A strange character known as "the hag of Bald Hill" died at South Norwalk, Conn. Local tradition had it that in her youth the old woman was a noted New York belle, but unrequited love caused her to withdraw from the gay world and shun society. For years she lived in an old shanty, searching the woods nearby for medicinal roots and herbs, which she sold. She hoarded every cent and had it not been from the gleam of bank notes through holes eaten by moths \$3,000 would have been burned in the shabby garments she left. It is believed a considerable sum in her old clothes went up in smoke before discovery of the greenbacks was made.

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 In Stock:
**200 Bundles
 Corkwood,**
 Thick, Medium
 and Thin.
H. J. STABB & CO.
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 Every man, woman and child in Canada and America are trying hard to beat down the tailors' prices by having their Old Suit, Trench Coat, Raglan and Overcoat Repaired, French Dry Cleaned, Washed, Spotted and Pressed. Why not have an Old Clothes' Club in this city? If you want to save hard earned money on your clothes see me first.

The Clothes Hospital,
 200 Duckworth St. East (opp. T. & M. Winter's).
 C. J. O'KEEFE, Clothes Doctor.

**Constipation Poisons
 the System.**
 When the body is not promptly relieved of accumulating waste matter the poisons therein contained are again absorbed and permeate the entire system. When you need a laxative, take FIGSEN at once. Buy a fifteen cent box of these vegetable lozenges to-day. FIGSEN is mild, sure and prompt.

PETER O'MARA,
 The Druggist,
 44-45 Water St. W.

The Death Penalty.
 The death penalty is not a complete deterrent of murder; nor is life imprisonment. There is no panacea. Certainty of punishment is the best deterrent, whether it is hanging or imprisonment for life. Under our present system there is no such thing as life imprisonment. There is no doubt about hanging, once done.—Portland Oregonian.

It's most delicious. What? Pure Gold Chocolate Pudding.

I want another bottle of "Brick's Tasteless", it is the best preparation I have ever taken to give me an appetite.—Apr 23, 21

It Builds You Up

THESE are letters of good cheer. They tell of health restored, of nerves strengthened, of pain and weakness overcome in the only natural way—by building up the vigor of the human system.

These letters tell you better than we can in any other way what you may expect from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Everywhere you find people enthusiastic over Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. If you do not happen to know any of these people ask your friends about this "food cure." They are sure to know of some cases in which it has proved a blessing.

Clementsport, N.S.

Miss Gertrude M. Burrell, Clementsport, N.S. writes:—I have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with splendid results. For a number of years I was afflicted with nervousness, and six years ago had a complete breakdown. I had no control of my nerves, and had terrible hysterical spells. I could not sleep, had night sweats, awful dreams and nightmares. My physician gave me medicine to put me to sleep every night, and another kind to take every two hours during the day, but it did not see to do me any good only while I was taking it. I never really expected to get well. Reading about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food one day, I gave it a trial, and the results from the first box encouraged me, so I continued its use, and found my nerves getting steady and stronger. My appetite improved and I gained in strength, ambition and flesh. Now I am able to do considerable work, and can highly recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a good tonic for the whole system.

(Alonso W. Daniels, J.P. says:—"It gives me great satisfaction to vouch for the testimony of this young lady and the benefit she has received from your wonderful discovery.")

Petrolia

Mrs. R. Thomas, Eureka St., Petrolia, Ont. writes:—"For over two years I suffered with my nerves; sometimes I would break down completely and be in bed for a week at a time. I never could get any sleep until about three or four o'clock in the morning. A friend of mine one day advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and a treatment of this medicine proved to be just what I needed. It soothed my nerves, made me sleep at night, and strengthened me in every way. I continued using the Nerve Food until I completely recovered. Now I would have no hesitation in recommending it to anyone suffering from nervousness or run-down system.
 ("I am acquainted with Mrs. Thomas, and believe her statement to be correct."—Thos. Kelly, Postmaster.)

The old method of treating Nervous diseases was the use of opiates and narcotics to deaden the nerves. Pain was relieved but at terrible expense to the nervous system, because this meant the tearing down of cells and tissues. With the advent of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the method of treatment was revolutionized because the idea of this "food cure" is to form new, rich blood and build-up the depleted nerve cells. Instead of affording mere relief Dr. Chase's Nerve Food removes the cause of trouble by restoring energy, vigor and vitality to the whole human system.

Brockville

Mrs. Marshall Dellabough, 262 Brock St., Brockville, Ont. writes:—"For about a year, I have suffered from nervousness and run-down system. I had headaches, neuralgic pains through the body, and my nerves used to twitch and I could not stop them. I was very, easily worried or tired, and began to feel that my heart action was becoming weak. I went to see a Doctor, and he told me I was nervous and run-down, and needed a tonic. I commenced using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and at the end of three weeks I could see an improvement. I took four boxes in all, and now am completely cured. I can sleep well now, and eat a good hearty meal. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to any suffering from nervous trouble of any kind, and I hope my letter will benefit other women suffering from nervousness."

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Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. Every box of the genuine bears the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book Author.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
GERALD S. DOYLE, St. John's, Distributing Agent.