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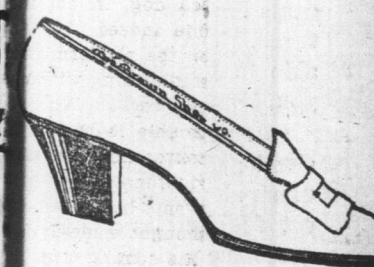
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Rubber Footwear. Black
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PUMPS.

ATIN OXFORDS.

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Buckles.



ATTENTION.

ood,

JOHN'S.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Under the provisions of Chapter 23, Edward VII., entitled "An Act to amend the Post Office Act, 1891," and upon the recommendation of the Board appointed under Section 1 thereof, notice is hereby given that, Three Months after this date, a Proclamation will issue for the alteration of name, or re-naming of places as under, that is to say:—

1. That Turk's Gut, District of Har-
bor Main, to be re-named MARYS-
VALE.
2. That Seal Cove, near Stephen-
ville Crossing, District of St.
George, to be re-named ROTH-
ESAY.

J. R. BENNETT,
Colonial Secretary,
Dept. of the Colonial Sec'y.
August 6th, 1919. aug7,1919

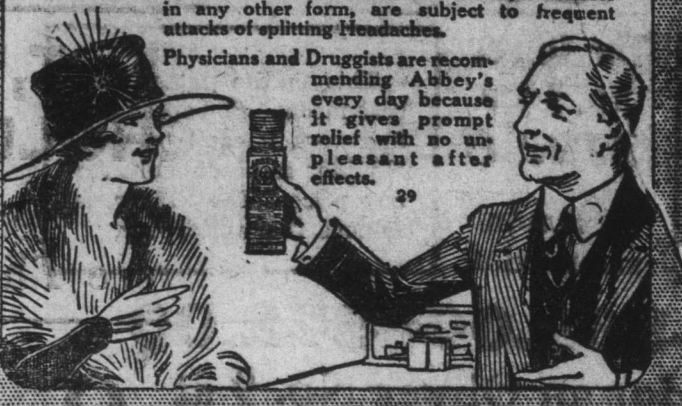
LeMessurier & Forsey,

FRENCH POLISHERS.

We are prepared to re-polish Pianos,
Antique and all other kinds of high-
class furniture. We don't just "kick
a shine" which soon loses its lus-
tre, but we rebuild the surface of each
article entrusted to our care and fin-
ish the same with a lasting mirror-
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good furniture, call at our Showroom.

LeMessurier & Forsey,
150 Gover St. (cor. Victoria),
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Abbey's
EFFERVESCENT SALT
Relieves These Nagging Headaches
Thousands of persons, who have never known a day's sickness
in any other form, are subject to frequent
attacks of splitting headaches.
Physicians and Druggists are recom-
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every day because
it gives prompt
relief with no un-
pleasant after
effects.



J. P. ORR COMPANY, Limited, St. John's,
Distributors for Newfoundland.

LONDON GOSSIP.

LONDON, Sept. 20.

LORD BERESFORD'S PREDICTION.

As I watched Lord Beresford's funeral service at St. Paul's there flashed across my mind a prediction he made long ago. He happened to leave the Central Hall, Westminster, after the great meeting of the Unionists and Liberals at which Lloyd George launched the Coalition on its General Election voyage, as the same time as I did. "A very fine meeting, Lord Beresford, said I. "Yes," said the old sea dog, in his throaty voice; "very fine indeed; but there was one man on the platform there who'll spoil the whole thing within a year. You mark my words. Wherever Churchill goes, trouble is bound to follow him." Of course Lord Beresford had an old and vigorous feud with Churchill; but, as events have gone lately, he must have thought sometimes that his prediction was coming true.

A FAMOUS COACHMAN.

Alfred James Wright, coachman to successive Lord Mayors of London for the long period of 27 years, died after an illness extending over three years. He was a famous London character, and will be long remembered by the crowds who during his long tenure of office were fascinated by the imposing figure he made on the box seat of the City State Coach on its annual journey from the Guildhall to the Law Courts. The splendour of his livery and the panoply of civic state with which he was always surrounded made him one of the most impressive coachmen in

the world. The manufacturer of a famous well advertised metal polish put him, I presume with permission, into his advertising copy. So much did this become a matter of public knowledge that the name of the advertised metal polish was frequently applied to the Lord Mayor's old coachman as he drove along. To many he was much better known than the Lord Mayor's whom he served, and since retired from active duty owing to ill health the Lord Mayor's Show has seemed to lose one of its time-worn features. In 1916, when he fell ill, he handed over the reins to Mr. Grainger, the Sheriff's coachman, who has done his best to live up to the tradition which Mr. Wright had created for his spectacular office.

THE LINEN DEAL.

Little has been heard of the deal in Government linen since Leonard J. Mackay told purchases of over forty million yards of Government surplus aeroplane linen was first announced. Yet an interesting phase remains to be chronicled. The ordinary trade machinery has been at work for some weeks, and a great part of the 43,000,000 yards of linen has been dispersed at home and abroad. Every one seems satisfied—the Government, the wholesalers, the retailers, and the housewives. Mr. Martin is obviously delighted with the progress of the sale. He has just completed the disposal of 3,000,000 yards, the purchase leaving a cheque for \$500,000 on account. Another deal ran to \$670,000. One of Mr. Martin's representatives

after three visits to Italy sold a million yards of linen. Originally the stock comprised 68 widths and qualities, and all but 20 have been sold out. "It is a sure success, and I can see the end," said Martin. "I had the greatest confidence in the venture from the beginning because it meant putting high grade stuff on the market at a price less than the cost of manufacture. The wisecracks told me it would be a dismal failure, yet I am getting rid of the material surprisingly fast." It was suggested that there might be other fields to conquer in connection with Government motor vehicles, timber, grain, and other foodstuffs alleged to be going to waste in the hands of the bureaucracy. "In a few weeks time I will be looking for a job" was the quick response.

FRANCE TO SCRAP DREAD- NOUGHTS.

The French naval authorities have a good deal more reason to scrap their five Dreadnoughts of the Normandie class than the British Admiralty had to cancel the contracts for many of their projected ships. All the British units which have been broken up were the latest things of their kind. The Normandies were to be 21-knot ships, with no hull protection thicker than 12 inches and armed with twelve 13.4 inch guns mounted in three four-gun turrets and twenty-four 5.5 inch guns. If the Allies are really of a mind to build large armoured ships they will obviously have to do considerably better than that.

PICKPOCKETS AND RAILWAY PASSENGERS.

There is a resurgence of pocket picking in London at this moment against which innocent visitors from the country need especially to be put on their guard, as it is most rampant at the railway stations. Those of the Underground Railway are the chief gathering places of the thieves, and the method is simplicity itself. Two well dressed men, a little "raffish" in face but not specially noticeable in figure, usually work together. They seem eager to board the incoming train—so eager, indeed, that one pushes ahead the moment it stops and momentarily blocks unobtrusively, but effectively, the progress of passengers, while the other is so anxious to join his friend that he proves an equal hindrance to ingress. Between the two everyone has to squeeze out or in, and deft fingers thus are given every chance to do their work, and usually with such neatness that the victims go on their way unsuspecting. They may be struck, however, by the fact that two such intelligent-looking men should prove so stupid as to have mistaken their train, which they consequently leave before it starts. Their chief victim thus being whirled away before the thief can be discovered and an alarm given. This trick is being worked all over London at crowded stations in these times, and those with experience of the method would be inclined to give into custody at sight any two well dressed men who "fozzled" their entrance into a railway carriage in this fashion just now.

THE SHIP AND THE TURTLE.

Something of the changing habits of the London City man is apparent in the sale of the Ship and Turtle Restaurant in Leadenhall Street, where most of the large shipping companies have offices. Following the closing of Baker's Chop House and the City Arms, it cut away a big part of the old resorts of the shipping trade. You could usually see ships' officers and shipping clerks at the City Arms, shipping underwriters and shipping agents at Baker's, and the heads of shipping businesses at the Ship and Turtle, where many shipping deals have been sealed in the past by a bottle of wine. The Ship hostelry dates back to Richard the Second's time; the Turtle only entered the title last century, when the house was rebuilt. The ground land is still, I believe, the trustee and wardens of Rochester Bridge, to whom it was bequeathed in mediæval times by two City merchants for the building and upkeep of a stone bridge over the river Medway. The old India House stood opposite the restaurant and its record as a shipping trade rendezvous goes very far back. The proprietors owned Crosby Hall and much of the plate and glass came from there and from other old City places.

GLUTTONS FOR EXERCISE.

Military service and route marching do not seem to have lessened the young Londoner's keenness for athletics. Running and cycling meetings in the town this summer draw big fields, the cross country running clubs are getting ready for the winter, and the Surrey Walking Club has 93 entries for a walking race from Westminster to Brighton. I wonder how many young Americans or Frenchmen would be keen, shortly after demobilization, to walk 52 miles at top speed on a hilly road and under a hot September sun.

CLEANING UP LONDON.

The grime which has accumulated during the war years is now being scraped off London's statues. The

statemen in Parliament Square are being washed, the steeples who wreathed Nelson's Column with laurel for peace are now cleaning his statue, and the Crimean memorial in Waterloo Place is also becoming bronze again instead of black. But nothing has been done yet to the most neglected glory of the town—Gladstone's statue at St. Clement's Dances in the Strand. No Tory orator at a Victorian by-election ever painted the Liberal leader so black as his statue now appears. The soot lies so deep on it that the features of the face are indistinct. Gardeners are returning the tree shaded turf in the corner of St. James' Park, behind the Admiralty, which had been trodden bare by the crowds which clustered on the gentle mound during processions, and by the Dominions and America's soldiers, who made free with it as a lounging ground. It is about the last stretch of London turf to recover from war weariness. The laws of the Inner Temple, which were bare and brown last winter after five years' use as drill ground and as bayonet practice area, are now so green and even that one would think they had not been disturbed for centuries, but I noticed that in the gardens of Russell Square nothing but plantains and chickweed grew in the patches on which some of the "first hundred thousand" learnt to number off and form fours in August, 1914.

Cashin Will Come Back.



THE EVERLASTING NEED.
If the world were all made over and the wrongs all put to right. If the changes men are seeking could be brought here over night. There would still be need for kindness and for gentle hearts and true. And for brave men who are toiling for the good that they can do.

If the last reform was fashioned into laws for men to keep. Through the days of our existence there'd be times that we would weep. We would need the hand of friendship when our skies with grief were gray. And our faith in God above us, as were needing them to-day.

We are building better pathways for the feet of men to tread. They shall look on greater splendours in the years that lie ahead. But the hand of grief shall find them, they shall feel the touch of care. And shall need good friends about them in the darkness of despair.

We can never make it over to a world that's sorrow free. Despite all our brave endeavours, grief and care shall always be. And when all the laws are written that the hand of men can pen. There will still be need for kindness and for brave and helpful men.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:
Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
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151 Duckworth Street.
(Next to Custom House.)

5 ROSES FLOUR,
Pre-War Grade, barrels and
14 lb. sacks.
ROBIN HOOD,
Pre-War—barrels.

Wesson's Oil—for cooking.
Maple.
Muir's Fresh Cakes—Plain and
Sultana.
Currants—Cleaned, Vostzas;
1 lbs. ctns.
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Green Peas—Ex sifted, tins, 20c.
tin.
New York Corned Beef.
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FRESH RABBITS.
FRESH COUNTRY EGGS.

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Here is a very serviceable Hat for school wear or to wear to work. These are in White only. Come in and get only.

\$1.00 each.

WATERPROOF HATS

We have a large assortment of Rain Hats. In this lot are Black Patent Leather, Coloured Silk Oiled and Cravenette Hats. Your choice of any,

\$1.00 each.

CHILDREN'S HATS

In Corded Velvet, nicely trimmed, and many pretty shades to select from.

99c. each.

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Here is an opportunity for you to save money. Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants, made to fit medium and stout women.

85c. a garment.

WOOL SWEATERS

You want one to wear under your heavy coat, about the house and on many other occasions. We have them to button up and to slip on.

\$4.20 to \$15.00 each.

FLEECE-LINED HOSE

A lot of fine Hose, absolutely fast black. Every pair an excellent value.

50c. pair.

MILLEY'S

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TWO TONS MOIRS' CAKE,
Plain and Sultana. Also
Necco One Cent Goods,
Cadbury's Bars, Beechnut Lemon Drops,
Beechnut Lime Drops.
BAKERS' SUPPLIES,
Mince Meat, 25-lb pails. Jams, 30-lb pails.
Pie Filler, 10-lb pails.

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Wholesale Confectioners.

THE BROOK.



Its pebbled
margin the
streamlet laves,
its frolicsome
and frisky; and
people come to
lap its waves
who used to call
for whiskey.
From distant
springs its waters
start and
flow through
meadows ferny;
it doesn't break
a human heart throughout its whole
blamed journey; by green and bosky
dells it flows, where thirsty things
can find it, and doesn't paint a
mortal's nose, or leave a bad taste
behind it. It gives refreshment, pure
and clear, to tired and panting crit-
ters; and old folks drink it, with a
tear, and find it beats the bitters.
From dark abandoned bars they
come, and to the brook they totter;
they're shut out from the Demon
Rum, and so they sample water. They
swear that such a drink is fierce,
compared with highballs recent, but
when they've drunk about a fierce
they find it pretty decent. The brook
is rippling as it winds to join the
distant ocean, and no cheap clover
or lemon rinds disturb its sweet com-
motion. And poor old jaded boozers
wrecks along its margin hover; they
pour its waters down their necks, and
self respect recover.

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ter buy your clothes at WYLAN
BROS., 314 Water St. You also
pay the lowest prices there.
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Forty Years in the Public
Service—The Evening Telegram.