

**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

is the **quickest** cleanser with the **greatest economy.** Whether you wash with hot water or with cold water, the result is always the same—your linen is whiter, your prints are brighter, and your work is lighter.



**Cook in South America**

Special to Evening Telegram. ANDES, Chile, Feb. 27. Dr. Frederick A. Cook and his wife left here to-day for the Argentine Republic. Their destination is unknown.

**CAPE REPORT.**

Special to Evening Telegram. CAPE RACE, To-Day. Wind west, strong, weather foggy and rainy; nothing sighted since last report. Bar. 29.80; ther. 34

**\$2.75** Pint Size **\$2.75.**

**Thermos Bottle**

Pint Size, Nickel, \$3.50.

Keeps contents Hot 24 hours.  
Keeps contents Cold 72 hours

No Home should be without one of these wonderful bottles.

**\$2.75** **T. J. Duley & Co.,**  
Reliable Jewellers.



**Better Be Safe Than Sorry.**

Are you sufficiently protected from loss by fire? Why not cover your property adequately? The Winter Season with its fire hazard is now on. Strong Companies, low rates and prompt payments are good inducements. Look up our record and you will find how promptly we settle claims.

**PERCIE JOHNSON, Agent.**

Office: corner Duckworth and Prescott Streets.

**THE BEST IS NOT TOO GOOD FOR A FISHERMAN.**

**MUSTAD'S Hooks Never Miss.**

Ask for Mustad's.



**READYMADES!**

- Men's Tweed Pants.....\$1.00, 1.20, 1.40 up
  - Men's Tweed Jackets, from.....\$2.00 up
  - Men's Tweed Vests, from.....70 cts. up
  - Men's Tweed Suits.....\$3.50, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50 up
- Also,—A Big Stock of Boys' Suits.

Outport Orders carefully and promptly attended to.

**WILLIAM FREW, WATER STREET,**  
(Nearly Opposite Court House.)

**Shannahan Calls on the Governor.**

The other day we were down on the wharf standing under the gallery, having an old time chat. Tucker, Bill Kelly and Tom Delaney were in the gang. "Well," said Tucker, "tis as hard for a St. John's man to get a berth to the ice as it is for a lawyer to get to Heaven. I have tried every one and everybody that I thought had a pull, but it seems no go."

Kelly and Delaney agreed with him that it was a hard job, and after discussing the subject for half an hour, and denouncing all the Northern captains from here to Cape John, I offered a suggestion—a way out of the difficulty that sent them roaring with laughter. "Now, boys," I said, "let us come to business and talk this matter over in a serious mood. You have all tried for a berth and you have all been unsuccessful. Well, I am going on a new tack, and win or lose I'm going to do it. To-morrow morning, rain or shine, fine or foul, I'm going up to see the Governor and ask him to use his influence to get me a berth to the ice."

"You'll be shot dead," said Kelly, "and no one will ever know what happened Shannahan."

Delaney looked me straight in the face and said: "Surely, Tim, you're not going to do that. Why, man alive, no one calls to see the Governor only people with plenty of money; people who belong to big families; people whose father and grandfather before them held Government jobs, or were identified with the building up of the country. You can lay no claim to any of those qualifications and therefore should not be found within a mile of Government House."

"Be that as it may," said I, "I'm going. I have a dollar bet on it that I'll go up and see the Governor, and supposing I get six months twice a year for doing it I, Tim Shannahan, intend seeing this thing to a finish."

"When do you start?" said Delaney; "for the sooner you go the quicker you'll be buried."

"To-morrow morning," I said, "at a quarter to eleven I start to see the Governor."

The twelve o'clock gun fired and we sauntered up the wharf on our way to dinner. We hadn't earned our feed, for 'twas dull, nevertheless we had to eat. Wouldn't it be a grand thing if it could be so arranged that a day when there would be no work; the poor man would require nothing to eat? If Mr. Anderson could bring in a bill having that for its object, what a blessing it would be to the poor man. Daylight Bills are all right in swift countries; in places where people are actually tumbling head over heels over one another; where the strenuous toil is continually kept up; but in a country like this where we get about eight months work a year, the thing is ridiculous. If we could get a bill passed that

**Heaviness at Pit of the Stomach.**

A Feeling of Uneasiness Before and After Meals is Quickly Cured With Nerviline.

Nearly everyone gets an occasional attack of indigestion and knows just what that heavy feeling means in the stomach. "I was subject to stomach derangements and my health was seriously hampered on this account. After meals I belched gas, had a weighty sensation in my stomach and over my left side. The first relief I got was from Nerviline—I used it three times a day and was cured. I continue to use Nerviline occasionally, and find it is a wonderful aid to the stomach and digestive organs."

The above letter comes from Mrs. P. R. Stetson, wife of an important merchant in Brockton, and still

further proof of the exceptional power of Nerviline is furnished by A. E. Rossman, the well-known upholsterer of Chester, who writes: "Let everyone with a bad stomach use Nerviline, and I am sure there will be few sufferers left. I used to have cramps, rumbling noises, gas on my stomach and severe fits of indigestion. Nerviline was the only remedy that gave me relief, and I found it so entirely satisfactory that I would like to have my letter of recommendation published in order that others may profit by my experience."

You'll find a hundred uses for Nerviline—it's the trusted household remedy that sells to the extent of a million bottles per year—that's the best proof that it must cure and give unlimited satisfaction. Refuse anything offered in place of Nerviline, 25c per bottle, five for \$1. All dealers, or The Carrhazone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Milhard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

**INGERSOLL**

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

**CREAM CHEESE**

"Spreads Like Butter."

Sold only in 15c and 25c blocks. For sale by all Grocers.

Manufactured by The Ingersoll Packing Co., Ltd. Ingersoll, Ontario, Canada.

**JOHN V. O'DEA & Co.,**  
Agents, St. John's, Nfld.



or what was he and what was I going to say to him.

"Good morning," he said, "Mr. Shannahan," as he held out his hand and shook it as if he knew me all his life. "I understand you desire to speak to me on business?"

"I—I, wanted to see the Governor," I muttered, in a very excited way; but he soon put me at ease and told me to sit down and make myself at home. He sat opposite me and I don't think I ever felt more at home in all my life.

"Well," said I, "Your Excellency, I am on a queer job. You see there are a crowd of us who work down on the wharf, and the other day we made a bet that I'd go up and see you about a berth to the ice. Certainly you know, we people, the workmen of this country, always look upon a Governor as someone who is not to be approached by the common man, and it was the joke of the whole gang when they heard of Shannahan going to see you."

I couldn't help laughing out straight when I saw the twinkle in the Governor's eye. He is a shrewd man, one who went through the mill, and the man, politician or otherwise, who thinks they can hoodwink him will have to get up early.

"Look here, Shannahan," said he, "I am delighted to see you, and you are welcome up here anytime, but getting berths is out of my line. I have heard of men who died looking for berths, and even if I was fortun-

ate enough to be able to get you a berth, why the next thing would be we'd have all the town up here on the same job. But as you have a bet on the job and as I am delighted with your personal appearance and the fit of that collar of yours, I will make the bet hold good," as he slipped a note in my hand. "You tell me," said he, "you have been to the ice thirty springs. Well," said he, "tis about time for you to be a Master of a ship yourself, and next spring I will do what I can to bring that about." I was about to wish him good-bye when he produced the cigars. "I'll take four," said I, "Tucker, Kelly and Delaney are outside waiting for me, and I just want to prove to them that Governors are gentlemen and they don't kick a fellow over the stairs when they come up to talk business in a business way."

Tim Shannahan.

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Tim Shannahan.

**To-Night**

If your back aches, or you feel stitches, or have smarting or frequent urination, or any bladder trouble, take a dose of

**Fig Pills**

and you will feel fine in the morning. If you don't, your money back. 25c a box, or five boxes for \$1.00. For sale at all drug stores.

T. McMurdo & Co., Selling Agents for Newfoundland.

**Without Memory Of His African Past.**

Whether the American negro has preserved any native African music or not, he has certainly preserved no history, no language, and seemingly has not even retained any traditions of his past in the Dark Continent. This is a curious fact. The negro seems to have brought to this country little more than his skin and his sharply defined racial characteristics. The book of his past is sealed. He is like a sponge that absorbs freely in his new home, but retains nothing except his nature of what belonged to his former resting place. And in this he is curiously unlike all the other races of men of which we have records.

**DRY SACK Sherry**

From Spala's richest wine Province, Mated in wood for over fifteen years—most stimulating and nourishing of all the products of the grape.

In bottles only—of all good dealers.

**D. O. ROBLIN,**  
Canadian Agent,  
Toronto.

**JOHN JACKSON,**  
Resident Agent.



**P. S. A.**

The regular weekly gathering of the P. S. A. took place yesterday afternoon in the Congregational Church at 3 p.m., there being a larger attendance than for any Sunday since its inception. Mr. J. S. Currie was in the chair, and after the usual opening preliminaries a very interesting and instructive address was delivered by the Hon. J. A. Robinson, who took as his subject "Ambition." When Mr. Robinson had concluded all felt that they had really benefited by the inspiring address given. Mr. R. G. Ross then favored the meeting with the solo "Star of Bethlehem," which he rendered in a very pleasing manner. Don't forget to come to the usual gathering of the P. S. A. next Sunday afternoon, and bring a friend and spend a really pleasant hour from 3 to 4 o'clock.

**BRIEF, BRIGHT, BROTHERLY.**

**TAKE A COLD SERIOUSLY.**

The possibilities of every cold are dreadful to contemplate. Bronchitis, pneumonia, consumption usually begin with a simple cold. Why not fight the cold from the start and ensure success by using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It always inflammation, keeps the cough free and loose and protects the bronchial tubes and lungs from danger. 2

**A Power in the Land**

**THE EVENING TELEGRAM.**



**ADVERTISEMENTS ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED ALWAYS ATTRACT ATTENTION and ADMIRATION!**

THE constant, healthy growth of the circulation and advertising patronage of THE EVENING TELEGRAM is no longer in question; it is an established fact.

THE TELEGRAM is strong with the people and this influence when exerted through its advertising columns, in favor of its advertisers, infuses new life into the arteries of commerce and causes them to pulsate with renewed vigor and strength.

Advertisements in THE TELEGRAM bring results—quick and satisfactory results. Modern business men buy space in the newspaper that gives the greatest measure of returns. Judged from this standpoint the absolute supremacy of THE TELEGRAM is unquestioned.