On the Job

Bovril is the stuff for strong men. It is a concentrate of best beef. It puts heart and vigour into you, driving away fatigue.

Drink Bovril on the job and you will be sure of getting proper nourishment.

BOVRIL

"To Him That Hath"

"THE CAMPBELLS AND TOURISTS ARE COMING."

Editor Evening Telegram

Dear Sir,—It's a sign of the times to hear of "Tourist Hotels" being, or about to be built, by our city folk, or local companies. This, indeed, is not only a sign of the times, but it shows also a spirit of the times, when men have made up their minds to get down to "Hard Pan". Yes, both the tourists and mining engineers are coming, then "To Him That Hath." Now, Sir, I must quote again from that well known paper, "A Consolidation of Evening and Morning Journal and Mining and Engineering Press". Among other things, under the heading of "To Him That Hath," it says: "William Wrigley, Jr., owns Catalina Island,—I don't mean our old Catalina Island, (Green Island) but Catalina Island, near Los Angeles, Calif., where he lives for odd months in a palatial residence, and where he adds to an immense fortune made in the chewing gum industry by catering for tourists and leasing the "atmosphere" for motion pictures. Another source of income is in the offing: A prospect hole put down in old diggings has disclosed "rich" ore. A third shipment, of 100 tons, was recently received at the Selby smelter of the American Smelting & Refining Co., on San Francisco Bay. Assays of former shipments have averaged about 88 oz. silver and 30 p.c. lead, per ton.

"In a press interview, Wrigley exudes optimism. 'Indications,' he said, 'are that it is going to be one of the biggest silver-lead mines in the world. Not only but one but many veins are being opened up in the hills back of Avalon, and all are getting richer every foot of the way.' The news is given without reserve; for here, at least, there is no need to solicit funds for development. But what chagrin for the Los Angeles promoter—a never-ending stream of tourists, each with a wad of savings; a 'rich' mine, on a small island where near by most of the marine scenes of filmdom are 'shot.' And all in the hands of an individual who pays the largest government tax in Chicago." Now, sir, is not this another proof that we should not despise the day of small things? Wrigley made his first fortune from the 'chewing-gum industry by catering for tourists and leasing the atmosphere for motion pictures. "The chewing-gum industry, would, I fancy, be looked upon by our people, as a rather insignificent industry, and further, he would be considered an expert for burying money instead of making money out of an old "dump pile," by putting a prospecting hole down in "old diggings", with the expectation of 'disclosing rich ore'. I think, Mr. Editor, a year or more ago in an article to your paper, I pointed out among other things, where an old Newfoundland fisherman, a Mr. Winsor, resident of Tilt Cove, in the very early 60's gave the late Smith McKay an old rusty piece of rock, containing some specks of iron, McKay did'nt throw it away, with the remark, so common among our Experts of to-day, "'It's of no commercial value," but, on the contrary, asked Winsor to show him where he got it. That sample (worthless in itself) led to the discovery and development of the famous Tilt Cove mine. I might give you, Sir, another instance, to prove the rule, that we should not despise the little things. The first sample brought the writer from "Mineral point," Great Gull Lake, by Kenneth Weir, was simply a piece of rusty rock,—copper bearing rock, with not a speck of copper to be seen, with the naked eye, yet on that very claim we have now, proved, at a depth of only 500 ft. and 1400 feet long, between four and five million tons, of copper ore, that will average 45 lbs. of pure copper to the ton. Calculating that at only 15 cents per lb. and you will readily see that, that one claim, or location, at only 500 ft. deep, should be worth something to someone. The old Little Bay mine; here, is something over 1400 ft. deep, and carried good ore all the way and sir, that piece of old rusty rock, led the writer to induce his friends to take up 27 claims at the Gull Pond, in 1911. It is also Mr. Editor, a sign of the times, to see that our City papers are becoming interested in mining and metallurgy, and I am pleased to be able to quote from one of your City papers, The Newfoundland Gazette, of 10th. instant, which is the most encouraging thing I have yet seen in any local paper, and it should be copied in every one of our papers, to enlighten and encourage the Prospector and miner; and here is what it says, under the head of: "A Useful Alloy—One of the most important and interesting of recent metallurgical products appear to be the 'Du Pont Engineering Company's so-called "Everdur," an alloy of copper and silicon giving a golden color, taking a high polish, and combining extraordinary corrosion resistance with the tensile strength and other properties of high-grade steel. It's cost is said to be comparable to that of bronzes of high quality. It is claimed that this new metal can be machined readily; can be drawn or rolled when hot or cold; can be welded, brazed or soldered; and can be given any desired temper by annealing. It can be produced in the forms for which steel is adapted, including seamless tubing. It is especially designed as a corrosion-proof material, and it is stated to have proven effective for several years under exposure to such corrosives as sulphuric, nitric and hydrochloric acids, aluminum sulphate, chlorine solutions, fruit juices, citric and malic acids, various salts of metals, and caustic soda. It has been turned out in drop forgings, sheets, rods, wire, pipes and pipe fittings, castings, bolts, nuts, screws, chains, and other shapes." I think Mr. Editor that the above item is the "last word" in copper; And the man that wont believe that the copper must come into its own in the very near future, can't see the length of his nose. We have the copper and silicon both, the latter in abundance, and we have the water-power, what more do we want? only a determination to open it up ready for the market; and why not act on the suggestion of our mutual and energetic friend, Mr. W. A. Mackay, and turn out the **finished product**? Why should the people of this Dominion be less brave, to start a project of that kind, than what they are to brave the dangers and disappointments of the ice-field's. We have the mineral wealth in abundance in this country, and our cause is just, then why not "go to it" and dig it out.

David, the "Stripling," faced the giant of Gath, with only a sling and a pebble picked from the stream, if he had'nt faith in his cause, and pluck to back it up, he wouldn't have slain the giant of Gath. Let us keep at it, under the motto, Nildesperandum. You know, Mr. Editor, only him that endureth to the end, can expect to succeed. Thanking you in advance,

Yours truly,
THOS. E. WELLS.

Little Bay, March 25, 1925.

Pure STRAWBERRY Jam

4 lb. Glass Jars

Made by the well-know nfirm of St. Williams. Packed in Glass Jars and containing nothing but **Pure Fruit and Sugar.** There's nothing better you could give the kiddies and even "the old man himself" will be seen "digging into" this tasty preserve.

SINGAPORE PINEAPPLE—Canned right on the plantation, to preserve the fruit flavour and where only the very finest matured fruits are used. 2's Sliced—22c. Can.

"OCEAN" BRAND SALMON—Newfoundland-caught fish. This is the most delicious Lenten dish you can serve. Its food value is more than its equivalent of meat. Hot or cold it will surely please.—35c. Can.

FRENCH PEAS (Petits Pois Fins)—Sweet and tender, grown in the sunny land of France and packed by experts under ideal conditions—30c. Can.

FRENCH BEANS (Haricots verts Fins)—Are much more nutritious than most vegetables of popular use, and are rich in food value.

Ex. S.S. ROSALIND:

New York State Parsnips
New York State Carrots
Florida Celery
Iceberg Lettuce

Ripe Jamaica Bananas
Ripe Florida Tomatoes
Extra Lge. Grape Fruit
"Snowflake" Shortening
—By the pound.

C. P. EAGAN

TWO STORES
DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Girl Won't Explain Attempt at Suicide

MILWAUKEE, Mar. 7—"I just had a notion."

This was the only explanation Anna Pinter, nineteen, a telephone operator, gave to detectives as they were preparing to take her into district court on a charge of her attempt to end her life with poison.

The girl as found lying in the street and taken to a drug store, from where she was removed to Emergency Hospital. She had drained the contents of a two-ounce bottle of poison.

Majestic Theatre

TO-DAY!

A strikingly impressive sermon on the divorce evil.

"DOES IT PAY"

Starring Hope Hampton, Robt. Haynes, Peggy Shaw and Mary Thursman.

Also a most interesting Fox News—Showing Scenes during the arranging of the Armistice.

THURSDAY:—Buster Keaton in "OUR HOSPITALITY"—A Comedy Riot.
Orchestra: Violin, Piano, Drums, etc.

Old Timers Hit the Trail

VANCOUVER, B.C.—(Can. Press)—Keen-eyed adventurers who crowded the decks of the steamer Princess Mary when she sailed recently for Skagway belied the assertion that the old, picturesque prospector is now extinct—a more or less hallowed figure of the hectic and romantic days of the gold rush of '98.

As it was in those days when every steam packet that could carry passengers to the land of the midnight sun left for the north closely packed with boisterous argonauts, so it was again with the Princess Mary, her accommodation filled to capacity, sailed on an auspiciously bright morning. On her decks, as she left he dock, old timers of the northern trails jostled with fresh-faced youngsters. Men used to roughing it stood side by side with those whose appearance seemed to indicate that they had previously encountered nothing more formidable in life than ledgers and adding machines. There were sourdoughs from all parts of the Pacific northwest, whose yarns of the northland were eagerly listened to by the young chachakoes.

Brought together by the call of the north, these men would not await the coming of spring and the opening of navigation on the Stikine river. They will attempt to beat the expected stampede to the Dease Lake Country, where the latest great strike is reported, by going in over the snow from the Yukon.

Once arrived at Atlin by railway and stage from Skagway, the adventurers will lash their supplies upon their sleds, hitch up newly acquired dog teams—and mush! As to just what their destinations are, perhaps some of them are still a little hazy. But every man hopes that when he returns to "the outside" his poke will be bulging with precious dust and nuggets. There is a light of hope almost amounting to a fever that shines in the eyes of the goldseeker, and it is unmistakeable.

It shone in the eyes of the old-timers and of the young men on the decks of the Princess Mary. All face the future with the same spirit that took the tenderfeet from all corners of the earth into the Yukon, into the Klondyke, into a land they feared but at the same time challenged—a land that is still untamed and teeming with the wealth of nature.

The same spirit, yes. But "the old order changeth," and the prospector of to-morrow will differ somewhat from the predecessors, according to a recent visitor in Vancouver, George E. Winkler, president of the Vancouve Island Pospectors' Association.

"The old-fashioned prospector," says Mr. Winkler, "was looked upon as a more or less necessary evil by certain elements in the industry, and if he was so fortunate, or unfortunate, as to acquire something that a big company wanted for little or nothing, he was regarded almost as an enemy.

"The old sourdough threatens to be eliminated by electrical prospecting devices, but I am strongly of the opinion that in a country such as British Columbia it will be found that such inventions will be used merely to suppement the work of the prospector.

"A development in prospecting that should not be overlooked is the attempt being made by one of our larger mining companies to develop its own prospecting force. This company had seventeen parties in the field last season. It would be interesting to know how results compared with costs, contrasted with securing properties under the old system.

"One thing I do know is that companies securing properties under option are not at all efficient in prospecting the surface. The engineer invariably does his work on the showings exposed by the prospector, and seems to have but little interest in exploring the surface for the showings. When a bond is taken on the ground that the prospector has been able to explore thoroughly on the surface, it would be good business in many cases to keep the prospector right on the job for a few months and to lend him every assistance. It is surprising to me that this has not been recognized more generally.

"It will be a sad day for the English-speaking peoples when the spirit of adventure dies out and all the treasure hunters become extinct.

"I am a strong advocate of scientific prospecting. The day should have gone by when a picturesque old liar can wander in from a few days in the hills and tell a fairy story that will net him the price of several bottles of bootleg whiskey."

"Marching On"

Crown Life Policies in Force

1918—$17,398,195
1919—$21,338,339
1920—$25,745,826
1921—$29,806,174
1922—$34,460,044
1923—$42,175,160
1924—$50,611,214

"Although the past year has unfortunately been a period of uncertainty and stagnation in many lines of business, yet the figures of our Annual Report are proof that there is no halt nor hesitation in the progress of our Company. The Crown Life goes 'marching on,'—ever rapidly enlarging its field of usefulness and public service."—*From President's Address at Annual Meeting.*

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Fads and Fashions

A novel trimming note is beaded ostrich.

For general wear the hat remains head size.

Buttons often accent the inverted or kick pleat.

The loose pull-on glove of kid or suede is popular.

Black patent leather trimming is used on colonial tongue slippers of gray suede.

AS TO VALUES.

John Milton wrote a tiresome book concerning kings and queens; 'twas when O. Cromwell's soldiers shook the realm and spilled the beans, and all surviving Stuarts took their flight to other scenes. John Milton drew five thousand bones for this unworthy screed, enabling him to hand out loans to relatives in need, to deck his hat with precious stones, and still have chickenfeed. Five thousand bucks in that old day would make a noble wad; 'twould keep a bard till he was gray, and ready for the sod; but Milton lost it right away—he fell for some cheap fraud. "But still," he said, "I have my dome. I have my bulging brow, although the sheriff took my home, my Lizzie and my cow; and I shall write an epic pome—I'll tackle it right now. And if I drew five thousand seeds from publishers unwise for that, the silliest of screeds, unworthy any prize, what will I draw when England reads my tale of Paradise?" He bought himself a fountain with farthings from his purse; he chased the dachshunds from his den with language warm and terse; then wrote his tale of gods and men in grand heroic verse. He peddled it from door to door where publishers abode, and only stern forbidding roars upon him was bestowed; they all denounced him as a bore and chased him up the road. At last they paid him fifty bones—ten pounds, to his disgrace, for that great work whose mighty tones have stirred the human race; but where's the book of kings and thrones—hast seen it any place?

Gay cretonne lines a coat of tan kasha cloth. Fringe of badger fur trims it.

Among the most delightful spring millinery models is the very useful fabric hat.

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By our newly discovered process in manufacturing Radway's Jellform we can now use ingredients of great strength and penetrating qualities heretofore denied those who suffer from pain. FREE Ask your druggist—if he does not have it, then send your name and get a good size free tube.

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By Art Helfant