

FERRYLAND REPLIES

TO CAPTAIN FITZPATRICK.

Editor Evening Telegram. Dear Sir,—We see in your issue of the 26th inst. that Capt. Fitzpatrick makes some remarks on the resolutions from Ferryland, and defies the resolvers to prove their charge of unkindness against him.

Now, Mr. Editor, to begin with, we wish to state that when we were drawing up those resolutions we did not wish to state all the facts of the unfortunate accident pertaining to the death of poor Seek. We took into consideration the fact that the Capt. of the Portia was a man with a good record, and that perhaps he was influenced by some person or persons on his ship at the time the fatal accident occurred. We did not, nor do we wish to intentionally injure his feelings or reputation in this matter.

"It is human to err," the best of men make mistakes and quite naturally kick hard sometimes on being reminded of their errors. The Capt. in denying our charge makes a few offside kicks, and it must be apparent to all intelligent readers of his epistle, kicks himself hardest of all in that paragraph of his letter wherein he states: "The resolutions condemn me as being unkind because I did not move the ship to Winsor's wharf to effect a speedy landing. Why did they not resolve about who was to pay for the skiff load of freight alongside, which would surely upset in doing so."

If we are to take him seriously in that statement he apparently set more value on some old freight than on his poor fellow-man suffering from severe injury and the chill of the icy waters. Besides if that skiff was so deeply laden that she would surely upset in being towed to Winsor's wharf, was it either kind or prudent of the Capt. to let a man seriously injured and chilled leave his ship in a skiff (loaded as he claims) when a storm was raging? Had he not plenty of the boats and able seamen to effect a speedy landing? Was he not, or at least he should have been, master of the situation. Why did he not direct the men in the skiff (who were Seek's sons and nephews) to go to leeward and land in ten minutes as he claims could have been done? No! Capt. Tom blundered, and blundered almost as badly in his letter to the press which, (apart from the first paragraph and his expressions of regret that such an unfortunate affair should happen, especially in connection with his ship) is nothing more or less than absurd and flimsy excuse.

It must have been a case of optical delusion with the Capt. when here, if not how came he to state that if the skiff had gone before the gale they could have landed in ten minutes in the eastern end of the harbour. Now, everyone who knows the compass and has seen Ferryland knows that the eastern side of the harbour is formed by a chain of islets which run out seaward from the north end of the settlement, and that the southern

It All Started With La Grippe.

AND THE CURE WAS QUICK AND SURE WHEN HE USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Aged New Brunswick man tells how his Diabetes and Bright's Disease vanished before Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Lower Abouggogin, Westmoreland Co., N.B., Feb. 7. (Special).—"I had a severe attack of La Grippe, which developed into Diabetes and Bright's Disease, but Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. Yes, I am seventy years old, but I am in good health again and I hardly need to tell you I am well satisfied with Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Such is the story of Damien Boudreau, one of the oldest and most highly respected inhabitants of this place. It shows what a boon Dodd's Kidney Pills are to the old folks. They cure the Kidneys, clear the dregs of disease out of the blood and make the old feel young.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Good Kidneys mean that there can be no impurities left in the blood. And the man or woman who has good pure blood can laugh at nine out of ten of the ills to which the flesh is heir. They are the one sure cure for all diseases of the Kidneys and all diseases such as Rheumatism, Backache, Lambago and Heart Disease, which are caused by impure blood.

side is formed by that little peninsula called the Downs which juts seaward from the west end of the settlement the bearings of were anything like a safe landing could be effected by the skiff as she left the steamer would be either north or west. The wind at the time was about W.N.W. "before the gale" would certainly mean those snow covered, uninhabited little islands or out through the narrows altogether.

The Portia at the time the skiff left her must have been fully five hundred yards from either the North or West end of the Harbour, and at least three hundred yards from the nearest point of land.

We wish to remind the Capt. that the rope with which poor Seek left himself over the ship's side, was belayed by one of his sailors, and we would also remind him that the accommodation ladder is not to be depended on always, for here only a few years ago it gave way with a lady passenger standing on it, both plunging into the water together, and if it were not for the prompt action of a Ferryland man who was alongside with his boat, perhaps would have resulted fatally for the lady in question.

The men of this place who were on board tell a very different story about all the attendance which the injured man received in the Social Hall of the Portia, and no doubt the water-soaked underclothing which was found on him after he was landed proves conclusively that there was very little care or attendance given him on board the ship. Patrick Seek, son of the deceased, took off some of his clothes to put on his father, and in the excitement and confusion which prevailed lost his cap and mittens, resulting in his ears and fingers being frost bitten while rowing to land.

The orders of Dr. Freebairn who arrived immediately on the scene at Seek's home were, "get hot applications as quickly as possible, there is great danger from the chill," and after working in this way for two or three hours they at least got life and warmth in the injured man who then became quite conscious and remained so until 11 o'clock at night, when having received the full consolation of Holy Church from our own kind-hearted Parish Priest, he passed peacefully away to his eternal home.

In conclusion we wish to say that we are not prompted by spleen or revenge in this matter; no one with reason can charge the people in and around Ferryland as being much addicted to fault finding or agitating. We have for years and years been labouring under wrongs and difficulties without protesting publicly, but it is near time we realize that we are living in the twentieth century.

We are determined on the stand we have taken in this matter and will have Capt. Fitzpatrick (or anybody else concerned) to clearly understand that if necessary we will take another and more effective course to prove who is right or wrong.

Signed on behalf of the resolvers, P. J. FARRELL, Chairman. W. J. COSTELLO, Secretary. Ferryland, Jan. 20th, 1912.

Readers of Victor Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea," think they detect a note of exaggeration in the terrible fight of one of the characters in that book, with an octopus. Recently an octopus caught a Japanese diver at work near Monterey, Cal., and squeezed him so violently that only his diving suit saved him from death. The monster held on so it was an hour before the diver could be hauled up. The tentacles of the devilfish, which weighed 275 pounds, had to be cut up by one.

'Peddlar's Acre.'

Strange Chancery Suit Over Historic Spot in London.

In the common way of land values in large cities in Great Britain a piece of the land on which London's new county hall is now being slowly fashioned has risen, in actual money rental 13,500-fold in 400 years. Bringing in 2s. 8d. a year in 1504, this plot, known as Pedlar's Acre, was worth £1,800 a year when the London County Council bought it from the Lambeth Borough Council a few years ago for £81,000. The plot is part of the six and a quarter acres now cleared for the new county buildings. A portion of the £81,000 was claimed by the rector and churchwardens of old Lambeth Parish Church; but after hearing the case in the Chancery Division, Mr. Justice Neville decided in favor of the Lambeth Council. The London County Council was no party to the litigation, having paid the money into Chancery and left the borough council and the parish church to fight over the sharing of it.

On behalf of the rector and churchwardens, Mr. Hardy, expert recorder, has unearthed some romantic legends concerning the bequest of the estate. According to one story, the pedlar who gave this acre of river-side land to the old Lambeth parish in the fifteenth century made it conditional on a representation of his dog being kept in one of the church windows. This finds some support in the fact that a window on the south side of the church has on it a painting of a pedlar with a long staff and a pack, accompanied by a dog.

Another tradition of record tells how the pedlar fell asleep near Farthing Ferry, and while he slept his dog scratched up the turf and discovered buried treasure.

Yet another declares that the pedlar Smith took shelter from a storm under the wall of old Lambeth Church, on the very spot which afterwards sheltered Queen Mary and the "Young Pretender" in their flight. The priest, finding the pedlar under the wall, observed, "Thou art early for vesper, my son." "I am not for vesper, father," replied Smith, "I am for the road when rain threatens no longer." "Art thou an honest man?" inquired the priest. "Hast thou much custom? Does thou mete out true measure?" "Yes," answered the pedlar, "I mete out good measure, to my detriment. It is tramp, tramp, tramp, for but little gain."

The priest, after much persuasion, induced the pedlar to join in the evening service, and the story runs that years later, when Smith, then a prosperous tradesman, was about to die, he left the acre of land to the church, praying that God might prosper the land as He had prospered him.

The earliest record appears to be in 1504, when the receipts from the Pedlar's Acre amounted to only 2s. 8d. a year. When the London County Council acquired the estate, the Lambeth Borough Council was getting £1,800 a year from it, and devoting the money to a reduction of the rates. In the intervening centuries, as the value of the estate had increased, it had become the battlefield for many contending interests, and in 1826 an act of Parliament was passed to put an end to all disputes.

On behalf of the rector and churchwardens it was now contended that the legal estate was not vested in the borough council, and they claimed that a proportion of the £81,000 should be devoted to ecclesiastical purposes.

Mr. Justice Neville held that the estate was vested in the borough council for civil purposes only, and directed that the income of the £81,000 should be paid to the council for the relief of the general rate of the borough and not for ecclesiastical purposes.

Cascarets Cure a Bilious Headache.

Gently, but thoroughly cleanse your Liver, Stomach and Bowels and you feel great by morning.

You're bilious, you have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow, with dark rings under your eyes; your lips are parched. No wonder you feel ugly, mean and ill tempered. Your system is full of bile not properly passed off, and what you need is a cleansing up inside. Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself and those who love you, and don't resort to harsh physics that irritate and injure. Remember that every disorder of the stomach, liver and intestines can be quickly cured by morning with gentle, thorough Cascarets—they work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you and the entire family feeling good for months. Children love to take Cascarets, because they taste good and never gripe or sicken.

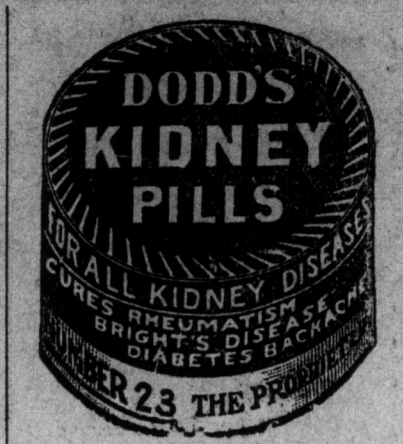
Niagara's ice bridge is completed according to a new design. The robbing of the falls by power development may some day threaten the supply of water necessary to carry the ice over and away.

LADIES and MISSES. Our Clearance Sale Affords a splendid opportunity for Ladies to acquire MOTOR HATS, At Exceptionally Low Prices. Tweed effects, etc., in Mushroom and Turban Shapes. Your choice at 30 cents each. SEE WINDOWS this week for Motor Hat Bargains. S. MILLEY

\$25 in GOLD Given Away. A great "QUEEN LINIMENT COMPETITION" open to every Man, Woman and Child in Newfoundland. On the 1st of March, 1912, will be given away to the Four or more successful winners of this competition the sum of \$25.00 in Gold. We have on exhibition in the window of our Medical Hall, Theatre Hill, a rectangular box having an inside space as follows: length, 8 inches; breadth, 4 inches; height, 3 inches. This box is filled with Antibilious Pills of about the size of a pea. The competition is to guess as near as possible the number of pills contained in the box. The person guessing the exact number, or the nearest number of pills in the box, will receive for the first prize \$10.00; second prize, \$5.00; third and fourth prizes, \$2.50 each. In the event of two or more persons guessing the same number, the amount of the prize will be proportionately divided amongst the successful winners. That rule will apply to all prize winners. Every person purchasing a bottle of our "QUEEN OF LINIMENTS," whether in the city or outport towns, and mailing us the outside green wrapper of bottle, with the number of guess, together with their name and address, will have a chance of winning the grand prize.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Medical Hall, St. John's, Nfld. To whom all communications must be addressed

ENORMOUS BARGAIN SALE! Laces, Embroideries and Ribbons. Don't Buy a Yard till you see our Values. UNPRECEDENTED REDUCTIONS. A. & S. RODGER.



Gone to Belfast.

Special Evening Telegram. LONDON, Feb. 7. The Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill left here to-night for Belfast, where he will address a Home Rule meeting on the same platform with John Redmond, the Nationalist leader. Churchill was accompanied by his wife. By boarding the train half an hour before the scheduled time of starting, he eluded a band of suffragettes who had planned to mob him.

A Woman Badly Burned.

IN EFFORT TO SAVE HER CHILD. By the shore train which arrived here at 1.15 p.m. yesterday, Mrs. Mary Tremblett, of Conn Point, Salmoner, came along and was brought to hospital by Mr. E. Whiteway. Monday night Mrs. Tremblett, who lived with her father-in-law, found the house on fire and the inmates being aroused rushed out of it just in time to save their lives. After they had emerged Mrs. Tremblett discovered that her child had been forgotten and was in the burning building, she rushed in through the flames and succeeded in bringing out the little one which happily was unscathed. When the heroic mother emerged with her child wrapped up in her clothing her apparel was on fire and she was terribly burned about the hands, face and body. Every attention was given the woman and as soon as possible she was taken to Holyrood and entrained there for the city. Every attention has been given her in the hospital and it is hoped she will recover. The house was completely gutted.

Excellent Organ Recital.

A most successful and very enjoyable organ recital and musicale was given last night at the Methodist College. A fairly large and appreciative audience attended, and the applause was hearty and frequent. The following excellent programme was rendered:— 1.—Organ Solo. Overture to "Poet and Peasant." Suppe. 2.—Organ Solo. (a) Andantino in D. Lemare. (b) Intermezzo in G minor. Chipp. 3.—Song. "Angus Macdonald." J. Roedel.—Mrs. F. J. King. 4.—Organ Solo. Offertoire in C minor. Baliste. 5.—Song. "Heart Bowed Down."—Mr. H. H. Goodridge. 7.—Organ Solo Selections from Gilbert and Sullivan Operas. 7.—Song. "The Last Rose of Summer."—Mrs. F. J. King. 8.—Organ Solo. Fantasia on "Home Sweet Home" and "Rule Britannia." Gullmant. 9.—Song. "To Anthea."—Mr. H. H. Goodridge. 10.—Organ Solo. March and Solo from "Tannhauser." Wagner. The recital was one of the best given in the city and much credit is due the promoters and the performers appearing on the programme, for affording such a pleasant evening to the public. The programme closed with the National Anthem.

Ask to be shown the things that are selling at half price at Trapnell's. feb. 7.

Man Becomes Exhausted.

Friday evening last a man named Robbins left Island Cove to go to Perlican and missed his way in the storm, and having no bread or food of any kind with him became exhausted and wandered aimlessly about for a long while. He brought up in the vicinity of Daniel's Cove and was met by Rev. Father Donnelly as he proceeded to a sick call. When he was noticed by the priest the man was staggering along and fell repeatedly. Fr. Donnelly immediately rendered aid, brought the man to the nearest house and saw that he received food and every possible attendance. When met by the priest the man was in a dazed state, was benumbed by cold and in a bad way from hunger and exposure. He could not have walked much longer and must have succumbed unless aid came. His boots were frozen on his feet and had to be cut clear of them. The man returned home the next day.