

**Wanted in Newfoundland—A Man!**

Wanted, a man in Newfoundland in the coming bewildering reconstruction days, following the greatest war in history.

Wanted, a man with a soul; who will not yield to petty compromise; who has the courage of his convictions; whom the spoils of wealth and position cannot buy; whom lust of office cannot warp from the standards of right, justice and humanity.

Wanted, a man, who can keep an appointment and a promise.

Wanted, a man, with a keen mind, a broad intellect, a cultured soul, who is bigger than his job; who can think quickly, act promptly, dare the impossible; who can guide men in the perplexing, hazardous paths of political and social readjustment.

Wanted, a man, with vigor, health and life, who does not violate nature's laws; whose body can endure the rigors of hard work, and wake every morning to find his brain clear and ready.

Wanted, a man, who can mix with men and walk with kings nor lose the common touch; who can guide and inspire to purer ideals and higher living.

Wanted, a man, who is educated all over; who prefers worth to money; who hates sham; who loves the beautiful; whose soul is not stunned; who has a conscience, a heart.

Wanted, a man, a good man, into whose hands we can trust the destinies of our bleeding country, who will dare to be a leader in political reform.

Such a man the country knows Sir Robert Bond to be, and is wondering if he will come up to the help of the people and out from power the crew now in charge of the storm-tossed wreck.

OBSERVER.

**Note From Twillingate.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir:—We thank you for the political disclosures that you are publishing. Please continue, so that we may know the true state of affairs. We are all looking to His Excellency the Governor to see that a thorough cleansing takes place, and for shame sake let us never again talk about poor old Russia. What are we to do and who is there to come to our aid in this extreme crisis, brought about by selfish and wicked politicians? We long for the Right Honourable, Sir Robert Bond but we are ashamed to appeal to him.

Yours truly,

NATIVE.

Twillingate, Jan. 15th, 1918.

**Fads and Fashions.**

A belt which does not entirely encircle the waist gives a more slender effect.

Peacock feathers and even whole birds are the motifs used on silks for negligees.

The fine green gold mesh bag is a pretty affair to carry with the afternoon costume.

A skirt of plaid velours and a coat of velvet make a pretty outfit for country wear.

**T. J. EDENS.**

20 boxes KIPPERED HERRING BONELESS CODFISH.  
FINNAN HADDIES.  
SELECTED SALT HERRING.

NEW YORK CORNED BEEF.  
FAMILY MEAT PORK.  
PICKLED JOWLS.  
200 lbs. CANADIAN BREAK-FAST BACON.  
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE.

CAL. ORANGES.  
TABLE APPLES.  
GRAPE FRUIT.  
STRAWBERRY JAM, 2 lb. pots.  
RASPBERRY JAM, 2 lb. pots.

FRY'S COCOA.  
CABBAGE COCOA.  
MILK MACARONI.  
TOMATO CATSUP.  
1 lb. tin LUNCH TONGUE, 45c.

KELLOGG'S—  
Corn Flakes.  
Wheat Flakes.  
Wheat Biscuits.  
Krumbs.  
Drinket.  
Brans.

10-Barrels  
HONEYDROPP CABBAGE, Green.  
FRESH EGGS.  
FRESH BUTTER.

**T. J. EDENS,**  
Duckworth Street  
and Military Road.

**Look at a Child's Tongue When Cross, Feverish and Sick**

Take no chances! Move poisons from liver and bowels at once.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, and they become tightly packed, liver gets sluggish and stomach disordered.

When cross, feverish, restless, see if tongue is coated, then give this delicious "fruit laxative." Children love it, and it can not cause injury. No difference what all your little one—be it full of cold, or a sore throat, diarrhoea, stomach-ache, bad breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." We make no smaller size. Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup.

**Whitbourne.**

A successful entertainment, consisting of a Xmas Tree and Soup Supper took place on Wednesday, Jan. 16th, in the Anglican School-room at Whitbourne. A crowded room was most gratifying to the good sisters of the C.E.W.A. who had provided big boilers of appetizing soup, which was soon disposed of. The room was prettily decorated with fir wreaths, dogwood berries and flags, etc., by the Misses Jeffrey, Burritt and Leslie, who took charge of the Xmas Tree part of the programme. The Tree looked very attractive and was heavily laden with useful and beautiful articles and toys. Candy was given to each child at the close of the entertainment. The band of the L.O.A. under their bandmaster, Jacob Mercer, very kindly attended, and their various selections were well rendered and much enjoyed by the large audience present. Rev. C. Jeffrey thanked all those who helped to make the affair such a success. The proceeds amounted to the sum of \$28.55 and will be devoted to paying for some necessary repairs to the C. of E. Parsonage.

The Sisters of the C.E.W.A. have also offered a donation to the same object. Many thanks are due to the kind friends who contributed with donations of money and toys, viz: Sir R. Bond, Whitbourne, \$5.00; Mrs. A. W. Harvey, St. John's, \$5.00. The following sent donations of toys: Mrs. W. G. Gosling, St. John's; Mrs. J. S. Munn, St. John's; Mrs. G. Sparkes, Whitbourne; Messrs. Ayre & Sons, St. John's; Messrs. James Baird, St. John's. We also thank Mr. Herkiah Mercer, Mr. John Mercer and Mr. Reuben Sparkes for kind assistance. The singing of the National Anthem brought the festivities to a close.

—M.E.J.

Whitbourne, Jan. 18, 1918.

**Hr. Grace Notes.**

The s.s. Beverley, Capt. Wilson, is loaded and in the stream ready to proceed to market with her fish cargo for Munn & Co.

The residents of Donnelly Hall are now off quarantine, as no further cases of diphtheria have occurred. We would like to remark that Mrs. Ledrew's Hotel is on Water Street now and not at Donnelly Hall as it was some years ago.

The schr. Minnie Mand arrived last week from Trinity Bay with a load of birch bark and other firewood for her owner, Mr. E. Simmons.

A small load of coal arrived from Bell Island on Thursday last for a few people who had secured the coal there for their own use.

Owing to the bad weather the laborers at the Shipbuilding Co.'s premises were laid off last week. As soon as the weather turns favorable the men will be taken on again.

Rev. A. A. Holmes occupied the pulpit at St. Andrew's Church at yesterday morning's service, and the Rev. P. S. Coffin that of the Methodist Church.

Mr. Malcolm Parsons of St. John's, was in town yesterday on a visit. He has many friends here, who are all ways glad to see him.

Owing to a little mishap at Carbonara, the morning train from Carbonara did not pass through here until 10.10 this a.m.

Several gentlemen have lately taken over the C.C.C. Armoury on LeMarchant Street and it is being fitted up for a saw-mill. Mr. R. Lee is in charge of the venture and we wish him much success.

The skating rink is being flooded and will soon, it is thought, be ready to receive the young folks desirous of enjoying the health-giving exercise.

Hr. Grace, Jan. 21, 1918.

**The Real Yellow Peril.**

Does the West Always Give Way Before the East?

The Yellow Peril, but in a new guise, in the likeness of steady penetration and superior durability, enters into an article by Achmed Abdullah in the Forum. It is introduced in the form of a conversation between a European and a Chinaman who meet at Batoum, a city in Russia. It is close to the Asiatic borders and it is distinctly an Eastern city. The European wanted to know why. The Chinaman told him.

"Always," said the Chinaman, speaking in French, "always since the world evolved from a pellet of start-dust has the West been swallowed by the East."

"I will not speak of war. What meaning can there be to me, Chinaman, a civilized man, in a sword which is red, and a land heaving in blood? So I will not mention the fact that a small federation of Mongol tribes swept over Europe, reached France, after enslaving Russia and Germany, and nearly overthrew the Roman Empire on the plains of Chalons. I will not mention the fact that a handful of Arabs, debouching from their arid desert, destroyed the Vandals of North Africa, conquered Spain and Sicily, and, long after their energy had decayed, drove the picked chivalry of Europe out of Palestine. I will not mention how a tiny little Asian tribe, the Turks, warred down the Eastern Empire of Rome, threatened all Central Europe, and still holds on to a good proportion of its early conquests."

"These are the things foreign barbarians boast of. Not I. I see things as they are. I see this town," he pointed a thin yellow hand at the streets which were still packed with the men of all Asia in spite of the late hour, "its wealth, and its progress."

"And so I repeat: always, since first an Egyptian or a Chinaman considered the wisdom of graving the annals of his family, his clan, his nation, on stone and brick, has the West given way before the East."

"Always, since first race spoke to race across the chasm of mistrust and dislike, has Asia taught and influenced Europe. This influence, this teaching, has time and again lain stagnant, rotting or staling; but without intact the marvel and the swing of its energy, its vitality."

"Asia has given to Europe the first-fruits of civilization and culture; letters, articulate speech, arithmetics, medicine, astronomy, the knowledge to guide a ship out of the sight of land. Take the sum-total of these few things, and you obtain trade and exploration."

"We know that early Mongols and Malays reached the South Pacific and America; that early Hindoos converted and civilized Java; that early Malays conquered and governed the still govern . . . Madagascar; that the Arabs traded with China before Mohammed was born. All these things were done when an expedition to Britain or Gaul or Germany appeared to the Romans as a wonderful audacity, worthy to be celebrated in prose and poetry."

"Europe never came to Asia. The Greeks built up a whole literature about the fact that Asia invaded their country . . . and not because they invaded Asia. Afterwards the descendants of Alexander, the Macedonian Generals, founded a few dynasties in Western Asia. They disappeared, and they did not leave even a trace of themselves behind. Nothing European has ever taken firm root in Asia. If England left India to-morrow, inside of three hundred years the very name of England would be forgotten. Thus with the Americans in the Philippines, with the French in Indo-China. On the other hand everything that has ever come to Europe from Asia has come to stay. The influence of the East will never be eradicated from Europe."

"Not one Asian nation, not a single tribe, not even a single Asian individual has ever become completely Europeanized. Not a single European idea, habit, custom, not a single distinctively European branch of knowledge has ever penetrated into Asia . . . unless it came from Asia in the first place. Europe has copied. But Europe has never originated."

"Therefore this town. Centuries ago, the Black Sea was a centre of Asian influence and civilization and trade. We forgot it. We had so many

**MILLIONS DIE**

Every year from Consumption millions could have been saved only common sense prevention had been used to the first stage. IF YOU TAKE A Sufferer from Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Fluency, Weak Lungs, Cough and Colds—all Diseases leading to Consumption—Tuberculosis, YOU ARE interested in Dr. Strandgard's T.R. Medicine, Write for Testimonials and Booklets. DR. STRANDGARD'S RESIDENCE: 601-603 and 700-702, Broadway, New York.

THE BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN AGENCIES, Representatives, Post Office Box 1131, St. John's, Newfoundland.

other things to think of, to attend to. Then Europe, utilizing the lessons learned from us, re-discovered this port.

"Then we saw, 'We came. And you, my friend, this evening you bought Japanese shoes from a Persian, Chinese handkerchiefs from a Tartar, Persian glass from a Circassian.' 'What else did you expect?' 'The next day I repeated the conversation to the Russian officer. He smiled."

"I know Chin Ko-Ou," he said. "A nice old Chinaman, but a dreamer, a visionary. This is Europe. This is Russia. We have made it and built it. Trade and progress and wealth." He lit a cigarette.

"I did go, and in the box next to mine sat the Persian shoe-merchant. He recognized me and leaned over the box railing which divided the two boxes."

"A good show," he said, "don't you think so? We Asians import these play-people from Europe to sing and dance for us. They do not cost much. Also we can afford it. This is a wealthy town."

**She Often Had to Lay Off For a Day.**

MRS. MANTLE TELLS WHY SHE USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Results, She States, Were So Good That She Recommends Them to All Sufferers From Kidney Disease.

St. John, N.B., Jan. 22nd. (Special). Mrs. Mantle, an estimable lady living at 117 King St. East, this city, is always ready to tell of the benefit she has received from using Dodd's Kidney's Pills.

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me a wonderful lot of good," Mrs. Mantle told an interviewer. "For three years I was in a worn-out condition, often having to lay off for a day or two."

"I suffered from drowsiness and sharp pains across my back. I had headaches, and was subject to neuralgia and rheumatism."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me so much that I can highly recommend them to anyone suffering from kidney disease."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are purely a kidney enabler them to strain all the impurities out of the blood. That means pure blood and good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills are recommended by thousands of women who were once run down and worn out.

**GOING TO EXTREMES.**

My neighbor reads the papers daily, and he acts gloomily or gayly, according to the news; one day he whoops around ecstatic, the next he's sulking in his attic, a victim of the blues. Whenever the allies meet reverses my neighbor sits around and curses, a grouchy gent is he; and when the allies make a capture, he stands upon his head in rapture, and shrieks of victory. This sort of thing is most exhausting, and many sleepless nights its costing the joy of whom I write; it's hard on any human mortal to switch around from sob to chortle, from anguish to delight. I sit in silence, calm and queenly, even though the Germans submergely, may sink a score of boats; no stories of ill luck confound me; "Some day," I say to those around me, "we'll get those fellows' goats. One swallow does not make a summer, one tinsmith does not make a war; some victories the foe is raking, and sundry two-base hits he's making—that's what he's in it for. Let him enjoy his little winnings, we'll get him in the final innings, as sure as hens lay shells; don't worry over small disasters; look forward to the end, my masters, when we'll be wearing bells."

Fort William, Ont., Jan. 12.—Indications that a food famine is seriously threatening Newfoundland are contained in private advices received by grain men in this city.

A well known local firm last week received a cable from the colony stating that they must have grain at any price, as horses were starving in their stables for lack of food and the food situation was nearing a serious crisis. The matter has been taken up with the Board of Grain Commissioners and the Railway Board, it is understood, in order to rush through some of the urgently needed grain.

**Fear Food Famine in Newfoundland.**

The evening gown as such is almost a thing of the past. Even the largest houses have not ventured to present it in their openings. It will probably not return until after the war.

Stafford's Liniment cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all Aches and Pains.

**MEN'S WINTER UNDERWEAR UNDER-PRICED!**

JUST IN TIME FOR THE COLD SPURT.  
Two particularly good lines of

**Men's Winter-Weight Underwear.**

Our stock of these is a bit heavier than we like it to be, and to hasten its reduction we make two very special price cuts. The garments are just what you would expect to find at this Store—shapely, easy-fitting and warm.

Drop in! We are more than eager that you should see these. Two special prices await you—

**\$3.00** per suit and **\$5.75.**

**Smyth's**  
ESTD 1888

**NEW FURNITURE.**

We have just received another shipment of New Furniture,

**Bought at Last Year's Prices, which we will offer at Old Prices to clear,**

as prices will positively be much higher. Those intending to buy Furniture within the next three months, will do well to see same. It consists of:—

**Sideboards, Extension Tables, Bureaus & Stands, Chairs, Rockers**

in various sizes and prices. Also, a small shipment of

**BEDS,**

we offer with our Springs and Mattresses, at special prices.

**The C. L. MARCH CO., Ltd.,**

Corner Water and Springdale Streets, St. John's.

**Help to Win the War by USING LESS FLOUR.****Oaten Bread Recipe**

TAKE  
1 sifter-full of WINDSOR PATENT Flour and  
1 sifter full of OGILVIE'S ROLLED OATS.

THEN

Scald the Rolled Oats with 2 cupfuls of boiling-water. Make sponge with 1/4 yeast cake and one cup of WINDSOR PATENT; then add the Rolled Oats—after allowing sufficient time for them to cool.

ADD

1 tablespoonful of Butter,  
2 teaspoonfuls of Salt,  
1 1/4 tablespoonfuls of Sugar.

Knead well, adding WINDSOR PATENT as required to give it the proper texture before proceeding to bake.

The Above Recipe Will Make a Wholesome and Delicious Bread.

**The Widow's 5th Son.**

"I gave three boys to the Army in August, 1914, I buried my fourth son last October, and I beg of you, gentlemen, not to take this last boy I have got," was the appeal made to Middle-

borough Tribunal recently by a widow for the exemption of her fifth and youngest son, aged 18, Class A.

"I would never have made this appeal, if my other boy had not died," she added.

The tribunal granted exemption until June 1.—Daily Mail.

Don't forget the Congressional Sociable next Wednesday evening, Jan. 23rd, at 8 o'clock. Admission 30c. Ice Cream for sale. Excellent programme. Jan. 18, 1918.