



Evening Telegram

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W. G. MARTIN, Managing Director

Tuesday, September 12, 1922.

The Trade Outlook.

The trade outlook for the coming fall is anything but promising as a result of the partial failure of the fishery and the fact that some of our best markets are now closed to us because of disadvantageous exchange rates.

For the first few months of the year business was brisker than at any time since the big slump came, and there were high hopes of a good fall trade. Credit was easier and outport merchants were purchasing more and heavier goods than they had done for a considerable time.

Unfortunately, conditions have changed during the past few weeks and we learn on good authority that many Water Street firms have cancelled orders placed by their buyers with American and English firms.

General merchants are now faced with the problem of having either to give more credit to people who have already had a very large amount on which they have paid nothing, or of doing no business whatsoever. They have to decide whether it is wiser to risk more for the sake of keeping goods moving, or to be content to have nothing go out at all until things take a turn for the better.

It is a difficult situation, and it is aggravated by the ridiculous credit system which prevails in this colony and which is to a great extent responsible for the existent depression.

If there were ever a time when common sense and good judgment were needed by our business men, it is now, and those who possess these qualities will have to use them to the very best of their ability if they are to weather the storm which is approaching.

An Unsolved Mystery.

The mystery which surrounds the disappearance at Cartwright a few weeks ago, of Miss Margaret Lindsay, has not yet been explained, although every possible enquiry was made by her brother who returned from Labrador by the Meigs after his futile investigation. That the missing girl has met her death seems certain, but that she should have left no trace behind her of the manner in which she died is strange beyond belief.

If she had gone swimming, her clothes would have been discovered, but a careful search for them has been unrewarded. That a strong, healthy-minded young girl, such as Miss Lindsay was known to be, should have committed suicide, is unbelievable. There must be some explanation of this mysterious disappearance, and no stone should be left unturned until it is accounted for.

The West Indies Service.

The decision of the Government to maintain a steamship service with the West Indies has been the subject of much discussion since the advertisement for tenders for a suitable ship appeared in the press. That no effort should be spared to increase the amount of our fish exports to the West Indies and South America is agreed by all, but the difficulty that presents itself is whether the increased trade obtained by the service will be commensurate with the cost.

The experiment is likely to prove a costly one unless freight can be found for the steamer on her return trip to this port, and the most obvious cargo is sugar cane, provided that a refinery can be established here. An enormous quantity of sugar is consumed each year in this country, and if the raw cane were imported direct from the West Indies and refined locally, the commodity itself would be cheaper and it would go far towards making the proposed service perfectly feasible, and a Government which has squandered large sums to no apparent purpose might, at least, experiment in something which gives promise of good returns.

King Football.

Despite its many competitors for favour with local sports enthusiasts, football still remains enthroned as the king of summer games and the end of another extremely successful season is now fast approaching. There is a possibility that a new trophy will have to be found after this year, and if so, we would suggest that one is provided to be contested in a manner similar to the English Cup. Instead of allowing the cup to be won outright, it is better to have a perpetual challenge trophy, and with so many teams, many of which are weak, in the League, the advisability of providing more interest in the games by having a first and second division should receive the mature consideration of the Football League before the opening of the next season. Marked improvements might possibly result through the adoption of this suggestion, but, at least, no harm can come from a discussion of its merits or demerits, as the case may be.

There is nothing more refreshing than a cup of GOLDEN PHEASANT TEA.—Sept. 12, 1922.

Rotary Luncheon.

The luncheon of the Rotary Club held to-day at the Green Lantern, was largely attended. The business of the meeting was to receive the report of the Club delegates to the recent convention at Charlottetown. Arrangements were discussed for greeting which the club will extend to the new District Governor when he arrives next week on the Manoa. Mr. J. F. Meehan was chairman for the day.

Pothead Whales.

A message to the Marine and Fisheries Department received to-day from Newtown B.B., states that what was reported to be whales has proved to be pothead of a very large size. Fishermen are busy in their motor boats and to-day have killed 40 of the mammals.

We are not boasting when we say that GOLDEN PHEASANT TEA is the best tea on the market.—Sept. 12, 1922.

A Tieup on Labrador.

FISHERMEN DEMANDING BETTER PRICES.

As a result of dissatisfaction over the price being paid for fish on Labrador the work of loading the steamers and vessels there has been practically suspended and considerable delay in getting the fish to market seems inevitable. It is understood the prevailing price on the coast is about \$4.50 per quintal, though it is said some firms are offering \$4.75 and others \$4.50 and a bonus. It appears the men will not accept these prices and are holding out for \$5.50 per quintal. During yesterday the agents of the various firms were in communication with their principals here in an effort to make some satisfactory agreement, but it is understood no definite decision was reached.

EDGEWORTH TOBACCO is made of the Best Burley Leaf that grows, selected with infinite care.—Sept. 12, 1922.

Park Memorial.

UNVEILING OF "THE FIGHTING NEWFOUNDLANDER."

By His Excellency the Administrator, Sir Wm. H. Horwood, Kt., at Bowring Park, Wednesday, September 13th, 1922, at 3.30 p.m.

This fine piece of statuary typifies the "Fighting Newfoundland" and was modelled after a member of the Royal Newfoundland Regiment at the time of its encampment at Winchester. The work is that of the famous Sculptor, Capt. Basil Gatto. The statue is the gift of the Hon. Sir Edgar Bowring, Kt., M.L.C., to the city of St. John's, Newfoundland.

- 1.—Unveiling of Statue by His Excellency the Administrator, Sir Wm. H. Horwood, Kt.
- 2.—Presentation of the Statue to the city of St. John's by Hon. Sir Edgar Bowring, Kt., M.L.C.
- 3.—Address by Hon. Sir Edgar Bowring, Kt., M.L.C.
- 4.—Address by Capt. A. B. Baird, Pres. of the G.W.V.A., representing the Royal Nfld. Regt.
- 5.—Address by Hon. J. D. Ryan.
- 6.—The C.L.B. Band will play the hymn "Fight the Good Fight."
- 7.—The National Anthem.

Attempted Suicide.

AGER MAN CUTS HIS THROAT.

This morning Dr. Grieve was called to Sudbury Place to attend an aged resident who attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. The victim, James Angel, aged 95, committed the deed between 8 and 9 o'clock during a fit of despondency, he being unwell for the past 6 or 8 weeks. Dr. Grieve had to make 12 stitches to close the wound, and it is possible the patient will pull through.

Miners Petition Company.

ASK 15 PER CENT. WAGE INCREASE.

Operations at Bell Island are now in full swing, both shifts working full time, in order to fill the large orders that have been received from the European markets, and there is no let up in the weekly output, steamers continually arriving for cargoes. It is expected the output for the present year will be a record one. The men engaged have recently made application to the Company for the recent 15 per cent. wage increase granted to the Sydney miners, after the settlement in the recent strike, they feeling that as a part of the British Empire Steel Corporation's system, they should share in the increase. The request was not made in any unfriendly spirit, but more in the nature of a petition, but as yet no reply has been received from the Company, though it is hoped something definite may be forthcoming shortly.

Blue Puttees Meet.

RE-UNION ON ANNIVERSARY DAY.

A meeting of Blue Puttees held last night in the G.W.V.A. Rooms for the purpose of discussing arrangements for the annual re-union was largely attended. Major March occupied the chair and in stating the purpose for which the meeting was called emphasized the necessity of getting the men together as early as possible, so as to ensure a large number being present at the annual re-union. Last year no arrangements were made until the first day of October, and much inconvenience was caused. It was unanimously decided to hold the re-union this year on Wednesday, October 4th, the date of the departure of the First Five Hundred for England eight years ago. A committee of three was appointed to make all arrangements in connection with the dinner, etc., and place them before the meeting to be held on next Monday night, for approval.

On motion of Lieut. Snow, a resolution was passed conveying the sympathy of all blue puttees to James Mahon, Allendale Road, a comrade, whose wife and child died during the past couple of days. It was also decided to send a wreath.

The meeting adjourned at 8 o'clock until Monday, the 18th inst., at 8.30.

A Wonderful Picture.

MARK TWAIN ON THE SCREEN.

(By our Dramatic Critic.)

I have suffered so many disappointments in the past when I have gone to see my favorite stories on the screen that I fully expected to be disappointed by the film which was shown last night at the Majestic, of Mark Twain's famous comedy "A Connecticut Yankee at King Arthur's Court." To my delight, however, the picture was all that could be expected, and beyond a slight modernization it was true to the book around which it was made, while the scenic effects were extraordinarily good. I would advise all picture fans to take advantage of the opportunity offered to see this great production.

MAILS FOR EUROPE.—Mails for Alicante and Naples will sail at 5 p.m. to-day, going by S.S. Reliance.

Our Local Bepys

HIS DIARY.

Sept. 11th.—Up and to the office, and there comes to see me Mr. Ackerman, that is a famous American writer about sports. He tells me how the sporting possibilities of Labrador are great, and he will urge his friends to go there. Comes Povy and would carry me off to lunch with him but I did say he may though it went hardly with me to do it, being that he is well stocked with good wines that he did lay in before the coming of Prohibition. I learn from him how there do be a great strike in Ireland of telegraphs and others, so that all communication suspended, and indeed, a sad country. In the evening, I did sit at home and write. So to bed, feeling mighty warm, for the weather grown close and dry.

Home Refloated.

COASTAL BOAT WHICH WENT ASHORE COMES OFF AT HIGH TIDE.

After lying for several hours ashore on Barge Point, Labrador, S.S. Home was refloated at high tide last night and proceeded on her route.

The ship went ashore at 5 a.m. yesterday in a dense fog. She suffered very little damage as a result of the accident.

When the news first reached St. John's, Shipping Department ordered the Prospero, then at Engle, to the scene and the Begonia was also made ready to proceed, if necessary, to the Home's assistance. A message containing the news that the Home had been refloated arrived before the Prospero had reached Barge Point and she was diverted to her regular route. The Home is on the North West Coast Service with termini at Humbermouth and Battle Harbour.

Fined for Arson.

BURNSTEIN CASE CONCLUDES—ACCUSED MAY APPEAL.

The summary trial of Joseph Burnstein for arson, concluded yesterday afternoon, in the Magistrate's Court, when the prisoner was fined \$200 or 12 months imprisonment. The fine was paid but accused has intimated that he would appeal to the Supreme Court. Several witnesses were called for the defence and one for the prosecution. Burnstein, then addressed the Court, denying any knowledge of the origin of the fire which he was charged with causing. H. A. Winter B.A. for the Crown, briefly outlined the case against accused, showing that while evidence for the prosecution was concrete, that of the accused was contradictory.

The Judge, before passing sentence, said that accused had failed in his defence, and that he had given a story that was inconsistent with the facts. He reviewed the evidence of the various witnesses, especially of those for the Crown, all of whom agreed in the main, and the only conclusion he could arrive at, was that the store had been set on fire purposely, and designedly and that accused had himself set fire to the shop.

SUSU SAILS.—S. S. Susu sailed on the Pogo service at 2 p.m. to-day, taking the following passengers: G. Veltch, H. S. Oakley, T. Cook, John Stapleton, R. Hibbs, Mrs. Hoffe, Mrs. Godden, Miss Lillian Hill, G. Field.

C. C. C. Band Practice to-night at 8 o'clock.—Sept. 12, 1922.

KNOWLING'S.

New Shipment of PRESERVE JARS.

Ball Mason with Screw Top and Rubber Ring.
One Pint—1.90 doz., 17c. each.
One Quart—2.20 doz., 20c. each.
Half Gallon—2.80 per doz., 25c. each.
Ball Ideal, with Patent Spring, Glass Cover and Rubber Ring.
One Pint—2.20 per doz., 20c. each.
One Quart—2.80 per doz., 25c. each.
Half Gallon—3.20 per doz., 30c. each.

JOB LOT.

ONE PINT JARS, With Screw Cover and Rubber Ring. 1.80 Dozen. Rubber Rings to fit all size jars, 8c., 10c., 13c. doz.

G. KNOWLING, Ltd.
Sept. 12, 1922.

With Seaplane and Motor Boat In Newfoundland and Labrador.

Extracts from the Diary of a Wanderer.

Aug. 2nd 1922.—As the result of a hasty summons from the Boss, I find myself on board the S.S. Home steaming up the West Coast of Newfoundland. To think that I could have completed this journey in two and a half hours on the good old "tinside," sitting in comfort and gazing on the wonderful panoramas of Newfoundland's wealth of timber, water and mountains, spread out below like a fairy map. But it was to be otherwise, aircraft, like other means of transport, require their time off, and the old "tinside" was being fitted out for the survey work that she is about to undertake. So after leaving Botwood at midnight the day before yesterday by motor boat, I arrived at Humbermouth at 11 a.m. yesterday after 9 hours of agony in a crowded train, followed by further discomfort in a rolling sea. This was however, well compensated for, by meeting such accommodating men as the Home's Captain, a skipper of the type that save Newfoundland the reputation for producing efficient seamen. After a train and boat journey occupying some 34 hours, including stops, I finally tuck up off the wharf of the old Whale Factory at Hawke Bay, to find the Company's boats, the motor yacht Hawke, and the little B. dressed in hunting, to celebrate the great local event of the first entry of the Home into Hawke Bay.

WE MEET THE BOSS.

As we glided in, a fuzzy little motor boat overtook us, bowing, carrying a dery looking young man who shouted instructions in a "not to be ignored manner." I decided that whoever he was it would be as well to keep on the right side of him, and did not regret this decision. A few minutes later the Boss came on board, to welcome me, I thought, but no. It was his gramophone he wanted, that instrument of which I had dragged all the way from Piccadilly to teach Hawke Bay the latest music. Having ascertained that it was all right, he condescended to notice us. I say us, because I found there was a member of our party on the boat, who had been invited up for a holiday by the Boss. A young man who invited confidences. It was only after laying bare the secrets of my diary that I discovered that he was a devoted student of the diary of the old, his business was to write of the deeds and misdeeds of mankind, in diary form in the press, a man to be dealt with carefully and with tact. We boarded the Hawke, where most comfortable quarters were provided for us, and where I had the pleasure of meeting the rest of the Hawke party, consisting of the Hon. J. K. Bennett and his daughter, Miss Marguerite, who had her friend Miss Hewson with her. Capt. Bennett and his brother Mr. Ray Bennett, with "Pops," the Boss and myself, completed the party. It is the irony of fate, I arrive dressed as an adventurer, in my oldest clothes, to find a social gathering, at a place I had always understood was at the back of nowhere. It was a bad start, but my outlook of life changed after sampling a curious drink manufactured in the darkness of the aft cabin by the Senior member of the family.

SIGNS OF CIVILIZATION.

I went ashore for a few minutes, and found, to my surprise, a Post Office, where there awaited me a cable from England, giving me news of a great good fortune that had happened to my family at home. Then I had to look over the base. Little did the whalers of old think of the use to which their buildings would be put. Their guano store had been turned into a general store for supplying the woodmen, engaged on the Company's timber limits, with the necessities of life. Their boiler house was a stable, while the carpenter shop was installed among the great vats that were once used for storing whale

oil. The smell of whale oil pervades the air, especially when the sun is shining. Though not unpleasant, it is sufficient to carry the mind back to the good old days, when men hunted the whale with profit to themselves and the country, and at the same time led a hard and sporting life. Now the old whale has either been killed off or taken to fresh hunting grounds, but his ancestors bones are lying about the factory bearing silent witness to a once successful industry. The whale factory is now the centre of a hive of fresh industry. It is from this place that the timber operations are being conducted, and anchored across the Bay I see the S.S. Penzance, busily loading pit props, which are being towed up alongside her in great booms by little motor boats for shipment to England.

AN AERIAL BASE.

I understand that apart from making Hawke Bay a timber centre, it is also proposed to make it an aircraft base, for communication with Labrador. What great possibilities this opens up. The great timber and mineral wealth of Labrador can be located from the air. The aerial map will show the prospectors the best means of reaching his destination, and indicate the areas where timber can be worked commercially, on account of water transportation for the logs. At present it is hard to get men to work on Labrador as they are so cut off from their homes in the winter, but surely when the Government recognizes the potential power of aircraft this may alter. It is now possible to organize a regular air way between Newfoundland and Labrador, carrying passengers, mail and goods, at a figure which would appeal to the business man, provided the work can be found for the men in Labrador, and it will be by the use of the aeroplane that these fresh fields for development will be explored. This is looking into the future, as it should be remembered that it is now possible to bring fire by aeroplane from Labrador to St. John's in a few hours all the year round. Providing guaranteed full loads could be promised the cost to the big fur companies would enable them to increase their profits, and deliver the goods one year earlier than they do at present. I see my thoughts on the future for aviation, are carrying me away from the present purpose of recording my diary.

I BECOME POETICAL.

Back to the yacht, and as we step on board the motors are started, and under our feet we head down the Bay. The sun is setting behind us, making the mountains of the Long Range shimmer with a purple light. Hawke Bay is shown at its best, its smooth wide waters reflect back the sunset, in a myriad fiery colours, with the golden tipped firs making a finished background to Nature's picture. As we slip down the Bay, cove after cove opens up, until we pass the mouth of the Torment River, over which a great Fish Hawk hovers looking for its evening meal. I wonder if it was the great sea captain or one of the ancestors of the solitary bird that gave the inspiration for the name of the Bay. Coming to the end of the Bay we drop anchor in front of a log cabin, with a long sloping roof, which looks as if it has come out of a Japanese print. The engines are switched off, and we hear the plaintive cry of a pair of loons, that are becalmed in the smooth waters, waiting for a breeze to enable them to drag their heavy bodies into the air. Before turning in we row over to the East River, and cast a fly, but the trout are not feeding. Then some music, and to bed.

(To be continued.)

McMurdo's Store News.

TUESDAY, Sept. 12.

Red Cross Oil has many uses, and for any case where pain is present it is certainly one of the most potent preparations on the market. A reliable pain remedy for either internal or external use a counter irritant of remarkable value, a quick diffusible stimulant in cases of colds and chills, and as an auxiliary to internal treatment in rheumatic and neuritic troubles. Red Cross Oil is of great value. It has now been before the public for some years, and all who use it have nothing but the best to say of it. Price 50c. a bottle.

Shipping Notes.

Schr. Uranus sailed from Pogo on the 10th for Sydney in ballast and will load coal for Nfld. Labrador Export Co.

Schr. Lucille R. Cresser has sailed from Trinity for Sydney with 60 barrels herring and ballast.

Schr. Florence Swyers has entered at Bonne Bay to load dry fish for Portugal from Heskman, Co. Ltd.

Youth Drowned.

UPSET DORY ON TERRA NOVA RIVER.

The Deputy Minister of Justice is in receipt of the following communication from J. W. Jones, Magistrate of Greenspond: "Received a wire saying a son of R. B. Stroud, of Greenspond, aged 15 years, was drowned in Terra Nova River on September 8th by upsetting a dory. The body has been recovered."

EDGEWORTH TOBACCO is

put up in many convenient sizes to meet the various needs of smokers, and is sold Everywhere.—Sept. 12, 1922.

Supreme Court.

Before Chief Justice Harwood.

In the matter of the application of George Summers, truckman, asking for final discharge in insolvency proceedings, the matter has been postponed until October 4th.

Pound Tweeds!

JUST RECEIVED
A shipment of POUND TWEEDS.
ALL LENGTHS and GOOD PATTERNS.
Also, Fall Stock of
OVERCOATINGS, TWEEDS and SERGES
GREAVES & SONS
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS
QUEEN STREET.
Sept. 12, 1922.

Spare Ribs!

To-Day, ex S.S. Sable I, at

Greatly Reduced Prices

FANCY

Spare Ribs,

Barrels.

Get Our Quotations.

F. McNamara,

Phone: 393 Queen Street.

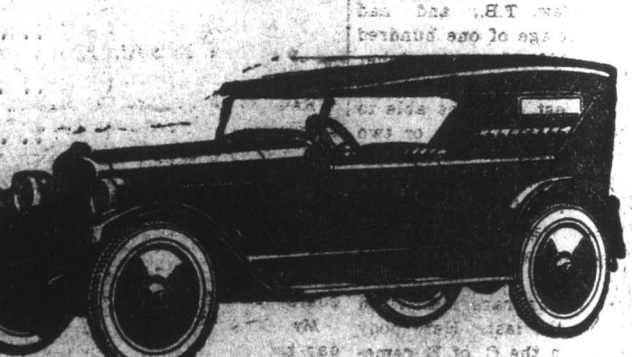
New Series Chalmers Six

The sweeping body lines, the low top and distinctive radiator design, mark the New Series Chalmers Six as a really beautiful car.

Six-cylinder advantages have been developed to a new height of perfection in the wonderful Chalmers motor.

All models equipped with Disc Steel Wheels and Cord Tires.

MARSHALL'S GARAGE,
WATER STREET WEST.



The CHALMERS SIX

may 16, 1922.

From Cape Race.

Special to Evening Telegram.

CAPE RACE, To-day.

Went down and variable with dense fog; nothing heard passing; Bar. 30.15; Ther. 58.

Oporto Stocks.

Sept. 11, 1922.

British 139.425
Consolidation 5.025
Danish 6.367
Andresen sent to Naples.

SABLE I. OUTWARD.—S. S. Sable I, sailed at noon to-day for Sydney, taking the following passengers: Mrs. R. Ralph and baby, King, M. Connors, A. R. Connors, Ralph Stuck, J. Ryan, J. Stuck, Nell, wife and two children. A. Winter, Thos. Harris, E. A. P.