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The Direct Agencies, Ltd

### THE DAILY DOPE BY THE CUB-EDITOR

#### MAN OR MANIKIN.

No matter whence you come, from a palace of a ditch.  
You're a man, man, man, if you square yourself to life;  
And no matter what you say, hermit-poor or Midas-rich,  
You are nothing but a husk if you sidestep strife.

For it's do, do, do, with a purpose all your own.  
That makes a man a man, whether born a serf or king;  
And it's loaf, loaf, looting on a beach or throne,  
That makes a being thewled to act a limp and useless thing!

No matter what you do, miracles or fruitless deeds,  
You're a man, man, man, if you do them with a will;  
And no matter how you loaf, curling wealth or mumbering creeds,  
You are nothing but a noise, and its weight is nil.

For it's be, be, be, champion of your heart and soul,  
That makes a man a man, whether reared in silk or rage;  
And it's talk, talk, talk, from a tattered shirk or stole,  
That makes the image of a god a "manikin that brags!"  
—Richard Butler Glanzer in Munsey's Magazine.

#### NAVY VEGETABLES.

Admiral Simms said at a dinner in New York.

"It's no wonder that the Turkish navy failed to do much in the war. The Turks were never a maritime people. The story goes, in fact, that when they came to set up a navy in Turkey, they were very much embarrassed by the shortage of naval words in their language. They had no word for maulsail, no word for fore-top-gallant, and so on.

"To get over the difficulty, the Turks tied different vegetables and the like to the different sails and ropes, and the men learned their duties to such commands as:  
"Hoist the potato!"  
"Now, then my hearties, let go the tomato with a will!"  
"All hands aloft to reef the beef-steak!"

A chimney 115 feet high will sway, without danger, as much as ten or twelve inches in a strong wind.

London's telephone and telegraph wires extend 73,500 miles overhead and 921,000 miles beneath the ground. Mischiefous tautendo and ridicule are coward's weapons.

#### AN UNFORTUNATE METAPHOR.

"I grovel here before you in the dust!" observed the impassioned youth, as he sank to the drawing-room floor.

"I don't know what you mean by dust," replied she coldly. "I look after this room most carefully myself every morning."

#### TO THE POINT.

"Don't be so long winded in your reports as you have been in the past," said the manager of the small railway to his inspector. "Just report the condition of the track as you find it, and don't put in a lot of needless words that aren't to the point. Write a business letter, not a love letter."

A few days later the railway line was badly flooded, and the inspector wrote his report to the manager in one line:  
"Sir—Where the railway was the river is."

#### HIS EXCELLENT REASON.

The witness for the defense had been examined when the prosecuting attorney stood up to cross-examine and crush him.

Prosecutor: "Why did you hide Sullivan in your house on that Saturday night?"  
Witness (hesitatingly): "Ye-es."

Prosecutor (more knowingly): "Will your wife swear that she did not hide Sullivan in your house on that night?"  
Witness (more hesitatingly): "Well—I-I don't think—so."

Prosecutor (most knowingly): "Ah! And perhaps you can tell the court how it is you can swear your wife did not hide him while she cannot swear the same thing. Speak up, now, and tell the truth."

Witness (unhesitatingly): "Well, you see, I'm not married."

#### THE GUESS.

The subject was the whale, and the teacher, who had given a lesson on the same subject a week previously, was anxious to see how much the children remembered. But they seemed never to have heard of a whale before, and were extraordinarily stupid.

"Come, come!" cried the teacher patiently. "What do we do with whale-bones?"

There was a minute's silence, then a small boy's hand was raised.  
"Please, teacher, we leaves 'em on the side of our plates!"

Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.—Robert Burns.

#### YES—THAT'S THE QUESTION!

The rich one: "Pluck, my dear boy! Pluck! That is the reason of my great success and fortune."  
The poor one: "Yes; that's all right. But who—and how?"

—The Cub-Editor.

#### Mr. Woods Replies to the Industrial Worker

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir:—In the last issue of the "Industrial Worker" there appeared an article making a personal attack on me because the Firemen's Union has withdrawn from the N.I.W.A. and re-formed their own Union. The handy-man they have for Editor of that paper now will, it appears, publish anything that his "boss" wants him to publish, hence the attack upon me because the Firemen of this city had sense enough to decide on padding their own canoe safely along the stream of progress in preference to being overwhelmed in the rapids whence the incompetency and lack of foresight of the N. I. W. A. was surely heading them.

The firemen knew what they were doing when they withdrew. They knew how badly their affairs had been handled by the well paid N. I. W. A. officials, by men who did not know the very first thing about the duties of the requirements of the firemen, yet they were willing to take the firemen's money and neglect their interests. Every machine shop apprentice, helper, or other person who wished to be entered on the N. I. W. A. books as a fireman was so entered and in consequence many bona fide firemen who endured the heat, toil, and risks incidental to war work all the year round could not get the chance to make a few extra dollars at the Seal Fishery because these men had all the berths cornered.

In 1908, when first we formed up, the pay was only \$22.80 a month, now it is \$65.00, and had the N. I. W. A. been pushing enough in our behalf it would be \$75.00 the same as is paid in Liverpool and New York. The "Industrial Worker" says that their Business Manager secured most valuable concessions for the firemen, and that I have the gall to claim the credit therefor. Let him, if he can, point out any cases where the concessions were not obtained mainly through my efforts. I can justly claim most of the credit for what has been done for the firemen since they entered the N.I.W.A. The former editor of the "Industrial Worker" can, I know, prove this for me, as he is a straightforward man, who will give due credit to the right person. I may here remark that the "bosses" of the N. I. W. A. arranged to get him off the paper a few months ago when they found they could not make him conform to their narrow ideas and today to their petty intellects.

As regards the arrears to which the editorial genius of the "Industrial Worker" refers, I may say that I refused to pay for a mortality benefit for which I was over age. Had I made a false statement of my age I could have been a beneficiary of the fund. I was always willing to pay up any amount due provided I was not being taxed for a fund from which I was to receive no benefit.

They could have had the fees at any time, and can have them now, by taking off the mortality tax that benefits only those who are under 65 when admitted.

In regard to the replacement of the Hospital firemen last Summer, those men left their work without the authority of their Union, and at a time when it was absolutely necessary in the interests of human life to keep heat up as three operations were to be performed that day. I worked no "dodge" for the Minister of Public Health in getting men to keep the Hospital fires burning. I did it in the interests of humanity, but here let me ask what sly, sleek, slippery Government official did the present nifty editor of the Union Paper "work the dodge for" when he "scabbed" on the previous editor in taking the job when the other man ceased work for a living wage, and what, at the best, would only be third class office conditions?

Let the half-splitters and sea-lawyers that run the N. I. W. A. do without the firemen in the future. If they want to pay useless and incompetent Union officials big salaries the firemen are not going to contribute towards it. All we want from the N. I. W. A. now is a return of our loan of \$200.00 which so far they have not done, although they have been asked for it often enough. Let that organization put up or shut up. The firemen are not in debt to them, anyway.

Thanking you in anticipation for space,  
Yours truly,  
F. J. WOODS,  
President and Delegate, Firemen's Protective Union.

Sept. 23, 1919.

Woods' Limestone Cures Diphtheria.

#### Nova Scotia Man Gains 25 Pounds Taking Tanlac

"I Simply Feel Like A Brand New Man," Says McAloney.

"I have often seen the time I would have gladly given everything I possess for the relief a few bottles of this Tanlac has given me," said Robert McAloney, a well known contractor, living at 33 York Street, Halifax, in a statement while at Kinley's recently. Mr. McAloney is also well known in Maisonneuve, Montreal, where he resided for many years before coming to Halifax.

"Four bottles of Tanlac has not only relieved me entirely of a case of stomach trouble that had made life miserable for me for more than five years," he continued, "but I have actually gained twenty-five pounds in weight, besides. I am not exaggerating a bit when I say I am feeling better now than I have in twenty years. Why, I was telling one of my friends the other day that I am feeling like a sixteen-year-old boy again. The way I have been built up and strengthened has really astonished me."

"I had been suffering, as I said, from stomach trouble and a run-down condition for more than five years and until Tanlac came along I was never able to find anything to help me. My stomach just seemed to be upset all the time. Nothing tasted right or agreed with me and I simply had to force down what little I did eat. My stomach would get as sour as vinegar after meals and I would bloat up with gas and feel miserable for hours. There were sharp, cramping pains all through my stomach and the gas would press on my heart so at times I could hardly breathe."

"After going to bed at night this would bother me so I couldn't rest. Many nights I have gotten out of bed and walked the floor never getting a wink of sleep. I have had to lay off from work for weeks at a time just suffering agony with my stomach and had lost all of thirty pounds in weight. I would wake up in the morning feeling so tired and no account effort for me to get out of bed. I was habitually constipated and had a dull, nagging headache nearly all the time. I had suffered so much and so long that I had about reached the point where I didn't much care whether I lived or not."

"But I feel altogether different since Tanlac has straightened me out and built me up so wonderfully. Before I had finished my first bottle, there was a decided improvement in my condition. I am eating three good, square meals a day and my stomach never gives me the least trouble. I don't believe I have ever enjoyed my meals more and I can eat just anything I desire without feeling as if I have left me, too. I can sleep like a log every night and get up in the mornings ready for a hearty breakfast and a good day's work. I tell you I simply feel like a new man and I am glad to give this statement to be used in letting others know what it is that has restored my health."

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, under the personal direction of a special Tanlac Representative.

#### Political Notes.

(Trinity Enterprise.)

Although the days are passing rapidly, and the General Election not more than five weeks away, it is not yet known what two men will come to this Bay on the government ticket with Hon. John Stone.

It is rumored that Messrs. Guppy, Targett and Halfyard will contest this Bay in the interest of the F.P.U. Mr. Targett is the man we believe that was elected in 1913, as one of the representatives of Trinity district. But, Mr. Targett, as far as we know has not paid a visit to Trinity since he got elected six or seven years ago, and surely he won't have gall enough to ask the people of Loyal Old Trinity for their votes this fall. The people of Trinity Bay won't support Targett this fall, because as a union man of Heart's Delight put it: "Targett can't represent us in the House as we should be represented."

Mr. Halfyard, we do not know personally, but if we can believe what the voters of Trinity Bay tell us, then, we want to tell Mr. H. Straight, that it is no use to come to Trinity to look for votes. Trinity is going to vote solid for John Stone and his two men. Therefore, it would be wise for Mr. Halfyard to go back to Fogo district.

That Hon. John Stone will be elected for Trinity Bay again this fall is certain. During the past two weeks we met men from all parts of the bay and they are determined to send Mr. Stone back to the House of Assembly with a bigger majority than he had in 1913.

"We got nothing against Mr. Stone," said a union man to us on Wednesday, "he is the only friend the fishermen ever had, and union and non-union men will vote for the fishermen's friend, Hon. John Stone."

The following is the opinion of a correspondent. He says: "I don't think Squires or Coaker either will have much show. Anyway they are a bunch of grafters, and it appears to me the party who is hollering down to the grafters and will prove it if they get a chance."

"We're going to sweep the North," says the Advocate. We hope that Trinity is not included in the sweep. For if we read the signs of the times right, Trinity is already swept, because Hon. John Stone got his trap set in Trinity district, and on polling day he is going to have one of the biggest hauls of votes ever taken in this Bay, and the Advocate knows it to. Therefore, brother Advocate you won't be disappointed now because the Enterprise have told the truth.

#### Man Was Infatuated.

A funny story is going the rounds. A day or so ago an elderly man went to a certain cafe on Water Street and ordered a lunch. The waitress was rather pretty, as most of them are, and it seems that the old fellow became infatuated at first sight, and deciding to lose no time, proposed to her there and then. The girl thought he was only joking, and mentioned the fact that he had not shown a ring. Not to be balked, the enamored one immediately left the establishment and returned in a short while with a valuable engagement ring, which he asked the girl to wear. However, seeing that he was in earnest and really meant what he said, the waitress would not accept the ring, and thus was nipped in the bud what might have been another romance. The old fellow has not been near the cafe since.

#### The high prices of Tea and Coffee never trouble the users of POSTUM

Still selling at  
the same fair  
price as before  
the war.

Thanking you in anticipation for space,  
Yours truly,  
F. J. WOODS,  
President and Delegate, Firemen's Protective Union.

Sept. 23, 1919.

Woods' Limestone Cures Diphtheria.

## Highly Embroidered Blouses IN The Newest Autumn Modes.



The Woman Who Seeks  
the Prettiest Wants  
Several of These Blouses.

At the price at which we are offering them it will be a real economy to select as many as you can possibly use. The blouses we are showing are rich in variety and pretty in wear.

There is a blouse here for every woman, embroidered Voiles and Muslins, and plain Lawns. Literally hundreds to select from, every type of feminine beauty will find a pleasing style.

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### SPARE RIBS!

IN STOCK:

Morris & Company's short meaty  
Ribs--the kind your customers  
like--in barrels of 200 pounds.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

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#### The Origin of John Company.

On September 24, 1599, in old Founders' Hall, on the ground floor of what is now Founders' Court, Lothbury, though the old building was destroyed in the Great Fire, a gathering of leading merchants and of men of note at Court, with the Lord Mayor, Sir Stephen Soame, in the chair, assembled to give public sanction to a scheme for establishing trade relations with the East for the undertaking ran high, since the subscription list that resulted from the meeting reached a total of £30,000, a larger sum for those days, when money was so much less abundant and its purchasing power so much greater than is the case to-day. Eventually the amount was levelled to £20,000, and the project was regarded as fairly launched. The next step was to approach Queen Elizabeth with an application for a Charter and to submit a petition signed by 215 substantial merchants, noblemen and persons of distinction, with George, Earl of Cumberland, at their head. This was received graciously by the Queen, and on January 24 of the following year, letters patent were issued by the "Governor and Company of the Merchants of London trading to the East Indies," authorizing them to carry on their operations, and approving of James Lancaster to act as their Governor and General in the enterprise upon which they were to embark, with results far beyond the horizon of their most sanguine hopes and dreams. For, from that meeting in Founders' Hall, is to be dated the origin of the East India Company, which was to acquire dominion over India, to establish our Eastern Empire, and to endure until, after the Mutiny, in 1859, the reign of the John Company ended and the great charge was assumed formally by the British Crown.

### FRESH FRUIT, etc.

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Pears, 1/6lb.—  
Bartlett's & Clapp's.  
Crabapples.  
Green Tomatoes—  
For pickling.  
Ripe Tomatoes.  
Gravenstein Apples—  
Barrels and boxes.  
Fancy Lemons.  
California Oranges.  
Grape Fruit.

Freshly made Blue Nose  
Butter.  
Moir's Fresh Cakes.  
Pure Olive Oil—  
5 oz. bottles.  
Pickling Spices.  
Pure Malt Vinegar.  
White House Coffee.  
Gold Seal Coffee.  
1 lb. tins Pink Alaska  
Salmon, 30c.

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#### Council of Higher Education

PASS LIST FOR 1919.

(Not in intermediate merit.)

#### C. H. E. INTERMEDIATE G

PASS LIST.

Alma V. Atwood, Meth. Saf.  
Jessie Abbott, C. E. High, Bonav.  
J. Lillian Adams, Meth. Sup.  
Burrin; Gladys Arnold, P. S. G.  
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Harbour Grace; Joseph R. A.  
Meth. Little Bay Islands; Harry  
bourne, Meth. Col.; Miriam M.  
don, C. E. Bay de Verde; Willie  
Bishop, Meth. Sup., Day Roberts;  
Bennett, C. E. Acad., Wabunan;  
H. Butt, Meth. Sup., Carbonar;  
J. Bussey, C. E., Burnt Head;  
Eut, Meth. Flinbrook; Charles  
Brown, Meth. Grand Falls; Ed.  
Benson, Meth. Grate's Cove; R.  
E. Boyd, Meth., Tizard's Hr.;  
Dutton, Meth. New Melbourne;  
Roderick Bethune, Meth., St. Geo.  
Frank Bailey, C. E. High, Trinity  
Stanley Butcher, Meth. Sup., Te.  
ste; Donald R. Butt, Meth. Sup.  
ern Bay; Florence Bartlett, Ac.  
Our Lady of Mercy, Military P.  
Norman Butler, Bishop Field  
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Addison, Brown, St. Bonaven  
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Emmie M. Cron, Presbyterian,  
Grace; Arthur B. S. Campbell, L.  
Little Bay Is.; Florence Chafe,

#### Miss Information

