



Something More!

After meals you want something more—a bit of sweet with a change of flavor. WRIGLEY'S is that "something more" and it's more than that! It is a great aid to your good health, as medical authorities say.

This is from a recent book on health:

"Many physicians now recommend gum chewing . . . for a better and more complete change of the starches into dextrin."

WRIGLEY'S

after every meal

—means that your digestion is aided while your pleasure is served; teeth and digestion both benefit.

Your choice of several flavors, all of the WRIGLEY quality—sealed in its purity package.



Wrigley's
makes the
next cigar
taste better



WORK WELL DONE!

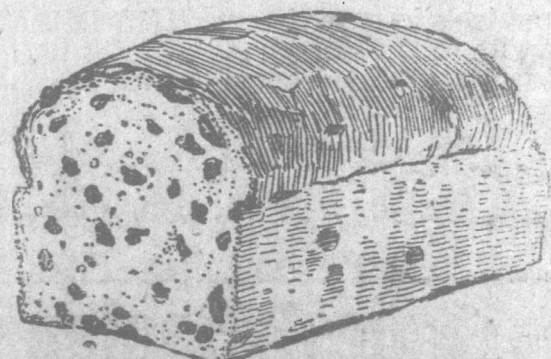


No watch is too intricate for us to handle. We make and replace broken parts, and guarantee our work to be first class in every respect. Bring your watch to us and have us make an estimate on the cost of putting it in first class order.

W. & R. ENGLISH,
JEWELLERS & MARINE OPTICIANS, 404 Water St., St. John's.
Est. 1871 Phone 1815 P.O. Box 447.
apr17,3m,ed

Tea Sets, \$1.70 Cups and Saucers 10 cents.

S. O. STEELE & SONS. Ltd.
100 WATER STREET
Phone 192 Opp. Seamen's Institute.



Keep the Kiddies Nourished
by giving them a slice of
WALSH'S SWEET BREAD
Made solely by
THE CENTRAL BAKERY,
Central Street.

Forty-Five Years in the Service of
the Public—The Evening Telegram.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A GUEST

BOASTING.

If I were a boasting man,
To bragadocio inclined,
If pride of self within me ran
And I should plainly speak my mind
Then, little baby, scarcely two,
I'd do my boasting all of you.

I'd praise your beauty to the skies,
I'd swear the songs of summer birds
Which every sunny morning rise,
Have not the sweetness of your
words.

I'd make the world believe this, too,
That earth has naught to rival you!

I'd tell in languages gilt with style,
The sunbeams dancing on the air
Have not the witchery of your smile
Nor such a wealth of charm to
spare.

The stars which twinkle in the skies
Envy the radiance of your eyes.

Although disgusting in conceit,
And pride a sorry thing to see,
You are so gloriously sweet
You've made a swagger of me.
I say it, and I mean it, too,
There never was a babe like you.

Ten million babies in the land,
Ten million fathers of them proud,
Against the multitude I'll stand
And boast your charms to all the
crowd!

No other quite like you could be—
At least, that's how you seem to me.

There are many people who never
use any toilet soap but Ivory and find
this the most economical and satis-
factory soap to use.

Why Men Will not Enter the Pulpit

"The logic of life teaches mankind
when the logic of argument fails,"
says the Modern Churchman. Edited
by Rev. H. D. A. Major.

"The shortage of English ordinands
is not without its lessons for the
Church, and the able representative
committee appointed by the Archbish-
ops to investigate the matter may not
only be expected to elucidate the
causes, but also to prescribe the ap-
propriate remedies.

A Serious Position.

"The falling off in the number of
ordinands is very serious. Of course
the war is partly responsible, but the
decrease had begun before the war.
Furthermore, it is not confined to the
English Church. The Free Churches
are feeling the shortage also. The
Church of Ireland is in a similar con-
dition.

"In the Roman Catholic Church in
France the situation appears to be
even more serious. The Church Times
of February 15 published the state-
ment that there are in France at this
actual moment nearly ten thousand
parishes or churches without cura-
—about a quarter of the total number
of parishes. The writer asks, 'Will
this state of things improve?' and he
answers, 'We hope so, but not in the
near future. For the Grands Seminaires
have still for the most part only a third
or a quarter of their normal strength.'

"In the Evening Standard of Febru-
ary 28, the Rev. D. Kennedy Bell, in
an article headed 'Is the Parson Doom-
ed?' states that the annual loss to the
English clergy by deaths and retire-
ments is 700, whereas the average
number ordained during the last six
years has been only 287, and he adds:

"The Church is not only failing to
attract the most able and gifted of
our young men, which is sufficiently
disastrous in itself, but it is even fail-
ing to attract a sufficiency to keep up
its man-power in bare numbers."

"No doubt clerical poverty is partly
to blame for this, but it is not the main
cause. Clerical poverty would not
prevent wealthy men from being or-
dained, but to-day very few men of
means are being ordained, and the
number of ordinands drawn from the
larger public schools is lamentably
small. Moreover, a poor mental and
social type of ordinand must affect
detrimentally the scale of clerical in-
comes.

Two Grave Hindrances.

"We are of opinion that there are
two very grave hindrances to Ordina-
tion which cause the Church to lose
many who would prove the most in-
fluential of clergymen. The first is
the prevailing clerical ideal of what
the clergyman should be, and united
to this is the prospect of ministering at
an unending round of Church services
at which for the most part hardly any-
one is present. This gives a terribly
mechanical view of a clergyman's life
as full of dull routine instead of ad-
venture for God.

"The second hindrance is due to
theological difficulties. Bishops who
were educated forty years ago do not
realize what these difficulties are for
intellectual young men to-day. If they
did they would dismiss inquisitorial
examining chaplains, and make it
clear that, provided only there is the
sincerity will to serve humanity in the
name of Christ in the sacred ministry
of His Church, the candidate's opinion
on various historical and scientific
questions is a matter of no importance
in comparison."

Have you a Suit or Overcoat
to make? We make a specialty
of making up customers own
goods at prices that are absolute-
ly the lowest for first class work.
FARRELL THE TAILOR, 310
Water St.—nov17,41

Improves Your Cooking



Try Purity next time you bake. It is
rich, pure milk combined with sugar and
will give your favorite recipe a delicious,
creamy taste that will surprise and
delight you.

**Borden's
PURITY
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK**

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THOSE INDIAN SUMMER YEARS.



"The glow of
Indian summer,
t h a t c o m p r o m i s e ,
that after
thought of real
summer, which
brings her back
for a n o t h e r
good-bye 'er she
vanishes forever,
—its sadness is
of different kind. Its longing has a
sharper edge, there stir in it the
pangs of discontent and the mind and
body yearn for solace. It is a danger-
ous time, even more dangerous than
spring for those who have passed the
first days of youth."

I copied those lines out for my
scrap book (where I had most
thoughtlessly forgotten to put down
the name of the author, perhaps some
of my readers will recognize the
passage and help me out) be-
cause I liked them as a description
of Indian summer as a season of the
year.

When I read them over the other
day I liked them for another reason.

The Dangerous Age.

Because they are also such a won-
derful description of Indian summer
as a season in the lives of men and
women.

The phrase, "the dangerous age"
has become common lately as a de-
scription of these Indian summer
years.

It is a well deserved phrase.
As everyone who has passed
through them, or seen anyone else
passing through them, can testify.

Women's Greatest Danger.

The dangers are of various kinds. I
think the biggest danger to women is
that they will make fools of them-
selves.

And by that I don't mean so much
that they will do things that will
wreck their lives (though that dan-
ger is, to be considered, too), as that
they will do the silly things that will
make them pathetic to the under-
standing and ridiculous to the casual
onlooker,—of which the latter, by the
way, there are a thousand to one of
the outstanding kind.

We all know women who are doing
this sort of thing:—

Dressing like flappers.
Turning coquette at 45.
Becoming more vivacious more
enthusiastic as each year passes over
their heads, instead of modulating
their manners and their laughs and
their voices as they grow older.

It is perfectly possible to dress in
a youthful, graceful way without im-
itating the flapper.

Don't Pretend It's Real Summer.

It is perfectly possible to keep a
charming youngness of spirit without
sacrificing a decent dignity.

Maude Adams could play Peter Pan
when she was almost 50.

Grandmothers can enjoy outdoor
sports without being ridiculous if
they have kept their bodies fit.

In short Indian summer is a very
beautiful time if you accept it as In-
dian summer, and do not try to con-
duct yourself as if it were the real
summer come back.

ANNOUNCING!

Racine Multi-Cord Tires and Tubes

Quality Unsurpassed
Prices Surprisingly Low

CALL AND SEE THEM

Job's Stores, Ltd.

HAND-WRITING Competition!

OPEN TO ALL CHILDREN BETWEEN THE AGES OF 6 TO 15 YEARS

Write in ink on a piece of plain white paper, the following sentence 10
times:

*Milkmaid Milk is the
Best Milk Made*

Write your name, age and address in the upper right hand corner of the
paper, and address same, together with one MILKMAID Label, to "Milkmaid
Competition," 204 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, P. O. Box 684.

You may send in as many sheets as you like, but each sheet must be ac-
companied with a MILKMAID Label.

For the best hand-writing received of the above sentence, the following
CASH PRIZES will be paid:

For children 10 years and under:	Children over 10 yrs. and up to 15 yrs.
First Prize \$10.00	First Prize \$10.00
Second " 5.00	Second " 5.00
Third " 2.50	Third " 2.50
Fourth " 1.50	Fourth " 1.50
Fifth " 1.00	Fifth " 1.00

THERE WILL ALSO BE HUNDREDS OF CONSOLATION PRIZES.

The Judges for this Competition will be:
Mr. S. T. Harrington, M.A., Headmaster Methodist College.
Rev. Bro. Ryan, Principal St. Bonaventure's College.
Mr. R. R. Wood, B.A., Headmaster Bishop Feild College
and the Agent for the Nestle & Anglo-Swiss Condensed Milk Co.

Closing date of the Competition will be announced in local newspapers.
THE JUDGES' DECISION WILL BE FINAL.

mar18,ed,tt

Bovril and Virol, etc.

Just received a shipment of

BOVRIL in 1 oz. 2 oz. 4 oz. 8 oz. and 16 oz. Jars.
VIROL in Small, Medium and Large Jars.

PURITY FLOUR, in 1/2 Barrels.
LIBBY'S SPAGHETTI.
LIBBY'S BEEF STEAK and ONIONS.
LIBBY'S CORNED BEEF HASH.
LIBBY'S TRIPE.
KRAFT PIMENTO LOAF CHEESE.
KNOX'S PLAIN and ACIDULATED GELA-
TINE.
H. P. SAUCE, PAN YAN SAUCE.
LEA & PERRIN'S WORCESTERSHIRE
SAUCE.
SPINACH, in Glass and Tins.

C. P. EAGAN
TWO STORES
DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Everyone loves youth, and we all
long to hold its charm as long as
possible. But a pitiful, tawdry imita-
tion of youth is never half so appeal-
ing as a gracious maturity, a gallant
acceptance of the changes of the
years.

THE RIOT ACT.

I searched
throughout the
flat and couldn't
find my hat; I
whooped around
and pawed the
ground and kicked
the Thomas
cat. All up and
down the stairs,
and underneath
the chairs, and
in the hall and
on the wall I
looked and growled like bears. I
dared the cellar's gloom, explored
the sitting room; I sternly scanned
the parlor grand where "Yards
of Roses" bloom. I looked in bin and
vat, "neath curtain, dolly mat, shook
all the rugs and emptied jars, and
couldn't find my hat. I to the women
went, and voiced my discontent:
"You hide my tile with fendish
guile, and do not care a cent. I've
seemed a total loss, I've put so
bluffs across; but when you're hid
my stately lid, I'll show you who is
boss. I put my foot down hat; I ask
you, where's my hat? Where is the
togue that left me broke? Where is
my kelly hat? "Your hat is on your

WALT MASON

head," the giggling housewife said;
"and while you searched your lid
was perched upon your ringlets
red." "This thus with married gent
who voice their loud laments; the
riot o'er they walk the floor and
feel like twenty cents. Their wrath
is burning strong, they spring their
dance and song; and when the fray
has ebbed away they're always in
the wrong.

A State Colour Line Problem

"New York is threatened with a
negro problem to add to its many ra-
cial difficulties and conflicts," says the
New York correspondent of the Even-
ing Standard.

"The growth of the so-called
'Congo belt' has been so continuous
during recent years that there are
now half a dozen black quarters in
the city, and white families constan-
tly are compelled to move because of
the Hamite encroachments.

"No resentments have arisen on this
account. The whites, retreating before
the blacks, have patiently moved on to
new housing accommodation. Nor are
there difficulties about associating with
negroes in business. Most of the
blacks occupy mental positions in
town, or are employed as porters on
Pullman cars. The fact that the ne-
groes live in their own zones, having
their own shops, also prevents daily
contact with the whites.

"But the negroes are now develop-

ing their talent for acting in
that is attracting the notice of
lecturist whites. Here, in the
at last a point of contact is
reached; and this peculiarity
is pointing to the possibility of
racial segregation being insisted
by the hitherto tolerant Caucasians.

"For several seasons the blacks
run their own theatres, where
whites were tolerated but not
to come. Some whites, seeking
sorts of thrills, and jaded by
sameness of the Broadway
productions, made occasional
into the 'Congo belt' in Harlem,
reported that a naturalistic
acting well worth seeing was
developed by the blacks.

"From this beginning the whites
taken an increasing interest in
actors and actresses. The
the blacks was greatly assisted
Eugene O'Neill, the playwright
York's young intelligentsia
seeking a return to primitive
and the naive crudities of the
life as a relief from the
painful efficiency demanded by
utilitarianism.

"But with New York's negro
increasing the problem of
ed audiences has arisen. The
not want to sit with blacks in
tea. So the Jim Crow method
South is now being adapted
to say, part of the theatre was
served for one race and part
other. Thus it is that New
melting-pot is a 'racial segre-