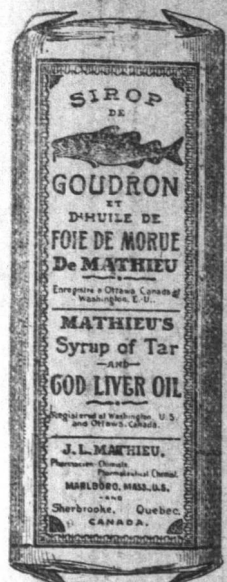


## PERSISTENT COUGH.

Wherever soothing syrups fail to cure that persisting cough which exhausts you,  
**MATHIEU'S SYRUP**  
 of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts will rapidly and definitely rid you from it.  
 The merits of Mathieu's Syrup are highly recognized and endorsed. Here are a few proofs:—



Waterville, N.S., Dec. 27, '07.  
 Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.  
 Dear Sirs,—Herewith we enclose our cheque \$15.00 in settlement of our account to date.  
 W. O. COOK & SON.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Jan. 10, '07.  
 Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.  
 Dear Sirs,—We telegraphed you to-day to ship immediately 5 Gross Mathieu's Syrup. We hope you will send it promptly, but if you are not able to send the whole amount at once, please send us some of our stock is getting low.  
 NATIONAL DRUG & CHEM. CO.

ORANGEDALE, C.B., Aug. 7, '08.  
 Blacking & Mercantile Co., Ltd., Amherst, N.S.  
 Dear Sirs,—We have nothing but good to say of Mathieu's Syrup and can conscientiously describe it as the most popular and successful Cough Medicine we handle. Owing to the absence of any drug store in this vicinity there is a great variety of proprietary medicine sold in the course of the year, and Mathieu's Syrup pre-eminently leads in its own class. Yours sincerely,  
 D. MARTIN.

AGAINST HEADACHE there is no remedy so active as Mathieu's Nervine Powders which contain no opium, morphine or chloral. 25 cts. per box of 18 powders.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Sherbrooke, Can.  
 THOS. McMURDO & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's Nfld.

## "Mary" at Spaniard's Bay

A Pleasant Time Spent at the Home of Aunt Julia -- They all See More Than They Did.

Editor Evening Telegram

Dear Sir,—I suppose you will be surprised to get a letter from me from Spaniard's Bay, but Tom decided to spend a few days in the country rabbit catching, and I came up here to spend a few days with Julia. She spent ten days with me, but if I stay here four or five days it will be all I can afford to do. I like the free and easy way the people in these outports live and associate with each other. To give you an idea, last night we had quite a crowd in. Aunt Julia said it was because I was up here. My sakes when they all got in, there was Uncle Nath., Uncle Moses Andrew and Uncle Eleazar (and they are keen on politics), Aunt Diana and Aunt Sue, besides a number of others I cannot remember now. The men were tired after the day in the woods, and I heard some of them saying the hauling was very heavy, but as it is frosty now with a little light snow, they said it would "grease" the path. I suppose snow would be no good to grease the pan to fry brewis. Uncle Turtle told a story, and even the women put away their work to listen. I kept my knitting needle going, but I kept my ears open, and that's what I did, and I promise you I can see more now than when I came here. Well, Uncle Turtle said he once knew a tidy little man not very long ago, who was dying to do something for humanity. He had a nice position in the Government which turned him in from \$1,500 to \$1,700 a year. He felt he had a call to politics and what do you think he pitched up his job to do something great for the poor. His chief interest was in agriculture, although he never farmed anything in his life, but a few muskrats, of which he was very fond. Well, sir, he endured a day of hardship going all over the country inspecting the different likely places to start a busi-

ness in raising his favourite dish, and after six months all he raised was eleven hundred and twenty-three dollars. Uncle Turtle told us that this great big little man then put on his white vest and puffing out his little stomach, with his thumbs in the sleeve holes of his vest he said, "Now, my work is done." But the best of the story is to come. He descended so low as to ask a Spaniard's Bay man to get up a petition requesting him to go back to his old position. Ye gods and little fishes (trout if ye like) what a gall he had to be sure, said Uncle Nath. I wonder what he thinks we are. He was not long flinging up the poor, that he told us he was going to do so much for. Don't forget John Pynn's bridge, said I; with this Uncle Turtle said hurrah for the Harbor Grace woman. I had to tell them how a poor man and a hard-working man had his name dragged through the papers because he got \$4 or \$5 for putting a bridge across the drain to his home. They are all men up here except the women, and they are too good men to be bamboozled by a man who left his position to help the poor, and found the best subject for his pity under his own coat.

Well, my laws didn't we have a good time, and when Julia trotted out the jar of berry juice and all hands had a good hot cup. Uncle Turtle proposed the health of Uncle Eli, and all hands stood up, joined hands and sang:—  
 "He's a jolly good fellow.  
 He'll get there again when he'll try.  
 He's only off on a holiday.  
 There is not any green in his eye."  
 Yours, etc., MARY.

Spaniard's Bay, Feb. 19, 1910.

**FOR BABY'S SKIN TROUBLE.**  
 There are times in the life of nearly every child when Dr. Chase's Ointment proves itself a blessing. The tender skin chafes and is irritated by the clothing. Often times baby eczema develops from this very cause. In a dozen ways Dr. Chase's Ointment can be used to soothe and heal the skin and prevent suffering of the little one. No treatment is so well suited for this purpose and none so entirely satisfactory.

**FIRST ALLAN LINER.**—The first Allan liner to run on the service for 1910 will leave Glasgow on the 23rd March and Liverpool on the 26th, for this port. The ship will be either the Carthaginian or Mongolian.

## White SUITING LAWNS

FOR THE  
 Good Old Summer Time.

47 inches in width. Selling at

# 64c. a Pound.

Mail Orders attended to personally and goods sent out the next mail.

## P. F. COLLINS,

THE MAIL ORDER MAN.

## CHILD LIFE.

### Its Beauty and Development, and Also Its Right.

BY L. C. MORRIS.

The world is full of beauty, and perfection is stamped upon all creation. In all things we see regularity and order, and whether we apply this statement to animate or inanimate creation the conditions are the same. Order and beauty are ever desirable, and he who governs his life by order will not go far astray, while he who loves beauty is certainly viewing life in its truer interpretation. While every department of nature displays beauty in a greater or lesser degree, there are nevertheless certain phases of it which do so in an especial manner. Thus it is that in the kingdom of flowers we find a world of beauty, and in the realm of home we have the same element; for flowers and children are part of earth's most beautiful heritage. Children are loved and admired by all classes of people, and whether it be in the hut of the savage, or the domicile of civilization, the child holds a place within the heart, and exerts an influence in the life, that no other stage of life could do. Childhood itself is a great trust, and it should be studied much more than it is, both mentally and physically. When the great Master of All was asked the question as to how should be great in His Kingdom, He answered the query by setting a child in the midst; and when at another time those same questioners would have turned the children away from Him, He reproved them by saying: "Suffer the little children to come unto Me." In Him they found a friend, and His attitude towards them and his words in their favour at once placed children and childhood upon a pedestal of favour and honour; and this principle has since found a ready response in the life and affection of universal Christianity. Of all stages of life childhood is the most important, for truly it is the plastic period, when the life and character may be moulded, and impressions made, which may tell for right or wrong in later years. Childhood is largely the age of confidence and implicit trust, for who that has studied the questionings of a child, and who that has looked into its confiding eyes, and to feel the better of its confidence. Who can look into the eyes of a child without feeling a desire of being better, or without feeling that he has wandered from that simple life, which in faith and trust represents the child.

Childhood is not only a period of confidence and trust, but it also should be a period of freedom from undue mental strain; and this brings us to the question of education, and it reminds us that educational institutions are overstepping the mark, and are cramming the undeveloped faculties of childhood. It is not possible that young minds can retain so many branches of knowledge as are now being given them to learn. It was never meant that children who have not reached their teens should pore at night over lessons and problems which are too great for their mental development. We are certainly making a mistake here, and the result is being seen in the number of young persons, of both sexes, who are the victims of impaired sight. The child of to-day is studying branches of education that should not be taken up until they are fourteen or fifteen years of age. This practice is crushing the individuality out of them, and while it may give them a smattering of general knowledge, it fails to implant a more standard training. It certainly endangers the health of the body, while it is an undue strain upon the undeveloped mental faculties. We do not mean this in any sense of fault finding whatever, we only state it as opinion based upon close observation, and we state it for what it may be worth. As we have said in the beginning, in all nature we see order and development, so we hold the same should apply to child life. Children are the flowers of the home and the future of the nation; and of all the blessings that may fall to their lot, that of health is one of the best. If they go forth in life with a clear brain, a steady nerve, a quick perception, and a good common education, they will be better prepared for the battle, than if they did so with weakened vigour, with impaired sight, and shattered nerve. All cannot take professions, and even those who do take up such a course should not attempt to take up the studies which belong to professional life until they have arrived at such an age as fits them, both physically and mentally for the arduous studies that professional demand. But our mistake is that we cram the young mind and overtax the strength and therefore endanger health, and thus rob childhood of much of its simplicity, and not a little of its intended glory. Considering then the rights of the child, and the need of regular development, would it not be well to take a little more attention to the study of child life, and if we cannot believe the little ones of any portion of their present task; we can at least hope that no further additions will be made. For all concerned it is great enough now, because not only is it beyond the mental capacity of the scholar, but it is also beyond the salary of the teacher; who, while his work has been doubled, his salary has remained about the same.

## IN MEMORIAM.

JOHN F. O'REILLY.

Death is inevitable. Every day we see some one going to the churchyard. Man must return to dust and ashes from which he sprang. The grim reaper respects neither age nor youth, he cares not for rank or merit, riches or beauty. He lived so many years and died in the melancholy sum of everybody's history. It is the history, too, of the beloved one whose death we chronicle to-day. The Angel of Death has laid his icy hand on another cherished ornament of the home. He has called a loved one to that land far beyond the clouds and beyond the tomb. This time the victim is John F. O'Reilly, eldest son of Albert W. O'Reilly, Water Street West.

The deceased had just completed his eighteenth year. He was of a happy and cheerful disposition and during his but too short career made many friends who will "sigh for the touch of a vanished hand, for the sound of a voice that is still." He was educated by the Christian Brothers, at the Holy Cross Schools. On his leaving school in the fall of 1908, the deceased began the battle of life as druggist at Mr. T. Kavanagh's, Water Street. Here he endeavoured to do all things well. Faithfully he worked until last June when the "dread disease" of which he was the victim began to make inroads on his not over robust constitution. The best medical skill was obtained. It was of no avail. Slowly but surely he began to decline, but strengthened by faith he bore his illness patiently and cheerfully. His spirit left the prison of the body at 7 a.m. on Monday and winged its flight to its Creator from Whom it came.

His heart was pure, his thoughts noble. He was ever sincere, obliging, innocent and forgiving. His gentle manner showed forth his beauty of soul. Gratitude to those who laboured to instill into him virtue and knowledge, and loyalty to his Alma Mater, were not the least conspicuous of his

## Empire Blend British Grown Tea

From India and Ceylon.

No taint of adulteration has ever sullied the reputation of "Empire Blend British Grown Tea." Its purity has been above suspicion, its character unimpeachable. The most perfect blend in the world and is sold at a reasonable price. A delicious cup of fine-flavoured Tea is a healthful drink at all times.

### PURE AS CATHERED.

Half and 1 lb. Packages.

3, 6, and 10 lb. Tins.

Ayre & Sons  
 LIMITED

## Placentia Notes.

Mr. R. Phippard of the City Store, left for the city by Saturday's train, on a vacation. Mr. E. P. Fitzgibbon is relieving him.

The S. S. Portia was here at 10 p.m. on Saturday going west.

The S. S. Argyle arrived from the west on Saturday bringing mails and passengers. She sails again after arrival of train to-day (Monday) for the Bay.

The S. S. Home arrived from Port aux Basques on Sunday morning bringing a large cargo of freight and quite a number of passengers, among whom were being Mr. J. Dee and Capt. J. Lewis.

We are sorry to hear of the injuries sustained by Mr. W. B. Fitzgerald. About a week ago while he was stepping from the ferry boat he slipped and fell, causing him to break one rib and fracture his left lung. His injuries although not very serious will confine him to his home for some time. But we hope it will not be many days before he will be around among us again. He is now in the city undergoing treatment.

Since last writing we were paid a visit by our well known friend Jack Frost, and in consequence all the ponds and lakes are entirely frozen over; we also had a heavy fall of snow, and this with the heavy frost makes great sleighing. A great number of people enjoyed Sunday sleighing.

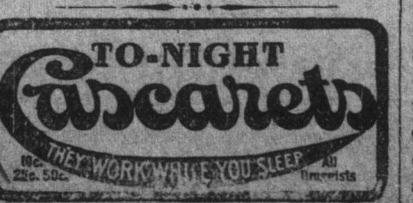
The town Gut was entirely full of slob ice Sunday, and in consequence not many crossed during the day.

The subject that the members of the Debating Club of the S. S. A. took for discourse was: "Should the Development of Mines bring more wealth to the Colony than that of Agriculture?" The Affirmative side was nobly upheld by Messrs. J. Fitzgibbon (leader), J. Bindon, R. Kent and P. Kemp. While Messrs. T. Murphy (leader), E. Greene, J. Verran and T. Collins strongly supported the Negative side. A series of strong and convincing arguments were placed before the audience by both sides. Mr. Murphy who was leading the advocates of Agriculture, and Mr. Fitzgibbon who was leading for Mines, delivered strong and able speeches, and were well supported by the other speakers who acquitted themselves creditably. Some very good points were brought forth by the different speakers, especially by Mr. Bindon who, I can safely say, delivered the most convincing speech of all. On the chairman putting the question to vote it was found that the Negative won by a very large majority.

The chairman, Mr. W. F. O'Reilly, announced that the debates would cease for the present, as the committee wanted the hall to practise a play for St. Patrick's Day.

Capt. J. Lewis and Mr. J. Dee who were present, joined the orators, and in eloquent and masterly speeches addressed the audience. They spoke lengthily on the debate, remarking that they were glad to be present at such an interesting subject in Old Placentia.

CASTLE HILL.  
 Placentia, Feb. 21st, 1910.



## Paradise Lost.

Repeated at Mount St. Vincent on Saturday.

A large number of the parents and friends of the pupils of Mount St. Vincent were present on Saturday afternoon at the repetition, for their benefit, of the beautiful drama of "Paradise Lost." When the curtain rose on the first scene of the play the immense assembly hall was filled to its utmost capacity, and for two hours thereafter the interest of the large audience was concentrated on the stage, which was the scene of one of the finest performances ever given by the pupils of Mount St. Vincent.

The prologue of the drama was presented by Miss Florence Kelly, of Chicago. In a clear and distinct voice the young lady first gave a welcome to all present and then sketched the various acts of the play. The curtain rose on the fiery scene of Satan's dominions, as standing on the mountain he surveys his future dwelling place. The part of Satan was taken by Miss Green, of Montreal. Her acting throughout was of a very superior quality of excellence. The next scene represented was the Angelic Court in the realms of bliss, and pictured countless angels singing the glories of the Most High. This was followed by the picture of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Paradise. The part of Eve was taken by Miss Buckley, of Boston; Adam, by Miss Glassey, of this city. The acting of both young ladies was of the highest order, the scene where Satan appears and tempts Eve being exceptionally fine.

The Angel, who drives Adam and Eve from the Garden, after the Fall, was represented by Miss Mary Doyle, who declaimed her part in splendidly dramatic style.

A most beautiful tableaux, showing Adam and Eve a glimpse of Heaven, was one of the gems of the entire drama, and again the Gloria from Mozart's Twelfth Mass was beautifully sung by the angels, accompanied by an orchestra of violins, in the background.

Between the acts several fine selections were rendered by an orchestra of violins, cellos and pianos; also a fairy scene of forty little girls, personifying flowers, the little tots dancing and singing in a style that charmed all present.

Altogether the entire entertainment was one of the most interesting that has ever been witnessed in this splendid institution.—Halifax Record.

## Electric Restorer for Men

restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. PHOSPHONOL will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address. The Seabell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. m.w.f.

## Metal to Replace Aluminium.

A new light metal to supersede aluminium has been invented by a German scientist. It is called "electron," and is described as a magnesium alloy of silver-white color, which can be cast, wrought and polished and rapidly oxidizes. It is said to be considerably stronger and lighter than aluminium. The new metal is expected to be of great utility in the construction of airplanes, automobiles and scientific instruments.

## FLOUR!

**400 barrels Verbona**—now landing.  
**5 Buses, Buffalo,**  
**Royal Household**—  
 barrels and 14 lb. bags.  
**Quaker, Shamrock,**  
**Starks Patent.**

**BY RAIL TO-DAY,**  
 Feb. 18th, 1910.  
**5 barrels, 100 pairs.**  
**FRESH RABBITS.**

**Fresh Codfish**—split & boned.  
**Fresh Haddock.**  
**Fresh Cod Tongues.**  
**Finnish Haddies.**  
**Kippered Herring.**  
**Fresh Oysters.**  
**Fresh EGGS.**

**FEEDS!**  
**300 bags Bran.**  
**200 bags Hominy.**  
**Oats—black and Mixed.**  
**Climax Horse Feed.**  
**Climax Cattle Feed.**  
**Yellow Corn.**  
**Yellow Corn Meal.**  
**Sucrene.**

**T. J. EDENS**  
 Phone 411 and 411a.