

## NOTICE.

**SUNLIGHT SOAP**, of which the reputation is world-wide, can be obtained at all respectable Grocers throughout Newfoundland. This reputation has been built up during upwards of 25 years and is based on solid fact.

The public are therefore cautioned against attempts being made by unscrupulous dealers to substitute inferior soaps under the pretence that they are "just as good as" or "equal to" **SUNLIGHT SOAP**.

The purity of every tablet of **SUNLIGHT SOAP** is guaranteed to the extent of \$5000.

1719

## Shannahan,

**Tucker and Mrs. Delaney "Take In" the Exhibition.**

**Shannahan Recalls Old Times.**

Ye have read about the Exhibition; read of the stalls and waded through the descriptions; ye have beheld the photos of His Excellency and the Premier, and must be fully impressed by this time of the importance and the beauty of the exhibits. To further dose you with an account of it, we would be like putting too much sugar in your tea, but we can't let it pass off without giving you an idea of the "side shows."

Years ago we used to have an Agricultural Exhibition up on the Parade Ground, out in the open. It was usually held on a cold blowy day and an enthusiasm that you might have had was soon cooled by the frozen look on the spectators. I recall these exhibitions of the long ago and again I behold the sprightly rooster and the dove hen that laid all the eggs that she was going to lay before she left home. I see the old farmers as they stood in groups watching the Aberdeen turnips or prodding the ribs of a sleepy looking cow. Again I behold the mats of the Home Sweet Home pattern, as well as the skeins of yarn. We always held grave doubts as to the yarn

being spun in this country, and when we got cabbage blind we made tracks for the Tavern to get something to warm us.

For weeks after we dreamed of carrots, parsnips and potatoes, and we knew the age of every horse in town by out of it. How well we remember the long line of old-fashioned "square bodies" joined on to the foxy horse awaiting the owners at the entrance to the show, and again we see the togged off farmer with his soft black hat, his black muffer and his Sunday boots.

The women, too, came to the show from the country and looked the picture of contentment. True, they displayed a little selfishness in forcing their goods as being ahead of all others, but otherwise they showed a friendly, serene feeling for every human being out of the grave or into it. Before I leave this scene I must say something of the mats that were exhibited at this time. All kinds of queer looking animals occupied the centre of the mat, animals that never roamed in the forests of our own country, but fierce looking objects which would do credit to the wilds of Africa. Some of them, though, were quite tame looking, and if you were put on your oath you could not say whether they represented a duck, a horse or a lion; they were usually in a flying position and always had one something out of place about their hind legs.

The show was generally brought to an abrupt finish by a downpour of rain; some scrambling for bags and cabbage, and a wholesale litany of choice epithets on the man who invented the show.

To be a judge meant that you were

gone out of potatoes, for no matter how educated you were you knew nothing with the great majority when the prizes were awarded.

These were the days that we call "the good old days." Some people scoff at the idea of calling them by that name. Perhaps they are right in their jeering, but anyway there were many of those people who enjoyed life and lived good old ages in "the good old days."

Years have rolled on and now we are brought face to face with an Exhibition again. This time it is not only an exhibit of potatoes and cabbage, but a lot of high falutin' stuff of different shades. Shannahan is not going to dissect them; he'll leave that to abler hands, but he feels we are making special headway in the fantastic line of home raised delicacies.

"Tissue paper adds greatly to the Manufacture Show, and the barber's pole is in evidence on all sides. When Shannahan, Tucker and Mrs. Tucker arrived there was a crush, so we didn't get what you'd call a good square look, but we noticed that there were on all sides of us something to cause bewilderment. Boots and shoes, lines and twines, readymades, biscuits, hams, and we smoked in the country, and scent and perfume made on the spot; mattresses that looked so inviting that it made us feel like lying down and taking a snooze. Henry, the manliest man, deserves a prize, for who'd ever think he could accomplish such a task as to present such a magnificent show out of mat-tresses. Reid's electrical display, almost took Mrs. Tucker's breath away and she collided with a well-to-do out-port man who gave her a go-along she'll carry to her grave.

We met our genial friend George Kahoe, he didn't take off his hat to Mrs. Tucker, because he had it of already; he bowed to Mrs. Tucker just the same and gave her a feed of Harvey's biscuits. Mrs. Tucker said she knew Mr. Kahoe when he was a Furlong's, and he was always a real nice man, and that's sixty-one years ago, and he's a nice man yet. Gaden's show looked inviting, that Tucker asked were they selling ginger ale. Tucker is always on the make, and soon himself and Mrs. Tucker were lowering the contents of a large sized bottle that they had "jug" off Mr. Griffin.

Stoves don't appeal to me, still they're better than headstones. The stove display was made attractive though, for we saw stoves the like of which we never thought could be turned out in this country. Mrs. Tucker opened half a dozen ovens and pronounced them as being cokers. Mayor Ellis had a fine substantial half a house built out of native material. Mrs. Tucker asked who owned that display, and on being told 'twas Mr. Ellis, she said what a pity I'm tied to you. Tu Mar, I'd be the mayor of this bloomin' town in a month, and as she passed the show she hove a deep sigh away down in her boots.

Clouston's show of dainty codfish took us, we had a bar, job to get him to come apart it, and he nearly struck a man from Placentia when he tried to convince him 'twas fish.

Mrs. Tucker stood still when we came up to Wood's display of candy "Where's the candy man," said she. "Why, then, if he was home from his honeymoon," said she, "he wouldn't let me pass empty-handed. We had the work of the world in keeping her

from making a grab, the display was so tempting.

"Where's Tom McNeil," said she, as she stood opposite McMurdo's stall. If he were around here I'd have a bottle of scent and a tin of Acne Baking Powder. She kicked up such a row that the young man in charge fired her a present, she scrutinized it, saw 'twas alright, and again we got on the go, only to run into a lady who started in talking about the feed she got at Furlong's stall. When anyone starts in talking fancy grub with Mrs. Tucker she stands motionless, but we managed to get up steam again when Tucker pointed to the outport display of needlework. She made a line for this and hauled everything around 'till we got ashamed to be with her.

Don't haul things around, Amelia, says Tucker, as he looked at her with an imploring "me-yaw" on his physog. But Amelia "felt" everything and examined stitches 'till she was almost stunned.

Two old fellows over in the corner were having a hot argument, and as we are always ready for a fight, we went over to see what 'twas all about. They were discussing the speeches that were made on the day of the opening.

"Look here," says one old fellow, "they were talkin' and pratin' about their local industries, and there were men who spoke who hadn't a local made garment on their backs. If they want a suit o' clothes, or a top coat they'll get it when they're in England, and if they want a pair o' boots they'll get 'em brought from some where, my old place at all outside the country, and then they'll get up and preach to us."

There's a lot of truth, mind you, says Mrs. Tucker, in what that man is saying, and men who preach a doctrine should certainly have manners enough to live up to it.

(To be continued.)

TIM SHANAHAN.

## Dried Squid.

**Cultivation of Sugar Beet Recommended.**

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir,—I was much pleased to note at the exhibit of the Fisheries Department at the Exhibition, a display of Dried Squid and a practical demonstration of its usefulness as bait.

When I made the suggestion in the "Evening Telegram" that, however valuable to the country, the export of Dried Squid might prove to be, its greatest value would be as bait for codfish, there were many scoffers; one of the newspapers made merry over the matter at my expense; other did not think it of sufficient importance to refer to. It is therefore gratifying to find that the idea is catching on. I am informed that many fishermen of Conception Bay at once set to work to procure a supply of bait for next year's fishery. That those who have done so have assured themselves of a splendid catch next year is my confident conviction. In fact Dried Squid can be made the solution of all important bait problems.

I think it would be a wise act if the Fisheries Board were to rescind the regulation preventing the salting of squid, provided always that they be sterilized and not wantonly destroyed or used as fertilizer.

The splendid exhibit of Beets at the Agricultural Show suggests the possibility of producing our own sugar. I have not the least doubt that the Beets can be grown. The problem of economical manufacture may prove difficult. We import about 7,000,000 lbs. of sugar, worth in round figures about 3 cts. per lb., say \$210,000. The cost of refining sugar from its raw state to Fine Granulated is about 75c. or 100 lbs. I presume the cost of manufacture from Beet would be about the same, but suppose it were double as much, it would, I should think, still pay to grow Beets in quantities at 1 1/2 cts. per lb. If the duty on sugar were left at its present there would be a very large protection to the industry and the factory could afford to pay the farmer much more. The Colony would, however, lose its revenue derived now from sugar of about 3 cts. per lb., say \$210,000. If Beets can be grown here economically in quantity, and if it would pay to manufacture the small quantity of sugar consumed here, the factory could be arranged to afford ample protection to the industry during its infancy and yet make a considerable reduction in the cost of sugar to the consumer. I think the matter worth examination by a Commission.

Yours truly,  
W. G. GOSLING.

## Cricketers Meeting Last Night.

A meeting of the city cricketers was held last night in the office of Mr. J. S. Munn to discuss with a deputation from the Football League the question of a joint use of St. George's Park for matches. Mr. W. J. Higgins who spoke for Messrs. E. M. Higgins and M. Chaplin, the other members of the delegation, said that the Football League meeting then discussed the question at considerable length but came to no definite conclusion. Those present were: J. T. Foley, R. B. Job, F. H. Donnelly, P. J. Miller, P. J. Berrigan, H. V. Simms, P. Wallace and E. E. Goodridge.

## LAME BACK

To have a lame back or painful stitches, means disordered Kidneys, and the sooner you have the Kidneys and Bladder in a perfectly healthy condition, the sooner you will enjoy life. As far as we know there is only one remedy that is guaranteed to cure you, and that is FIG PILLS. If they don't make you a strong, healthy person in two weeks, your money will be refunded. Enclose a box, at all leading drug stores.

## Wear it Either Way.

(PATENTED MARCH 1st, 1910).

**"Progresso Overcoat" for young Men and Men who Keep Young.**



Our new **ADJUSTABLE COLLAR OVERCOAT**, the leading feature of which is the roll of the collar, only a small portion of which moves, and when buttoned up gives the effect of a Military or Prussian collar without the objectionable features conspicuous in similar styles.

**SNF 100--** Made from pure wool, heavy Winter weight English Frieze Overcoating, in a rich soft tone of Seal brown, lined with twilled Italian serge, overlapped seams, hand filled collar and perfect moulded shoulders. We are offering this Coat to our Newfoundland customers at the specially low price of

**\$13.50.**

**NOTE**—We wish to state that our **Men's Clothing Department** is now under the management of Mr. F. J. Jackman, late partner in the firm of "Jackman" The Tailor, of St. John's.

Newfoundland Orders will therefore receive his Special and Personal attention.

**W. H. Scroggie Limited**

Mail Order Dept., Montreal, P.Q., Canada.

## What is the Forward Movement?

**An Interview With Dr. Stephenson.**

"You are here, Dr. Stephenson, in the interest of Missionary Work, we believe."

"Yes, sir; especially in the interest of the Missionary Work of the Methodist Church at home and abroad. I am the Secretary of the Young People's Forward Movement for Missions."

"Would you mind telling us what that Forward Movement really is? We know the name, but we don't know much about its operations."

"With pleasure. In brief it is a co-ordination and combination of the young people in Epworth Leagues, Young Men's Clubs and Sunday Schools for the support and extension of missions at home and in the foreign field. Its motto from the beginning were the three words: Pray; Study; Give. Study, you see, is the pivot-word of the movement. Unless you study you cannot know conditions so, on the one hand you cannot pray up to date, and on the other, you cannot give up to measure of either the people's need or your own privilege and responsibility. So a large feature and factor in our work is the supplying of the best, the raciest and the most recent books on missionary work, especially that of our own Church. Get people interested and you'll get them praying and giving."

"How do you supply this literature, and where do you get it?"

"We get it from three sources, our missionaries on the field write letters to the Missionary Bulletin which we publish quarterly; from text books specially written for us such as Our Share in China, by Rev. G. J. Bond, and Strangers Within Our Gates, an account of the foreign populations of Canada, by Rev. James S. Woodsworth, our missionary in charge of foreign work at Winnipeg—both writings from intimate personal knowledge; the third source is the interdenominational and international Young People's Missionary Movement who publish at cheapest rate the most accurate and expert book on the whole missionary question. We are now in need of a good text book on Newfoundland."

"Is your work extensive?"

"Yes, fairly so. It extends from Atlantic to Pacific, and keeps us employed almost day and night, answering over eight thousand letters a year, and shipping many thousands of

books, booklets, maps and pamphlets wherever there is a Sunday School or a Young People's Society we look for our clientele."

"What results can you show for all this?"

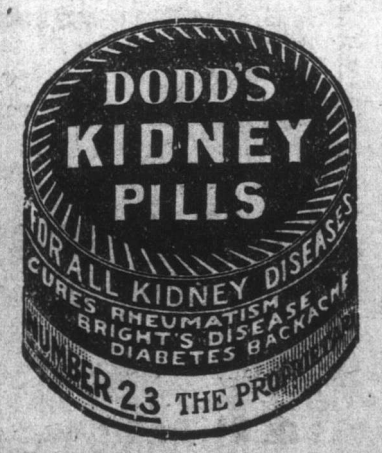
"We support over one hundred missionaries in China, Japan and Canada. Practically all our Foreign Missionary Workers are supported by our young people. Then we have been very successful in getting volunteers for Mission Work—well equipped scholars have gone out to the foreign field under our auspices and are labouring at this moment in China, Japan, and elsewhere. A big result of our work is the training of our young people to be missionary leaders in the churches at home."

"What do you think of the work in Newfoundland?"

"I think there is no better field in the world for the Forward Movement. I am delighted with the splendid equipment of the Methodist of St. John's in the way of church buildings and facilities. I don't know of a city in Canada of its size so well equipped in that particular. Methodists in St. John's ought to do a big work for missions."

"What is this Round Table Conference you are going to hold in Gower Street Church to-night?"

"It has a double purpose. First to answer questions; second, to make plans for the training of missionary leaders in the home churches."



## Arrested for Larceny.

Sgt. Byrne yesterday afternoon arrested a Scotch seaman who recently stole, according to the charge against him, \$10 from one of the crew of the schooner Nellie Grey, at Bird's wharf. The man who lost the money says that he gave the alleged thief shelter on the schooner the previous night, and that the other left early in the morning with the stolen cash which was taken from his pocket.

## Indigestion & Dyspepsia

In all its Forms can be Cured. It is quite a daily occurrence to hear persons say: Oh, what a feeling of distress I have after meals, fullness of the stomach, heaviness and headache, I feel too tired to do anything, I have no heart to exert myself and at times I care for nothing. I often have a pain in the pit of my stomach, no appetite, my heart beats rapidly on the slightest exertion. I feel just as tired when rising in the morning as when retiring to bed. My sleep is often disturbed, and I often awake with a sense of suffocation and a difficulty of again going to sleep. I have to be careful of what I eat, and my life seems a veritable burden.

Now, it seems a shame and a pity for persons to be suffering like that when it is in their power to get cured by taking a Bottle of Dr. Stafford's Prescription A. A sure cure for persons afflicted with stomach troubles. It can be obtained at

**DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,**  
Theatre Hill. Small size, 25 cents; large size, 50 cents.—oct29,1m.

## Fire Last Night.

An alarm of fire was turned in just before 7 p.m. yesterday for a fire at Mr. William F. Kenny's ham and bacon factory at the foot of Notre Dame Street. The alarm came from the box at the foot of Barte's Hill and brought the Central and Western firemen to the scene. The fire had made pretty good progress before being discovered, and when the fire fighters arrived they quickly had three streams of water on the blaze and soon had the fire under control. The fire originated in the smoke house where some stock was being smoked. When the employees left at 6 p.m. everything was all right, and they were surprised on learning that an accident had occurred. A good deal of ham and bacon were destroyed and the place was gutted. The loss to Mr. Kenny will be considerable as it must mean a suspension of business for a while until repairs are effected. We learn that Mr. Kenny has \$1,000 insurance on the stock and a similar sum on the building.

## ALL OUR LADIES COATS Have Been Reduced in Price FOR EXHIBITION WEEK.



FOR EXAMPLE:  
A Coat that would cost You \$7.00 last week cost You

**\$5.00 Now.**

Visitors to the city, as well as those residing here, will do well to note the fact, and before purchasing their Coats visit us and see for themselves.

Please remember Prices are **FOR EXHIBITION WEEK ONLY.**

**S. MILLEY.**