

Itchy Nose And Running Eyes Cured In Five Minutes By "Catarrhozone"

Bronchial Distress and Bad Throat Relieved at Once.

Every day comes news of wonderful cures made by Catarrhozone. Cases are reported and personal testimony is given that prove beyond question the marvelous merit of Catarrhozone.

Bad colds and running eyes it stops in a few minutes.

Irritable throat and dry bronchial coughs are hushed in a jiffy—always cured—if Catarrhozone is used as directed.

Chronic Catarrh in the nose and throat, the sort that keeps the breath rank and maintains a vile, sickening discharge—even that type of catarrh yields completely to the power of Catarrhozone. Just think of it!

Not a drug to take, not an hour to wait for relief—you just simply inhale the pleasant, piney vapor of Catarrhozone and get well quickly.

"What Catarrhozone did for me in one week was simply a miracle," writes Malcolm R. McIntosh from Sydney. "I had a frightful attack of Catarrh. My ears buzzed and my head was full of noises. The end of my nose was red and itchy—on the inside it was sore and encrusted. I had vile droppings from my throat and was very sick. Relief came quick—so I kept up the treatment and was absolutely cured by Catarrhozone."

Nothing else will so effectively and quickly cure you as Catarrhozone. Get the \$1.00 outfit, it always does the trick. Small size 50c.; sample trial size at all dealers.

In Search of a Revolution.

(By Luigi Barzini, in the Daily Telegraph, London.)

Mexico City.—Everything in Aztec culture is reminiscent of Asia: from the calendar which contained the day of the snake, the day of the tiger, the day of flowers, to the ornamentation of the sacred enclosures, consisting of great stone serpents, which now twine their coils in the Gallery of Monoliths, similar to the dragon of the yellow people. Their writing was ideographic, their books were written on a species of fibrous paper; their art was refined, ingenious, patient, rich in fancy and color; their buildings had the classical form of the primitive sacred edifices of Japan; the head of the god Tlalhuiz, the "Light of the Morning," has the same expression as the Buddha of Kamakura. How much of the past would not have been revealed to us by the famous Maya library of Yucatan and the Aztec library of Anahuac, if their documents collected in gigantic piles on the square had not been burned by the Spanish clergy? "By the which the natives were marvellously grieved and saddened," wrote Padre Landu, one of the destroyers.

We only know that in these documents was contained the science and the history of the Aztecs and of the people who had preceded them. From Mexico City to the Gulf of Honduras the country is littered with mysterious and grandiose ruins. There the pyramids, pierced by dark subterranean passages, which for grandeur rival those of Egypt; there are tremendous ruins of strangely majestic temples and palaces; there are cyclopean remains of remarkable cities; there are monuments sculptured with figures which might be Assyrian, and hieroglyphics which might be Egyptian. Nobody can tell their age. Innumerable evidences of an Imperial civilization rise superbly in solitary valleys, on deserted plains, in the depths of tropical forests. What people did all this? What was the magnificence, the power, the grandeur of Mexico? Nobody will ever know.

A LOST MEMORY.

A man who loses his memory is annihilated. And it was the memory of the indigenous populations that the conquest destroyed. In order that the people might be paralysed. All the warriors, all the nobles, all the priests all the amanuenses, whose ability astonished the conquistadores, all those who knew how to read, were massacred, and the writings were reduced to ashes. The past was cut off; history no longer existed. Time was abolished. The chiefs having disappeared, a disciplined people is lost. The Aztec masses were enslaved. They accepted the yoke with the docility of ignorance. And even according to their own custom slavery had to follow defeat. From that time the Indian multitudes fell into a fearful state of

amnesia, which will never again be dissipated. Yet these Indians constitute the enormous numerical majority of the population of Mexico, they are the basis, the foundation of Mexican life. Of everything that happens here, such as the extraordinary and adventurous developments of politics, the facility of fighting, the inconsistencies of the constitution, one can trace the true and evident reason in the existence of an Indian mass which seems to be foreign to public life.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

Without taking this into account, it is impossible to understand and judge the paradoxical events of Mexico. The great problem, not to say the sole problem, of the country is the Indian question, to which no attention is given.

Nobody, in fact, speaks of the Indians. They are apparently a neutral quantity. They are ignorant of the organization of the social life which is above them, and they have a very vague idea even of the Government. They count for no more than the trees in a forest. And yet they are everywhere and do everything. Those who carry a manual labor here are generally Indians or foreigners. The Indian is the servant, the domestic, the soldier; he does every trade, and is in every house. He cultivates the fields, bound to them by the servitude of peonage, which is the continuation of slavery; he is the workman in the plantations, on the railways, in the mines; he constructs, erects, transports, digs. There is no industry that does not prosper by Indian labor. Intelligent, patient, badly paid, despised, submissive, the Indian is the motive force of Mexico.

He recognizes in the white man his natural master, and respects him with a spontaneous sentiment which cannot be called resignation, because resignation implies the consciousness of a voluntary sacrifice. He has forgotten that he was ever free, and would not know what freedom is. His faculty of decision and choice has been paralysed. He calls the white "gente de razon"—the people who reason. Long servitude has given him the soul of a dog, with a basis of greed, ignorance, ferocity, and puerility. This was necessary, or the white domination would have been destroyed.

Paradoxical Situation.

The Indian mass has no knowledge, no opinions; it only possesses instincts. In Mexico the national questions, the needs of the country, the necessities of public life, are confided to the brains of a few superior men, but they are not discussed or even understood by the immense majority of the people who live within the narrow

orbit of personal interests. For this reason there is no such thing as the great regulating force of public opinion which in our countries binds, limits, and defines the work of administrations and governments, and is at the same time their safeguard and defence.

But the Indian who has no opinions is precisely the man who fights. He is the material arm of politics, the living ammunition of civil war. The Government makes a soldier of him and the Opposition turns him into a revolutionary. Ignorant of motives, indifferent, stoical, heroic, ruthless, he fights, and if he is made a prisoner he fights for the victor with equal hardihood. The Indian loves warfare.

Carried on by elements such as these the fighting is atrocious. Cruelty triumphs. Waged in the name of a quantity of ideals—liberty, justice, right—it is a sanguinary war of barbarous tribes running out here and there amidst civilized surroundings. In some places the revolution degenerates into open brigandage.

Tranquil Nation.

But there is no occasion to generalize too much and to imagine that Mexico is under fire and the sword. The greater part of the nation is tranquil and unconscious. The strife has brief spells of disorder, and the battles, if they are obstinate, are also restricted. In itself the profound ignorance of the people is an element of peace; the masses are in the dark as to the development of events, and continue their indifferent and apathetic existence. And the "gente de razon" amuse themselves as if nothing were happening.

In this indifference there is a reflection of the Indian soul. Two races do not live together for 400 years without exercising an influence upon each other. That there should be a revolution, that the revolution should develop as it does, may astonish a foreigner, but not a Mexican. The Aztec proceedings in this matter have an aspect which is perfectly well known. If the Indian blood contains certain globules of ferocity, the Spanish blood is not altogether mild. And a few drops of the former are to be found in many Creole veins.

Mexico has not received from Spain great currents of immigration, bringing labor and peace. The Mexican aristocracy descends chiefly from the conquistadores, from soldiers and the army of domination. If the Mexican has inherited from the Spanish warrior a noble courtesy, an exquisite sense of dignity, a chivalrous susceptibility, an engaging pride, a generous nobility of soul, he has also inherited the Spaniard's combative spirit, his intolerance, his contempt for death, his indifference to suffering, his swift passion, his disdain for material labor. And to all this is added an instinct for Indian tactics, formed by contact with the natives amidst the dangers of an incompletely civilized country.

With these virtues and these defects the white Mexican is a politician by nature. But there is no people more difficult to govern than politicians. If a strong Government is necessary for the mob, it is no less necessary for the superior classes which have a passion for command. For the present peace can only be assured by an imperious authority and a despotic energy.

Enlightened Tyrants.

The men who have done most for Mexico were enlightened and inexorable tyrants, against whose power nobody felt a desire to struggle. Mexico has a feudal composition, and until a complete evolution is carried out it is necessary that the Central Government should be the expression of an overpowering force. It needs courage to recognize this unavoidable necessity. Every step in civil progress that has been made by the nations of the world has not been made in response to a want experienced by the people, it has been desired by a few conductors, who have had the requisite qualities for triumphing over their adversaries and holding the reins of the State with hands of steel. In this matter, even the good things must be carried out ruthlessly.

Mexico can only have a gendarme Government. That will be sufficient to give her tranquillity, and in peace she will rise again, and advance in virtue of her immense resources and incalculable riches. The long domination of the dictator, Porfirio Diaz, brought the annual revenues of the Government from £2,500,000 to £26,500,000. The treasury reserves reached £37,000,000. The exports exceeded the imports by £16,300,000 in the last year of the dictatorship. Now the country has gone back forty years. Only a powerful severity of Government can save it.

To ask for Mexico a Government based on the suffrage is to ask for anarchy. It is dangerous to say these things; we live under a fetishism of the suffrage; but the proclamation of the rights of man is not sufficient to transform a "Nabab" into a modern spirit. A people that cannot be questioned must be commanded or it will fall into the con-

vulsions of its death agony. But Mexico is a "democratic" Republic divided into independent States, and enjoying the benefits of a Constitution! That is the tragic contradiction which now causes so much discussion.

THE GREATER QUESTION.

At this season of the year for farmers with up-to-date ideas, it is what are the best means to use to get the best returns from the land.

Fertilizers must be used liberally if large returns are looked for. There are several good chemical fertilizers which may be recommended, but Sulphate of Ammonia has been proved to give the best returns, and is the most valuable and economical source of Nitrogen for agricultural purposes.

For vegetables, grass, and all leafy crops, about one and a half cwt. per acre is the best quantity to use, and this should be applied when the plants are making their growth, as well as before sowing the seed.

If a liquid manure is preferred, a ¼ oz. of Sulphate to one gallon of water should be used, and applied once a week for a month. This quantity should not be exceeded.

It is a good plan to reduce the Sulphate to a fine powder, and mix with four or more times its own bulk, for the purpose of diluting the manure, which is very powerful.

For potatoes the following mixture is strongly recommended:—

- 40 lbs. Superphosphate.
- 20 lbs. Fine bone meal.
- 10 lbs. Carbonate of Magnesia.
- 15 lbs. Sulphate of Potash.
- 21 lbs. SULPHATE OF AMMONIA.

1 cwt. Apply at the rate of 10 to 11 lbs. to 43 square yards of Carbonate of Magnesia, in conjunction with Sulphate of Ammonia, is of great importance in potato culture.

For turnips use the following:—

- 60 lbs. Superphosphate.
- 13 lbs. Fine bone meal.
- 13 lbs. Sulphate of Potash.
- 20 lbs. Sulphate of Ammonia.

1 cwt. Apply at the rate of 10 to 11 lbs. to square yards.

Sulphate of Ammonia of excellent quality is now made by the St. John's Gas Light Company, and may be obtained on very reasonable terms.

Full particulars may be obtained at the Gas Works, or at the Board of Trade Building. Ask for special booklet on the use of Sulphate, it will be found of great value in securing the heaviest crops.

PASSED MATTRESSES ON ICE.

When the Lintrorse was 28 miles S. W. by W. of Channel Head, on the way to Port aux Basques yesterday morning, she passed seven or eight mattresses on the ice through which the ship steamed. These were presumably thrown off by some of the steamers of the Gulf fleet, when bearing up for home, as is the custom at the close of the sealing season.

Ab-cot, Vol-peek, Ker-mo, Vig-nol—Queer names, but wonderfully useful household articles. Will tell more about them later.—may 9, 31, s, tu, th

St. John's, May 14th, 1914.

When the United States Declared its Independence

in the year 1776 Charles Robin was founding his first fishing and trading post at Pasbeiac on the Gaspe Coast of Quebec.

At the outset he met with many reverses, having his stores plundered and vessels captured by American privateers, and he was after a time forced to leave the country for two years. He returned at the close of the Revolution in 1783, and from that period prosperity crowned his efforts.

From this humble beginning so long ago at Pasbeiac has been evolved, after successive amalgamations with other companies, the great fishery house of Robin, Jones & Whitman, Limited. This parent company now operates 28 flourishing branches in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Quebec, with headquarters at Halifax, and has just published an excellent report for its fiscal year, ending March 31st last.

This report mentions a new dividend disbursement which will prove interesting to investors. A copy of the report may be had on application of our Halifax office.

J.C. Mackintosh & Co.

Members Montreal Stock Exchange
HEAD OFFICES
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Cambric Dresses.



Ladies' Underskirts.



Boys' Wash Suits.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY OF American Goods!

Ladies', Child's and Misses White and Colored Cambric Dresses.

Ladies' White Embroidered Underskirts, Corset Covers, Princess Waists and Linen Pants, Middy Blouses.

Child's Rompers & Waists,

Child's Fancy Crinoline Hats and Bonnets.

Boys' Wash Suits & Waists.

TALCUM POWDER,

8c.

per tin.

EMBROIDERED PILLOW SHAMS and BUREAU COVERS,

35c.

each.

FANCY COTTON CREPES (some bordered).

BLOUSE PINS.



Child's Rompers.



Bureau Covers.



Pillow Shams.

See Our Window Display

Steer Bros

See Our Window Display

Manufacturers' Announcement.

Owing to our goods giving perfect satisfaction, prompt delivery, personal supervision and no retail stores, our list of customers is growing rapidly. We are sole makers of "Surface Oak" Furniture in Newfoundland. Sideboards, Bureaus, Extension Tables, Lounges, Couches, Upholstered and Morris Chairs, Parlour Suites, etc.

Sole Makers "Oxford" Coppered Wire Springs

and the only weavers of Woven Wire Springs in the country.

Makers of a select line of Mattresses in Felts, Cottons, Wools, Hair, Excelsior, etc., in all grades and at prices to suit the trade.

YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

The Jewell Furniture and Mattress Mfg. Co.

Vail Building, Water Street, St. John's.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

may 2, eod, ff

Last Three Days of Levene Co.

To-night there will be a complete change of programme by the Levene Company. The arrival of John L. Sullivan, a very funny farce comedy. There is also a complete change of pictures. The last large shipment of

films arrived by the s.s. Digby and are the very latest yet. To-night's pictures have never been seen here before and are featuring the best known actresses and actors now engaged in this great industry.

The skirts of old cotton wrappers can be used to cover clothes in the closet.

Tried For Larceny.

A lad who was arrested for the larceny of a rope which he cut from a schooner, as alluded to in yesterday's Telegram, was brought before Judge Knight yesterday afternoon. It was the first offence of the accused. His Honour imposed a fine of only 40 or 14 days.

200 Half Sacks P.E.I. Blue Potatoes.

<p>Irish Hams. Irish Bacon. Fidelity Hams. Fidelity Bacon. 30 cases Valencia Oranges 20 sacks Egyptian Onions. 5 cases Lemons. 25 boxes Canadian Cheese. 10 boxes Purity Butter. English Cheddar Cheese.</p>	<p>Rockfort's Calf Meal. Molassine Meal for all animals. 200 bds. No. 1 Hay. Timothy Feed. Corn Meal. Oats—Black & Mixed. 100 bags No. 1 Bran To arrive ex s.s. Morwenna.</p>
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T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street, 112 Military Road.