

FRESH HALIBUT,
8 cts. lb.
1000 lbs. by Rail To-Day.
300 Bags Mixed Oats.
POTATOES, TURNIPS, CARROTS, PARSNIPS, BEETS, CABBAGE.
Fidelity Hams, Fidelity Bacon.
T. J. EDENS,
Duckworth Street and Military Road.

Evening Telegram
W. J. HERDER, - - Proprietor
W. F. LLOYD, - - - Editor.
Wednesday, April 20, 1910.

Pulp Industry on the Labrador.

It will be remembered that last fall we gave publicity to the fact that there was a strong movement on foot with the object of endeavouring to induce the Government to move for a change in the law with the object of permitting the export of pulpwood from the Labrador. We were sure of our ground for our information came from a number of men interested in limits on the Labrador, and who felt sure that they could effect sales speedily to Americans who wished to supply American mills with the woods, and who were somewhat alarmed at the policy of various Provinces of the Dominion of Canada in curtailing the present supplies to mills over the border. As we felt such a change of law was a retrograde policy in our industrial development, we expressed the opinion that if the course was adopted it would be a mistaken one. In the Daily News the Premier at the time declared especially that he would countenance no change in policy. During the past session no change in the law was attempted. The law remained as it was made during the administration of Sir Robert Bond.

May we venture now to point the moral by calling the attention of our readers to the Big Sale of Labrador limits to Americans, whom Mr. Strong points out have taken over the property and will convert the wood into pulp on the Labrador, and by doing so our forest resources will be utilized to build up a big industry in our own country instead of building up industries in America.

ABANDONED IT
For the Old Fashioned Coffee was KILNING.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did not have it on the table.

"I had been troubled some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily.

"Sometimes it would beat fast and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain.

"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be caused by coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am now glad to say that I am entirely well of the heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum.

"A number of my friends have abandoned the old fashioned coffee and have taken up with Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if it is boiled long enough, according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage. We have never used any of the old fashioned coffee since Postum was first started in our house."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Arrival of the Steamer Labrador.

The s.s. Labrador, Capt. Baxter Barbour, arrived from the Gulf seal-fishery this morning at an early hour, hailing for 3,700 seals, old and young, or the weight of about 10,000. Capt. Barbour has been up against hard lines this spring and missed a big trip of fat by the merest accident. The ship left Channel with the rest of the Gulf fleet on the 10th March. She got away from them shortly afterwards, but saw the Southern Cross and Harlaw on the 12th, and believed they were in the fat. The Labrador and Viking steamed to the westward of the Magdalen Islands and the Harlaw and Southern Cross went to the N.W. of Bryon Island. Saturday, the 12th, the Southern Cross and Harlaw were seen forcing on towards the Labrador and Viking, and the belief was that they had no sign of the seals, so that the ship kept her course with the Viking towards the N.W. It being foggy on Sunday the ship burnt down, and steamed 45 miles further west by the 14th. The Viking was again spoken that day, and Capt. Bartlett's impression was that the seals were away to the N.W., as there was no whelping ice in their immediate neighborhood. The Viking steamed off to reconnoitre the other ships and the Labrador became jammed for the one and only time during the spring. Had this not occurred the ship would have gone on with the Viking and would have secured a fine trip of seals. After getting clear in about four hours she went to the N.W. about 20 miles, but getting no sign came back and struck a patch of hoods, which, however, were very much scattered. This was on the 18th March and they picked up 220 of the patch. Next day, the 19th, they struck a large patch and the men panned 1,500. They were picking up these all day Sunday, the 20th, and Monday dropped a boat to mark the pans, which contained fully 1,500. She then steamed north to get to another patch, a distance of 25 miles to reach it. This was the main patch but the seals were badly scattered. The patch lay 80 miles N.W. of Bryon Island. They worked there three days when a big sea hove in and surrounded the ice to pieces. They secured about 1,500 here and then went back for the other seals after a week's absence but never found them as they were scattered away out the Gulf when the ice broke up. The captain went ashore on Bryon Island on the 25th, but the people there had seen no sign of the seals. The seals were old hoods and exceptionally large, and if the ship had found the lost pans she would have had the weight of 17,000. She then went down the Straits and saw numbers of old seals but they were so wild that nothing could be done with them. The ice by this time was scarce, having nearly all melted, and after going to the front of the country a great scarcity of ice was also noted. The ship having only a week's coal left it was decided to come through the Straits to Port aux Basques and, if possible, pick up a few old seals, but none were found. Two thousand five hundred of the seals were old hoods, the rest young hoods. She saw the Kite on the 25th March and the belief is that she would pick up a saving trip.

Died To-Day.

We record with regret the death of Mrs. Hiscock, wife of Mr. Arthur Hiscock, which took place about 2 o'clock this afternoon at her late residence Long's Hill. Deceased was a Miss O'Brien of this city and was a highly esteemed lady and remarkable for her charitable and kindly disposition. Her daughter, Miss Mead, is coming from New York this trip on the s.s. Rosalind. She had been called for and it was hoped that she would arrive in time to see her mother before death called her away. Mr. Fred Hiscock, of the Bank of Montreal, is a son of the deceased. To the family the Telegram extends its sympathy.

Model of a Fishing Village.

A most picturesque model of a typical Newfoundland fishing village is to be seen at the Board of Trade rooms. It was constructed by Mr. Louis Williams, the electrician of Carbonar, for the exhibition at Crystal Palace. It shows churches, schools, streets, stores, telegraph offices, wharves, flakes, splitting rooms, fish drying, traps, schooners, boats, &c.

Fainted in Church.

While present at 8.30 Mass in St. Patrick's Church this morning a young man Cantwell became suddenly ill and lapsed into unconsciousness. Mr. and Mrs. James M. Kent went to his aid, and later he was taken to the Deanery by Rev. Fr. Goff, when he revived.

LIEUT. McCOWAN RETIRED.
Lieut. J. W. Moore-Molyneux McCowan has been placed on the retired list at his own request, dating from March the 23rd, 1910.

"Aunt Sally" Says Something.

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Mr. Editor,—I have been thinking for some time about writin' you; but as it is the first time I ever done anything of the kind I was half afraid to try it, as I am a bad speller and I don't know the right names of things; howsoever as no one else don't seem to have anything to say I thought I would say something, although I am a woman that don't have much to say about anything. I am not one of those busy bodies. I hardly go outside my own house. We, that is, myself and Joe, (that is my man's name) we stay home and mind our own business. Sallie Ann, that is our daughter, she don't go out much either, so you see, Mr. Editor, we are harmless folks, but a body can't help what they hear.

Joe and I get into arguments once in a while about politics. Joe, he is all for the old Government. I don't know what they call them, but I think it is Liberts. No, sir, notin' like the Liberts for Joe; I am for the new party I don't know what they call them either; anyhow Joe and I can't agree at all when it comes to politics. I don't know if Joe expected to get a job or not. I said to him if you had been for the new party and knew anything you might a been a J. P., now that sat Joe goin', he jumped up and kicked the poor cat; she jumped upon the shelf and knocked down my tea-pot that Aunt Sally Smith gave me 30 years ago; she caplin scold, then she went through the windy, then, Joe would she broke that windy, then, Joe would have the trouble to put in another glass. When Joe seen what he done, and what the cat done, he kind a sobered up a bit.

"Sally," says he, "you talk about me not knowin' enough to be a J. P., why, my dear woman, they make J. P.'s out of anythin' nowadays, as long as they are on the right side of politics. I know men that have been appointed J. P.'s this year that is no more fit for it than my old red ox is to be Lord Mayor."

"Well," says I, "they do say that our member is a good man."

"Oh, is he?" says Joe, "Yes," says I, "don't you know he is Honourable now." "Honourable," says Joe, kind a scornful like, "do you know what 'honourable means'?" "No," says I, "Well," says he, "I'll try and explain o you the meanin' of the word; it means a man should be, in the first place, honest and truthful, and never make promises that he does not intend to fulfil, no respecter of persons, and not look down on a man because he is not of the same opinion as himself; he should be upright and down straight like the fore leg of a dog."

"That fairly took my breath away. 'Well done, Joe,'" says I, "you ought a been a J. P.," says Joe, "No, says Joe, 'that is too mean a job for me. There is enough of them tryin' for jobs now, only because they are too easy to get an honest being. I am sayin' putty old, Sally, and that you know, and never got a cent from the Government yet, only what I worked hard for.'" "But," says I, "you will one in for the old age pension?" "Well," says Joe, "I thought you had 'etter sense than talk such rot; that was one of the many promises that was made, something like 'I will give the old widows their mite in nothing less than gold or silver. You see how they are doing it. Why they tell me he widows don't get anything at all except they are starvin' and never had age pensions, the least they could do would be to help the poor fishermen's wives, after their husbands spending their whole lives puttin' codfish out of the water.'" "I'll ell you what it is, Sally," says Joe, "when one comes to think about the way things are done these times it would make a man mad. They think we poor simple folk don't see through their scheming." "Why, my dear woman," says Joe, "if you don't belong to a certain society you won't get anything." "Honourable, did you say? Don't talk to me about 'Honourable,'" says Joe, "if I had the learning you got Sally I would let some of them know." You see, Mr. Editor, Joe think I be a good scholar, but I haven't got half the head that Joe got; I can't understand how he leaves all in his memory, with no learnin' to help him.

"I says to him, 'Joe, what is the reason you are so much for the old party?'" "Well," says he, "I'll just tell you, Sally, it is because I know it was made up of the best men in the world, forward men in the country. Bless your dear old soul where will you find the equal of Sir Robert Bond; he is not in politics for money, he got plenty of it."

"Well," says I, "what is there for if it is not for money?" "Why," says Joe, "he's there for the good of his country; he is the only man that knows how to run a country."

"Why," says I, "ain't this party run in it alright?" "Hold on," says Joe, "I will tell you in four year's time; one thing they are noted for is wire pulling."

"What is that Joe?" Putting up telegraph wires? says I.

"Well, well," says Joe, "I did not think you were so silly; that kind a riled me, you know, Mr. Editor, no one likes to be called silly. I think if the cat had been near I would have kicked her like Joe done. Joe saw that I didn't look very pleasant, so he went on hatting his lobster nets and says nothing. I am one of the sort that don't bear malice long, so it was not long before Joe and myself had happened. At last Joe says, 'Sally, I think it is foolish for you and I to fall out about politics, seeing that we have lived together so long without a word.'"

"Right you are, Joe," says I, "to tell you the truth I am beginnin' to see things putty near in the same High as you do. The only thing that bothers me is the way those men talk when they come around lookin' for votes."

"Oh," says Joe, "that is what bothers a good many of us, but you know, Sally, they will say anything to fool the people and get their votes. I think I have already taken up too much of your valuable time and space, I shall close by thankin' you in anticipation."

Yours respectfully,
"AUNT SALLIE."

Fortune Bay.

G. KNOWLING. NEW BARGAINS G. KNOWLING.

In Our Show Rooms.

We have just opened this lot of seasonable goods, which have been purchased under exceptionally favorable circumstances, and are all fresh up-to-date stock

VERY MUCH BELOW REGULAR COST.

LADIES' CORSETS. Less than Half Price We have secured this lot at such advantageous terms that we offer them at 30c. and 40c. The regular prices would be 80 cts. to \$1.25.	LADIES' KNICKERS. Fine Navy, Black, Grey, Scarlet, and Cream Worsted Serge We have only a small quantity of these light weight wool garments to offer at 80c. and \$1.00. The regular prices would be from \$1.50 to \$1.80.	LADIES' KNICKERS. White and Navy Jersey Well made, comfortable garments, at 70c. and 80c. The regular prices would be from \$1.00 to \$2.00.	LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS. Fancy and Plain Satteen We do not ever remember being able to offer such a bargain in Underskirts at the following prices \$1.00 and \$1.25. The regular prices would be from \$2.10 to \$2.75.
LADIES' CAMISOLES. Black Cloth and Tweed splendid quality cloth and lined skirts, \$2.50 and \$3.10. The skirt alone is worth much more than we ask for the costume.	LADIES' Costume Skirts. Special Black and Colored Wonderful values in samples and Job Skirts, made up in Black, Navy, Greens, Browns, Prunelle Tweeds, etc., \$1.25, 1.50, 1.75. In Plain, Trimmed and Pleated effects.	LADIES' CAMISOLES. Light Grey and Navy Flannel Spring and Summer just the thing for the coming season, a smart-looking useful costume for \$2.50 to \$4.50. The regular prices would be \$5.00 to \$12.	LADIES' SKIRTS. Cream Serge and Lustre We can offer only a very few of these useful summer garments at \$1.80 to \$3.20. These prices will appeal to everybody when they see the quality and finish.
LADIES' Blouse Costumes. Plain and Fancy Now is the time to secure a summer Blouse Costume at less than the price of material. \$1.80 to \$3.50. Reg. price would be \$2.80 to \$5.00.	LADIES' BLOUSES. Black and Colored assorted Fabric In all Colors and styles of Silk, Lace, Muslin, Velvet, Satteen etc. 50c. to \$6.20. A rare chance to secure a smart Blouse below cost.	LADIES' KIMONOS. Fancy Japanese a very smart and artistic dressing jacket, well-cut garments in quaint Japanese patterns. \$1.60 The regular prices would be \$2.25.	LADIES' JACKETS. Fawn and Mole Spring This small lot consists of only the best quality cloth and smartest finish. \$3.00 to \$4.50. Regular prices would be \$5.00 to \$16.00.

GEO. KNOWLING.

A Narrow Escape.

A man working at the rear of the Bank of Montreal had a narrow escape from death this forenoon. Several bricks fell from a scaffold and killed him instantly.

Here and There.

BUILDING NEW CHURCH.—J. J. Nolan's sch. is at Horwood's wharf to-day loading lumber for Todd's Cove for a new church about to be erected by Rev. Father O'Brien.

DIED AT BERUDA.—Joseph Eagan who was signman on H. M. S. Brilliant when she was here last year, died of rheumatic fever on April 18th at Bermuda and was buried there.

Pittsburg's Most Prominent Men Indicted.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 6.—The sensational predicted in the Pittsburg Municipal Corruption expose occurred late to-day, when the Grand Jury returned a long presentment, in which it recommended the indictment of Frank N. Hoffstot, President of the Steel Car Company, and one of the most prominent business men in the community.

Simultaneously, in open court, Emil Winter, President of the Working Men's Saving and Trust Company, pleaded that he had no defence to make to the charge that he gave a \$20,000 bribe to ex-Councilman Morris Einstein.

The following, in abbreviated form are some of the most startling findings in the Grand Jury presentment, made public to-night:—

"That Frank N. Hoffstot, President of the German National Bank of Alleghany, and prominently identified with other banks, paid to Chas. Stewart, an ex-Select Councilman, the sum of \$52,500."

"That the money was a bribe to influence the votes of Councilmen to pass an ordinance of choosing three banks in which Hoffstot was interested, as official city depositories."

"That Hoffstot solicited and secured from one James H. Young, cashier of the Second National Bank of Pittsburg, the sum of \$21,000, to be paid to insure the selection of the Second National Bank as one of the favoured among the city depositories."

"That in accordance with the findings, indictments charging conspiracy and bribery be returned."

The Banks That Profited.
The banks selected as ultimate principals to profit by the bribes alleged

to have been paid by Hoffstot to Stewart, are:—

The Farmers' Deposit National Bank, the Second National Bank of Pittsburg, and the German National Bank of Alleghany.

Besides these three the Columbia National Bank of Pittsburg, the German National Bank of Pittsburg and the Workingman's Savings and Trust Company of Alleghany were chosen Citizen Depositories in the ordinance passed July 9, 1908, over the Mayor's veto.

When President Emil Winter, of the Workingman's Savings and Trust Company, appeared in Court, Judge R. S. Fraser, who is presiding in the bribery cases, asked to be excused from hearing the plea. Judge Fraser

Mrs. Carroll Dead.

We regret to record the death of Mrs. Carroll, wife of Capt. Carroll, of the S. S. Kite. The sad event occurred at Placentia yesterday evening. Inspector Collins, her brother, left the city this morning by train to attend the funeral. Mrs. Carroll died of consumption. As her husband is still at the seal-fishery in the S. S. Kite it will be a sad home-coming for him.

DIED.
At Melrose, Mass., on 29th March, Mand, beloved daughter of Harriet A. and the late John Phillips.

Intensely Interesting



Every Issue OF THE EVENING TELEGRAM

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Company.

One trial of our Fertilizer guarantees its permanent use.

THE FERTILIZER FOR ALL CROPS.

We have just received a shipment of about 50 TONS, consisting of:

SPECIAL POTATO PHOSPHATE, IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE, and BONE MEAL.

Directions for applying, analysis, &c., sent on application.

COLIN CAMPBELL.