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**The Evening Advocate**

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ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, SATURDAY, NOV. 8th., 1924.

**WILL SUSPEND OPERATIONS**

With to-day's issue, the publication of the Evening Advocate will be temporarily discontinued for the purpose of re-organization. We are hoping that the suspension of publication of an opposition newspaper to advocate the cause of true Liberalism will be of short duration.

We thank our patrons, friends and subscribers for their loyal support, and trust that any inconvenience or disappointment experienced by them for the time being, will be amply repaid in the near future, by a paper that will give complete satisfaction to our present friends and supporters

The job department, which is regarded by those who do business with us as one of the best in the city, will continue to function. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed our old customers and new business will be gladly accepted, as in this line of printing we can meet the demands of the most fastidious, either in quality or value of the production.

**Plans For Improvement Of Piers at N. Sydney**

Plans are now well under way to improve the pier and freight sheds at North Sydney for the more expeditious handling of freight in transit to and from Newfoundland. The business people will be glad to hear of this.

Vice-President Dairyville of the Canadian National Railways visited North Sydney in October and made a public statement that the wharf destroyed by the recent fire there will be ample to meet the requirements of the trade.

It is likely that the North Sydney railway station will be moved nearer to the Kyle's wharf and that it will be made larger and have all modern conveniences that the travelling public require.

A proposal has also been made to ask the Newfoundland Government to allow the S. S. Kyle to call at Sydney town once a week to take on board shipments of fruit and other produce that is offering every trip to Newfoundland is experienced in getting it over to N. Sydney. This change would also be a great convenience to passengers going to and coming from Port aux Basques.

The C. N. R. people have been asked

to co-operate in these big improvements and Sir Henry Thornton, the President, has promised to come down and look over the ground, which visit, it is confidently expected, will result in the co-operation of his company.

**Place Where John Andre Was Caught**

During the Revolutionary War every prominent hill in the vicinity of Tarrytown, N.Y., was the scene of an encounter or a fortification. Major John Andre, the English spy, was captured in Tarrytown. There is a monument commemorating this event. A little stream nearby is called Andre Brook, and a large white oak, which formerly stood near the monument, was called Andre's tree. In 1777 Vaughan's troops landed here, and here occurred the capture of the British by Major Hunt and a force of volunteers.

The town is famous, also, as the birthplace and home of Washington Irving. On the north is Sleepy Hollow, where he was buried, and on the south of the village is Sunnyside, where his home still stands. Tarrytown is one of the oldest settlements in New York.

Schr. Spencer Lake is now loading fish at Fortune for Oporto from Messrs. Lake and Lake.

**THE ISLAND OF FEAR**

Wildly set in a cold-blue Lake, deep in the Northern woods, is an island of mystery. It is one of those places about which strange tales are told, and in which, if the stories are true, much stranger things happen, especially to those who pry into secrets it were better for them to leave alone. "The Island of Fear," as it is known locally, covers at the foot of a towering cliff of flinty rock as if it were afraid of the ledge crushing it back into the lake. Set peculiarly at the juncture of three great long gated bays, it indeed has the appearance of being a place of mystery, of secrets, of ghastly deeds, in fact a place to fear yet one which stimulates one's curiosity sufficiently to dare the adventure of its exploration.

The oldtimers who gathered together at the Post were wont to regale their audience with hair-raising, blood-curdling accounts of the island's history. Those tales, true or otherwise, persisted, handed down from generation to generation, from tribe to tribe, from Indian to white man, until today the fame of this little island is sinister, mysterious, and awe-inspiring.

Had you never heard of its history, of the terrible things that happened on it or that the medicine men of the Indians held annual pow-wows to appease the anger of 'ed evils who inhabited the island, you would still have been unusually interested in this strange island; you would have wanted to explore it and yet would have feared to do so, though in all the years that are past, there were few indeed who had the temerity to brave the unknown perils of its avoided place.

That there is some foundation for all these tales is quite apparent to those who know it best and who have seen the unforgotten awe, if not terror in which the place is held by the few remaining Indians, not one of whom has ever been known to voluntarily set foot upon it. When asked why they avoided such a pretty spot, the only answer would be a shrug of the shoulders or a laconic "him heep bad place." An then to support these legends are two large stones of extraordinary formation.

Of them, this legend is told in the wigwags of the redmen. Long, long ago, before the coming of the red-men, the devil and his squaw lived on the top of the cliff and all the lesser devils and imps were billeted in the depths beneath the flinty rock. It was the custom of these lesser devils and imps to play at nighttime among the trees and rocks of the island at the base of the cliff. How long this continued is not clear for the legend has only to do with the origin of the peculiar stones, and so the story goes on to tell of how the devil's squaw—the big chief's squaw—became enamoured of one of the lesser devils and would slip down from the mountain top to join the friends at play upon the island. This infidelity came to a disastrous ending all such sins have; the big chief devil learned of his squaw's escapades and his anger was aroused to an intense degree. He seized the squaw and lover and cast them both into his brimstone fires until they were burned to cinders. Then he flung them down among the lesser devils, the fiends and the imps, as a terrible warning. This of course aroused the hatred of all the lesser devils and they immediately declared war upon the big chief devil. For years and years the battle raged, and even to this day it continues, for those who wish to visit the island at midnight can hear for themselves the terrifying testimony of this war. The lesser devils the fiends and the imps were successful in changing the burnt squaw and her lover back to stone but that was as far as their power went. These they set up on the highest point of the island and defied the chief of devils to throw them down.

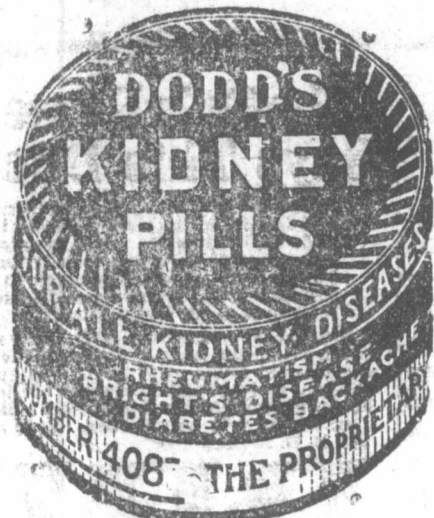
But this is but one of the astonishing incidents in the history of the island. It is replete with contradictory stories, for it is told that when the Iroquois conquered the country they made their camp on this very island and lived there in peace for some time and that, suddenly, for no apparent reason, they vacated the island and never returned anywhere near it. Shortly after that they were driven out of the country.

**SUSU SAILS**

The S.S. Susu will sail on the Pogo mail service sometime this afternoon, the following passengers are going along by the ship: Walter Torrville, Ray Torrville and Miss Piercey.

S.S. Sachem is now en route to this port from Glasgow and Liverpool.

S.S. Recto has arrived at Horwood to load laths for New York from Horwood Lumber Co.



**Boys Urged To Lead Clean Life**

"Play the Game" Tenor of Address to Youngsters

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—One hundred eager boys congregated at the Boy's Home on Mountain street last night for the annual Hallow'en dinner and festival, which was held in the assembly room, suitably decorated for the occasion.

Following an elaborate repast interspersed with musical entertainment, the bright eyed juveniles sat over dishes of ice cream, and listened to several speeches.

A. D. Thornton, institutional vice-president, who took the chair, complimented the boys on their good behaviour, briefly touched on the activities of the institution, and spoke of the enviable financial position attained.

The address of Dr. Grant Stewart, institutional medical advisor, was the feature of the evening. He spoke directly to the boys, extolling the virtues and exhorting them to a high standard of moral and physical achievement.

"Those who have accomplished the most" he said, "are those who like yourselves, have been called upon to meet and conquer the greatest handicaps." The bigger the obstacle, it seemed, the stronger was the incentive to win.

Expect Big Things. "Many of you will rise to the heights, all of you are now manifesting an encouraging promise, and the consciousness of this fills those of us in support of your institution with a full sense of gratification and pride. Boys, we have confidence in you; and it is to you that we look for

great things. Remember, each Hallow'en represents a milestone along your lives; to you in your boyhood, life moves slowly; as you develop though the time will pass with increasing rapidity and these days will fade into distant memory.

"Boys, as you pass on down life's tortuous paths, be steadfast to the teachings—the precepts which has been instilled into you through your home here. Be pure, be honest, be kind, be courteous. Maintain vigor of mind and health. Health, is the greatest of all assets, for without that blessing nothing is sure. Cling to the clean things of life; shun the ways of darkness—evil thoughts and habits. Other speakers were: A. Harries, Dr. Dawson of McGill, who extended a special invitation to the boys of the home from Old McGill, W. E. Cushing, president, and V. H. McAdam, secretary.

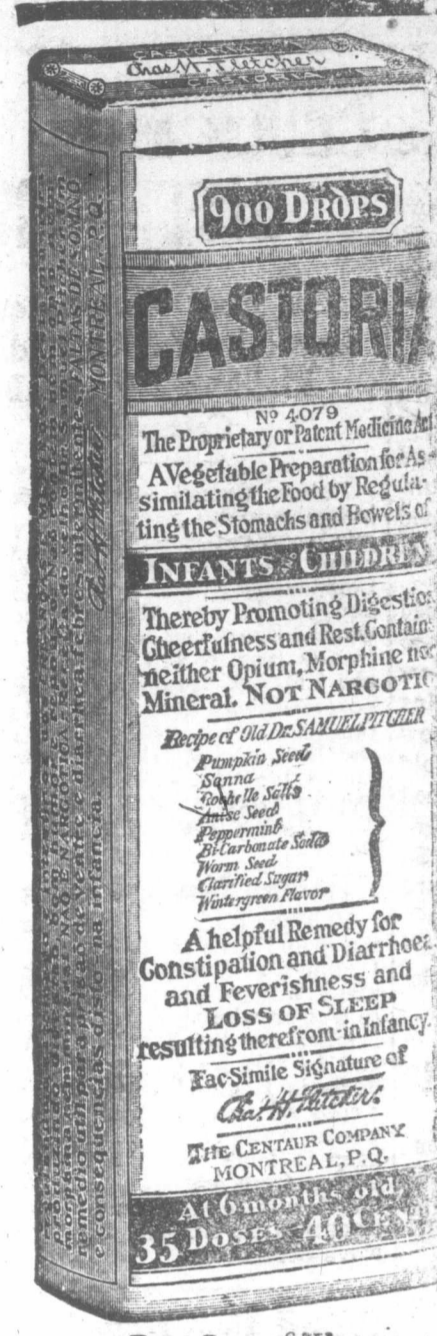
The last named blew a whistle, and an orderly detachment of boys cleared the decks for action while the remaining, accompanied by violin and piano, sang lustily.

Plenty of Fun. Then the fun began. In response to the urging of the secretary, who exhorted the grown ups to "be boys and girls again, just for tonight" these joined with one accord in a game of musical chairs. Thus, it was not unusual to observe the president of a great industrial corporation, as he strove vainly for a seat with a throng of boys, miss his guess, so to speak, and crash to the boards amidst the roars of juvenile derision.

Across, at the far side of the hall, a prominent bank magnate was infusing greater intensity of purpose into the mastication of a doughnut suspended from a string than he puts into his daily affairs.

Again, the whistle blast pierced the noise, and boys, magistrates and maidens clad in weird, grotesque headgear, evorted, danced, ducked for apples, chased the dog, and bearded the cat. An issue of oranges went the rounds, a whistle blew again to remind the revelers of an imminent tomorrow, and a happy throng of tired, heavy-eyed boys, and weary adults, turned sleepily towards dormitory and home.

S.S. Stella Maris has sailed from Sandy Point for Halifax with a cargo consisting of 106 brls. herrings, 115 casks cod oil, 90 qts. fish, 22 cases lobsters consigned to Farquhar & Co.



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**Aerendrye Plate Has Strange Story**

The Verendrye plate, a square bit of leaden plate, is said to be the most celebrated bit of matter in South Dakota's history. It reposes in the capitol building at Pierre, in possession of the South Dakota Historical Society. It was found buried in the earth near Pierre in 1917.

This remarkable plate was prepared either in France or in Montreal at the request of the older Verendrye, and in anticipation of the expedition of 1741 which had been planned by his eldest

son, Pierre, into the Mandan Country in the far wilderness of America. It is thought that the explorers planted the plate on the banks of the Missouri, opposite what is now Pierre, on the hill, where it was found. It bears, translated from French, this inscription:

"In the twenty-sixth year of the reign of Louis XV, the most illustrious Lord, the Lord Marquis of Beauharnois being Viceroy, 1751, Pierre Gaultier de Laverendrye placed this."

S. S. Lisgar county arrived from Montreal and Charlottetown at 5.30 yesterday afternoon.



**Fishermen, Lumbermen and all Outdoor Workmen**

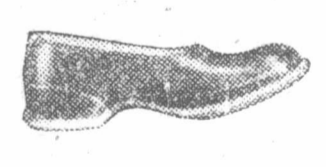
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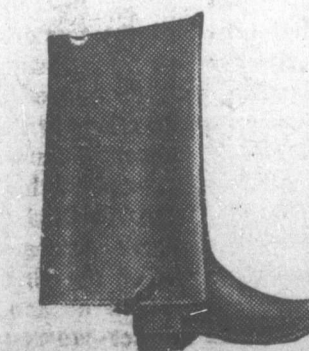
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