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R G ASH & CO., St John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices

**The Carnival
of Extravagance.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Would you kindly grant me a little space in your valuable paper for the insertion of a few remarks of mild protest against certain actions of the present pseudo-perfect administration.

Within the last few months political sop-money has been, comparatively speaking, as thickly and copiously scattered as the proverbial locusts in Egypt, all sorts of heeled having received all sorts of sops, in all sorts of ways, for doing all sorts of nothings.

As a matter for example of the unprecedented squander carnival, take the case of the erection of a light-house on Long Harbor Point. Of what use in the world is a light on a place which sees three traders a year, and nothing else, or more moderately speaking, why place a light on Long Harbor Point, and allow the Penguin Islands—one of the most dangerous spots on the Atlantic sea-board (all local ship masters will bear out this assertion) to be left as primitive, barren, and treacherous as it was in the days of Bjorn of Iceland. Dozens of other such places can be instanced.

No, Mr. Editor, the Long Harbor Point business is only a type of the contemptible tactics of squander now in progress, to secure, if possible, men in high places a renewed term of political life.

The agricultural policy of the Government, as applied to the district, is meeting with great success (save the mark!) and would be a good venture in its entirety were it not for the fact that these annoying and persistent diseases (in it "sheep cholera" on the one hand and "tater canister" on the other?) carries off the Government bulls, sheep, crows, glow-worms, fowls and potatoes faster than they can be supplied. At the present rate of increase and development of our animal and vegetable productions we bid fair to knock out the Argentine Republic—we don't think!

But the matter of greatest moment, of which the electors of Fortune Dis-

trict would like information, is the matter of the Sagona fog alarm affair, about which the public would like to ask the following questions:

(1) Is the contracting steamer 'Earl of Devon' (that brought up supplies, utensils, Tories, etc.), being paid at the rate of \$100 a day; in other words, for the ten days work, \$1,000, when schooners are easily available to suit the purpose, for at the highest figure \$600, leaving the contract money in Fortune Bay as it should have been left?

(2) Is Capt. Carter ('Earl of Devon'), paid to talk politics, or is his exuberance of patriotic feeling for the salvation of his unfortunate country, prompting his large, loyal heart to talk Morris in the same breath with the Seraphim, and Liberalism, Unionism and everything—opposed to Morris-ism in the same breath with the Old Chap down below?

(3) Why did Piccott, the immaculate, send his reputed heeled Mercer and Parsons to Fortune Bay on the Sagona job (and without any hint of prejudice) why not employ local workmen? (Have we none as good? Again save the mark!)

The public would like to know also (and we do not think it would hurt them) why Little Bay and Jersey Harbor two prominent places in population and trade were passed over in favor of a much smaller place in regard to number of people, Miller's Passage, in the erection of a telegraph office at the last named place, after we believe our very far-seeing ("there is no doubt about it" was the parrot's reply, and this time—) and truly representative (?) member had been repeatedly approached in the matter of telegraphic communication with Jersey Harbor prior to the contemplation of the Miller's Passage office.

Having touched on "our member" it is a great wonder to us how Hon. Mr. Emerson bears up under the severe strain and pressure of caring for, watching and providing for us his children in all matters pertaining to the public life. We imagined

(and who can blame us?) that the hon. gentlemen must of necessity spend many sleepless nights worrying over our ills, sorrows and complaints. Good man! Well may he make use of his great chieftain's expression of supreme paternal love "My People!" The public raid the post offices immediately on receipt of the mails, each individual wishing to be the first to read of the great doings with tongue, pen, and brain more especially so with regard to his stand in the House of Assembly where his eloquence so often lulls the gentle members to sleep. Oh, Ghost of Pitt, Disraeli and Gladstone have pity! Oh ye gods, what a brain! But my dear sir, in spite of this material greatness, behold the perversity of human nature and the irony of fate! What a great pity that this great publicist and statesman must, like all good and truly great men, cast his mantle on another (should his equals be found? Does his peer exist!!!) for sir, the signs of the times or the hands of writing on the wall, say and point to the conviction that as sure as the sun shines, his political doom is sealed as far as Fortune District is concerned, and no longer will his bursts of inspired oratory waft over the floors of the House on our behalf. Oh, ingrates!

On the arrival of "our member" in this bay, we shall endeavor to show him the sights and shall give him a tour of inspection of the Pass Island Bridge, the Harbor Breton motor ferry, (won from the Government after such a hard fight! oh, such a fight), and will allow him a turn at the crank of the Sagona fog alarm.—Yes alarm, Mr. Emerson, oh what alarm! and to complete a short cruise in the "People's Darling," the stately, commodious, prim and sweet-smelling "Susu" (Crosbie's ideal but alas not ours!) to St. John's forever to depart from Fortune Bay, his lolorous voice, echoing the old strain:

"Goodbye Darling, I must leave you,
Though it breaks my heart to go."
Very truly yours,
FORTUNA.

Fortune Bay, July 3, 1913.

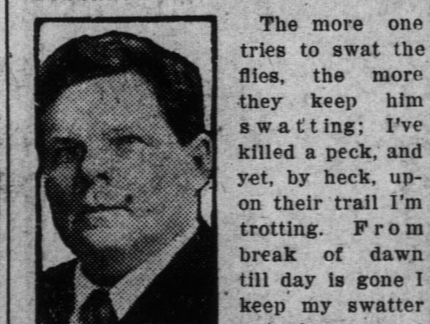
**Why Not Make
Regatta Day**

An Official National Holiday?
Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Now that the most intelligent and representative of your Newfoundland citizens in Toronto, Halifax and St. John, N.E., are encouraging annual "Old Home Week" excursions to Newfoundland, the question again arises: Why not make Regatta Day, August 3rd, a "Newfoundland Day" officially approved like Empire or Dominion Day? The fact that Regatta Day is practically a national holiday, is the best of all reasons why it should be officially approved as a State Holiday, like Canada's Dominion Day. All education of Newfoundlanders in Eastern Canada take the view that their "Old Home Week Excursion" should, be cordially encouraged by an intelligent Newfoundlanders if not by money at least by good will, and that's the least any honest patriot should be expected to give to cause, but the movement to make Regatta Day a national holiday, entitled "Newfoundland Day" is one we commend to the citizens of St. John's, Nfld.

Yours truly,
OLD HOME WEEK.

Discouragement.



The more one tries to swat the flies, the more they keep him swatting; I've killed a peck, and yet, by heck, up on their trail I'm trotting. From break of dawn till day is gone I keep my swatter swinging, yet they arrive in blocks of five, their aunts and cousins bringing. They come in herds, the beastly birds, to haunt me in my slumbers, and though I swat till I am hot, I can't cut down their numbers. I often think of that old gink renowned for vain endeavor, who rolls a rock uphill a block, and rolls it up forever; his job is bad, the old lad—no wonder he's a kicker; we sympathize who swat the flies and find them growing thicker. We blif and swipe when flies are ripe, we slug and smite and spank them; we charge around and swat and pönd, and fiercely cry, "Dash blank them!" No time to read the poet's screed, no time for talk uplifting, no time for thought—we still must swat, along our path-way drifting. No time for song—the whole day long we ply our sad vocation; no time to die while there's a fly that needs decapitation. What wonder, then, that swatting men grow weary of the swatters, and, faint and weak, let out a shriek, at which the welkin totters?

Cable News.

Special to Evening Telegram.
CHENG, TU, July 7!
A large band of Chinese recently surrounded the Tibetan town of Hsiang'Chou. The Tibetans, before going into battle, killed their women and children lest they should be captured by the Chinese. The Chinese, however, ran short of ammunition, and the Tibetans repulsed them on all sides, with heavy loss.

LONDON, July 7.
The Belgrade correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that the losses of both Servians and Bulgarians are heart-breaking. There is reason to believe that the Bulgarians suffered most, because they hurled themselves on the Servian positions in close formation, with the bayonet, regardless of the sacrifices such primitive methods entailed. Thus, throughout a sixty mile front, there has been for a whole week desperate night attacks with the bayonet, resulting in great slaughter. It is easy to understand that the Servians proved more than a match for their formidable enemy, and it is obvious that the Bulgarians underestimated both the valor and skill of their opponents. The Mail correspondent asserts that Ialip has been burned, but not occupied by either side, owing to its being surrounded by marshes. The Servians have occupied Kodchana town, and all the territory as far as Bregalnitzka River. Desperate fighting preceded this achievement, the enemy being driven off, pursued by the Servians.

LONDON, July 7.
There is every sign that the forthcoming campaign for Land Reform, which Lloyd George and the Liberal party are to enter into, will be made the occasion of a bitter fight between the working classes and democracy and land-owners of the country. The latter are already organizing with the view of preventing the Land Laws being made the shuttlecock of vote-hunting politicians. This, however, will not prevent the subject being raised. In fact it has already been raised in Lancashire, where the spectacle can be seen daily of farmers carrying on their work under police protection. Transport and railway men have threatened to join the labor strike unless improved conditions for the latter are granted. There is also great unrest among farm laborers in Somersetshire, and reports from other districts show that dissatisfaction is spreading. The time appears to be most opportune for Lloyd George's Scheme, on which the next election will be fought.

**Notes From
Mosquito.**

Captain Francis Daley's schooner Experiment, and Capt. Maurice Daley's schooner Mary, procured caplin here Monday, and sailed for the Banks. We wish them every success.
Mr. Albert Doody, a resident of this place, got the largest salmon caught in the Bay for a long time, in his trap at Shoal Bay. It weighed 30 pounds.
Miss Carrie Norris, R. C. teacher, of Regina, is gone home for her holidays. Her pupils hope she will spend a pleasant vacation and we shall be glad when the time comes to welcome her back again.

**Whale Fishery
Prevented By Ice.**

No word has been received as to how many fish that are caught so far by the Cachelot operating at Hawke's Harbour, Labrador. According to messages just received there is a large amount of ice in strings on the coast, and which would materially effect whale hunting so that it is not unlikely that the whaler has not commenced operations yet. However, even with a late start the outlook may be bright when it is remembered that it was later than this last season when the first whale was captured and the voyage turned out to be a profitable and successful one.
The first suit over a collision of aeroplanes in flight that has come to attention has been decided in France. Two aviators, Captains Thomas and Dickson, and each one for \$16,000 and the other for \$20,000 damages caused by the collision, which occurred at Milan in 1910. The court decided that Dickson was to blame, and ordered him to pay \$1,000 to Thomas and \$2,000 to the makers of Thomas' aeroplanes, as well as eight-tenths of the cost of the litigation. Since Dickson's machine was ruined in the collision the accident has been a costly one for him.

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MIXTURE cures a cough in quick time. Try a bottle. A large bottle for 25 cents; postage, 5 cents extra. June 30, 11**

Auto-Strop SAFETY RAZOR
THE ONLY RAZOR AND AUTOMATIC STROPPER COMBINED IN ONE PIECE.

500 Shaves for \$1.00
1-5 cent per Shave.

AUTO-STROP SAFETY RAZOR
GUARANTEE—Any shaver failing to get at least 500 Head Barber Shaves from a package of 12 Auto-Strop Blades may return his 12 Blades to us, state how many shaves he is short, and we will send him enough new Blades to make good his shortage.

Blades: \$1.00 per dozen.

\$5.00 EACH,
Complete With 12 Blades.

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HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

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At COLLINS'
Clearance Sale
you can get
Colored Lawns
at **5c** a yard.
Colors Blues, Pink, Fawn, Black, White, Cardinal and other shades.
Customers requiring the above better hurry up, as there is a great demand for this Lawn.

P. F. Collins.

Corsets in Galore

Ladies, be sure and see them this week. They combine Quality with Style and Comfort, selling at

IDEAL PRICES:
35, 45, 50, 65 & 75c.
\$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.50
and **\$2.00 a pair**

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Without Question
"Homestead"
is the best tea on the market at the price. If you will try a small quantity, we will leave the rest to your own good judgment.

"Homestead" TEA, 40c. lb.
For 5 lb. parcels 10 per cent. discount.

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PINEAPPLE—Hawaiian—Sliced and Grated.
Singapore—1 lb. and 1½ lb. tins (chunks).
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CALIFORNIA TINNED FRUITS.
Peaches. Goods of Quality from the Golden West
Pears.
Plums.
Apricots.
Cherries.
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