


Joe L. Lasky presents
Meighan
in
"The Easy Road"
A Paramount Picture



MAJESTIC

THEATRE TO-DAY

MONDAY: "PAYING THE PIPER," a companion piece to "ON WITH THE DANCE."

— ALSO —
AN OLD RELIABLE
Sunshine Comedy
— ENTITLED —
"PUPPY LOVE"
IT'S A RIOT—SEE IT.

Wallace Silverwear.

Is your Table Silver as good to-day as when you bought it?

Have you noticed that at the parts most exposed to wear, the plate has become worn?

Do you think this condition of your Silver is in keeping with your idea of a well appointed table?

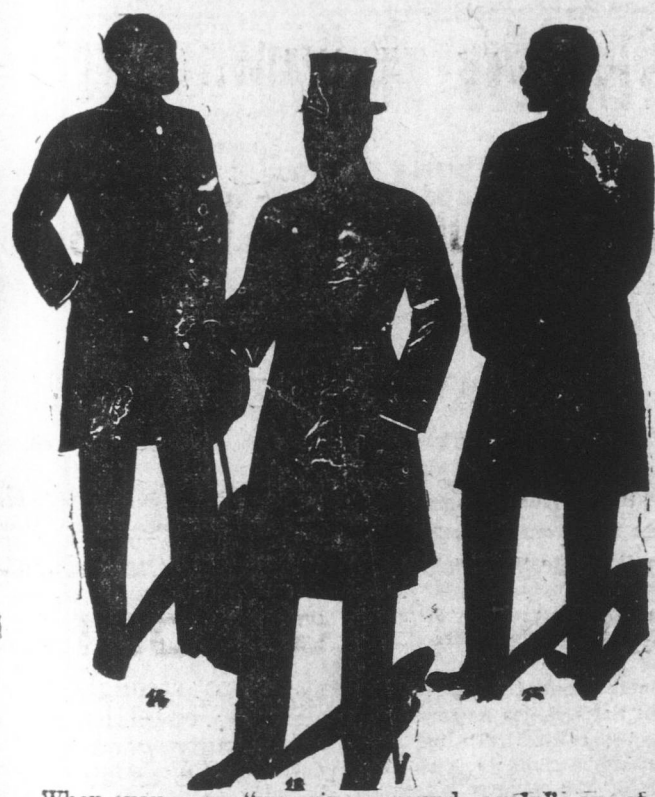
Then why not, when you decide on replacing your old ware, give place to it with the "Wallace" Brand, the Silver that refuses to wear and is guaranteed without time limit.

Start with the Tea Spoons and gradually complete your Set with the one pattern—there are several for you to choose from and the price is very moderate.

Tea Spoons cost \$8.00 for a Dozen.

T. J. DULEY & CO., Ltd.

The Reliable Jewellers & Opticians.



When you are "wandering around again" or at functions where full dress is usually worn, don't you feel out of place with a jacket on? Now is the time to leave your order for Full Dress or Tuxedo. Our prices for these Suits are remarkably reasonable. For special parades, or social calls, we can give you something within your means in a Prince Albert, or Morning Coat. We specialize in these garments.

JOHN MAUNDER

TAILOR & CLOTHIER,
281-283 Duckworth Street.

SPRING OVERCOATINGS and SUITINGS

A \$60 OVERCOAT FOR \$48

We are specializing on the Spring Coat you require, and have it marked down to the lowest possible figure, consistent with the first-class quality of the material and workmanship. The first of the SPRING SUITINGS have arrived, English swell effects; early choosers get the best—pick out your Suit Length and leave a deposit on it, and it will be put aside until you require it. Just a few \$39.00 values left.

SPURRELL The Tailor

WATER ST. WEST, and at DUCKWORTH ST. GRAND FALLS.

Forty-Four Years in the Service of the Public—The Evening Telegram.

Gauntlet Thrown Down for Sensible Government.

AWAY WITH SQUIRES-COAKER COMBINE.

Editor Evening Telegram

Dear Sir.—With the first public meeting of this campaign held in the Star Theatre on Tuesday night, war was officially declared on gross misgovernment. The fight is now on—the clarion call to arms has gone forth and without the least shadow of a doubt, it has been well and truly received. It has been stated early in the campaign that the Mail and its brainy (?) editor were ours for the asking, but a very pertinent answer was thrown back that ours was a CLEAN campaign by a CLEAN party, backed by a CLEAN newspaper and financed by CLEAN money, donated by candidates and party supporters, and NOT mulcted from the public treasury. Here in the city is no conglomeration of hopeless cases, each intent on picking up a vote for "me" wherever it can be secured, but a straight ticket team, each and all with ONE idea, ONE aim and the ONE common ambition of ridding our poor little, sadly mis-governed homeland of the political leeches who have been sucking its lifeblood for the past three years. No place, nor pay, nor self, have actuated Higgins, Fox and Vincombe to offer themselves as candidates in this campaign. Indeed, it could hardly matter who offered under the Bennett banner in the East End; how could we with the experience of the last three or four years, do anything else but return them to power, even if only to give them a chance to undo as far as humanly possible, the incalculable harm, the gross injustice, the wretched sea of despondency, the demoralization of our people, the degradation of our constitutional privileges, the hitherto unheard of orgy of extravagance, the heartbreaks of our industrious citizens who, being fathers of families, hearing their children cry for bread must offer them stones, a death-bed offering of the Squires-Coaker combine who have left this once prosperous city with not a smiling happy countenance in its entire population. I say—and it is not an empty meaningless statement—HOW COULD WE IF WE WANTED TO, do anything else but bury them completely on polling day and sod them over with grass that Kaiser Bill Coaker grew on Water Street. According to Mr. Squires four years ago, we were groaning under taxation at \$36 per head, and he floated into power under false pretenses with a mandate from the people to take off some of the overburden that made us "groan." What are we doing to-day? Have we energy enough to groan, or are we not ground down, walked on, ridden over and cuffed and kicked with hob-nailed boots, suffering and sweating blood, the innocent blood of our babies, the heart-throbs of our dear ones, and owing \$43—remember not \$38 but \$63—per person in taxes and all this, while Sir R. A. Squires feasts at the Savoy in London, and Hon. W. R. Warren plays golf in the South of France, and wants to get the \$25,000 job that will allow him to join the recently-inaugurated golf club of the High Commissioner's department in England. No wonder we have a mounted police force—no wonder that British war boats guarded our shores all last summer—no wonder that Squires and Foote and Warren and Coaker the four men mainly responsible for this slough of despondency KEPT AWAY from Newfoundland for the better part of three years. Deplorable though it would have been, would there be ANY wonder if the

men—the FATHERS of St. John's, had risen in their physical might and wiped out of existence the spoilers of their children's birthright. Not so very many years ago we were taught this lesson of revolt by the demagogue of the North—the thn Moses who is leading the "underdogs" out of slavery WITH OUR MONEY—the man who is sustained by the Almighty—the man whom God protects (these are his own blasphemous statements in a letter to dear friend Jim, recently.) But now, the tables are turned—his guernsey is cast off—he owns a palace in Newfoundland's new capital, Port Union—he owns a motor car, the chauffeur of which edits the Advocate in the winter—he occupies a private car on the railway—he runs the railway, as a matter of fact, and he nearly owns Newfoundland. Away with him! Take him out of our sight. The very names of Squires and Coaker will be an offence to all.

Yours very truly,

—S.P.T.

A Shameless Gang.

The Coaker-Squires party will be remembered as the worst Government that ever disgraced this country. Their policy has been one of graft and destruction. They were given an opportunity that was rare in the country's history. With an overflowing treasury and a strong majority to carry on the policy of the Government they at once started out on an orgy of extravagance that has no parallel in public affairs. They squandered the public funds in picnicking parties abroad and cast all discretion to the winds. They seemed to be actuated by one desire only, viz., to grow rich as quickly as they could out of the funds of the Colony. Every heeler was poked into some public office at the taxpayers' expense, or failing a vacancy, was provided with a means of pickings. Legislation was introduced that destroyed every industry in the country and still they have the insolence to seek a further lease of power. There is such a trimming in store for them that they will never forget their base treachery to those who trusted them. They will get a defeat so complete that they will never again attempt to foist themselves upon the people. Squires and his drifting party must go. Political perdition will be their punishment.

"A Place Fit to Live In."

POPULAR WAR VETERAN LEAVES TO SEEK A LIVELIHOOD IN U. S. A.

Mr. Robert Manning, son of Warden M. Manning of H. M. S. Penitentiary sailed by S. S. Disby yesterday for U. S. A. Mr. Manning was a popular and highly esteemed employee of the A. E. Hickman Co., and on Monday morning, through Miss L. Bartlett, was presented with a gold wristlet watch and address from the firm's staff as an indication of the high regard in which he was held. At the Green Lantern Cafe an informal dinner was held at which the War Veterans who had been associated with Lance-Corporal Manning in the World War were prominent. The health of Mr. Manning was proposed by Capt. Leo Murphy in a sincere and feeling tribute to which Mr. Manning made a modest and suitable reply. Mr. Wm. Duggan, who had served in the "Blue Puttees," was amongst those who entertained the gathering. The key note of the affair was struck by Capt. Murphy in expressing the regret of his brothers-in-arms that men of Mr. Manning's calibre were obliged to leave the land of their birth to secure a livelihood.

BILLY'S UNCLE



YOUR FAVORITE ACTRESS IS AT THE NICKEL TO-DAY!



CONSTANCE TALMADGE
"DANGEROUS BUSINESS"

A FIRST NATIONAL ATTRACTION.

GRACE DARMOND in the current episode of "THE HOPE DIAMOND MYSTERY."

Here is the picture in which you will see this dainty star at her best. A great story—a great cast and a marvelous theme.

Also,

A TWO-ACT CRISTIE COMEDY.

MONDAY'S BIG SHOW

George Walsh and Miriam Cooper in R. A. Walsh's Big Photoplay achievement "SERENADE"

A FIRST NATIONAL ATTRACTION.



"The Storm," an Epic of The Forest.

POWERFUL STAGE AND SCREEN HIT BOOKED FOR THE STAR THEATRE.

What is more beautiful than the solemn quiet of deep timbered valleys? Or the bizarre mosaics of forest floors?

Always the drama of the open country has held a strong spell for young and old. Great lands, waste lands, Nature's virgin wilderness; the glory of the outdoors holds the fancy of everyone.

The soul of the wanderer turns to solitude, to "mighty pines and the voice of Silence," or to "a low verandah house in a tope by the sea."

The spirit of the wanderer is in every prosaic citizen.

Since the development of Canada and the mad awakening of the Klondike, the glorious beauty of the wooded Northland has been pictured by a corps of brilliant novelists and playwrights.

One who found fine drama in the pervading peace of the Northern woods was Langdon McCormick. He wrote "The Storm," a play which took New York by "storm" with its vivid beauty and gripping strength.

This epic of the forests was filmed as a Universal-Jewel special, starring House Peters and directed by the producer of "The Old Nest," Reginald Barker. It comes to the Star Theatre on Monday.

Lynch Defeats Smith.

CHICAGO, April 4.—Before more than 10,000 spectators, the biggest crowd that ever witnessed an indoor athletic show in Chicago, Joe Lynch, world's bantamweight champion, defeated Midget Smith, of New York, while Frankie Genaro, American flyweight champion, conceding four pounds in weight, five inches in reach and 4½ inches in height, outpointed Buddy Taylor, of Terre Haute, Ind., in ten-round, no-decision contest to-night.

Lynch outpointed Smith, but left the ring with the knowledge that he had been in a desperate battle. The receipts amounted to \$51,000.

AT THE BALSAM.—Mrs. Porter, Badger; W. F. O'Reilly, S.M. Placentia; W. Coles, Cardiff, Eng. are guests at Balsam Place.

Hides and Furs Wanted.

50,000 Muskrat Skins; also Silver, Cross, White & Red Fox. Martin, Mink, Bear, Weasel and Lynx Skins, Cow Hides.

Scrap Brass, Copper, Lead and Old Rope and Old Rubbers. Highest Market Prices.

North American Fur, Hide and Metal Co.

Phone 367. Office 17 Water St. West, next Reids' Electric Store.

Oriental Truth Tests.

Hindus have many queer methods of finding out whether a person is speaking the truth or not.

If a man does anyone an injury, the injured person asks his assailant—whom he is forbidden from directly accusing—to chew a quantity of un-buffed rice, previously blessed by the priest. When the suspected person has done so he throws out the grain, and it is carefully examined.

If any of the rice is found to be dry the man is judged guilty, the reason for this is said to be that the man's mouth has become parched through fear.

Another method used by Hindus of forcing the truth from a person is to make him declare a certain thing is so while one of his fingers is dipped in a basin of water brought from the sacred river, the Ganges. No orthodox Hindu would dare to tell an untruth under these conditions.

Yet a third way is to ask a man to make a statement while touching the head of his son. The belief is that should an untruth be told in these circumstances the boy will at once fall dead. Similar tests are employed with a man's parents. The Hindu is firmly convinced that if he tells a lie while looking at the sun he will irrevocably be condemned to the torments of hell.

HINARD'S LINIMENT FOR ACES AND PAINS.

REDUCED PRICES!

For April month only our Price List on Fresh Frozen and Smoked Fish is reduced, as follows:

CODFISH (White Nape) 5c. per lb.
FRESH SALMON (Small) 12c. per lb.
FRESH SALMON (Large) 15c. per lb.
SMOKED FILLETS 7c. per lb.
FRESH CAPLIN 3c. per lb.
SMOKED SALMON 18c. per lb.
KIPPERS 5c. per pr.
SMOKED CAPLIN, 3 lb. boxes 18c. per box
SMOKED CAPLIN, 5 lb. boxes 30c. per box
SMOKED CAPLIN, 8 lb. boxes 48c. per box
HALIBUT 10c. per lb.

Nfld. Atlantic Fisheries, Ltd.

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Importers' Association!

The following Rules and Regulations were adopted by the Association at their Annual Meeting held April 12th, 1923:

1st.—Closing Hours—Stores to close at 6 p.m. until further notice. Saturdays at 9.30 p.m.

Any week in which a Holiday occurs on Saturday, Stores will remain open until 9.30 on Friday.

2nd.—Holidays—April 23rd, May 24th, June 22nd, July 2nd, August 1st and 22nd, September 5th, December 25th, 1923, January 1st and 25th, February 13th, March 17th and 31st, 1924. Thanksgiving Day as proclaimed by the Government.

3rd.—Half Holidays—June 6th, 13th, 27th; July 11th, 18th, 25th; August 8th, 15th, 29th; September 12th, 1923. January 30th, February 6th, 20th, 27th; March 5th, 12th, 26th; April 2nd, 9th, 1924. Stores to close at 12.30 p.m.

4th.—Any week during the season in which there may be a General Holiday other than as herein arranged for, the regular Half Holiday will not be observed.

5th.—Closing Hours apply to the closing of the Stores to the General Public, and it must be distinctly understood that Assistants shall work after these hours whenever so required.

N.B.—The attention of the public is called to the above Regulations, and purchasers are asked to co-operate by making purchases before the hour named for closing stores.

L. M. MARSHALL,
Hon. Secretary.

From Cape Race.

CAPE RACE, To-day. Special to Evening Telegram. Wind S.W., fresh. Weather fine. Ice in sight about 5 miles W. S. W. coming in on land. S. S. Sable I. passed South 5.30 p.m. yesterday and Digby West 11.30 to-day. Bar. 29.78; Ther. 42.

DENTIST.

F. A. JAMES, L.D.S., D.D.S.

307 WATER STREET.
HOURS:—
9.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
2.30 p.m. to 5.30 p.m.
Evenings by appointment.
PHONE 2109.
jan 6, s, w 6 mo

By BEN BATSFORD