

The Soothing Influence of A Cup of Tea

cannot be overestimated, especially when it is made from a pure and invigorating tea like "Home-stand."

It is without a rival in flavour, palatableness and deliciousness, and is a bracer that will keep up your strength during the day and worries of the day.

Home-stand Tea, 40c. lb. For 5 lb. parcels 10 per cent. discount.

C. P. Eagan,

DUCKWORTH STREET and QUEEN'S ROAD.

Coal Soars Again

PRICE EQUAL TO EIGHT DOLLARS A TON NOW.

We understand that the Company operating the Sydney Mines is now delivering only 2,000 lbs. to the ton of coal instead of 2,240 lbs. and that it takes this method instead of raising the price, the dealers here consequently must either put the coal up to \$8.00 a ton or give only 2,000 lbs. to the ton, and we understand that they are doing the latter. In view of the Board of Trade's recent action regarding weights and measures, it raises a question as to whether 2,000 lbs. is a ton according to our law, and if coal can be sold at this weight. The Coal Company is not exactly popular here and this latest move will not serve to add to its popularity. We are at its mercy unless we arrange for more English coal, or develop our own mines.

Meeting of St. Bon's Ladies' Association.

The St. Bonaventure's Ladies' Association held their quarterly meeting yesterday afternoon. The work of the past quarter was reviewed by President Mrs. T. J. Edens. It was decided to hold the annual sports in connection with the College on July 2nd, and arrangements are now going on to make the event as successful as in former years. Several ladies volunteered as table holders for that day. A resolution of condolence on the death of her deceased husband, was passed to Mrs. J. J. Channing. Votes of thanks were passed to Mrs. Keegan and the ladies and gentlemen who helped to make "Irish Night" the success it was; also to the Holy Name and Blessed Virgin's Societies for donations.

C.L.B. Dance.

The annual spring dance under the management of the Warrant and Non-Commissioned Officers of the C. L. B. took place last night in the British Hall. Upwards of three hundred persons attended, including officers from sister Brigades and the affair on the whole was voted to be one of the biggest successes of its kind ever held. A programme of fifteen dances, including waltzes, two-steps and lancers, was taken up at nine o'clock and indulged in until shortly after midnight. The music was supplied by the C. L. B. band, the members of which were in exceptionally good form last night as they had to respond to encores repeatedly. During the evening refreshments were served.

Football Meeting

The Casual Football Club held their annual meeting in A. Harvey & Co.'s office last evening and elected officers for the ensuing term as follows:— Captain, G. Dick. Vice-Captain, W. Searle. Sec.-Treasurer, H. Foster. Mr. Foster was also appointed to act as League Delegate. The Casuals will soon commence training and hope to give a good account of themselves this season. It is the intention of the club to be represented in the Football Race at the coming Regatta.

50 Sacks Irish Potatoes.

By s.s. Sardinian:

50 sacks Irish Potatoes.

50 cases Valencia Oranges.
10 cases Jaffa Oranges.
5 cases Lemons.
20 sacks Onions.

1 case HUBBARD'S RUSKS.

1 case Black Cat CIGARETTES.

T. J. EDENS,
DUCKWORTH ST and MILITARY RD.

Direct from Holland:
NEW LIMA BEANS.
FANCY REA BEANS.
HARRICOT BEANS.
JAPAN RICE.

Large Valencia Oranges.
Ordinary Val. Oranges.
Spanish Oranges are now in prime condition and will be found a pleasant substitute for California fruit, which is both scarce and high in price.

BANANAS.
FRESH PINEAPPLES.
NEW AM. CABBAGE.

Mr. A. H. Allen.

At the meeting of the Chorus and Band, last night, it was decided to reproduce Handel's Messiah on next week as a benefit performance for the Le d e r r. Mr. A. H. Allen, who has devoted time and energy for the past five months in directing the practices, and who has brought the Oratorio to such a pitch of excellence as the two performances have shown. The expenses of the first concert, which have been accumulating for the five months preceding, proved so heavy that it was found that only a comparatively small balance was shown when the accounts were fully made up. In the face of this, Mr. Allen's action in giving a free performance on Sunday night is all the more commendable. And now the Chorus and Band, aware of the circumstances, have resolved that Mr. Allen shall have a more adequate reward for his work, and they want the College Hall packed when it is reproduced next week. The Messiah has been given for the past 170 years, and it is still a delight. This is the test of its greatness, and one must hear it many times in order to properly appreciate the beauty contained in its every part. The plan will be at the Atlantic Bookstore on Saturday morning, and the tickets will be at popular prices.

Popular Young Farmer Talks.

TELLS WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR HIM.

He's Back at Work Again, After Suffering from the Pains, Nervousness and Depression that Only Kidney Disease Can Bring.

POINT ALEXANDER, Ont., April 30. (Special)—Mr. D. A. Francore, a well-known and popular young farmer, living near here, who has been a sufferer from kidney disease for some time past, is back at work again, and he says, without hesitation, that his cure is due to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was always tired and nervous," Mr. Francore says, in speaking of his illness. "I suffered from backache and neuralgia, and my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. My eyes were puffed and there were dark red circles around them."

"My muscles would cramp. I felt heavy and sleepy afterwards, and I was depressed and low-spirited, while shortness of breath and dizzy spells served to make life yet more miserable for me."

"I was always thirsty; my limbs were heavy; and I had a dragging sensation across the loins."

"My symptoms led me to believe I had kidney disease, and I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have taken eight boxes in all, and I am very grateful for the benefit I have received from them."

If the disease is of the kidneys or from the kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

REPORTER DETECTIVES.

Newspapermen Often Make Pretty Fair Sleuths—The Work of Following Criminal News on a Big London Daily Sometimes Results in Triumphs and Frequently in Disaster—Neither Time, Energy Nor Money Spared in Ferreting Out Truth About a Story.

Every great modern newspaper has its own staff of detectives, whose business it is to be ready at a moment's notice to investigate any crime that has attracted political interest. These men—who are engaged as reporters, and are known as "crime investigators"—have a wider experience than many detectives, and their enterprise in search for exclusive news is often responsible for queer incidents, says a London paper.

One of the earliest experiences of the writer taught him to temper pertinacity with discretion. He had reason to suppose that an old woman who lived in a back street might have some valuable information concerning a case he was engaged on. He knocked at the door—it was late at night—and the lady popped a dishevelled head out of the window above. "I represent the —," said he. "I —."

The old woman put her hand to her ear. "Eh?" she said. "Speak up, I'm rather deaf."

Again the journalist, with as much suavity as circumstances would permit, stated his object at the top of his voice, adding that he was a reporter, the old woman said never a word, but closed the window with a bang. Doggedly the man below plied the knocker. A moment later a deluge descended on him, and the woman, a bucket in her hand, contemplated his bedraggled retreat with a smile of vicious satisfaction.

Even this mishap, unpleasant as it was, paled before the experience of a colleague who, at the time of the search for Dr. Crippen, was detained one night, and left in a police cell for several hours, on suspicion of being the murderer. And, speaking of Dr. Crippen, it is interesting to recall that Scotland Yard first had its attention directed to the possibility of poison and its nature by a crime investigator.

When a crime investigator has once started on his quest he spares neither effort nor money to beat his competitors. Recently, during a trial of some consequence at a little country town boasting one small post office, two keen rivals on evening newspapers, whom we will call A. and B., were present.

Whenever was first in despatching the news would prevent the other from sending anything. A concocted a little plot, and bought a sensational novel before the case began. He tore out a dozen pages, and pasted them down on official telegraph forms.

"Hand that over the counter, and tell 'em there's more to come," he said to his messenger boy.

The solitary clerk began telegraphing the novel, and A. continued to send sections interspersed with the report of the case, while poor B.'s copy was kept aside till the first telegram had finished. At last the case came to an end. A. put the result on the wires, pasted down another chapter of the novel to be sent afterwards, and had the satisfaction of learning later that his paper was on sale with a full report before the rival journal got anything.

But B. treasured a determination of revenge, and his opportunity came the following week. There was a murder mystery at a remote village and the nearest railway and telegraph office were seven miles away.

B. arrived a day before the inquest, and went to the only two motor garages in the town, and chartered for the following day all the cars they possessed. When A. arrived, the best vehicle he could find was a dingy brougham and a decrepit horse. This was absolutely useless for conveyance of messages, and this time he had the chagrin of seeing his rival sending off his account every ten minutes, while he had to wait till the whole thing was over.

In crime investigation the case is not always to the swift. I was delayed on one occasion, and arrived an hour or two after the majority of other newspaper men. Not a vehicle not so much as a bicycle, had been left to get to the village, several miles distant, where the tragedy occurred. Then an idea occurred to me. A brake with coroner's jury was about to set off, under the guidance of one of the chief police officers concerned. I called the driver aside, slipped five dollars in his hand, and became a member of the jury for the time being. I had the satisfaction of seeing my colleagues being kept outside gates

by uniformed constables, while I was being told every fact about the case by the man most qualified to know. In a little time I abandoned the jury, as I was now inside the cordon and witnessed the finding of a gold watch that had been stolen from the victims.

But luck had not done with me yet. As I crossed a field I met two women, one weeping, vehemently. I asked her if there was anything I could do.

"No," said the second woman. "She is upset. Her two sons have just been arrested for murder!"

My paper had a "scoop" on the arrest, which had been kept rigorously secret, the next day.

What About Your Cough?

Is it gradually growing from bad to worse? A person contracts a cold some way or another. Very often you do not know how you contracted it. The symptoms do not begin until 1 or 2 days after.

1st—it affects the head, causing a nasty, uncomfortable feeling for about 36 hours, leaving the head and affecting the throat and gradually settling on the chest, which 9 cases out of 10 neglected. This is the time when the danger is at hand.

If there is nothing to relieve the spasms of coughing and to take effect on the bronchial organs of the throat and chest, the chances of the cough leaving the system of its own accord is not very great.

As a rule in the night your cough is worse than any other time.

Phorstone Cough Mixture quickly gets at the seat of all kinds of coughs and colds, and in a few hours great relief is obtained. If you mix equal parts of Phorstone's Liniment and Sweet Oil in a saucer, warm slightly and apply on a piece of thick flannel, placing same over chest and allowing it to remain three or four hours, this will also relieve you a great deal.

Hundreds of people have coughs and colds gradually growing from bad to worse, but have not had the proper treatment. If you are one of these don't delay any longer.

Phorstone Cough and Cold Cure is prepared only by DR. P. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld. Price 25c. a bottle; postage 5c. extra. apr25/13

Back Door Farming

BY H. L. RAN.



Back door farming is a genteel occupation pursued by people who have grown tired of consorting with decrepit vegetables and potato-generators. It is a healthful pursuit, as it causes two drops of perspiration to grow where but one grew before.

Back door farming is usually practiced by disgruntled tax payers who own a piece of real estate which is too large for an ornamental flower pot and too small for a croquet ground. After a man has lived in the city for several years and subsisted on radishes with a hollow center and green corn that will never see forty again, he will begin to look around for a few square feet of land where he can lay the foundation for lima bean soup and the pie plant pie.

There are several advantages about back door farming which appeal to men who are averse to donning the rude habiliments of toil, such as the tube skirt overall and the bloated green denim blouse. The back door farmer can come home in the evening, eat a light supper and plunge headlong into the onion bed and the serried ranks of the rutabaga without changing anything but his appetite, which will rise up about 11 p.m. and have to be appeased with the remains of a sponge cake.

It is not necessary to grow anything in order to be a successful farmer. The idea is to euthase an appetite to the point where it will not attempt to run away from a 35-cent dairy lunch. There is nothing that will remove the inbred inertia from an enervated floor walker quicker than to get up before breakfast and gallop around a tomato bed on his hands and knees.

This is hard on trousers, but it is better to ruin a pair of \$4 pants than go through life dodging hot biscuits and buckwheat cakes.

The henery is a pleasing adjunct to the back door farm, and every once in a while somebody harvests a couple of weasened eggs therefrom. If proper restraint is placed upon the prying setting hen, so that she cannot scratch the bedding off the beans, she will repay all the love and care showered upon her.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

GEORGE KNOWLING

has just received from the celebrated House of JAMES CARTER & Co., Seedsmen to HIS MAJESTY, KING GEORGE, a large shipment of their CELEBRATED TESTED SEEDS

As follows:—

CABBAGE

Daniel's Defiance, Master Drumhead, Flat Dutch; Early York, Jersey Wakefield.

PEAS

First Early, Daisy Dwarf, Telephone, King of the Marrow.

BEET

The celebrated "Crimson Ball" and Egyptian Turnip Beet.

BEANS

Broad Windsor, Leviathan, Scarlet Runner, Dwarf French.

TURNIP

Golden Ball, Orange Jelly, White Strap Leaf.

SWEDES

The three most celebrated varieties, viz., Elephant, Kangaroo and Invicta, known the whole world over as being the finest in cultivation, yielding the greatest crops, with marvellous keeping qualities.

LETTUCE

Drumhead and Holborn Standard.

PARSNIP

Hollow Crown and Maltese.

CARROT

Early Horn and James Intermediate, also

Radish, Sage, Onions, Parsley, Cress, Mustard, Spinach, Celery, Cucumber, Punkin.

IN FLOWER SEEDS we have Carter's well known collections of Sweet Peas, including the finest "Spencer" varieties in cultivation, and also the Most Complete Collection of Flower Seeds ever imported to Nfld., in our 2c. packages, One Dozen of which at a cost of 20c. would be more than sufficient for an average garden.

GEORGE KNOWLING

Special Shipment!

NEW CENTURY Washing Machines. Wood and Iron Frame Clothes Wringers. Washing Tubs. Washing Boards. Ironing Boards.

BOWRING BROTHERS, Ltd.

Among the members of a working gang on a certain railroad was an Irishman who claimed to be very good at figures. The boss, thinking that he would get ahead of Pat, said: "Say, Pat, how many shirts can you get out of a yard."

Club Member (who has overheard no good of himself): "I'm an outsider who ought to be kicked, am I? So that's what you think of me, is it? Culpit: 'My dear fellow, that's only what I say.' I think a lot more of you."

Lieutenant (to his orderly): "Bring me a beefsteak and a poached egg." Orderly: "Excuse me, sir, but haven't you forgotten that you are to dine to-night at Countess Stingle's?" Lieutenant: "That's so! I had forgotten. Bring me two beefsteaks and two poached eggs."

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Rhipheria.