When you are "waltzing 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.

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BEST WELSH ANTHRACITE COAL
ALL SIZES.
Also, SCREENED NORTH SYDNEY COAL
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WEEK-END NOTES.

(I. C. MORRIS.)

CHAPTER VIII.

Not only were there stowaways who came to St. John's, but there also were several who went from it; and as those who came found their bed hard, and their experience bitter, so many of our own lads, who had made the venture to get away and see the world, as they said, paid a bitter price, and paid a terrible penalty for their daring. Some of those lads who stowed away from St. John's in the fifties and the sixties got back in the seventies, and eighties; and the tales which they told of travel, danger, and hardship, would fill out a book well worth reading. Those lads, or rather men, for men they were when they returned, told a tale of bitter facts, which they themselves had endured. It was not mere romance; there was nothing whatever imaginary about what they said, for they had lived it all themselves, and learned in the hard school of experience what tyranny on ship-board meant. Several of those lads joined large ships at Liverpool, and for years they engaged in what was then called "deep water sailing." Eighteen months was a common voyage, and sometimes it was longer. To India, or out to China, or to far off Australia, and around Cape Horn, to the Pacific Coast, or as they often said, "half around the world, and back again" was the sort of voyages they usually took. Some of those sailor men who were very hardened; but they were glad to get back to the old land, and see it for a while, and then depart, no more to return. Amongst the most hardened of those who came back was a man who, while aboard took the name of Brown, and who, unknown as he thought, returned some fifty-five years ago after an absence of about thirty years. I never met Brown, I was too young, I only heard of him; but of all the returned deep water sailors that I have met, or all that I have heard of, Brown exhibited the hardest heart of them all, for it was said of him that he denied his own mother. It seems that he was a wayward boy, and that his parents were severe with him, and he was bent on roving, and when about fifteen years of age he found a chance, and got off at some outward bound ship, so that when he returned after thirty years, he was about forty-five years of age. He spent most of his roving years in the East India Trade, but had also spent a good deal of time on the Atlantic sailing packets; and had been chief officer on some of the ships belonging to what was known at that time as the Black Wall Line. The Black Wall Line was reputed for its service between Liverpool and New York; but unfortunately the crews were reputed for their severity. On leaving the Black Wall Line, Brown signed on a ship at London, which happened to be bound for St. John's, and so in course of the season, his ship dropped anchor in his own native port, from which he as a lad of fifteen had taken his departure as a barefooted, ragged, stowaway. After such a long silence, Brown was pretty well forgotten by his people, and, of course was unknown, and not thought of in the town.

MOTHER NEVER FORGETS.

But there was one who never forgot her boy—the one who never does forget—his mother, who was then a woman past seventy. The ship hauled in at Bennett's wharf to discharge her cargo. Bennett's wharf at that time was where Hickman's now is, but before that it was where Duder's premises were afterwards, and now occupied by Messrs. Crosbie & Co. The ship landed her cargo, and being larger than our usual local shipping, there was not any freight offering for her, so she took ballast to sail for Quebec to load deal for the other side. The ship was probably in St. John's for three weeks; but no one was aware of the personnel of her crew. The captain belonged to the old country, and the most of the ship's company were outlandish men, and with them, the mate was reputed as the same. It, however, became known, that the mate was a very tyrannical man; and withal, a very strong, able man, of powerful physique and burly arms. There was at that time in St. John's something like on hundred and fifty rum shops. There was not many fancy saloons; merely the old style rumshops, with the decanter in the window and the pewter mugs on the counter. To these place foreign sailors resorted, and over their glasses talked, and listened to the tales of their wanderings and whereabouts. It so happened that during the stay of the ship it leaked out that the mate of the ship at Bennett's wharf was a St. John's lad, who had stowed away many years before. The rumour having once got started, it very soon reached the mother's ears. Of all others the mother was interested, and having heard of the ship, and that the man on board was her son, she of course decided to go down and make enquiries as to his indentity; and so it came about one afternoon that she put her shawl over her head, as was the custom of that time, and wended her way down to Bennett's wharf, and stood by the side of the ship, then taking ballast for Quebec. Everyone who understands ships and shipping, is aware that when in port the mate has a great deal to do, and practically has command of the ship, and the crew, as the captain has his special duties on shore. So the old lady stood by the side of the ship, and spoke to the nearest man she saw, and enquired if there was a man on board named Brown. On being told that the name of the mate was Brown, she said she wished to see him; so he was sent word to that effect. In a few minutes the burly mate appeared, bronzed and burnt with the sun, his face bearded, and his arms tatooed, and his breast open. The aged woman looked at him, and told him who she was, and how she had heard that he was so and so, and if that were true, that he was her son, and she of course his mother. The man listened to the tale of the woman, but denied her upon all she said, and would not acknowledge that he was her son. The more they talked, the more it became evident that mother and child were discussing as there seemed some tie, which told its own tale, and which seemed to say "thou art the man." But cold and callious the man stood by defiantly, and said to the woman: "I am not your son, and you are not my mother." The old lady returned to her home, and in a few days afterwards the ship weighed anchor and sailed from port. And thus ended the tragedy. Such a tale seems incredible, but the man from whom I learned the story was trusty and intelligent, and worked with me side by side, and in his own travels he had been deep water sailing for eleven years, and had met Brown in Liverpool, and he knew whereof he spoke. Thus, unnatural as the story may seem, it really happened, and St. John's therefore, had at least one child, who disowned his mother. What was the cause of such hardness of heart on the part of the mate? Would it, I wonder, be the severity of his parents? From my knowledge of the terrible wrongs inflicted upon children sixty years ago, I conclude that such was the cause.

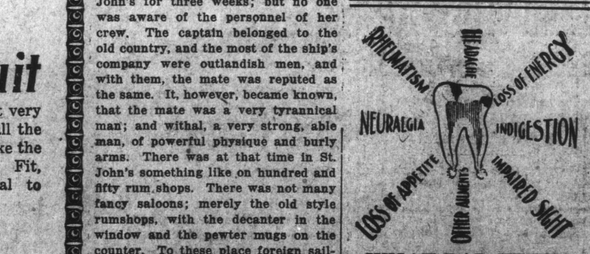
Greater Achievement Through Electric Service

Out of the great central power plant, electric energy leaps to do your bidding, in home and industry, lighting houses and streets, driving sewing machines and lathes, turning the wheels of transportation. Yet before the advent of this great power, generated for every conceivable use, women laboured at their household tasks from dawn to darkness; through the same hours men struggled to produce the world's goods.

How different now. Households are lighted, rooms cleaned, clothes washed, food prepared, by clean, silent, invisible energy, created miles away by the central power station. Men are transported to their labors, the heavy tasks are lightened, the scope of productive activity becomes boundless; gifts of a new era. The magic to electricity.

Keep ahead of the times, encourage this new industry on which so many other industries depend, not merely by using its product; electricity; but by investing in successful hydro-electric company stocks, put your spare funds to work for you and incidently help build up new industries and increase your country's prosperity.

Prosperity will never come of its own accord. The time to act is now. Buy United Towns Electric Company 7 per cent. Preference Shares. Particulars, Prospectus, etc., on application to the Company's Office, Telephone Building. feb19,6i



WHAT BAD TEETH LEAD TO.

Do you know that many serious diseases come from diseased conditions of your teeth. It is a fact now well known to medical science.

DR. A. B. LEHR, Dentist
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Specialist in Extracting and Plate Work.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

BIG MELO-DRAMATIC OFFERING AT THE NICKEL TO-DAY

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Gertrude McCoy, —IN— **Out of the Darkness.**
A powerful six-act melo-dramatic production adapted from the famous novel by Edgar Wallace.

Grace Darmond, In the Current Episode of **"THE HOPE DIAMOND MYSTERY."**

SEND THE CHILDREN TO THE BIG SATURDAY MATINEE—TWO SERIALS AND FEATURE SHOW.
MONDAY—Big Goldwyn Special: "THE MAN WITH TWO MOTHERS."

Obituary.

GEORGE HIERLIHY.

The passing of Mr. George Hierlihy, merchant of Bay Roberts, came as a sudden shock to his numerous friends yesterday. The deceased entered the General Hospital in June last when an operation for appendicitis was performed. On the 5th of January he was stricken similarly, and was again compelled to enter the hispital for further treatment. The second operation proved very successful, and for some weeks he showed signs of improvement, but during the past couple of weeks complications set in and in spite of the medical care of the doctors and nurses he passed away yesterday at 1 p.m. The late Mr. Hierlihy was born at Bay Roberts in 1884, and for the past 22 years carried on a successful general business. For 15 years he figured largely in the Labrador fishery, always meeting with a great measure of success. The deceased was a member of the Masonic, Orange and Foresters Societies, and always took an active interest in fraternity work as well as in everything for the advancement of his native town. Mr. Hierlihy leaves to mourn their loss a wife (nee Nellie M. Spencer) daughter of the late Captain John Spencer of Harbor Grace, also four children, Murial, Clifford, Oscar and Marjorie, also mother, two sisters and one brother. The deceased was also a brother-in-law of Conductor W. Pushne of the Reid Newfoundland Company, and Mr. George Badcock of the Marine & Fisheries Department. The funeral took place from the hospital to the Railway Station at 7.30 this morning, when the remains were placed in board the 8.45 train for Bay Roberts where interment takes place. The Telegram extends sincere sympathy to the bereaved in this their sad hour of sorrow.

Wharf-Rat to World Fame.

ROMANCE OF A GREAT SINGER'S CAREER.

Some forty years ago there haunted the docks of Naples a bare-footed little lad whose fame as a singer was destined to be world-wide.

He was what we should call a wharf-rat. His parents were poor people dwelling in a thickly-populated working-class quarter of the city.

Doubtless they did their best for their little son. But he was wild and wayward, and played truant from home and from school whenever possible.

Indeed all the schooling he ever had occupied less than two years, and then he learnt little. This was because his master discovered that his young pupil possessed a voice quite out of the ordinary, and proceeded to exploit it by securing engagements for him to sing at fashionable weddings and other social functions—and pocketing the proceeds.

When Caruso Sang for Coppers.

Refusing after a while to be exploited any longer, he was expelled from the school, and a little later ran away from home and became a street singer, trilling his golden notes for a few coppers outside the cafes and theatres of Naples.

That is how, if you had happened to be there at the time, you might have listened to Caruso without it costing you a penny piece. For the boy singer was none other than he.

He had at this time—we are told by the joint authors of "Caruso and the Art of Singing"—a hard job to keep body and soul together.

When Success Came.

Even when, after a long struggle, he at length succeeded in obtaining a regular operatic engagement at a local theatre, he received no more than ten lire—about eight shillings—for each performance.

Twenty-six years later, Signor Caruso, then at the height of his fame, refused the fee of £2,400 a performance offered him for a series of appearances in Lima, Peru. At a concert he gave at Montreal, Canada, about this time, the box office receipts totalled over £5,600.

Enrico Caruso's heart was as big as his voice. He never forgot his early struggles, and nothing gave him greater pleasure than to extend a helping hand to other people who were poorer than himself.

Gave a Stage Hand £100.

One night a stage-hand was at work in his dressing-room when Caruso entered and, taking a wad of bank-notes, threw it carelessly on the table while he changed his cost[illegible]

"Lor, but I wish I had one [illegible] these," said the man wistfully [illegible] his breath.

Caruso's quick ear overheard, [illegible] turning swiftly on his heel, he [illegible] the man.

"What would you do with it if [illegible] had?" he asked.

"Well, sir," replied the man, "[illegible] take my wife on a trip to see her [illegible] mother."

"Here's one," said Caruso, and [illegible] peeled a £100 note from the roll [illegible] handed it to the man.

As all the world knows, the wo[illegible]derful voice that thrilled millions [illegible] music-lovers is now for ever silen[illegible] Caruso died on August 2nd, 1921, [illegible] his own home-city of Naples, [illegible] scene of his early struggles, and [illegible] funeral of the ex-wharf-rat was [illegible]most that of a beloved monarch.

Your Home

Can be made more easily comfortable and pleasurable by the installation of this simple, economical device. *Saves you one-third of your fuel bill.* Keeps out cold and draft, dust and soot, deadens noises and stops rattle.

Ceco Metal Weatherstrips placed on your windows and doors relieves you of the bother with storm sash. They are cheaper than storm sash; far more effective, and last as long as the building. For both new and old houses alike. Let us tell you more about

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DON'T PUT YOUR MONEY IN CHEAP BOOTS.

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Solid Leather Laced Pegged Working Boots.

MEN'S LACED PEGGED BOOTS. Only $3.90
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BOYS' SIZES 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

YOUTHS' SOLID LEATHER LACED BOOTS. Only . . . $2.60
YOUTHS' WATERPROOF TONGUE LACED BOOTS. Only 2.90

YOUTHS' SIZES 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

These Boots being made out of Solid Leather will outwear the cheap imported boot, besides being much more easily repaired.
Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

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The Home of Good Shoes - 218 & 220 Water St

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Minard's Liniment is the old reliable relief for Rheumatism. Rub it in to the aching part and you'll see why two generations have crowned it King of Pain.

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The Family Medicine Chest.

From Cape Race.

Special to Evening Telegram.

CAPE RACE, To-day.

Wind northwest, fresh, weather fine, shore clear, ice in sight west extending south as far as can be seen. No shipping sighted. Bar. 29.4[illegible] Ther. 14.

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