

(Under Distinguished Patronage His Excellency the Governor and His Grace the Archbishop.)

The Prince of Pilsen

A HIGH-CLASS AMERICAN MUSICAL COMEDY.

Produced for the first time in St. John's at the

CASINO THEATRE

for a limited period, commencing

Wednesday, February 2ndUnder the Musical Direction of Mr. F. J. King.
Stage Direction Mr. Chas. H. Hutton.

Specially prepared scenery and the largest Orchestra ever assembled in St. John's. Chorus of seventy voices from the various City Choirs.

Proceeds for benefit of K. of C. Memorial. Box \$20, Dress Circle \$1.50, Numbered Reserved \$1.00, 75c, and 50c. First row in Gallery also reserved, 50c. Gallery 30c. Pit 20c. Avoid disappointment, make your bookings early at the Royal Stationery Co., Water St. Jan 27.11

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE PERSON WHO "MAKES IT A RULE—"

A Letter-friend wants me to paint the companion piece to a certain picture which I painted a few weeks ago. The original picture was of the type of person who, if he or she patronizes a tailor or a dressmaker, or buys a certain make of piano, or goes to a certain hotel, thereafter prides that maker or tailor or piano or hotel on the skies, and thinks it almost a personal insult if you do not agree with him and follow in his footsteps. The companion piece which I painted suggested to me, is the type of the person who is never ready to recommend anything or anybody for fear you may not be pleased and will blame him.

Her Vacation Was Spoiled. "I have a friend," she says, "who had to go to a certain summer place, summer I planned to go there and had her if she could recommend a summer place. She said she really didn't want to. I thought from that she didn't like the place she had to go and so I went elsewhere. The place I chose was wretched and finally moved to the place she used to go to. That was excellent and when I came home and saw her again she said she didn't like about it. "Oh, I liked it ever so much," she said, "but I didn't want to recommend it. People's tastes are so different that I make it a rule never to recommend anything."

Discount the Recommendation. It is a wise habit when anyone recommends anything, to take that person's personality into consideration, however. If you don't you're apt to get fully well stuck. For instance, a very uninteresting, highly conventional woman once told me that a certain hotel was wonderful, and I foolishly accepted her recommendation without discounting her personality. It was wonderful so far as food and material comforts went, but as lacking in taste and atmosphere as the woman herself. But that does not prove that it is foolish to accept a recommendation without discounting the personality of the giver.

Here and There.

Ask for Hansen's Junket Powders—Jan 31.61

PORTIA DUE—S.S. Portia is due at 4:30 p.m. from the westward.

Hansen's Junket Powders are delicious—Jan 31.61

ENQUIRY ON FRIDAY.—The enquiry into the Avondale murder case will be held on Friday afternoon.

The Gift for Health from the "LES FRUITS." ELLIS'S, Dec 11

POLICE COURT.—Only one case came up for hearing this morning, a youth charged with being drunk; he was discharged.

Brokers' Hammer.

Stoves.

Sirs.

by S.S.

RIL,

OL,

osh's

FREE.

& Co.

Nov 29.2m

MY COLUMN

(By The Cub-Editor.)

IMPRESSIONS OF A HOCKEY GAME

The night of the first hockey match I decided to renew my acquaintance with the game and about 7:15 p.m. I wended my way rinkwards. When I got within fifty feet of the door I ran up against a seething mass of humanity which swayed to and fro like the waves of the Atlantic during a north easter. I first thought that I had run into a political meeting but I soon discovered that the crowd was composed of hockey enthusiasts of all ages and both sexes who were fighting for entrance. I hung on to the tail end of the mob and before five minutes had passed I found that I was in the centre of the crowd which had come up behind me. Gradually I felt myself moving in the direction of the door. At least I thought it was the door but I wasn't sure of it because I was too occupied in watching the point of a hatpin in the forehead of a girl in front of me, to look and see. By this time I was compressed as flat as a pancake and my breath was coming in short gasps. I tried to push forward. The man in front of me turned round disclosing a face which almost made me think I had discovered the missing link at last. "Who'd you think your walking on?" he snarled. "If you'll kindly take your elbow out of my mouth I might be able to tell you," I replied. Before he had time to answer the crowd gave a sudden heave, and we were fortunately separated. Nearer and nearer I got to the door, then there came a sudden shove, an awful squeeze and I was through—in more senses than one. My poor battered body could stand the strain no longer—I flopped. The next thing I remembered was to find myself lying on a plank bed in complete darkness. My collar seemed to be missing and my shirt was where it shouldn't be. The remaining few hours were like a dream. I felt myself dragged from my rude bed into the light of day by two stalwart constables. I remember hearing my name called and I remember the judge asking me what I had to say for myself. For the life of me I could not open my lips. I heard the judge say "poor fellow" and "take him home."

When I next awakened I found myself at home in bed with Horace by my side. "Well, guv," said my young reprobate. "Fancy getting drunk and being judged at your age. I never thought of you."

My heart just missed Horace's head as he vanished through the doorway. As for me, no more hockey thank you.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Dunce.—The answers to your letter will form the subject of my next editorial.

Worried.—If the girl you want to ask for a hand is skating with a girl you don't want to ask, the correct procedure being as follows. Skate as closely as you can to the one you don't want to ask, and tell her to look at the lovely dress of the girl in the gallery. Then, catch the eye of the other girl, wink slowly and distinctly and hold up as many fingers as correspond to the number of the hand you want. Then wink again, rub the tip of your nose and if she nods you know it's alright.—The Cub-Editor.

REMINDERS OF THE TIMES.

(5)

HOW TO ALTER HUBBY'S FACE.

The other day there came to court a lady of immensity.

Who of her husband's face made sport with varying intensity.

He took her off the streets, he said. Where he had often sought her. And though by him she'd not be led. Unto his home he brought her.

So then his wifery cut up rough. And everything in sight she smashed. Her man's face with flat-irons bashed.

So then to court he brought her down. And with assault he charged her. The judge there, with portentous frown. Told her that he discharged her.

So now you wives of St. John's town. If you don't like your hubby's face. All that you have to do is down. His throat, a hot, flat-iron place.

HER TURN.

Mary had a little ring, 'twas given her by Joe, and everywhere that Mary went that ring was sure to go.

She took the ring with her one day, when she went out to tea, where she might show it to the girls, who numbered twenty-three.

And when the girls all saw that ring, they made a great ado, exclaiming with one voice: "Has it at last got round to you?"

DID YOU KNOW THAT.

Gas-lamps were first used in London in 1807.

It is stated in connection with the question of alterations in the peace clothing of the Army, that there is no likelihood that the kilt will be abolished.

Of pupils in State-aided secondary schools two-thirds come from primary schools, and 30 per cent. are "free."

places," the Board of Education's rule requiring only 25 per cent.

The total weight of artillery projectiles used at Waterloo was 37 tons. In the whole South African war it was 2,800 tons. In one day last autumn on the British front in France, over 18,000 tons of shells were fired.

During the war we manufactured 20,000 guns and 200,000 machine-guns. Towards the end of the war, aeroplanes were manufactured at the rate of 4,000 a month, and poison-gas at the rate of thousands of tons a month.

PITY JOKES.

"Her complexion is very clear," said the casual acquaintance.

"Yes, indeed," her dearest friend agreed. "Anybody can see through it."

"Well," said Dr. Kidder, "there's only one way to get rid of insomnia."

"And that is?" queried the patient. "Go to sleep and forget about it."

Miss Plane: "Now, get as nice a photo of me as you possibly can."

Photographer: "Never fear, ma'am; when this is touched up you won't know yourself."

He: "The closer a man gets to nature the happier he is."

She: "That's not what you said when you slipped on a piece of banana peel yesterday!"

"Do you—er—ever tell fibs?" asked the lady who had advertised for a maid.

"Not for myself, ma'am," answered the applicant: "only for the missus."

A FAIR QUESTION.

A farmer not used to travelling made his way to the nearest railway station.

"What's the fare to London?" he asked.

"Forty-one and three, if you're going third," was the reply.

"Any luggage allowed?"

"Yes, you can take a hundredweight of luggage if you like."

"Oh, can I? Well, now, I'm only taking a stick; that's all. My son, here, he don't quite weigh a hundredweight, can he come as luggage?"

IN A HURRY.

The blithe new year is gaily hopping to join the old years of the past; the days slide by, there is no stopping, our days are much too good to last; soon we must do our Christmas shopping, time goes so fast, time goes so fast.

The new year came, with ringlets curly, and on his lips a cheer-up song, that heartened e'en the sore and surly, and showed them that their groans were wrong; but soon we'll do our shopping early—time whoops along! time whoops along!

The new year did some wholesome bragging about his pep and punch and vim, but soon we'll see his step is lagging, and he'll have spavins on each limb; and then we'll see him sadly dragging his carcass to the boneyard grim. So to the shadows we are wending, a little older every day; each flying hour some gray hairs lending to our old domes, already gray, and bringing nearer us the ending of hope and dread, and work and play. Each flying minute makes us older, and plants new ailments in our frames; some new rheumatics in the shoulder, where once we pressed against the hames, or went in for that now are colder than when they danced in youthful games. Ah, well, gadzooks, we've had our inning, we old, old gents and gaffers gray, and, like the year, in our beginning, we put up many kinds of hay; and now that our white locks are thinning, we must give youth the right of way.

Household Notes.

is made of brown sugar to which caramel is added.

Tomatoes thickened with bread crumbs make a delicious dish for Sunday night supper.

Rain water makes a delightful shampoo; it is also useful for washing fine linen and laces.

Honey is the most digestible of all sweets, and it is a sweet that can be taken by diabetics.

If brushes are rubbed frequently with a dry, clean cloth, they will not require so much polishing.

Cuticura Soap The Velvet Touch For the Skin

P. O. F.—Prince or Pauper? Prince or Pretender? Plenty of Prince of Pilsen—Feb 2.11

DIED.

On the 2nd inst., after a short illness, Elizabeth, wife of the late Capt. John O'Driscoll, aged 85 years, leaving one daughter to mourn her loss. Funeral on Friday at 2.30 p.m., from her late residence, 17 Hamilton St. Friends and acquaintances please attend without further notice.—R.F.P.

Not to Be Caught.

RATS LAY CARPET OVER STICKY TRAP.

Government rat experts vouch for the truth of the following story. The proprietors of a Leeds factory, wishing to destroy the rats that infested

their premises, adopted an increasingly used method that consists of laying down bait surrounded with large plates dressed with a sticky varnish, after the style of birdlime. Such plates have caught and held hundreds of rats, but in the Leeds instance the crafty rodents carried to the scene large quantities of factory waste, which they laid over the varnish. Upon this carpet they passed to, and consumed the baits.—News of the World.

For your health's sake we offer Nature's answer to Constipation, "LES FRUITS." ELLIS'S—Dec 5.11

Lumbago

like-rheumatism is caused by poisons left in the blood by defective kidney action. Correct this condition by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose. 25c. a box, all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

GERALD S. DODD, Distributing Agent, Water Street, St. John's.

Concert and Sociable.

Under the auspices of the George St. Adult Bible Class and in aid of a very worthy object, a concert and sociable will be held this evening commencing at eight o'clock in the Lecture Room of George St. Church. The following artists will assist in the concert—Mesdames Christian, Garland and Small; Misses Oates, Soper, Vincent and Bowden; Messrs. Halley (2), Courtney, Tucker, Stansfield, Herder and Taylor. The ladies of the congregation have charge of the refreshments and those who attend are assured of a good hot cup of tea, the kind you always get at George St. Tickets may be procured from members of the Bible Class or on the door. Price fifty cents—adv.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT.—Magnificent costumes, artistic staging, wonderful individual singing, thundering good choruses, and side-splitting comedy. All these in the Prince of Pilsen. Don't miss it.—Feb 2.11

Personal.

Mr. R. T. Sainthill, of North Sydney, well known in St. John's, is one of the nominees for election as Councillor in Ward 1 of that town. The election comes off shortly and we trust that when the ballots are counted, Mr. Sainthill will head the Ward poll.

Mrs. M. E. Cleary, East End, has recently received word from her son Master Edward, that he had joined the American Army in the 15th Cavalry, now stationed at West Wyoming. The many friends of Pte. E. Cleary wish him all success.

Capt. J. H. Pike, of Channel, is at present an inmate of the Civic Hospital, Sydney, N.S., at which institution he is undergoing special treatment for injuries received some time ago.

GIVING AWAY NOTES.—High ones, too. Miss Mary Egan will produce some wonderful notes for the benefit of the audiences which will attend the Prince of Pilsen. It will be like getting your money back to listen to her.—Feb 2.11

Police Save Bombmaker's Life.

There is at least one Irish Republican languishing in jail who has reason to bless the vigilance of the British police. This youth, who was employed as a waiter in a north British town, had decided to assist the cause of Irish freedom by turning bomb manufacturer. When the police visited his lodgings they found him experimenting with a partly-made bomb, into which he had mixed potassium, nitrate, sulphur, potassium chlorate, charcoal and sugar. Apparently dissatisfied with the explosive properties of the mixture, he was on the point of adding some sulphuric acid when the police made a timely appearance and took him into custody. Had a drop of sulphuric acid been added with the ingredients, not only the amateur bomb manufacturer, but most of the block would have gone up with a bang.

WHOM WILL THE PRINCE MARRY?—Not the Prince of Wales but Mr. Cabot Fitzgerald, Prince of Pilsen. If he were a Mormon he wouldn't be able to resist all the pretty girls in the chorus. Come to the Casino and see if you approve his choice.—Feb 2.11

Before baking rich cookies, brush them slightly with white of egg and spread with granulated sugar.

WANT TO BE A SOLDIER.—When you watch the military bearing of Karl Trappnell and Gus Neary in the Prince of Pilsen you will take the King's shilling immediately. When you hear their voices, you'll run away to be an opera singer.—Feb 2.11

Our Stock-taking Sale!

As we are soon to take stock preparatory to closing our books, Jan. 31st, we are desirous of having our stock as low as possible and are making an effort to reduce same and are offering the following reductions.

BEDSTEADS, Worth \$12.00. Now	\$9.50
WOVEN WIRE SPRINGS, 3 ft.	\$2.95
WOVEN WIRE SPRINGS, 4 ft.	\$4.95
COPPER WIRE SPRINGS, 4 ft.	\$5.95
MATRESSES at all prices.	
COUCHES	\$10.50, \$12.50 and \$14.50
BUREAUS	\$15.50 to \$45.00
WASHSTANDS	\$7.50 to \$15.50
UPHOLSTERED CHAIRS	\$19.50 up
PARLOUR SUITES, 3 Pieces	\$55.00
PARLOUR SUITES, 5 Pieces	\$65.00
DINING SUITES, 6 Pieces	\$45.00
MISSION SUITES, 4 Pieces	\$85.00

And our Celebrated KITCHEN CHAIR will be on sale again next week at the old price, \$1.55.

The C. L. March Co., Ltd.

Corner Water and Springdale Streets, St. John's.

Beaver Board

About \$10.00 worth of Beaver Board will put a handsome ceiling on your Parlor.

Beaver Board is really good enough for your Parlor and is at the same time cheap enough for your kitchen.

The Beaver Board which we are now selling is SIZED—ready for painting or decorating.

A Beaver Board ceiling looks good and will last as long as your house.

Look for the trade mark on the back of every board.

Colin Campbell, Ltd

Distributors.—Vulcanite Roofing and Beaver Board.

ON THE SPOT**100 Cases Seeded Sunmaid RAISINS**

At Cost Prices to the Trade.

HARVEY & CO., Ltd.**CATCHING ON.**

That is what we have been doing.

We have caught on in

SMOKED COD FILLETS.

A delicious article of Food, smoked to your perfection. Try some from your Grocer.

Wholesale only.

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Nov 29.2m