

St. John's Meat Company

We have a plentiful supply of PRIME FED BEEF in stock. Orders for CHOICE ROASTS should be placed early.

Finest imported Ox Tripe, 20c. lb.; cooked and dressed.

Beef, Pork, Oxford and Cambridge Sausages, 18, 20, 22, 25c. lb.

Finest Farm-fed PORK for Saturday, at moderate prices.

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ST. JOHN'S MEAT COMPANY.

Branches: Water Street East, Water Street West, Military Road.

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East, West
and
Central Shoe Stores

G. Knowling.

East, West
and
Central Shoe Stores



GREAT
Money Saving Bargain
BOYS' Grain Leather BOOTS.

Hundreds of Pairs of these Extra Strong, Well-Made Boots await you.

This is a very Special Lot, in sizes from 1 to 5 only.

We have marked these All One Price:

\$1.60 PER PAIR.

This is away Below Factory Prices, and they are just what the illustration represents.

G. KNOWLING. East, West and Central Shoe Stores

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AT
BOWRING'S
TO SEE THE
Ladies' and Misses'
Mackintoshes
and
Raglans.

Newest Shades and Designs to Choose from.

Prices ranging from
\$3.00 up to 10.00 & 12.00.

DON'T BE WITHOUT ONE.

BOWRING BROTHERS, Limited.

Supreme Court.

(Before Full Bench.)
YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

Job Bros. & Co., Ltd. et al. vs. John McMartin et al.—Further examination of John McMartin. He first heard of the \$100,000 note in the spring of 1913. He had a wire from Jobs telling about a note signed by him. He replied that he knew nothing about any note signed by him, nor was there any reason why they should have such a note. That message was the first intimation he had of the note. He received no notice of the dishonoring of the note from Bank of Montreal, or Notary of Bank. At that time he had an office in New York. From January 1st to 19th April, 1912, he had not been near his office. He was in hospital during that period and O'Brien and Harris were in charge of the office. Reid used to come in and out. He had left no instructions about sending his mail. His mail, as far as he knew, was held over till he got well. In December, 1913, he had a conference with Job regarding certain matters. Job wanted the note paid. Witness would not acknowledge note in any way, nor had he ever done so. He had often seen his brother Duncan's signature.

(Many cheques which bore the signature of John McMartin, were placed before him to be proven, and then handed into court. He was also asked to prove certain cheques drawn by Duncan McMartin.)

The Court adjourned at 5 p.m. The case comes up again on Saturday, when it is expected that expert evidence will be taken.

Good Work for Cleanliness.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir—I consider that it is only just that credit should be given where credit is due, and especially to Council officials, who certainly come in for a fair share of censure. Any person passing through that section of the city known as the Higher Levels, cannot but notice the cleanliness of the drains and gutters, while it is very pleasing indeed to notice, also, the systematic manner in which ashes, etc., are removed. I take this opportunity of congratulating our new Inspector, Mr. Nicholas Murphy, and his efficient staff upon the good work done by them in this locality, and at the same time I assure him that we, the people of this section, will do our utmost to make their duties as pleasant as possible.

Yours truly,
CLEANLINESS.

May 22, 1914.

Died at Boston

Undertaker A. Carnell received a message informing him of the death of Mrs. Brewin, and to look after the remains which were being forwarded to St. John's for interment. The corpse left Boston yesterday morning next. Deceased was a well known figure in St. John's East where she lived all her life. Only last summer she went to Boston. She was unwell all last winter and spent some time in hospital in which she expired two days ago. Deceased is survived by one son James, the well known seaman and life-saver, who is at present on the s.s. Bellaventure. There are no other relatives of the deceased in St. John's. To-day, through the kindness of Mr. Gerald Harvey, a wireless was sent to the Bellaventure by Undertaker Carnell, acquainting Mr. Brewin of his mother's death. He will come on here by rail from Botwood.

Arrested For larceny.

Last evening Head Constable Peet arrested a man named Carey, charged with the larceny of a quantity of clothing. The accused was a companion of the one who stole the oil barrels from the Reid Company.

Of late larceny is becoming epidemic in the city.

Heavy Ice.

A wireless was received last evening from the Donaldson Liner Marina which is now forcing her way through the ice to Botwood. At noon yesterday she was 27 miles east by south of the Funks, stopped in dense fog; heavy ice; all well.

Getting Rid of Tramps.

The police are now doing their utmost to rid the city of undesirable. Yesterday afternoon, a half dozen characters, who had been before court in the forenoon and remanded, were taken to the Penitentiary where it is hoped that they will be given plenty of work to do.

FALSE ALARM.—Some alarmists who have a fondness for causing anxiety to other people, circulated this morning that a boy was drowned near Harvey's dock. The story was utterly untrue.

Divorced Life

By Helen Hesson Fuesler

A Dissertation on Married Life

Evenings, as they sat chatting by the fire, Marian loved to listen to the refreshing points of view of Ann, her hostess. As Ann's sentences flowed on, charged with the buoyancy of youth, ambition, courage, and self-reliance, the other would have given years of her life to be like her. She saw in Ann that superiority of womanhood which compelled admiration and provoked thoughts of her own inferiority by comparison. In the chambers of her heart, her own inferiority galled her. At times it bobbed unbidden to the surface.

"Ann, you're certainly a lucky creature," she said once. "I'd give anything if I could paint pictures the way you do, and get real money for them. How do you ever manage to do it?"

"I've worked. I've slaved over it, and wept over it, and stuck to it."

"But you had the talent," put in Marian.

"We all have a talent for something."

"Oh perhaps, but you had genius."

"Genius," smiled Ann, "is nothing but the capacity, the energy, to develop a natural talent. I sometimes think that genius is just the ability to lift it out of being drudgery. Everywhere I see women just content to sit—content to let their talents rot."

"I guess I've been that way," mused Marian, yet without resentment against the other's remark.

"All of us are that way until something makes us wake up," returned Ann. "My ideas may be new-fangled, but I don't take much stock in women merely keeping house and dilly-dallying with society affairs. If they

have children, of course, their first duty is to them. But what of the women whose children have grown up and gone their own ways? What is she to do if she hasn't any developed talent of her own to fall back upon in the emptier years? Yet such is woman's lot, and largely because the common run of men want it that way."

"It's exactly as they want it," agreed Marian. "I remember a dozen times that Frank threw a wet blanket over things I proposed to do, until I finally got so that I had no ambition to do anything. It was 'Don't do this' and 'Don't do that!' Repression, repression, repression, all the time! It was doubly hard because of all the stunts I'd been engaged in at college. Frank's income wasn't big enough to let us have any fun to speak of. Why, we rarely went anywhere. If I got to the theatre once a month I was fortunate. The movies were our limit and I detested them. I dropped nearly every friend I had in town. Couldn't afford to run around with them. Frank insisted on my keeping a maid—it was one of his mother's pseudo-aristocratic notions—and I didn't even have a chance to vent my restlessness on pots and skillets. Really, there was nothing for me to do but sit and diddle my thumbs, and wait for my lord and master to come home from the office. If I had been terribly in love with him, I might have stood it. As it was, it's a wonder the big smash-up didn't come long ago. Forgive me, Ann; I didn't mean to get started on this strain. But it's such a relief to be able to blow off steam."

To-morrow—"The Divorced Tree."

May 18th, yesterday, Sunday, May 17th, a public meeting was held in the Methodist Church, which was conducted by the Mission Study Class of this place, and which was the first of its kind ever held in this place and possibly among the first of its kind in the country.

Four and one-half months ago this class was organized and since that time has been constantly engaged in the study of Foreign Missions, the officers being simply a Leader and a Secretary. Two text books, namely, "The Emergency in China," and "Our Share in China," have already been completed, and a third, "The Decisive Hour of Christian Missions" is now being studied.

The study has been found interesting and profitable, and the idea that a public meeting be held was strongly supported by Rev. Mr. Harris, and concluded in the meeting referred to above.

In the meeting a number of papers were read by the members (their own work) with intermissions of singing. Following is a list of the subjects, and members who dealt with them:—

1. "Why Christians should be interested in Foreign Missions and why they are not more interested," by Miss A. D. Oldford;
2. "Our Duty to the Heathen," by Miss H. M. Oldford;
3. "Why we should exert our utmost missionary effort at this time for China," by Miss Romaline;
4. "A Brief Description of that part of China for the Evangelization of which we, as the Meth. Church of Canada, are responsible," by Miss M. Dicks;
5. "The Progress and Growth of Christianity in China since its introduction there," by Miss A. W. Harris, Secretary;
6. "The Greatest Danger of our Civilization and accordingly the greatest enemy to its introduction into Heathen lands," by G. S. Curtis, Leader.

Mr. Harris then addressed the meeting and emphasized certain points in missionary work.

The Class showed that they had made considerable progress, and had secured a good grasp of missionary affairs. It is only a small class in an obscure town; but let us not despise the day of small things. This class may some day have a far-reaching effect (who knows?)

The announcement of the prospect of a Mission Band being organized soon, was made by the chairman and pastor. Surely this is a revival of missionary zeal in this place, and the announcement of the intention of Dr. J. R. Mott to visit Newfoundland this summer was made by the Leader. This will give our people the privilege of hearing one of the best educated men on Missions, and to hear him will well repay almost any amount of trouble experienced in getting this privilege.

C.

Musgrave Town.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBER-MAN'S FRIEND.

april 23, 1914.

Wild Animal Picture.

At The Nickel.

One of the most fascinating pictures ever seen at the Nickel Theatre will be presented to-day. It is entitled "Wamba, a child of the Jungle," a two reel story by the Selig Co. It contains many thrilling and sensational scenes. Baby Lillian makes a desperate headlong plunge to safety; Portuguese Pete is chased by wild beasts, and Baby Lillian is rescued from a terrible fate by Wamba.

The film is one which will appeal to every man, woman and child, and no one should miss it. There will also be a splendid drama picture and a comedy. Miss Gardiner and Mr. McCarthy who sang with such success last night will repeat their songs. Joseph F. Ross, the effect expert, will be present with new ideas, and Miss Kitty Ring will have the latest and best music. To-morrow there will be a special matinee for children. Look out for Monday's show—a strong Vitagraph drama in two reels: "The Vampire of the Desert" with the all star caste headed by Helen Gardner.

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.

Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

EDW. LINLIEF.

St. Peter's, C.B.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

THOS. W. PAYNE.

Bathurst, N.B.

When Ursus Threw The Bull.

A marvellous burlesque in two reels is shown at the Crescent Picture Palace to-day and to-morrow.

"When Ursus threw the Bull" a feature that cannot be surpassed; Al Christie in the leading role. "The Girl and the Bandit" is a Western drama with many thrilling situations.

"The Little Drudge" is the second Essanay film this week and it is well up to the date mark. Sidney Earnshaw, the vocalist, won new laurels in Donald Brian's hit "I'm Looking for an Irish Husband," but he scored even greater success in the novelty song, "Everybody Loves a Chicken." The big Saturday matinee is on to-morrow when an extra picture will be exhibited. On Monday and Tuesday next the feature picture is "The Highwayman's Shoes," an Eclair two-reel special. Coming "Laska," adapted from the celebrated poem.

But once when I made her jealous for fun.

At something I whispered or looked or done

To a glorious girl on the Aalmo.

To a glorious girl on the Aalmo.

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