

As a PHOTOGRAPH it is GOOD—As a RECORD it is GOOD.

The Photograph of the "MOTT" Luncheon.

Phone 768.

THE HOLLOWAY STUDIO, LIMITED,

Corner Bates' Hill and Henry Street, St. John's, Nfld.

Divorced Life

By Helen Hessing Fuesste

One Woman's Way

"I am going to make a confidante of you, if you don't mind," said Marian to Miss Barker, in obedience to a sudden impulse, as they left the bench on the campus and strolled on through the sunlit streets.

"Do," urged Miss Barker. "If there's anything on earth I can do to help you please say the word."

"I came to New York to find work," began Marian bluntly. "Aside from a bit of trifling theatrical experience back home, I have absolutely no wage-earning record to point to. I've found the city's stage managers' offices literally clogged with applicants for work. I've hunted and hunted, but without success or encouragement. Can you suggest anything?" she wound up, half regretful that she had poured the secret of her trouble into the listener's ear.

"Let me see," said the other thoughtfully. "One friend of mine here has opened a shoppers' bureau, at which she seems to be making a good deal of money. She has a staff of assistants who assist strangers in the city to do their shopping. It is interesting and full of opportunity. I'll go and see her, if you like, and find out if she needs another assistant. Better still, let's jump on a subway and run down to see her together. Her name is Martha Rush, and she has a suite of offices in the Metropolitan Building. What do you say?"

Marian accepted with eagerness, a few minutes later the two were being hurried through the subway tube toward Madison Square. Amazed at the originality of Miss Rush's shoppers bureau, Marian felt more keenly conscious than ever of her own lack of that originality which in New York City its possessor may convert into money.

"They were whirled by elevator to one of the lofty suites of offices in the famous business block, and found Miss Rush seated at a large flat-topped desk firing dictation rapidly at her stenographer. She was a woman brimming with nervous energy, one of those feminine business dynamoes which fairly click and sparkle. Marian, on being presented to her, felt at once that she stood in the presence of a superior being, of an alert and efficient participant in the big city's affairs.

"Sorry," she said, with apparently genuine regret, when she had listened to Miss Barker's statement. "The trouble with this business of ours is that we require young women who



"I came to New York to find work," began Marian, bluntly.

then maybe I can try you out. You seem to have the right personality for a job like this."

More than ever, as she left the office of Miss Rush with Miss Barker, was Marian impressed with the difficulty of becoming a cog in New York's business machinery. Her unfitness for successful job hunting galled and depressed her.

"Two years ago," broke in Miss Barker, "Miss Rush divorced her husband in Cincinnati and came to New York. She had never had a job in her life. Hasn't she accomplished wonders? I think she's admirable."

To-morrow—A Letter and an Inspiration.

A Live Wire.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—My object in writing is to show the readers of your paper, what Mr. Edwin A. Grosz, Editor and Publisher of the "Boston Post" has done for the "Sealers Fund." These words have a mournful sound. In these days newspapers have a great influence among all classes; so the Editor of the Post proved himself a live wire on this occasion, notwithstanding his charitable and ministering spirit, his pocket book and paper were accessible.

The appeal was an act of charity

pleasing to God which will bring its own reward hereafter.

Still, some of our Christian papers in Boston never made an illusion, it was totally ignored; perhaps the name of Newfoundland would contaminate and pervert their columns. Please bear in mind, Mr. Christian Editors, that civilization will never be solved by stirring up animosity; incalculable harm is done by such contempt. The people of these days will not stand for such balderdash; what the cruel kings and queens of old had done in their days of vengeance, and how rebellious the people were. This kind of reading is no longer tolerated among Christian people. It is about time to forget and

To-Day, Thursday, The Big Holiday Bill at THE NICKEL.

THE SALES LADY. Drama.	THE WINE OF MADNESS. Western drama.	PATHE WEEKLY. World events.
THE DOG HOUSE BUILDERS. Vitagraph comedy.	FINGER OF SCORN. A Tanhouser drama.	THE HAZERS HAZED. Comedy.

MISS ETTA GARDNER SINGS HER FAREWELL SONG,
"DOWN IN CHATANOOGA."
Coming to open Monday—DEWITT C. CAIRNS, Baritone.

be silent on these uncivilized times. All have their faults and each should endeavor to correct his own. Those old fogies with a grinch will have to shake it off and stop catering to any particular nationality. If we mean to act like Christians, I wish to remind those who have not contributed in any way that there are twelve fruits of the Holy Ghost and Christ is the first.

In behalf of the poor people who will be benefited by Mr. Crozier's liberality, I thank him.

Yours very truly,
JOHN B. CODY.
Somerville, Mass., July 8, 1914.

The Dust Problem

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I noticed in the report of the proceedings at a recent meeting of the City Commissioners a reference to the periodic question of the dust nuisance.

This is a greater problem than it might appear to most of us, much more than a public nuisance and inconvenience during the dry days of the summer, as it commences with the foundation of road construction and takes in the question of the life of the road. It commands the attention of the Engineer, the chemist, the physician and the civic politician, and is complicated by the fact that we are both the producers and the consumers of this undesirable article.

The conditions of our every day life are changing; the traffic on our streets is much greater than formerly; the age of the automobile is on us, and the effect of the new self-driven vehicle is such as to shorten the life of our streets and increase the nuisance by making more dust.

We must therefore provide for this new set of conditions which we bring about, but how? Oiling of streets commenced about twenty years ago in California, but lack of knowledge of the chemistry of these oils by engineers and of the suitability or non-suitability of many of these oils led to dire failure and to the prejudicing of public opinion.

Then tars as a paint or covering for the old macadam roads came into use in England and France, and afterwards in Germany and the United States, but it was soon found that in tars as in oils, there were great differences in their suitability owing to their composition, for the purposes of road treatment, and the problems involved are being handled by engineers and chemists who make special study of this subject.

In the construction of our city streets we are limited to say four or five classes of material. These are, stone in blocks or in cobbles, asphalt, wood blocks and concrete. In seeking to suppress the dust nuisance, it might be well for us to consider whether, in the long run, it would not be cheaper to have our streets re-constructed, or covered with such a material as to do away altogether with its source, for we must know that the production of dust means the destruction of our streets, and the money involved in the removing of the dust and mud and replacing it in the upkeep of the road by new material is a considerable annual tax on the civic funds.

Falling the re-construction of our streets, the end desired may be sought by permeating or penetrating the roads with bituminous or other liquid or some liquid substance. If we had Grand Falls near the city we might make use of the waste liquors from the sulphite plant, which can be treated and made into a very fair road-binder.

As a palliative we might suggest the use of calcium chloride, which is a very efficient dust layer and could be applied from the watering car or sown like salt in the street.

This substance has the power of keeping wet and remain on the street until washed away by the rains, when

a new application would require to be made. It is very efficient, harmless and far ahead of the present method of wetting our streets with the pure article from Twenty Mile Pond.

Yours very truly,
W. F. CANNING.

Striking Naval Display at Spithead.

London, July 11.—All the British fleets and flotillas in home waters which nowadays means practically the whole of the British navy, has been ordered to be at Spithead on July 17, to spend a week-end and pass in review before the Admiral of the fleet, King George V.

The mobilization, which is in the nature of a test, is this year taking the place of the usual manoeuvres, which the present Admiralty Board has decided can't teach the officers nothing that they do not know already, besides being a very heavy expense. The ships and auxiliaries, which will number some 400 craft, the largest fleet ever assembled, will include every class of vessel from the big 'dreadnought' battleships to the smallest submarines, aeroplanes and hydroplanes.

The spot is an ideal one for the assembling of a great fleet, the one stretch of water in the world that seems to have been designed by nature as the frame for great naval pageants. It gives the public, as well as the officers and men, an opportunity of seeing the great fleet the upkeep of which costs the British taxpayer so much, gathered together as though ready for actual warfare, for every ship will be so manned and outfitted that she could go into immediate battle. The reserves will be called out and the cadets from Osborne and Dartmouth Colleges will be embarked, as they would in wartime, and after the King has concluded his visit, they will go for a short cruise with the entire fleet.

Great Temperance Worker.

The death of the Rev. Very Rev. Michael J. Clarke, late Parish Priest of Torbay, St. John's, Nfld., which occurred at St. Michael's, Haddon Road, Clontarf, removes from our midst a most hospitable and cultured Priest. It is just three years ago since Father Clarke retired from the arch-diocese of St. John's, after some forty years' active service on that mission. He was ordained in 1871, by the late Bishop Power, whose brilliant pupil he had been at Clonliffe. During the first two years of his priesthood, he served God's work nobly and well in Fortune Bay; and in 1873, was appointed curate of Torbay. Here he devotedly performed his duties, and on being promoted to the position of Parish Priest, his redoubled efforts obtained for him a deservedly high reputation, of which any clergyman might well be proud. He organized and satisfactorily accomplished, many works of restoration and reformation; and the Church and Convent, the Presbytery and the Schools, stand to-day as an everlasting testimony to his zeal and ability. A matter which is worthy of special mention in connection with the career of Father Clarke, is the great interest he evinced in the total abstinence movement. Most energetically, and with untiring zeal, he strove in this capacity, for the moral and social welfare of the people under his care. The anniversary of the Society's foundation in his parish was All Saints' Day, and as each year went by, that day was always a gala occasion in Torbay. It was then that the popular Father Clarke was justifiably proud of the part he had taken in that great cause. Personally, he was also a most hospitable man. He was a man of wide reading and liberal culture, and his library was a most extensive one. His death will be keenly regretted by the hosts of friends in St. John's, as well as in Ireland.

The funeral will take place this morning, at eleven o'clock, to Glasnevin Cemetery, after Office and High Mass, at the Church of St. John the Baptist, Clontarf.

The above was taken from the Freeman's Journal.

Ottis Grandall.

Red McGehee says: When batters started havin' fun with Wiltsie or Christy Mathewson, Jeff Tesreau or Marquard, McGraw would get the derrick out an' enter Grandall in the bout—a scratch man on the card. In 1912 an '13 Doc just played relief man for the flock of Giant pitchin' hands. When early innings threatened storm of Doc was out there keepin' warm, 'longside the outfield stands.

Relief man—that was always Doc. an' Doc was on the job to join. St. to fill the order right. Pinch pitchin' wasn't all he did. He earned the name of candy kid for timely cloutin' might. Last year they shipped him to the Cards an' right away his bleacher pards set up an awful yell. They dragged him back fore very long but stignin' that of 'rescue song on Doc began to tell.

The Feds hung up a bunch o' coin an' Doc was on the job to join. St. Louis has him now. Right off the reel he copped five straight an' when he wandered to the plate he showed the sluggers how. His right fist full of twists an' slants don't give Fed hitsmiths any chance to make their a'rage fat. His "frog" was wrong, some folks may say—has spotted his future. Well, I say, let Dock look out for that.



Red McGehee

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HELLO!
HELLO!
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We beg to announce that we have been appointed agents for THE STROMBERG-CARLSON TELEPHONE MFG. CO. of Rochester, N.Y., and are now prepared to supply any style of instrument you may require, also supplies and accessories of all kinds.

Don't be without a 'phone—you may lose business. Have an Adjustable 'Phone Bracket for your desk. It's a dandy.

We are prepared to quote on complete Telephone systems of any magnitude.

The Universal Agencies,
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Jun 23, 1914

Returned!

Dr. A. B. LEHR
DENTIST,
Has returned to practice after a short run to Canada. July 7, 1914.

NORTH SYDNEY
COAL!

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Best Screened
North Sydney Coal
A Choice Cargo.

H. J. Stabb & Co.
Butter!
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All Reduced Prices.
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MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPP-TERIA.

500 Bbls No. 1 HAY.

By s.s. Stephano To-day: N. Y. Chicken. N. Y. Corned Beef. Tomatoes. New Turnips. New Cabbage. Cucumbers. Grape Fruit. Cantaloupes. Bananas. Wine Sap Apples. California Oranges. Plums—Red and Blue. 30 cases Val. Oranges. 10 boxes Australian Apples.	BULL DOG TEA, 85c. lb. DANAWALLA TEA, 40c. lb. (10 per cent. discount off 5 lb. lots.) GOLDEN PHEASANT TEA, ½ lb. and 1 lb. tins. 4 lbs. Am. Gran. Sugar, 15c. Hand Picked Beans, 4c. lb. Corn Flakes, 12c. pkg. Park Loins, Hocks. Whole Chicken in Aspic. Ox Tongue in Glass—English pack. PURITY BUTTER— 2 lb. prints, 10 lb. tubs.
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T. J. EDENS,
151 Duckworth Street, 112 Military Road.

Any One
Of the Vast Army
of former tea and coffee drinkers can tell of freedom from that kind of trouble since the change to Postum—

"There's a Reason"

The drug, caffeine, in both tea and coffee, is a common but often unsuspected cause of headache, nervousness, heart flutter, indigestion, and various other ills.

Postum is the easy, pleasant way back to comfort. It is free from caffeine or any other drug—has fine color—a delightful, snappy taste, and is within reach of all.

Regular Postum—must be boiled—15c and 25c pkgs.
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Grocers sell both kinds, and the cost per cup is about the same.

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