

LINENS IN ESPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE VALUES.

This offering comes as a distinct, though pleasing, surprise to everyone, for Linens and high prices are generally associated in one's mind. We are fortunate that we are able to present them so very reasonably, and this has been accomplished by long, long searching in the interest of our patrons. TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, SHEETS, PILLOW CASES and CHINTZ are offered at prices that would not be possible to purchase from the British mills to-day.

White Damask Table Cloths, \$1.70 to \$17
 White Damask Table Napkins, 34c to 70c
 Tea Cloths, - - - 70c to \$6.50
 Tray Cloths, - - - 45c to \$1.10
 Table Centers, - - - 30c to \$2.45

White Sheets, \$6.40 to \$12.00 per pair
 Pillow Cases, - 40c to \$2.30 per pair
 English Twill Sheeting, \$1.38 to \$2.45
 per yard.

50 Pieces New Chintz
 Just Opened on Monday,

Made in carefully selected designs, suitable for every room in the house, including Chicago's newest Bedroom Patterns.

BISHOP, SONS & COMPANY, Limited,

335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345 WATER STREET.

An Historic Tour.

The Prince of Wales in Canada.

(J. SAXON MILLS, in "United Empire.")

(Continued.)

The light cruiser Dragon, accompanied by H.M.S. Dauntless, steamed into Halifax Harbour, Nova Scotia—Canada's eastern gateway—at ten o'clock on a fine summer morning amid thundering salvos from the citadel and foreign warships in the port. Here, again, the Prince set his feet almost in the footprints of his grandfather, an engraved stone actually recording the spot where the Prince, who was to be King Edward VII, first stepped upon Canadian soil. We need not dwell on the War services of this ancient British province. It stands on record that over a million troops passed through Halifax during the Great War. Here the Prince made a special allusion to the noble part Canadian women had played during the War in hospitals, canteens, and a hundred other spheres of service.

The next call was at Charlotte-town, Prince Edward Island, smallest but not least interesting and cultured of the Canadian provinces. Hence, pursued by the fervent cheers and regretful adieux of the little town and province, we steam northwards for the St. Lawrence and the quaint old French city on its shores. At Quebec the Prince entered another world, to which he readily accommodated himself. The "Bienvenu" of French Canada was as hearty as the British "Welcome" elsewhere, but touched with a characteristic French wit. In the historic city of Wolfe and Montcalm, His Royal Highness had much to see. He visited the monument on which the fame of the two opposing generals is com-

memorated with a noble impartiality: "Mortem virtus communem," runs the generous epigraph, "fama historia, monumentum posteritas dedunt." The Prince spent some time on the historic Heights of Abraham, part of which, as Fellows of the Royal Colonial Institute will be interested to hear, has been reserved for ever as a beautiful national park, chiefly through the efforts of their late President, the ever-lamented Earl Grey. The Prince replied in French to the addresses of welcome to Quebec, which were themselves in French and English. He recalled the great and valorous services of the Vingt-deuxieme Bataillon, the famous 22nd Battalion which was raised in Quebec. Here, too, he did not overlook the wider historic interest. "It was a real pleasure to make the acquaintance for the first time of the descendants of the valiant Frenchmen who first conveyed to these shores the benefit of Christianity and civilisation, and who, while enjoying the customs, laws, and religion of their ancestors, had been for more than a century faithful subjects of the British Crown." In such utterances, as in the other ceremonies in Quebec, we seem to touch the "secret" of the British Commonwealth, the deeper spiritual reasons why she stands to-day crowned with victory and clothed with unexampled honour and might. *Peus fundavit eam in aeternum.*

From Quebec, we motor through ninety miles of tith and woodland to Three Rivers, where the C.P.R. train is boarded, which will be the Prince's travelling home for ten weeks to come. Such a train, with its bathroom and telephones and glorious observation-platform, altogether 700 yards long and 700 tons in weight without the engine! So on to Toronto, most intrepid, enterprising, and British of all Empire cities, in that great Province of Ontario which, as the Prince said, has been "built up on the labour and faith" of the United Empire Loyalists. Here is not space to speak of the immense contribution of this loyal province to the Imperial forces in the War, nor of the welcome, bordering on adoration, extended to the heir to the British Crown.

Then, doubling back on his steps, the Prince calls at Ottawa, headquarters of the Dominion Government, where high officialdom gives him stately but heartfelt reception; and

so to Montreal, thus called from its Mount Royal, the commanding height from which the Prince looked over one of the great world-views distinguished by the beautiful town and the mighty St. Lawrence River. Here, in a four hours' drive through city and neighbourhood, the Prince saw much and many people, the latter including the daughter of that Georges Etienne Cartier, the father of Canadian unity, whose centenary is being celebrated this year, viz. 1914, when the War intervened.

And now it is "Westward Ho!" At North Bay on Lake Nipissing, we enter a rich mineral district. At Sudbury, farther on, are the largest nickel mines in the world, a mineral in which the British Empire and Canada have a monopoly. At Algoma, on the shores of Lake Huron, whose bright waters and dark islets were flooded with moonlight, a night's halt was made. Perhaps we can imagine the excitement in this far-away lake village at the arrival of a real live Prince. And so on to Sault Ste. Marie, popularly known as "Soo," an important junction for the United States' railways, at the channel that links Superior and Huron.

The weather paid scant homage to the King's son on his fishing tour on the Nipigon River, unless a loud greeting of rain, hail, and thunder was intended as such. So we pass on, ever westwards, to those great emporia, the cities of Port Arthur and Fort William, through which yearly, in a mighty flood, stream the harvests of the prairies, where stand the colossal elevators ready to receive them. Here is an omen of the country we are about to enter, in a troop of that picturesque body, the North-West Mounted Police, the Red Riders of the Plain. It is also significant of conditions in the Middle-West that children of twenty-four nationalities, descendants of immigrants from the outer world, joined in the royal reception.

And so through the western gateway, into the vastness, the illimitable grain-land beyond—to Saskatoon, 400 miles beyond Winnipeg and onwards to Edmonton, 400 miles beyond Sask-

atoon, new cities that illustrate Canada's stupendous advance. At Edmonton are trappers bringing furs at this season from the far-frozen North; among them a party of Stony Indians come to see the great White Chief. Here the Prince witnessed a great cattle "stampede," and himself mounted on a high-mettled "broncho," led a wild cowboy gallop. "We have got West with a vengeance!"

At Calgary, a city which thirty years ago had 500 and to-day has 70,000 people, the Prince alluded with much eloquence to the building of the trans-continental lines. Fellows of this Institute will remember how Lord Milner, on a visit to Canada, spoke of the "imaginative statesmanship" which "leapt the wilderness" between east and west and laid the shining metals linking the two shores and making a Dominion of Canada possible. "I find it difficult," said the Prince of Wales, "to express my admiration for the great man who planned this confederation, who built the railways, and consequently bound together this northern half of the North American Continent in firm allegiance to British institutions and the British Throne." Some wise words he had also to say on the great task of assimilating the heterogeneous human material which migrates into Central and Western Canada. (To be Continued.)

More Profiteering.

Editor Evening Telegram
 Dear Sir,—After reading nearly all the latest news in your ever popular paper of yesterday, my eyes were attracted by a small advertisement, which stated plainly and emphatically that on and after a certain date "milk" would be 22c. per quart wholesale and 24c. per quart retail. Surely 20c. per quart retail is quite enough for it at any time, and then it would need to be the "genuine article," "not milk-water" as some of the farmers are daily handing out to their customers. I think it is high time to cry halt to all this deliberate and barefaced profiteering that is going on all around us almost every day.

It seems to me that the only thing necessary for a concern to do, who wishes to increase their profits, is to call a meeting of its members, and state simply and honestly that an increase is desired, and up goes the price immediately, no such things as any consideration for the consumer: he has to suffer all the time, whether he likes it or not. We are at the mercy of these profiteers and are being exploited by them to the limit. The sooner the Government wakes up to their duty, by fulfilling some of their promises as regards profiteering, the better for all concerned. Don't try or attempt to tell us anything about milk, how much we should use, or how beneficial it may be, to

MILK BOTTLES

in
 HALF-PINT, PINT and QUART
 Also
 Milk Bottle Stoppers.

Ayre & Sons, Ltd.

'Phone 11. China and Glassware Dept. 'Phone 11.

WE INVITE INVESTORS

All over the Dominion of Newfoundland to acquire a few shares of
CHAMPION MACHINE and MOTOR WORKS, LIMITED.

Speaking frankly, the Champion Co. has had its "ups" and "downs," as nearly all young companies have had at the start, but it is now in full running order, and it is the purpose of the management to get the company on a dividend basis as early as possible. It must first look after its obligations, and that effected, big production will be begun, to meet a widespread and healthy demand for

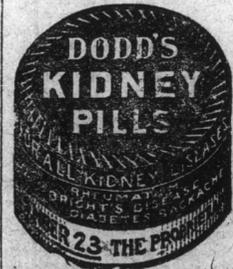
NEWFOUNDLAND'S FIRST HOME-BUILT ENGINE.

WILL YOU BE PART OWNER OF THIS COMPANY? SEARES \$10 EACH.

J. J. LACEY & CO., Ltd., City Chambers



Windsor Table Salt
 Made in
 THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED



"Reg'lar Fellers"



By Gene Byrnes



Dr. Lehr,
 DENTIST,
 Has removed to
Strang's Building,
 329 Water St.,
 Three Doors West of
A. Goodridge & Sons.
 Jan 6, 11, 13, 17

A Sociable will be held in Canon Wood Hall, under the auspices of St. Margaret's Guild, on Tuesday, Feb. 3rd, opening at