

oes.

Fountain
the way of



ros

ember.

ditor; perhaps they were
to God for the preservation
of those whom they
What about it?
There is some question as to
the sutor in this incident
is balanced or not, perhaps
is hardly a fair example. How-
ever, what a letter friend
is an acquaintance of hers,
is perfectly sane.

member an old lady who told
God had been so good to her
given her such a fine day for
I could not help being a cat
ing her what was the matter
and the day she had sold most
literature; the sale had meant
to her and it had poured
down, there were only a half a
people at the sale and things
nothing."

Prayers Must Conflict.

mentally one wonders whether
they not have been farmers who
praying for rain on that day
was so fine for moving.

day there must be someone
praying for rain and someone
praying for pleasant weather.
Please do not think I mean to
resent or to attack your faith
who cares about your little
griefs. I only want to re-
mind myself—that we must
remember that everything that hap-
pens affects our fellowmen, too.
help us broaden our concep-
tion of God into a Power that has to
with millions of conflicting
wishes and not with ours

Mesdames Outerbridge,
and Campbell in "Petti-
ferdy" on Empire Night.

ENTISTS.—At the Adventist
Sunday evening, the subject
"Evidences of Acceptance

Fresh Fruit
and
Vegetables!

S. S. Stephano,
Cork Cabbage,
Cork Apples,
Cork Apples,
Lima Lemons,
Tomatoes,
Cork Navel Oranges,
Sausages.

Ex Train:
Blue Potatoes.
Black Oats.
Mixed Oats.
Onions, 35c.
Carrots, 30c.

GAN.

GREEN'S ROAD.

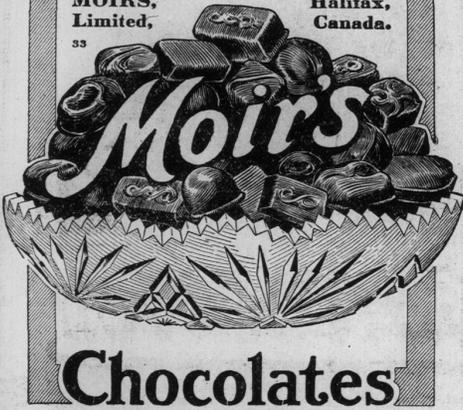
A Host of Different Centers

You like the spice of variety, therefore you'll enjoy Moir's Chocolates, with their hundred or more different centers.

Toothsome nuts, dainty jellies, luscious fruits, form some of the centers, while others are of unique creamy confections. All are hidden in that wonderfully thick coating of smooth, rich chocolate that's being talked about so much today.

Enjoy a new treat. Try Moir's Chocolates.

MOIRS, Limited, Halifax, Canada.



Chocolates

THE THOUGHTS OF THEOBALD.

HOME LESSONS.

John Workman is delighted that his letter to the Education Boards is drawing forth some expression of opinion, first from Mr. Grace and second from a writer in the city. I hope that succeeding issues will contain many more letters about the matter of Home Lessons and that the agitation will bear fruit in having them at least curtailed. Next Saturday, perhaps, Mr. Workman will have another letter, as the response to his appeal has made him interested not only in Education but in many events transpiring around him and affecting him and all of us.

REPLY TO MR. PATRICK SULLIVAN.

Mr. Sullivan, in the Mail of Tuesday last, takes me to task for certain words of mine last Saturday in reference to Hell. What I did doubt was the existence of a Hell of Fire and Brimstone, or any place devoted to such torment. This word Hell is very misleading, as its use in many places by the translators of the Bible is far from consistent, with the original. Mr. Sullivan, can easily verify this. And it is because of the several meanings that it is always necessary to qualify the word, and so I referred to Billy Sunday's interpretation of a hell of fire and brimstone. It seems hardly necessary to defend a disbelieved in such a place. God, in my conception, is infinitely greater in mercy and love than our idea of such attributes. If then, we would not for a moment prepare such a horrible pit of fire for our bitterest enemy, how then can we think that God, who holds no thoughts of enmity and who is as a Father to us, can be capable of providing such a place. To think so is to dishonour Him. That there is a recompense for all deeds, good and evil, is an evident fact.

"Our acts our angels are, or good or ill
Our fatal shadows that walk by us
still."

This recompense may take place here or hereafter. What the recompense will be I should think will depend on the deed. No thought, no action, is ever lost. To those who commit a wrong action there will be compensation to fit that wrong—you can call it hell if you like. We make our

When Long Breaths Hurt Your Side Rub Soreness Away With "Nerviline"

Prompt Action Often Prevents Pleurisy or Pneumonia.

Do long breaths hurt you? Try it, and see. If you notice a wheeze or a catch in your side, then be sure trouble exists.

Proper action consists in a vigorous rubbing of the back, chest, and sore side with "Nerviline." This wonderful liniment sinks into the tissues where the pain is seated—gives instant relief. That catch disappears, the sense of soreness goes, and you then know that Nerviline has probably

hells and often suffer here, sometimes mentally, sometimes physically, sometimes both.

"The tissue of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own
And in the field of destiny,
We reap as we have sown."

All this is consequent on the freedom which God gave us from the creation. He did not design punishment. He could not make anything that was bad. For our own good he gave us a freedom of will and choice and it is in the development of these along right lines that we get more like Him and justify our existence. If this were not so, if we acknowledged that the fatalists are right, and that our lives were mapped out and we did just the things that were ordained for us from the beginning, why we should be merely machines! So that if we go wrong there is no reaction that makes us suffer and makes us unhappy, and if we do right there is a corresponding reaction that makes us happy.

The main point in my article was the use of a horrible hell as a bogey to frighten people into doing good. Now if we are only good because of such a dread, then I think that our virtues are not of much account.

We are degenerated if the absence of Hell would keep us from aspiring to Heaven.

Mr. Sullivan and his friends would welcome the joyful news that there was no "future punishment for misdeeds" and would "eat, drink and be merry" and give reins to their passions.

I am very, very sorry to hear it. They are in great danger and as yet in the primary class of life. If no ambition for a more useful life than this epicurean existence animates them, and if there are many people like them, then is the outlook black indeed.

If we go to our churches in order to escape from punishment, instead of going there for the joy of worship, what virtue have we? If our greatest delight is in feasting and giving free reins to our passions then are we lower than the beasts, for the birds and wild animals are in many ways more particular in their conduct of life than men are in this condition.

Ruskin says, "Without the resolu-

tion in your hearts to do good work, so long as your right hands have motion in them; and to do it whether the issue be that you die or live, no life worthy the name will ever be possible to you, while, in once forming the resolution that your work is to be well done, life is really won, here and for ever."

THE PENITENTIARY.

One of the most remarkable, I had almost said impudent, letters appeared this week from Mr. A. A. Parsons, the Supt. of the Penitentiary. His attack on Grand Jurors is insulting, unnecessary, and apparently he allows the injury to his personal vanity to overshadow the worth of one of our greatest safeguards. The Grand Jury dates back to ancient Anglo-Saxon times, and has powers which make it one of the most valued possessions of democratic institutions.

Mr. Parsons devotes a column in telling some of the "out-of-order" questions that grand jurors have asked, and no doubt future Christmas Xmas will contain these "bon mots" when Mr. Parsons reaches the "My Recollections" stage!

No matter what questions are asked or what remarks are made, I question if the Supt. is not stretching his authority in cutting short a juror who seeks to find out the conditions under which the prisoners live. It is a matter of public concern that the Penitentiary should be run in a proper manner. The days of the Bastille are past, and any man has a right to know how prisoners are treated and to demand that such treatment shall not be to the detriment either of his mental or his physical nature. It is certainly questionable whether a man can be improved mentally amid such surroundings, but the time is surely coming when the punitive nature of the Prison will be changed to a definite ideal of improvement. What can be more horrible than the fate of poor Jake, condemned to solitary confinement? When any part of us is not used, does it not get useless? With nothing to engage his mind but his own bitter thoughts, with no employment for his hands, what result but the one that came could be expected? The Supt. implies that the giving of him work was the reason of his madness, but I venture to say that the injury was done long before that. I say that no matter what crime he committed, the sentence and the treatment meted out to him was inhuman, un-Christian and a disgrace.

To Mr. Parsons this is "maudlin sentiment." But it is this maudlin sentiment that has done away with the thumb-screw and the torture racks. It is this same maudlin sentiment that has cast out the galliotine and the executioner's axe. It is the very same maudlin sentiment that has brought forth the Hospital for poor people and suffering people might be treated, and cured. It is exactly this maudlin sentiment that is responsible for all that alleviates distress, and that made the Man-God say, "Come unto Me, ye weary."

If such be maudlin sentiment, give us more of it!

BILLY SUNDAY.

An unknown friend has sent me a clipping referring to Mr. Sunday's work in Philadelphia, and has headed it with the delightful invitation: "O taste and see." I have also received a paper containing an open letter to the Rev. William. Both clippings follow:

"O Taste and See."

Rev. Dr. Floyd Tomkins, rector of the leading Episcopal Church of Philadelphia, writes an article in "The Christian Endeavour World" expressing appreciation of the evangelist's work in that city. He closes his letter in these words:

"Personally, I thank God for Mr. Sunday and his work in Philadelphia. I love him, I trust him and I believe him to be a messenger of God."

Open Letter to Billy Sunday.

"Interpret your doctrine of salvation in terms of modern life! Would not Jesus if he were face to face with a multitude of \$10-a-week men, feed their bodies before he attempted to save their souls?"

"You have declared your interest in the salvation of the city of Philadelphia. Look around you and ask yourself what salvation means here. The city is filled with unemployment and poverty; multitudes are literally starving; thousands of little children toiling in the city's factories and stores; its workers, a third of a million strong, have no workmen's compensation law for their protection; meanwhile the railroad interests which control the hard coal fields are reaping exorbitant profits; the tractor company exacts the highest fares paid by the people of any American city; the manufacturers entrenched at Harrisburg are fighting tooth and claw to prevent the passage of up-to-date labor laws, and the vested interests are placing property rights above men's souls."

"These monstrous offences against humanity exist to-day in the city which hears your message.

"And further! The well-fed people, whose ease and luxury are built upon this poverty, child labor and exploitation, sit in your congregation, contribute to your campaign funds, entertain you socially, and invite you to hold prayer meetings in their homes. These are they that bind grievous burdens upon men's shoulders, that make clean the outside of the cup and the platter, the devourers of widows' houses against whom Christ hurled his curse. Here is Dives; yonder is Lazarus, and it is Dives who has made your campaign financially possible.

"Make no mistake! The chief priests, scribes and pharisees of Philadelphia will never crucify you while you deal in theological pleasantries. Had it occurred to you that their kindness is a return for your service in helping them to rivet the shackles of economic servitude upon the bodies of those who do their bidding?"

"The employers of labor have always welcomed anyone who could divert men's minds from the world into heavenly bliss. Turn your oratorical brilliancy for a moment against low wages, overwork, unemployment, monopoly, special privileges, and the other forces that grind the faces of the poor, and watch them show their fangs.

PROHIBITION.

After consideration of the Bill providing for a Plebiscite, one cannot but feel that the Prohibitionists are seriously handicapped by its provisions. To obtain 25,000 votes an agitation as stirring as the last election is needed, and it is exceedingly improbable that such will result, as the Anti-Prohibitionists have only to induce men not to vote and the election will be run so quietly that many will not think it worth while to vote. Those not acutely interested will be approached in a conciliatory way and it will be impressed on them that it is a matter for the "people" to decide. All of us speak of the "people" as if we did not have anything to do with that great body, and we forget that after all, the "people" is made up of individuals, of whom we are some. Of course at the same time we may reckon on a big vote from the outports, and whereas it is split in two in a general election, now it will be a united vote, or at least one would expect it. It will be to the outports that St. John's will look for help, unless the opinion here has changed since the Local Option election. What is needed now is the right man and the right committee who will have the confidence of the temperance workers in all classes and in all denominations. The fight is not against men, but against a business that immediately affects the lives and interests of men and women. I should advise a full consideration before the first step is taken. Let no false step be taken and let the fight be waged systematically, reasonably and determinedly. The Prohibitionists will have to get so many voters as they can to go to the Polls. The Anti-Prohibitionists need not vote at all and will persuade as many people as they can to stay away from the Polls. How much better the situation would have been if a stated majority of votes had been asked for?

After consideration of the Bill providing for a Plebiscite, one cannot but feel that the Prohibitionists are seriously handicapped by its provisions. To obtain 25,000 votes an agitation as stirring as the last election is needed, and it is exceedingly improbable that such will result, as the Anti-Prohibitionists have only to induce men not to vote and the election will be run so quietly that many will not think it worth while to vote. Those not acutely interested will be approached in a conciliatory way and it will be impressed on them that it is a matter for the "people" to decide. All of us speak of the "people" as if we did not have anything to do with that great body, and we forget that after all, the "people" is made up of individuals, of whom we are some. Of course at the same time we may reckon on a big vote from the outports, and whereas it is split in two in a general election, now it will be a united vote, or at least one would expect it. It will be to the outports that St. John's will look for help, unless the opinion here has changed since the Local Option election. What is needed now is the right man and the right committee who will have the confidence of the temperance workers in all classes and in all denominations. The fight is not against men, but against a business that immediately affects the lives and interests of men and women. I should advise a full consideration before the first step is taken. Let no false step be taken and let the fight be waged systematically, reasonably and determinedly. The Prohibitionists will have to get so many voters as they can to go to the Polls. The Anti-Prohibitionists need not vote at all and will persuade as many people as they can to stay away from the Polls. How much better the situation would have been if a stated majority of votes had been asked for?

Potatoes!

We have secured about 60 barrels Good Seed POTATOES. Also to arrive 75 barrels Best Imported Seed POTATOES. Eating Potatoes. 1500 bags P. E. I. Blues. Ready for delivery.

Soper & Moore.

Phone 480.



Established
1847

Grist for the Mill

When the Canada Life was young, grain went to the mills over corduroy roads. Then, as now, the flow had to be continuous that the nation might have food.

You are taking grist to the mill every day your earnings contribute to the support of those dependent upon you. When you cease to earn—will the grist continue?

You will face the problem easier knowing that after your work is done an uninterrupted flow of grist to your family mill will be assured by a Guaranteed Monthly Income Policy issued by the

CANADA LIFE



Let us send you Booklet No. 283 telling about this policy.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager, St. John's, Nfld.

New Goods! New Goods!

We have just received a shipment of

Ladies' Goods,

such as

BLOUSES, DRESSES, SKIRTS, PETTICOATS, UNDERSKIRTS, NECKWEAR, APRONS, BELTS, HOSE, VESTS, CORSET COVERS, WAISTS, COLLARS, JABOTS, BOWS in the Latest American styles, &c.

We have also received some lines of

FURNITURE,

such as

SIDEBOARDS, BUREAUS and STANDS, WICKER ROCKERS, CANVAS, &c.

And in stock a large assortment of

PARLOR SUITES, DINING SUITES, EXTENSION TABLES, WRITING DESKS, CHAIRS, LOUNGES, COUCHES, CLOCKS, SEWING MACHINES, CLOTHES WRINGERS, WASHING MACHINES; also a large assortment of BEDS, SPRINGS and MATTRESSES, from the cheapest to the most expensive.

No need of worrying about the extra duties imposed when you can come to the only store on Water Street that has factory connected, where the past months we have had thousands of dollars worth of Furniture made up which we now offer at greatly reduced prices. Remember, you save the duty and freights on the imported which is 70 to 80 per cent. Worth saving, isn't it?

The C. L. MARCH Co., Ltd.,

Cor. WATER & SPRINGDALE STREETS.

THE CRESCENT PICTURE PALACE

A BRONCHO BILLY FEATURE TO-DAY.

"LIFE'S LOTTERY"—An interesting domestic drama.

"Broncho Billy's Indian Romance."

A Western drama with G. M. Anderson.

"OUT IN HAPPY HOLLOW"—A Vitagraph feature. Deserted by the man who should have protected her, she is faithful. His day of reckoning comes; she places her trust in one who is deserving of it.

"THE PALE OF PREJUDICE"—A great Lubin drama.

"RED HEAD INTRODUCES HERSELF" and "ALL MIXED UP" are two slashing good comedies.

M. J. DELMONICO, the Man with the Double Voice, sings "In the heart of a city without a heart."

THE USUAL EXTRA PICTURES AT THE SATURDAY MATINEE.

SEND THE CHILDREN—THE CRESCENT WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM.

AN EXTRA BIG SHOW ON EMPIRE DAY.

Getting Quick Despatch.

Since the hour she arrived work of discharging the S. S. Stephano has been continued, without cessation. Though she brought a full cargo, every available space being occupied

—It is the intention to sail the ship again for Halifax and New York tonight.

Don't miss "The Russian Fairy Tale," without words, on Empire Night.—may 19, 20, 22

Velvet Pencils for commercial use.—may 20, 22, 25

Dinner and theatre dresses are attractively made of sprigged taffetas. "ABCOT" will remove stains from all fabrics.—fe 17, tu, th, s, f