

Dorothy Dodd

Every charm and grace of feminine footwear finds expression this season in "Dorothy Dodd" shoes.



This WILL be an Oxford season
Never were they so popular, and the key-note of Fashion—Dorothy Dodd.



It will be Oxfords for Street Outing and Dress.

Oxfords, fancy and plain; Oxfords in patent leathers Gun Metal and Kid; Oxfords always—but

Let them be Dorothy Dodds,

If you would insure that fashionable daintiness and air of difference so dear to a woman's heart.

MARSHALL BROTHERS
NEWFOUNDLAND AGENCY.

A MOTHER'S CROWN

TRANSLATED FROM THE SPANISH OF SEVERO CATALINA.

BY JOSEPH E. RAY.

Note:—Next Sunday is being celebrated throughout the whole of Canada as "Honour Mother Sunday."

Do you remember the years of your childhood? Do you remember those peaceful hours when the soul was unfettered by cares, when the heart was free from anxiety, and you reclined upon the breast of a woman? Do you remember the tenderness with which that woman caressed you, how she pressed your baby hands, and with her lips touched your snow-white forehead with a kiss? Can you recall how many times she lovingly wiped away your tears and rocked you to sleep with a lullaby of love? O, yes, it is still lingering in your memory!

They who have the privilege of still seeing that woman upon the earth recall those kindnesses every hour. Her name is written on the heart; it is sweeter than any other word in the dictionary.

The name of mother represents to us that woman upon whose bosom we peacefully laid our heads; that woman who caressed us, that pressed our hands in hers, that kissed our forehead, that wiped away our tears, and finally rocked us to sleep in her arms to the sweet tones of a lullaby.

A thousand times blessed are those who are yet able to behold her in reality!

You, too, who have lost your mother can see her if you have heart and imagination. You can see her in your happiest fancies. When the stars of the night fling their splendour across the earth, imagine that they are the sweet and tender eyes of your mother looking on you from heaven.

When you see in the heavens a snow-white cloud like a slender gauze sustained by two angels, imagine it is the soul of your mother beholding you from heaven with a smile of love.

When in the calm of evening you hear an echo die in the distance, and the air is undisturbed by the song of bird, and the murmur of the wind, kneel down, and imagine it is the flutter of prayer that your mother breathes for you from heaven.

If on a summer's night your brow is fanned by a gentle breeze that thrills you with pleasure, which is not the breeze from the hills, nor the balsamic breath of the flowers, imagine it is the breath of purity and fondness that your mother breathes on you from heaven.

Though death may rob you of your mother, she will ever exist if you have heart and imagination.

Ye people who underestimate the dignity of woman, and consider her an unworthy being, come! Reason calls you to judgment.

When your heroes, and philosophers, when the Alexanders and Homers, the Caesars and Virgils passed the perilous days of infancy, a woman nourished them at her breast, a woman rocked them to the realms of sleep. When their lips began to articulate sounds, a woman taught them to pronounce names for veneration, and taught them their creeds, told them that there was a country for them to serve, a country they would soon inspire by their mighty conquests, and the brilliancy of their talents.

Slanderees of what you call the weaker sex, remember that you still have had a mother, or that you still have one. You who say that there is no virtue in woman, think of your mother. You whose hearts do not beat with rapture at the name and memory of mother, be gone, flee away! But go not into the fields, for there in their nests the weak little birds are caressed by their mothers; there the little lamb leaps with joy at the side of the ewe. Go not to the woods, for there you will see the panther frolic with her young, and the lioness fondling her cubs. And it is not proper that the lioness and panther, the

ewe, and the birds in the meadows should teach man the immutable laws of nature, man, who is the king of nature, and the lord of creation.

Flue where the radiant light of the sun never falls, where space has never been warmed by living breath; for where the rays of the sun fall, and where exists a rational being, there will the idea of maternity reign.

It was once suggested to a painter that he should paint a picture representing love and purity. And the artist sketched on the canvas a woman holding in her arms her offspring. That artist was a wise man. The arms of our mother are the throne of love and purity; when in the dawn of life glistens the majesty of the King of creation.

In these first years of our life a mother is to us a second providence. In days of infancy a mother is our first master; she teaches us daily to clasp our hands in prayer and bless the Giver of all good. In our early years she teaches us the paths of virtue, warns us of life's dangers, and perhaps wipes away the first bitter tear, which creates in our eyes a new and glorious love.

Ah, but motherly love not only dries the bitter tears, it also produces the gentle tear which refreshes the soul, like the dew the grass; and the breeze the flowers.

As we grew up she soothed our sorrows, pardoned our wrongs. And she is the friend that never deceived us; the unchangeable lover whose love has no limit, and is unswayed by self-interest.

She is the one woman who, without blushing herself, or causing us to blush, can kiss our lips and press us to her bosom.

It is she who shares with us our misfortunes; who watches over us while we sleep; to whom the hours of our sufferings seem seconds; the one who softly presses down our eyelids in the last long sleep. In a word, the one who measures not her own sweet love, because she plunges herself into the boundless sea of self-forgetfulness.

If then our parents are such earthly divinities, we may conclude that atheism is absurd, and inconceivable. There cannot exist a rational being who denies his mother; should he exist, he must be considered an exception; and the exceptions are worthy of no other name than monsters. Fortunately, they are but few.

If we consult the history of the human race we shall find thousands of pages between the first Nero and the second. For each monster, that is, for each man in whose breast there lives no love for his mother, there are innumerable generations who render homage to the holy law inscribed by the finger of God on the hearts of mortals, and on the immortal commandments of Sinai. On this double law is indelibly written—maternal love. Of all our loves, maternal love is the most pure and sublime.

Do You Know Your Ailment

Or is it a complication which can be reached only by DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

There is only one medicine that can prove thoroughly satisfactory in complicated ailments of the liver and kidneys, and that is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

They begin by regulating the bowels and awakening the action of the liver, thereby effecting a thorough cleansing of the excretory system. By thus removing the poisons from the system they lighten the work of the kidneys and gradually restore them to health.

Nobody who once learns of the definite and certain action of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in regulating and invigorating the kidneys, liver and bowels, is willing to take chances by experimenting with other medicines.

Such ailments as biliousness, constipation, chronic indigestion, liver complaint and kidney disease yield readily to this treatment.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers, or Edman & Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for a free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

I. O. G. T.

Last night in Springdale Hall the officers of George Boyd Lodge for a current term were installed by the Rev. J. Thackeray, Grand Chief Templar, assisted by Lodge Deputies Stirling and Pilley of Onward and Terra Nova Lodges respectively, who acted as installing marshals. The officers installed were the following: C.T., Bro. P. Rose; V.T., Bro. E. W. Newhook; Sec'y, Bro. H. King; Asst. Sec., Sister Kofall; Fin. Sec., Bro. L. Norman; Treasurer, Bro. A. W. Martin; Marshal, Bro. Best; Deputy Marshal, Bro. J. Bartlett; Chaplain, Bro. J. Oakley; Organist, Sister Whiteway; Guard, Bro. Squires; Sentinel, Bro. Follett; P.C.T., Bro. W. Gooble; Bro. W. H. Pike is Deputy Grand Chief Templar, and Sister E. Tetford the Superintendent of Juvenile work for the Lodge, being commissioned yearly by the Grand Lodge. George Boyd Lodge is in a most prosperous condition, numerically and financially, being the banner Lodge of Newfoundland with some 200 members in good standing. There was a large attendance at last night's meeting, which included several visiting brethren, and peace and harmony characterized all the proceedings, the fraternal greetings of the several Lodges represented being freely exchanged, all leaving after the closing ceremonies with a determination to still further extend the great principles of the order, viz., "Faith, Hope and Charity."

Here and There.

CARGOES OF HOOPS.—Several cargoes of hoops arrived this week from Bonavista Bay.

HERRING STRUCK IN.—Herring were fairly plentiful at Broad Cove, B.B., last Tuesday. The fishermen are expecting that the codfishery will begin next week.

NOTICE is particularly called to the May Month Music Sale at the White Piano and Organ Store. 20 per cent. discount on Folios and Sheet Music. Cash only. CHESLEY WOODS.—may 2, 1910.

ORNAMENTAL TREES.—Deciduous trees have been planted around St. Andrew's Church and school the past week. The appearance of the locality will be much improved when they come to bloom.

BUSINESS FAIRLY GOOD.—There was a little improvement in business in Water Street stores last night. It will be no doubt much better when the big fleet of schooners come along about the 15th inst.

CHINA CUPS and Saucers, Plates, Dishes, etc., Glass Preserve Dishes, Tumblers, Wine Glasses, Decanters, Vases, etc. We are always fully stocked with the above lines. At LARACY'S, 345 and 347 Water Street, opposite Post Office.—Jan 3, 1910.

REGULUS SAILED.—The s.s. Regulus left here at 5 p.m. yesterday for Bell Island and will there load ore for Philadelphia. Capt. Couch took charge of the ship this trip until the repairs to the Adventure are finished. Capt. Randall will take charge of the Bellaventure, which will run in the fruit trade.

TENDERNESS IN THE BREASTS.—Every woman knows what soreness in the nipples means—how distressing is that pain in the breasts. But better still is to know that cure is certain when Dr. Hamilton's Ointment is applied. For quick relief and certain cure, nothing is more efficient than Dr. Hamilton's Ointment. Get a 50c. box from your druggist.

BRIGADE DAY ABANDONED.—The officers of the four city brigades met last night for the proposed Brigade Day. There was much discussion as to the possibility of holding such a day, but after careful consideration the idea was abandoned, the officers of the brigades not being able to afford time to enter into the project.

"A Delightful Pastime"

is the verdict of those who have purchased a Columbia Zither. It is a very fine zither, graceful in shape, and in every way a charming musical instrument. It is finished in polished black ebony, the same as a fine piano. Makes a beautiful gift for holiday or birthday. In a few short evenings you can learn to play the Columbia Zither with facility and ease. The lower notes are tuned in groups of chords. The higher notes render the air while the chords produce the accompaniment. For sale by Arthur B. Walker, Sole Agent for Newfoundland and Maritime Provinces. One month's free lessons at the studio, 18 New Gower Street (Aldion House). Note: Toy zithers and small autoharps cost less, but the Columbia Zither excels in size and durability, combines the tone qualities of the guitar and mandolin. Can only be obtained from Arthur B. Walker who imports direct from factory in U. S. A., and has handled them exclusively since 1899. Call and secure one now and get instructed for one month free of charge. Autoharps put in perfect tune for 10c. Folios, strings, etc., at New York prices. A few piano folios 50 per cent off.—adv't, may 3, 1910.



NOVELTIES in Ladies' EMBROIDERED BLOUSE ROBES.

SEE OUR NOVELTY BORDERED ROBES,

TO MAKE, consisting of:
4 1/2 yards 45 inch Flouncing,
4 1/2 yards Trimming,
2 1/2 yards 48 inch Bodice Material.

\$3.75

Ladies, there's no question about it, you must have one of these Beautiful Robes. You would not want summer to find you without a Dainty White Dress, and for that reason we invite you to come and look them over.

S. MILLEY.

At the T. A. Hall.

Mrs. H. Innes and her company produced "Leah Kleshna" at the T. A. Hall last night. A large audience was present, including His Excellency the Governor and suite. The characters were faithfully portrayed and Mrs. Innes starred again. She was ably supported by the talented company. The C. C. C. band was in attendance and played some very fine airs. At the close of the performance His Excellency arose and publicly thanked Mrs. Innes for the good work she had done in the cause of charity since coming to St. John's, inasmuch as she had staged several plays and all the money received was devoted to charitable purposes. Mrs. Innes will shortly be leaving Newfoundland. She will be greatly missed by her friends.

Are Now Getting Ready

Most of the fishermen out at the Battery have their trap berths for the summer secured, and all the fishermen of the city and suburban boats are busy getting their nets and places repaired for the season's work, and putting traps in their berths of last year. Men fishing out of this last year did very well. There were a large number of craft mostly from Trinity Bay fishing from this port, and their number will likely be increased the coming summer.

Halley's Comet Is Near Us!

According to the prophesying of the Astronomers this is the month, and the day is not far, when our Mother Earth will have to face this visitor. Fifteen hundred million people are fearing that our mother should not be destroyed, then they may have to go to the place from where no one came back. But we say the earth can not be destroyed (See Psalms, Chap. 14.) one generation passeth away and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth forever. So you can still go to E. Friedman to get your Clothing, Dry Goods and Furniture for cash or credit. E. FRIEDMAN, 201 Water St., Water Side. Phone 546. P. O. Box 5.

Rescued His Comrade.

As a boat, containing 4 men, was going across the harbour on her way to the schr. Nina L., yesterday afternoon, one of the occupants on standing up toppled over and went into the water. The boat shot ahead a considerable distance, when Peter Power, one of the quartette, fearing the immersed man would drown, jumped over after him and succeeded in holding him above water until he was pulled on board the boat.

Ranger's Turnout.

The S. S. Ranger finished discharging her seals yesterday afternoon. Her turnout was:—2,488 young harps, 12 young hoods, 1,073 bedlamers, 1,191 old harps, 6 old hoods, totalling 5,780 seals. The net weight was 152 tons; 6 cwt 2 qrs 20 lbs. Net value, \$11,672.23. Her crew of 165 men shared \$23.43 each.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

Here and There.

Bearine (from Canadian Bear grease) applied to the roots of the hair, keeps it glossy and prevents its falling out. 50c. a jar.

REJOINED THE FORCE.—Ex-Constable Fagan has rejoined the police force and is now stationed at the East End Hall.

SHOOTING COMPETITION.—The C. C. C. will take part in the Montgomerie shooting competition, and will send in a representative team.

ASCENSION DAY.—To-day being Ascension Thursday Masses were celebrated at the Cathedral and St. Patrick's the same hours as on Sundays. There will be prayers this evening at 7 o'clock.

MADE MINIATURE SCHOONERS.—While to the sealfishery in the Ranger the past spring Mr. M. Dillon, of Mobile, brother of Capt. Dillon, of the Rosina, made some pretty model miniature schooners. He fully rigged them, and did one for Capt. Winsor who gave him \$4 for it.

BICYCLES

BICYCLE SUNDRIES
DISC RECORDS BICYCLE MUNSON
at Cat Prices 249 Yonge St.
Send for Cat Price Catalogue. TORONTO
april 11, 1910.

SUFFERING FROM PARALYSIS.—Yesterday afternoon the ambulance was called to Carter's Hill where a woman, who resides alone, was recently stricken with paralysis. She was taken to the home of a relative on Circular Road who will look after her.

EJECTED FROM TRAIN.—Just before the train left yesterday the conductor found 6 men on board under the influence of drink and inclined to be noisy. They refused to leave the cars when ordered and Consts. O'Neil, O'Flaherty and Nugent were called and made the crowd quit the cars under threat of arrest. People under the influence of drink are forbidden to travel by the trains.

A CHARITABLE ACT.—For some time past a young man, a cooper by trade, and one who saw better days, has been going about the West End of the city homeless and friendless. He is a cripple, having been hurt at Halifax in a train accident some years ago. Yesterday some generous spirited young men took up his case and after supplying his immediate requirements petitioned the poor authorities to have him placed in the Poor Asylum, where he desires to go.



Died at Cobalt.

Yesterday Rev. Fr. Pippy of St. Patrick's Church had a telegram stating that Mr. John Buzzan of this city had died at Cobalt of typhoid fever. Mr. Buzzan, who was an expert miner, was well and favourably known in the West End and had been at Cobalt for some time. Last year he contracted fever there and after convalescence returned here to recuperate. He left for Cobalt again last fall and contracted the fever again some weeks ago with fatal results. Finding himself dangerously ill he telegraphed for his wife, who was with him when the end came. His family reside here and Father Pippy broke the sad news to them on receipt of the message. Mr. Buzzan had some mining property near Cobalt, was a well-to-do man and was on the high road to fortune. The body will be brought here for interment. The Telegram extends its sympathy to his bereaved family.

Returned to Brent's Cove.

Bryan Connell returned home to Brent's Cove by the S. S. Prospero yesterday, having being in the General Hospital for the past three months undergoing treatment for an internal malady. He is now almost fully recovered, thanks to the attention of hospital authorities. Connell had been working at Grand Falls during the early part of the winter, but was obliged to give up the job and enter the hospital there where he remained about three weeks, when it was decided to send him to the hospital here.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now.
Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

Visiting the Bays.

Messrs. Dawson, Dunham and Lynch, of the Western Union Telegraph Co., left here by yesterday morning's train to visit points in Conception and Trinity Bays. They were accompanied by Mr. Smith, Supt. of the Anglo-American Co., and while on their journey will examine the natural facilities for landing Atlantic cables and report to headquarters. The Western Union have two Atlantic cables.

Thought Him Dead.

Last evening at 8 o'clock the police received a telephone call saying that a man was lying on the road near Boggy Hall, and it was feared at first that he was dead. Sergt. Mackay and Officer Fagan drove to the scene in a cab and found that the man had an overdose of alcohol, and they drove him to the police station.

The schr. Lief, of Denmark, arrived here yesterday from Dysart, Scotland, with a load of coal to Burns Johnston & Co. after a run of 17 days. She had rough weather for a while but sustained no damage. Several other Danish vessels left with her but she beat them all.