

Special Opportunity for Investors.

MARITIME TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY.
We draw the attention of the investing public to the merits of this stock. The annual statement of the Company shows a large increase in business for the year ended December 31st, 1913, an increase of 273 subscribers, and the Directors state that it would appear from present indications that this growth will continue for some time to come. The stock pays an annual dividend of 8 per cent.
Public Utility Securities are always very popular. The statements of well managed companies show constant increases in receipts in prosperous times, and only a minimum of disturbance in periods of business reaction.
We are in a position to offer a block of Maritime Telegraph & Telephone Common at an attractive price, and would advise investors to write at once for full particulars.

F. B. McCURDY & CO.,

Halifax, St. John, N.B., Sherbrooke, Que., Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Charlottetown, St. John's, Nfld., Sydney, London, England.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Mgr., St. John's

A Canada Life Actual Result!

NET CASH RETURN MORE THAN TWICE THE COST.
W. J. Robertson, Welland, 12th June, 1913.
Agent CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE CO., Port Hope, Ontario.

Dear Sir:—
When acknowledging receipt of the Company's cheque for my matured Endowment Policy No. 24937, I desire to avail myself of the opportunity to express my satisfaction with the outcome of my investment.

The policy was payable to me at age 60, with ten premiums of \$48.00 each. The return under it is as follows:
Sum assured \$1,000.00
Dividends added 246.31
Total amount payable \$1,246.31
Defunct total premiums paid 480.00
\$ 766.31

That I should have insurance protection free for all these years and now have over twice the amount of my premiums returned to me in cash is a most satisfactory outcome and I heartily congratulate you on it.

Yours very truly, GEO. ROWE.

A CANADA LIFE POLICY PAYS.

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

There is still
COLD WEATHER
Enough ahead to enable
you to give

NEW-KNIT
Unshrinkable
UNDERWEAR
A TRIAL.

"GO TO IT"

The Nfld. Knitting Mills, Ltd.,
Alexander Street.



Queen Quality SHOE

There's hardly a household or hamlet where "Queen Quality" shoes are not worn or known. Travelers too, see the familiar "Queen Quality" trademark sign in many foreign lands.

What greater proof of their quality and excellence than the fact that they are demanded year in and year out by over three million women the civilized world over? NONE.

PARKER & MONROE, Limited.
THE SHOE MEN.

Big or Little.

By RUTH CAMERON.



Those who add to the sum of world's happiness are the good people of the world. Those who add to the world's unhappiness, whether by murder or irascibility, jealousy or drunkenness, selfishness or theft, are the evil. Sins are to be judged big or little, not as we have been in the habit of judging them, but according to the amount of unhappiness they cause.

Such is the creed of Dora Melegari, a Russian writer.

Three or four years ago when I first read her book I often talked to you about this creed, as some of my older reader friends will remember. Since then I have not said so much, but it is not because I haven't been thinking about it.

And to-day I want you to judge two little (?) acts by this standard.

Yesterday I wanted a woman to do some work about the house. While on my way to hunt one up, I stopped to make a purchase in a small shop. It is one of those tiny neighbourhood shops whose mistresses are acquainted with everyone in the vicinity. Consequently I thought the woman might know of someone who would be glad of the work.

"Why yes," she said when I put my question to her, "there was a woman in here just the other day who wants work badly. She is a widow with three young children, and she is having a terribly hard time to support them. She asked me if I ever heard of anyone who wanted some work to be sure and send them to her. Now

what was her name? She told me that and her address and I promised to write it down, but I didn't and I'm afraid I've forgotten it. Sally (to her assistant) do you remember the name of that woman who was in here looking for work? You know, the one who looked half-starved? You don't remember? Well then (to me) I'm afraid I can't help you after all."

Just think of it! She could hear the woman tell of her struggle to support her fatherless brood, could notice that she looked half starved, and yet not bother to write her name down in case the opportunity came to help her out.

I suppose the world would call that a very little sin, wouldn't it? But if you measured it by Dora Melegari's standard how would it look?

Again. A friend of mine who was helping herself through college by doing maitre d' in the summer, was trying to establish a trade in a summer colony. She went to all houses where boarders were kept and asked the mistresses if their guests would like to avail themselves of her services. Most of them supplied her with the names of the guests and referred her to them. But one, not willing to trouble, simply said she was sure none of her roomers would want to patronize her. Later, in a roundabout fashion the maitre d' lady got two of her best customers in that house.

Indifference to the opportunity and obligation of helping others along does not rank with murder or theft in the world's eyes, but if we look at it with Dora Melegari's I think it will not be far from that class.

Ruth Cameron

Gunpowder.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Slwash."
Gunpowder is a large noise waiting for a job.

The Chinese discovered gunpowder before trousers were invented in Europe. But they made no use of it, which may explain why China is so densely populated to-day.

Gunpowder is made by mixing charcoal, sulphur and saltpetre and grinding them together. This mixture has an impetuous disposition like a grand opera prima donna and frequently blows up informally and without announcement. Working in a powder mill is as dangerous as cleaning streets in Los Angeles during the automobile season.

After gunpowder has been made it is stuffed into a gun with a bullet in front of it and a cap behind it. When the cap is fired the heat causes the atoms of the sulphur, saltpetre and charcoal to rush violently apart like two factions in the republican party and combine into new molecules. A molecule is so small that a billion of them could hold a convention on the head of a pin and even a coward would not be afraid to walk up to a molecule and kick it on the shin. But when a large number of molecules get together they can be as disastrous to the enemy as a large number of voters in a reform campaign. When the gunpowder molecules have rearranged themselves they swell up so rapidly that the bullet has to get out of the way, which it does at a speed varying from 1,000 to 3,000 feet a second, wandering impatiently through anything which may happen to be in the way. After a man has been shot in the neck by a bullet propelled by molecules he does not feel the same contentment for small things which he did before. The molecule is not to be trifled with. It is as dangerous as the consumer will be when he learns how to combine.

Before gunpowder was invented,

An Operation For Appendicitis

Was Ordered by His Doctor, But Complete Cure Was Effected by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Almost anyone who has suffered from appendicitis will assure you that his trouble developed only after months or years of derangements of the liver and bowels.

Appendicitis can almost invariably be prevented, and very frequently cured, by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. In the case described in this letter the doctors had ordered an operation, but a thorough cure was brought about by this great medicine.

men were obliged to kill each other with swords, spears, arrows, axes, war clubs and hammers and war was very tedious and slow. Now, however, two nations can wipe each other out without ever getting close enough together to shake hands before beginning to fight. There is a growing feeling that gunpowder used in guns is more of a nuisance than a convenience and that it ought to be kept exclusively to its job of blasting rocks, coal and other substances.

Indigestion, Gas Or Sick, Sour Stomach

Time It!—"Pape's Diapiesin" makes your upset, bloated stomach feel fine in five minutes.

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that's just that—makes Pape's Diapiesin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments in to stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapiesin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or you druggist hands you your money back. It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.

Fads and Fashions.

Lingerie silk dresses are combined with taffeta and striped silk pipings. Circular cape-collars of the military order are considered very chic in Paris.

A new suit collar is an absolutely simple deep point of embroidered organdie.

Coats generally make the figure look thicker than is natural at the waist line.

A pretty blouse is called the "choriater" because of its round laced-neck.

Garlands of flowers and small silk fruits are used as trimmings on girls' dresses.

Carriage capes are seen on some of the coats, and even the new skirts suggest them.

The newest hat trimming is an odd "laqueret" satin that resembles patent leather.

In evening skirts with ruffles or lace, the ruffles show smaller as they reach the bottom.

EGGS!

FRESH COUNTRY EGGS per train to-day.

Potatoes!

On spot:
30 barrels POTATOES.
To arrive:
150 barrels POTATOES.

Cabbage!

10 crates
GREEN CABBAGE
in stock to-day.

SOPER & MOORE

New hats are very, very small, and some of them have long single streamers of ribbon.

Black puffs and raised, draped skirts have brought the pretty petticoat again into favor.

Ruchings of raveled taffeta finish the new skirts around the foot, and even edge the mantles.

The bell shape is creeping into favor with the new coats. Even chinchilla coats are of this cut.

Ostrich feather half-collars are soft and pretty when worn with summer silk and lingerie frocks.

One of the new costumes has a belt above the natural waist line and another broad-figured girdle below it.

The elaborate, draped sash worn with the dressy costume is apt to have a giant flower tucked in at the girdle. Another evening dress there is a fancy for the tight foundation skirt, cut in tooth-like scallops at the bottom and covered with a transparent tulle.

A striking evening gown has its skirt entirely of jet beads and sequins on chiffon, the whole draped, and apparently held to the transparent corsage by a jet chain.

Sing a Song of Microbes.

"Sing a song of microbes,
Dainty little things,
Ears and eyes and horns and tails,
Claws and fangs and stings.
Microbes in the carpet,
Microbes in the wall,
Microbes in the vestibule,
Microbes in the hall,
Microbes on my money,
Microbes in my hair,
Microbes on my meat and bread,
Microbes everywhere,
Microbes in the butter,
Microbes in the cheese,
Microbes on the knives and forks,
Microbes in the breeze,
Microbes in the kitchen,
Microbes in the bed,
Microbes on the brush and comb,
Microbes in my head,
Microbes in the faucet,
Microbes in the drains,
Microbes in my shoes and boots,
Microbes in my brains
Friends are little microbes,
Enemies are big,
Life among the microbes is—
Nothing 'infra dig'.
Fussy little microbes,
Billions at a birth,
Make our flesh and blood and bones.
Keep us on the go."
—Toronto Guardian.

The Good Appetite.

If man enjoys his daily vittles, he is a happy nib; he need not care if Fortune whistles a stick to prod his ribs. In times of stress and grim-disaster it 'appeites' survive, then men just throw in steaks the faster, and pies in blocks of five. No woes or troubles can kerkummix the men who like to eat, who are equipped with modern stomachs that simply can't be beat. Should Fate, that grim and grisly spinner of grief, camp on my trail, if I can have a good square dinner, her buffets won't avail. The men who bow before disaster, who tremble and repeat, to whom 'woe sticketh like

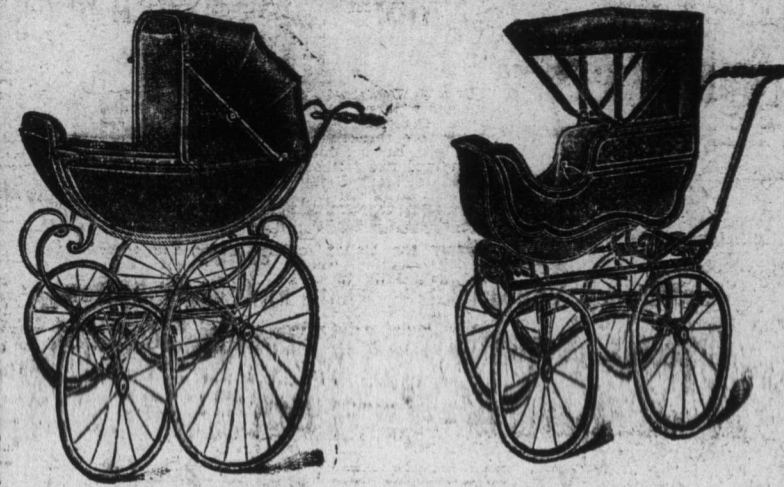
a plaster, are those who do not eat. Napoleon, to good fighters partial, once combed his scanty wool, and said, 'Men can't be brave and martial unless their tanks are full.' Let me eat out a roasted turkey, well stuffed, in farmhouse style, and, though the outlook's dark and murky, I still shall sing and smile. I may be victim of abuses, and woes may come in troops, but let me eat a pair of gobies, and I don't care three whoops.

Charles Mims

A New Shipment of

Baby Carriages & Go-Carts

IS NOW ON DISPLAY.



You certainly will want to take the Baby out these bright sunny days, and this store is ready to furnish the finest

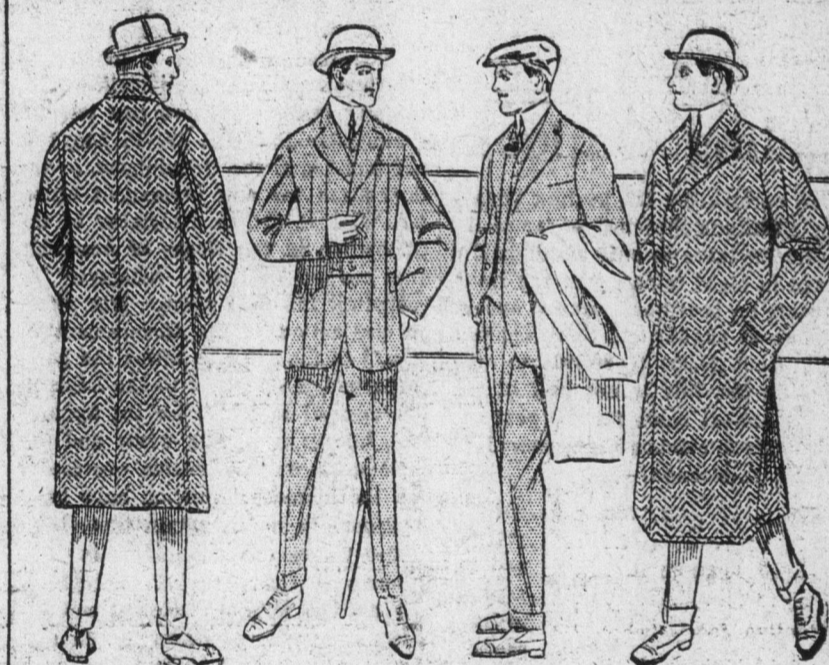
BABY CARRIAGES and GO-CARTS

that can be secured anywhere. WE HAVE THEM AT ALL PRICES.

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT Company,

Complete House Furnishers.

LATEST STYLES



In Overcoatings and Suitings

EXPERT CUTTER and WORKMEN.
Satisfaction assured all those who place their order with us.

J. J. STRANG,
Tailoring of Quality, 193 Water St.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

60 boxes CHOICE PRUNES, 12c. lb.
20 boxes EVAPORATED APPLES.
20 boxes EVAPORATED APRICOTS.
CORN FLOUR, 10c. lb. GRAHAM FLOUR.
POTATO FLOUR, 10c. pkgs. GRAPE NUTS.
ASS'D. JELLY POWDER. HARTLEY'S JAMS—1's, 2's and 3's.
HEINZ'S SWEET PICKLES. TOMATO KETCHUP.
HEINZ'S STUFFED OLIVES. CHEDDAR CHEESE.
PATNA RICE. HEINZ'S INDIA RELISH.
SLOAN'S LINIMENT—Works like magic, 25c. bottle.

J. J. ST. JOHN,

DUCKWORTH STREET & LAMARCHANT ROAD.



Serravallo's Tonic

Highly recommended by Leading Physicians in all Countries.

HAYWARD & Co.,
Water Street East.