

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The following sections of Chapter 28 of the Consolidated Statutes (2nd Series) and the Act in Amendment thereof, are published for general information:

Sec. 12—When any death takes place in this Colony, information of the same shall be furnished or posted within 48 hours thereafter to the proper officer appointed under this chapter to receive the same in the form of Schedule A, under a fine not exceeding Ten Dollars for every neglect to do so. The obligation to furnish this information shall rest, in the first instance, on the medical attendant; secondly, on the undertaker; and failing these, on the next of kin to the deceased person.

Sec. 11—No sexton or other person having charge of a cemetery or burial place shall permit the burial of any person in such cemetery or burial place without first having received a certificate signed by a MEDICAL ATTENDANT, a CLERGYMAN, or TWO RELIABLE PERSONS cognizant of the facts, certifying to the death of the person for whom burial is required, and setting forth so far as is known the cause of death; and all such certificates shall be forwarded monthly to the registering officers concerned.

This law does not apply to the City of St. John's, where special and more strict regulations are enforced.

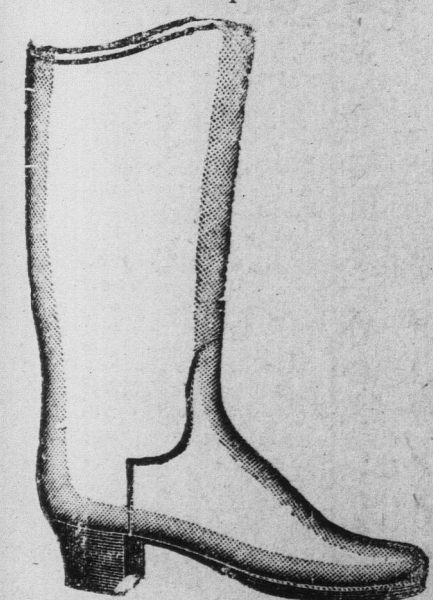
E. DOYLE,
Registrar-General.
N.B.—"The proper officer" referred to above are the Clergymen of all religious denominations.
may 19, 1914.

FISHERMEN

Get Smallwood's Hand-made Waterproof Tongue Boots, Wellingtons, high and low three-quarter Boots.
See that the name



is on the heel plate. None genuine without this plate.



These Boots have been proved to be waterproof. By who? By the fishermen who have worn them.
Tight, warm, and double wear in every pair.

F. SMALLWOOD,
The Home of Good Shoes.

The Hooks that never miss, made by O. MUSTAD & SON, the largest manufacturers of fish hooks in the world. These Hooks are the best fitted, best shaped and best fish killers. Ask for Mustad's Key Brand as exclusively used by Norway.

Minardo Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

AT THE NICKEL Wednesday and Thursday!

5 BIG ALL FEATURE PICTURES---5

THE PRIEST AND THE MAN—Adapted from 'The Going of White Swan,' by Sir Gilbert Parker. A tale of the Canadian woods.

LOVE—A pretty story of love and romance, acted by the famous French artists; produced by Pathe Freres.

THE EVER POPULAR PATHE WEEKLY—World happenings. Sees all, knows all.

THE FERRETS—A picturesque romance of the underworld, in which two almost human ferrets play most important parts and furnish an exciting climax.

THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T MARRY—One of the most fascinating stories ever unfolded on the screen.

ETTA GARDNER, Novelties. WALTER MCCARTHY, Ballads. KITTY RING, Pianist. JOE ROSS, Realism.

Friday—WAMBA. A CHILD OF THE JUNGLE, in 2 reels. A thrilling drama of life in the tropical wilds. A great Selig wild animal feature.

LONDON GOSSIP.

QUEEN MARY AND MME. POINCARÉ.

LONDON, April 29th, 1914.

A suggestion is thrown out that it would be a kindly and pleasant act which would not be without beneficial influences, if Queen Mary were to invite Mme. Poincaré to visit her in London. The wife of a French President has no official position, and for that reason Mme. Poincaré could not come to London with her husband when he paid his visit last year. I think myself it was a convention that should have been broken through, but the etiquette of Courts is not easily changed. I could not help considering it a stupid one when one saw Queen Mary and Mme. Poincaré sitting together in the same carriage, dining at the same table, and attending great ceremonies together. She is a very charming woman, the wife of the President, and I hear that she and Queen Mary got on exceedingly well together. M. Poincaré must have felt this lionizing of the English Monarch a much pleasant occupation than that of organizing the general election.

OPERATION ON PRINCE HENRY

The Easter vacation of Prince Henry, the third son of the King and Queen, was not all enjoyment, for he had to undergo an operation at the Palace. The operation was for the removal of adenoids, but the case was not quite an ordinary one, and there were three surgeons present in addition to the anesthetist. The Prince's breathing was affected, but an even more serious consequence of the growth was that his hearing was in danger. The removal of the obstruction was skillfully carried out, and the patient is making a good recovery.

A WAR MINISTER'S POWERS.

Great interest is naturally taken in the attempt unsuccessfully made by General Sir Reginald Pole-Carew to obtain the insertion in the Army An-

nual Bill of a clause regulating the issue of orders or instructions by a Secretary of State for War and requiring that these shall only be issued through the proper channels and with the signature of the Adjutant-General or military departmental head. But the Service is under no illusions as to the extremely slender chance any such proposition has of ever being accepted. The steady tendency of late years has been to aggrandize the authority of the Secretary of State for War to such an extent that he is now almost as much of an autocrat as was the Secretary of War of two centuries back, of whom the then Duke of Argyll said in 1718: "Our armies here know no other power but that of the Secretary at War, who directs all their motions and fills up all vacancies without opposition and without appeal." Indeed, his actual powers are such that in practice their circumscription by making it imperative that all orders and instructions should be countersigned by a military subordinate would make very little real difference. As to oral behests, Colonel Seely's experiments in that direction are not likely to be extensively imitated. The true safeguards in this connection are, first, the complete responsibility of the Secretary of State for War to Parliament, and secondly, the Army Council. The resignations of Colonel Seely, Sir John French, and Sir John Ewart have all been object lessons in the unwritten limitations of a War Minister's powers, which will long survive the memory of General Pole-Carew's futile motion.

THE IDEAL KING OF BRITISH ADVERTISERS.

If you asked any company of advertisement managers and advertising agents to write down on slips of paper whom they thought the greatest man in their profession that ever lived, the probability is that every slip

would be found to bear the name of the late T. J. Barratt of Pears' Soap. To them he was the King of Advertisers. Only a few weeks ago they were boasting of him as the man who had spent £3,000,000 in advertising, a figure which they repeated with fond iteration. Mr. Barratt was indeed a great advertiser. He did things on the grand scale, and he was full of the ingenious yet direct and simple notions that carry so much effect with the great public. It was the custom to say that he introduced art into British advertising, but it is only true in a rather unsophisticated way. All that is meant is that he had the idea of using colored reproductions of paintings by famous artists and started off with the famous Bubbles picture. But for the true application of

art to advertising in poster and illustration work he really did nothing at all. His conception of art in advertising was limited to "real oil." Indeed his last great scheme, only a short time before his death was to put veritable oil paintings on some of the hoardings of London. They were not good paintings but they were real oil. Another distinctive thing about his advertising was that he never, so far as I can recollect, went in for what the modern advertiser calls "reason why copy." He gave us some poems, brightly illustrated at "Bishop Down of Monkey Town," calculated to impress us in a light-hearted way with the efficacy of Pears' Soap; he gave us petty catch words like "Matchless for the complexion." "He won't be happy till he gets it." "Good Morning, have you used Pears' Soap?" and so on. But he never pretended to give us scientific reasons for using Pears' soap. He simply told us that we ought to use it and impress it on our memory by assertion and iteration. And there are some advertising men to-day who say that is the best method and that "reason why copy" is too advanced for the English people. But the number of these cynics is small and diminishing.

LONDON'S OUTDOOR SEASON EARLIER THIS YEAR.

The signs that tell you that the pulse of the season is beating unwontedly fast and early are to be caught round about Hyde Park corner. Yesterday in the dip of Piccadilly the sun gleamed on an unbroken line of varnished motor-car roofs, and the crossing as Apsley House by the Duke of Wellington's statue was more difficult than at any time since last August. For the first time there was a brilliant turnout of open landaus, and early parasols showed in them like flowers in pots. Crimson parasols, that shone so well against the grey and stucco of West London, were common. One lady attracted attention with a tiny square sunshade like those seen in mid-Victorian times. She wore a gorgeous coal-scuttle bonnet in keeping. Also for the first time, the tramps were in possession of their sun-bathing pitch in the Green Park that borders Piccadilly on the south and hundreds of prone men were there enjoying the fresh grass—as thickly sprinkled as the fat Government sheep (fresh from Scotland) on the hillock near Constitution Hill, that park thoroughfare which leads from Hyde Park Corner, skirts Green Park and emerges and joins up with the Mall in front of Buckingham Palace. This last is a sight that must give a curious rural thrill to the urban observers in the club windows. In Hyde Park the indications of the season were patent. You had to wait for a penny chair at the end of Rotten Row (sacred to the horse orders) and walking along you caught scraps of half the European language not to count the American. The area of penny chairs is a good example of the conservatives in fashion. The position of those chairs held to be worth a penny is rightly limited by custom; beyond a certain tree westward there is no competition though the view is every bit as good. The riders were coming along with a certain pride and dash which spoke of spring, very different from the languor of the regulation round in August. The crowd on the penny chairs were pleased to recognise among the horsemen persons famous in the news papers, especially the neat figure of a renowned field marshal who turned and swept the sight seers with a keen glance. People were drinking tea in

the open air, the sparrows hopping on the tables for cake crumbs, and the Serpentine was furrowed by the fleet of boats, and altogether there was the pleasure of tasting open air London sights and sounds before their due time.

Prescribes a New Climate.

Judge Morton Arranges for Weston Man to Leave the Country.

John Byrne, of Weston, was discharged by Judge Morton, in the United States court, yesterday, from probation imposed three weeks ago, with the understanding that Byrne should leave the United States. Byrne promised to sail for Newfoundland to-day. He was convicted of sending objectionable postcards and letters through the mail to Mrs. Frederick L. Olmstead of Brookline and Selma Olmstead, a domestic employed by Mrs. Olmstead.

Byrne was examined by alienists at that time and declared sane. When he was brought in again on complaint by Mrs. Olmstead that he had taken to using the telephone to threaten her, he was examined again with similar result. Byrne denied telephoning to Mrs. Olmstead. Judge Morton decided a trip to other climes would be beneficial all round and gave Byrne his choice of leaving the country are going to jail. Byrne preferred Newfoundland.—Boston Herald, May 7th, 1914.

A striking afternoon gown consists of a long, sheathlike garment, made of the most striking black-and-white satin, and over this a straight, sleeveless doublet or jerkin of plain black and laced at the sides with green.

Mexican Prelates on The Situation.

Vera Cruz, May 12.—The Most Rev. Jose Mora del Rio, Archbishop of Mexico, and the Right Rev. J. M. Escharría, Bishop of Saltillo, reached here to-day with eighty American refugees, eighteen of whom came from Saltillo. Most of the refugees had spent two or three weeks in prison.

The Archbishop and Bishop are on their way to Roma to lay before the Pope the facts in the Mexican situation. It is intimated that the Archbishop has been summoned by the Pope. Whether he will recommend to the Pope any line of action is considered doubtful, but he is convinced that the Pontiff would use his high office to effect a lasting peace.

The Archbishop let it be known here that he has grave fears regarding the fate of thousands of non-combatants, and expressed his belief that should the Zapata forces enter the city there will be a riot of looting, especially of the cathedral and the churches, which are popularly supposed to be filled with treasure.

Frederick Adams, confidential man of Lord Cowdray, accompanied the party, but his interest, he insisted, was merely to look after the churchmen in his capacity as a British subject.

Archbishop del Rio, whose appearance was more that of a Spaniard than of a Mexican, was a picturesque figure as he alighted from the train. He wore a linen duster and cape cut along the lines of the clerical garb.

HORSE FLESH.—I offer five (5) Superior Horses, to arrive to-morrow ex Cacouna from Charlottetown. JOS. JUDGE, Stables, Carter's Hill.—m21,21

Dainty Dress Fabrics.

Our Dress Department is now replete with a full and carefully selected stock of Spring and Summer Dress Materials, including the newest and most fashionable shades in

WHIPCORDS, SPONGE CLOTHS, LUSTRES, POPLINS, VENETIANS, Etc., Etc.

Quality and prices always right. Mail Orders always receive our best attention.

WILLIAM FREW.

A Good Combination

FOR MOTOR BOAT OWNERS AND AUTOISTS.

Red Seal Batteries—Guaranteed.
Texaco Gasolene—The gas with the go.
Texaco Care-Free Oil.

GEO. M. BARR, Agt.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

Chesley Woods,
Broker and Manufacturers Agent.

Temporary Office and Sample Rooms
now open at

No. 4 Prescott St.

About Whisky!

THE OLD IDEAL
"Enchore,"
Absolutely pure, uniform strength, and flavour perfection.
\$1.40
per bottle.
Matchless for Value.
J. C. BAIRD.

Talk About Bargains in TYPEWRITERS!

You never saw anything like it before. First-class Machines—Underwoods, Oliviers and Remingtons at about half price. Our sales lately have averaged a Machine a day.

Friday we sold an Underwood to a firm in Conception Bay for \$75.00.

Saturday we sold an Oliver to a firm in the city for \$60.00.

Monday we sold a Remington to a business man in Bonavista Bay for \$50.00.

And we have now in stock
A REMINGTON at . . . \$50.00
AN OLIVER at . . . \$60.00
AN UNDERWOOD at . . . \$75.00
And AN AMERICAN at . . . \$50.00

With these Machines selling at the above prices you simply cannot afford to be without a Typewriter. If you have any thought of investing in a Machine, let us show you how to get one at about half price.

DICKS & CO., Limited.

Biggest, Brightest and Best Book, Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Newfoundland.

Grove Hill Bulletin

It is not yet warm enough to plant out your garden, but I am now booking orders for
Cabbage Plants, at 80c. per hundred; \$7.00 per thousand.
Cauliflower Plants, at \$1.00 per hundred.
Pansy Plants, 50c. per dozen.
Daisy Plants, 40c. per dozen.
Sweet William Plants, 60c. per dozen.
Hollyhock Plants, \$1.00 per dozen.
Carnation Plants, \$1.80 per dozen.
Roses H. P. Plants, 40c. each; at \$4.00 per dozen.
Moss Roses, 40c. each; at \$4.00 per dozen.

Ramble Roses, 50c. each; \$5.00 doz.
Honeysuckle Plants, 30c. each.
Peony Roots, 40c. each; \$4.00 doz.
Carriage paid on all orders of \$1.00. Forward cash with order.
Telephone 247.
J. McNEIL,
Waterford Bridge Road.

Lazell's MASSATTA



A NEW AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT TALCUM POWDER

Not only softer, smoother, more satisfying than any other, but distinguished by the "True Oriental Odor," a fragrance inimitable in its subtlety and charm.

In addition to Massatta, we carry a complete line of Lazell's Famous Specialties, including the most exquisite Perfumes, delectable Toilet Waters, superb Creams, and Powders of unquestionable excellence.

At all Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

SALT! SALT!

Just landed:
15,000 Hds. CADIZ SALT

To arrive from Torrevieja:

20,000 Hhds.

Best Fishery Salt.

Our Prices the Very Lowest. Ask for quotations.

M. MOREY & CO.,
Office: Queen Street.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBER-MAN'S FRIEND.