

ST. JOHN'S GROCERY STORES.

- \$5.00**
 Will Buy this List of First Class Groceries.
- 1 Stone Flour— (Best Family) . . . 72c.
 - 3 lbs. SUGAR (Gran.) . . . 35c.
 - Half lb. TEA . . . 30c.
 - 1 lb. CREAMERY BUTTER— Local . . . 36c.
 - 1 lb. BEANS . . . 07c.
 - 1 lb. RAISINS . . . 25c.
 - 4 lbs. BEEF (Best Fcy.) . . . 48c.
 - 4 lbs. TURNIP TOPS . . . 16c.
 - 1 lb. PILOT BISCUITS . . . 17c.
 - 1 lb. HAM . . . 40c.
 - 2 lbs. ROLLED OATS . . . 12c.
 - 1 lb. ONIONS . . . 07c.
 - 1 Tin Evap. MILK (Libby's) . . . 15c.
 - 1 Tin ARMOUR'S BEANS . . . 18c.
 - 1 Tin STOVE PASTE . . . 06c.
 - 1 Tin SHOE BLACKING . . . 06c.
 - 1 Tin DUTCH CLEANSER . . . 13c.
 - 1 Gallon POTATOES . . . 12c.
 - 1 Pkt. YEAST (Royal) . . . 11c.
 - 1 Bar SOAP (Sunlight) . . . 15c.
 - 1 Bot. LIME JUICE (Pt.) . . . 25c.
 - 1 Bot. CHOW CHOW . . . 30c.

J. J. ST. JOHN,
 DUCKWORTH STREET and
 LeMARCHANT ROAD.

Due ex "Sable I"
 Tuesday Morning
 Choice Small
Green
 Nova Scotia
Cabbage.

M. J. O'Brien
 New Gower Street.
 Ring 1922.
 Feb 27, m. w. t. f.

Hides and Furs Wanted.
 50,000 Muskrat Skins; also
 Silver, Cross, White & Red Fox,
 Martin, Mink, Bear, Weasel and
 Lynx Skins.
 Special Prices for Cow Hides.
 Highest Market Prices.
North American
Scrap and Metal Co.
 Phone 367. Office: Cliff's Cove.
 (Opposite Jas. Baird, Ltd.)
 may15, eod, tf

ORANGES!
 We have full stock
Fancy Calif'a
ORANGES
 \$250, 216 & 176 count
 ALSO,
 A few boxes
Choice Table Apples
 Due to arrive Mon-
 day, another ship-
 ment
BANANAS
 Green, 1/2 ripe or ripe, as you
 want them.
Soper & Moore
 Phone 480-902. P. O. B. 1945.

LAUNDRY.
 HING LEE will open his new
 Laundry on Thursday, July 20th,
 at 81 Casey Street. All work
 done satisfactorily. Laundry
 left with us will be done well and
 we guarantee absolute satisfaction.
 A trial is solicited. Goods
 called for and delivered.
 July 17, 21

USE SULPHATE OF AMMONIA

To secure large crops.
 The Best Fertilizer
 extant for
HAY FIELD or GARDEN.

RETAIL AT CALVER'S
 Duckworth Street.
 Sold by
ST. JOHN'S GAS LIGHT COMPANY.

In the Supreme Court.

MEETING OF CREDITORS.
 In the matter of the Companies Act,
 1899, and in the matter of the wind-
 ing up of the Old Ferrole Co-Oper-
 ative Store, Limited.

Notice is hereby given that the first
 meeting of creditors in the above mat-
 ter will be held in the Tower Room
 of the Court House at St. John's, New-
 foundland, at 11 o'clock in the fore-
 noon on Friday, the 21st day of July,
 1922.

To entitle a creditor to vote there-
 at, proof of debt must be lodged with
 me before the meeting. Forms of Spe-
 cial and General Proxies must be
 lodged with me before the meeting.
 St. John's, the 5th day of July, 1922.

WILLIAM F. LLOYD,
 Official Receiver.

In the Supreme Court.

MEETING OF CONTRIBUTORIES.
 In the matter of the Companies Act,
 1899, and in the matter of the wind-
 ing up of the Old Ferrole Co-Oper-
 ative Store, Limited, Old Ferrole.

Notice is hereby given that the first
 meeting of Contributories in the above
 matter will be held at the business
 premises of the Old Ferrole Co-Oper-
 ative Store, Limited, Old Ferrole, New-
 foundland, at 11 o'clock in the fore-
 noon on Friday, the 21st day of July,
 1922. Forms of Special and General
 Proxies must be lodged with the Chair-
 man, Rev. J. T. Richards, before the
 meeting.

St. John's, the 5th day of July, 1922.
WILLIAM F. LLOYD,
 Official Receiver.

Grove Hill Bulletin

CUT FLOWERS.
 Carnations,
 Sweet Peas,
 Tulips,
 Narcissus.
 A fine assortment of Ferns to
 arrive shortly. Prices from 30c.
 upwards.
MEMBER F. T. D.
 (Floral Telegraph Exchange)
 Satisfaction Guaranteed.
J. G. McNEIL.
 Tel. 247G. P. O. Box 792.

Opening Announcement.

I beg to inform the public that
 from to-day I am once again
 open for business—the same old
 reliable Fish and Chips—at the
 same place, 184 Duckworth St.
 Having rebuilt, I now have an
 up-to-date restaurant. You can
 come along any time and partake
 or take away that most en-
 joyable always hot meal of Fish
 and French Fried Potatoes.
A. J. STACEY,
 Proprietor.

Keep in Touch
 with
Your Office
 and
Friends



Waterman's
Ideal
Fountain Pen

All prices
 and
 all styles
 at
Byrne's Bookstore.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

IS THIS UNIQUE!
 She was a girl who could make
 friends, and a woman who couldn't.
 The girl was a very earnest little
 person who wanted above all things
 to be liked. She was not at all strik-
 ing in her looks, she had much less in
 the way of clothes than most of the
 girls, and she realized early that she
 must put herself out to please. She
 had a fairly good brain, a natural lik-
 ing for people, an unfeigned interest
 in them, a willingness to adapt her-
 self to their interests, and a natural
 enthusiasm, and she soon got what
 she wanted. Everywhere she went
 she made friends. At school, at col-
 lege, in her business life and her
 young married life she garnered in
 friends.

It Had Happened Before.
 At first, like all of us, she was in-
 clined to blame the place and the
 people. But presently she began to
 remember other experiences, not so
 striking but of a similar nature. And
 then she began to wonder—

And by and by she began to realize
 some of the truth. She had stopped
 being the girl who was ready to like
 everyone and she ceased to find every-
 one ready to like her. She had grown
 a bit supercilious and she resented the
 antagonism that superciliousness al-
 ways breeds. She had let herself
 get too serious minded, lost too much
 of the gayety and enthusiasm that had
 been her old charm, and in conse-
 quence had lost the response that it had
 once brought her. At the very age
 when she needed something to replace
 the appeal of youth, she had let up on
 all the efforts to please. In fact she
 had stopped giving and had stopped
 getting.

Of course her old friends still liked
 her, but even with them wasn't there
 a little lack of enthusiasm, she asked
 herself.

She Still Could.
 Doubtless in the reaction she went
 too far in self-accusation. Most of us
 do. But if the alphas are right it's
 the bitterest pills that do us the most
 good.

So she said to herself: "I know
 how to make friends and I'm going to
 do it because friends are among the
 things that are really worthwhile in
 life." And just to prove what she
 could do she put herself out to study
 the people at the Inn and to please
 them, and made more friends in the
 last week of her stay than she had in
 the first six.

Perhaps this is a unique case. If
 it is I have made a mistake in writing
 about it. But somehow I don't think
 it is.

Notes on Newfoundland.

(The Wesleyan, July 12.)
 Yes, Mr. Editor, as you noted in your
 last issue, the story of the Newfound-
 land conference would finish a fine
 "romance." In fact the data avail-
 able would answer for either a roman-
 ce, an adventure, or even a tragedy.

On Saturday night, June 24th,
 Rev. Dr. Chown, Rev. Dr. Gifford,
 Rev. R. J. Simpson and the writer
 met in North Sydney with transporta-
 tion engaged to the conference at
 Grand Bank. Imagine our shock on
 arriving at Port-aux-Basques to learn
 that our steamer—Glencoe—on ac-
 count of fog would not be back for a
 week. The train across country was
 to leave in an hour and in that time
 we had to choose between returning
 home or proceeding by rail across
 country to reach the steamer at the
 other end of the island and double
 back to it to Grand Bank. We took
 the train.

Mr. Editor, have you ever travelled
 over that famous narrow-gauged Red-
 Newfoundland R.R.? American tour-
 ists think Moses had it in mind when
 he penned those immortal records
 where he spoke of "all creeping
 things." Some call it a "try-weekly,"
 i. e., it goes up one week and tried to
 return the next.

Poor Dr. Chown! Never can we
 forget the inexhaustible patience, the
 tender forbearance and the superb
 urbanity of spirit he exhibited in the
 excruciating contortions he was com-
 pelled to make in holding up his mag-
 nificent physical proportions to accom-
 modate himself to the disproportions of
 those inhuman and inhospitable
 transportation facilities.

Argentina was our destination, where
 we hoped to meet the members of con-
 ference and proceed with them by boat
 to Grand Bank. Alas! no ship and no
 members of conference; but fog thick
 enough to wash blankets with.
 In that hill-crested, shoal-bound
 ship harbor and R. R. terminal, we
 spent two quiet but pleasant days.
 Having this spare time on our
 hands, and knowing that the big
 world outside would be too busy to
 think clearly, we unanimously agreed
 that it was our bounden duty to syn-
 dicate our superior knowledge and
 settle all the world problems. Ire-
 land is coming out or we decided it
 should, so also is the coal strike and
 the R. R. difficulty. If our brethren
 at the coming General Conference
 find the great question solved for
 them and all the pep taken out of the
 anticipated debates, they may credit
 it to that quartet, reading the hand-
 writing of God in the sands of the
 shore and the seams of the hills at
 Placentia Bay on the S. West coast of
 Newfoundland.

Mentholatum
 Cools and Soothes
 Sore Throats



Send 24 Stamps for Free Sample
 or for Large Trial Size Tin
 The Mentholatum Company
 236 Lewis St., Bridgeport, Conn.

his third annual failure to reach his
 conference. Transportation facilities
 from island to island and bay to bay
 and branch line to main line are so
 poor that many of the outport
 preachers travel at great incon-
 veniences and frequently at great
 risk of life. These fellow-laborers on
 the continent of the gulf are a far-
 less, venturesome, but optimistic and
 wholesome body of men who can
 give a good account of themselves
 whether in the College closings or in
 their fields, whether at home or
 abroad. It is an inspiration to meet
 them and the more I know them the
 better I like them.

"Snowblind" is a Picture Extraordinary.

BIG GOLDWEN THEATRE TO-DAY—
"EAST LYNNE" MONDAY.

The Nickel Theatre offers a mid-
 week programme of extraordinary at-
 traction, consisting of Reginald Bar-
 ker's massive photoplay, "Snowblind."
 The story is written by Newlin Burt
 and is enacted by a superior cast in-
 cluding Russell Simpson, Mary Alden,
 Cullen Landis and Pauline Starke.
 Hugh Garth, a man of learning and
 social position, warped in mind as
 well as in body on account of his ugliness
 of form and feature, kills the
 brother of the woman he loves when
 he is laughed at for asking for the
 sister's hand. Garth flees to the Can-
 adian Northwest, where he finds he
 has to play the hunted man, and his
 life is thereby filled with torture.
 There is a wonderful climax to the
 story that will make the patron jump
 in his seat.

As advertised elsewhere in this is-
 sue, the Nickel will screen on Monday
 the greatest drama ever put into play
 or screen drama, namely "East
 Lynne." The greatness of "East
 Lynne" lies not alone in the five gen-
 erations who have known it, nor in
 the hundred million Americans to
 whom it has been familiar; the basis
 of its universal appeal as a book, as
 a play—and now in its photoplay—lies
 in its humanitarian sympathy, its
 sweetness and its moral lesson. Noth-
 ing can endure long which is found-
 ed on a false morality; that explains;
 it takes an epic tale to endure the
 test of time; "East Lynne" is the
 evergreen, the hardy perennial in the
 garden of literature.

Tales Told By a Missionary.

BEAUTY DOCTORING IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

(From Tit Bits.)
 A missionary who wanders alone
 among primitive peoples in Central
 Africa and returns to tell the tale
 seems somehow to have cheated us of
 a funny story.

Why stories about missionaries be-
 ing eaten by lions or cannibals
 should be funny is difficult to imagine,
 but they have raised laughter in
 thoughtless moments.

In the case of Rev. John Roscoe,
 however, any such mishap would have
 been more than a calamity, for then
 we should never have read his new
 book, "The Soul of Central Africa,"
 which is a general account of the
 Mackle Ethnological Expedition.
 Mr. Roscoe appears to have had
 plenty of chances of being eaten by
 lions, but to have neglected them.
 Cannibals were less plentiful, but he
 lived among the Bagesu on Mount El-
 gon, Bukedi (which is in the Eastern
 province of Uganda), and their only
 stipulation about eating humans is
 that "the man dies his body is taken
 out to a place of waste ground at
 nightfall, and sounds as of jackets are
 heard. The sounds, however, are pro-
 duced by men with the aid of trumpets,
 and are meant to frighten people
 into keeping to their houses lest they
 meet the dead man's ghost. Mean-
 while old women go out to the body
 and cut it up, and the relatives must
 cook and eat the flesh while they
 mourn and wait for the lost one!"
 On one of Mr. Roscoe's journeys a
 large wart-hog was encountered, and
 his guide dare not spear it because
 he had only one spear.

An Exciting Adventure.
 "The wart-hog walked to within
 twenty feet of us and stood with its
 tail held stiffly erect, except for a
 vigorous quivering of the extreme tip.
 The animal looked so absurd standing
 in our path face to face with my
 guide that I laughed and rang my
 bicycle bell. The unusual sound
 started him, for he turned, trotted a
 few yards away, and stopped, looking
 as though he would like to charge. I
 rang a second time, and he went still
 further away. We continued our
 way."

The Bagesu are the governing
 class of Ankole, the chief territory in
 the Western province of the Uganda
 Protectorate.
 "The women are usually extraordi-
 narily corpulent; fat is looked on as
 beauty, and the fatter they are the
 more the men admire them. They
 seem to enjoy perfect health, and are
 always merry, laughing and showing
 beautifully white teeth."
 "Projecting teeth are also admired;
 to have upper incisors which pro-
 trude is a mark of royalty. These
 Bagesu drink only milk from more-

Look to the East!

Save Half on a HAT!

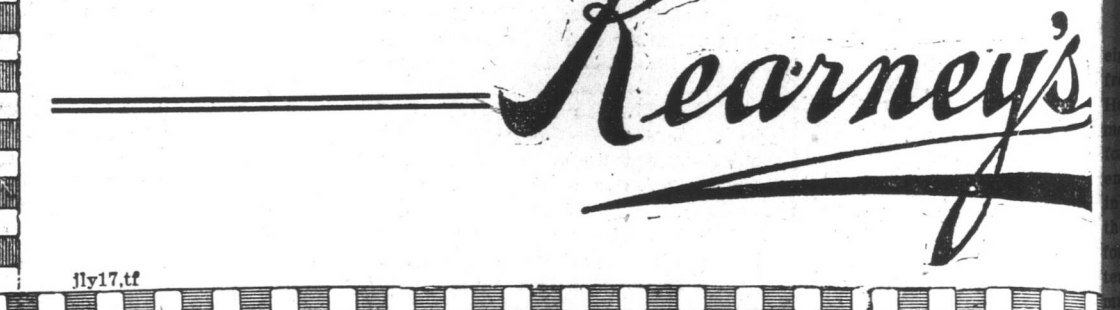
A HAT SALE OF AMAZING PROPORTIONS
 IN OUR EASTERN WINDOW.

1-2 Price and 1-3 Off

Every \$5 Straw Hat
 Every \$5 Panama Straw Hat
 Every \$5 and \$7.50
Christy and Swan-Russell Hat
 showing in our Eastern Window now

\$3.75

Every size from 6 3/4 to 7 1/2. Hurry! save half
 on a Hat. Quantities limited. Look to the East
 in passing.



ing until night, but should there be
 any beef available they will eat that
 after sunset, abstaining for a period
 of twelve hours thereafter from drink-
 ing milk.

The Bahuma are a pastoral people,
 and count their wealth in cows. The
 cowman, says Mr. Roscoe, has one
 love which surpasses all others, and
 that is for his cows. If a favourite
 cow falls sick he will tend it day and
 night, and should it die, his grief is
 extreme, at times even greater than
 for a wife or child.

They have a wonderful power over
 their cows, directing them by word of
 mouth. They reckon time by the
 month and year—new moons and rain,
 heavy rain for the completion of a
 year, lighter rain the half-year.

The Holiday Feeling.
 The Bahuma down an unchaste un-
 married girl, yet an accepted rule of
 hospitality is that a man shares with
 the visitor his own wife.

An even more primitive tribe are
 the Bagesu, who practise the ceremonial
 cannibalism already mentioned.
 They are agriculturists, but a poor,
 degraded people.

Neither men nor women wear
 clothing until after the initiation cere-
 mony by which they are admitted in-
 to full membership of their clan. The
 clans live in constant and deadly en-
 mity, save during the great annual
 festival after harvest, when all feast
 and drink together. Then a general
 truce obtains—for as long as the beer
 lasts.

Differences are all forgotten, and
 under the intoxicating influences of
 beer and merry-making men and wo-
 men revel together day and night. All
 weapons are carefully laid aside, and
 in their place each person carries a
 long bamboo staff, in the hollow of
 which a tube through which the beer
 is drunk.

"Whenever a man shows signs of
 reaching a quarrelsome stage of in-
 toxication he is removed by his com-
 panions to a hut and left to sleep off
 the effects of the drink before rejoin-
 ing the company."

A Bagesu girl begins to prepare for
 marriage about the age of ten by
 scarifying her chest and forehead. She
 carries about with her a large needle,
 and produces the scars herself. The
 proud beauty makes sure of them re-
 maining visible by rubbing wood ash
 into the wounds, so that when they
 heal thick hard lumps are left!

Hard on the Weather Clerk.
 We have one weakness in common
 with the Bagesu—a fondness for re-
 viling the Clerk of the Weather. We
 deal out his punishment in words;
 they treat him to blows! Mr. Roscoe
 came upon the rain-maker lying with
 a broken leg; the people had deman-
 ded rain, and when he failed them a
 deputation visited him and beat him.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

YARMOUTH, N.S.
 The Original and Only Genuine.
 Beware of Imitations sold on the
 Merits of
MINARD'S LINIMENT.
 A skirt of white pleated crepe de
 chine is worn with a smart jacket of
 white sole cloxy.

Hand Picked P. E. I.
Blue Nose
Potatoes
\$1.45
 per Sack of 90 lbs.
C. P. EAGAN,
 2 Stores:
Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

JUST ARRIVED
 a shipment of
CROWN LAGER,
CROWN PORTER
 and **ALE.**
BAIRD & CO.
 Water Street East.

ENAMELWARE
 Use
McCLARY'S
Clean Wares
 in
Blue and White
Grey and Green
All White
 Prices all reduced.
WM. J. CLOUSTON
 Limited,
 154 Water St. (Market House)

MILLER'S
GENUINE
ONE CENT
CANDIES.
Mary Janes.
Dearos.
Peanut Twinnies.
Jolly Rolls and
Cocoa Slice.
 All wrapped and fully
 guaranteed pure.
YOUR JOBBER HAS
THEM.
 July 17, 1922, eod

NOTICE
 Four weeks from the date here-
 in application will be made to His
 Excellency the Governor of Newfound-
 land in Council for a grant of lease
 patent for improvements in process
 and apparatus for washing paper
 chine felts to be granted to
 Thomas Ayers of the town of Lunenburg
 in the Province of Quebec and
 Dominion of Canada, Manufacturer.
 St. John's, July 11th, 1922.
WILLIAM R. HOWLAND
 July 12, 1922, eod Collector for App.