## THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JANUARY 28, 1920-8

WHY NOT AVE ONE OF THESE FELT HATS for \$1.95

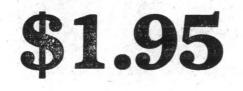
We want to clear out this lot and make room for Spring Millinery soon to arrive. Our policy of not keeping any hats over from one season to another gives you the opportunity to purchase one of these at way-below value price.

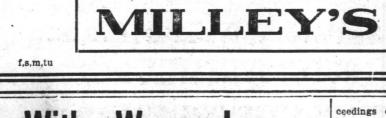
There is still three months' season ahead, and you should not hesitate to have one of these hats at this remarkably low price.

Yes, Madam, this is a practical Felt Hat that you can wear on any occasion. Two shades only-Green and Gold.

You can see them in our West Window.

Reduced from \$2.55 to







## (in Toronto Saturday Night.)

Fortia lifted a volume of Black- | the profits. She sniffed a trifle at that stone from the chair facing her own last word.

and bade the visitor be seated. "I just break about even," she said "Did you meet a man on the stairs "Of course now and again when who seemed to be in a hurry?" she something big is thrown in my way I clean up a snug little sum, but mostly inquired, casually. "Hurry is right," we said. "He was my work is a kind of hodge-podge, a

trying to stand on his ear. Slipped on little of everything." the top step and practically toboggan-"Much sex prejudice to fight?" ed the rest 'e way. What's the idea? Are the points after him?" "Nothing like that, I was the cause girls entering the profession each be sure but a girl's own ability counts

ceedings centre around petty jurisliction of the sort I've described, inermixed with cleaning my typewriter and reminding the charlady not to leave the soap on the stairs. Maybe," she added gravely, "that's what that man slipped on!

"But do you mean to say that the men leave all the poky, uninteresting jobs to you just because you are a girl?"

"To me nothing connected with law is uninteresting." "You love the work?"

A gleam came into her eyes which the work enough to be able to dis-

count the drudgery, for goodness' "Not so much as at first. It's dying sake keep out of it," she said; then entered. out. It's bound to with hundreds of "the men do get most of the plums to

would go to court. She had an assort "Double divorce!" and Portia sank suddenly into a chair. ment of big cards bearing various legends such as "Out to Lunch," "Uhuh," said the man. "Can you fix in and Wait," "Up at us up? And when you get through "Back in Twenty Minutes," with that I got a job of blackmail I'd etc. She stuck one of these in her like to have you see to and a line-fence door and we departed. The court was dispute. I was telling Jenny that when in no wise similar to those seen in we got married we'd give you a bid movie dramas. The judge wasn't a bit to the wedding, ma'am-miss." fierce and he called Portia "my dear" "We're goin' into the law pretty once in a kind, fatherly way. He didn't heavy," said Jenny, apologetically come dramatic and sentence people "But it's only once in a lifetime." to thirty years' hard labor. There was Portia looked as though she want no weeping and gnashing of teeth. It ed a glass of water and strong moral was all quite tame except for one lit- support but we fied at this point and tle Cockney who exclaimed heatedly so cannot say how the case went but once or twice, "I'll snatch 'is 'ide off if we see her in a new flivver one o "im !" Toward the end an old man was these days we'll know that there must up for "standing on the corner and be something in the law and the prorefusing to move on when he was fits after all.

"Dear me!" observed the court. "If everybody were to stand still on the Sent Into Exile street how would anybody get by!" by Dry Law. And he wasn't an Irishman either

Another elderly miscreant quavering-SOCIETY LEADER SELLS HIS HOW ly declared that he'd never been in AND RESOLVES TO QUIT, AM prison in his life. ERICA FOR A MORE LIBERAL "Well, don't cry my good fellow. You're going now," said the judge COUNTRY.

sympathetically James J. Van Alen, financier and Back at the office we found several society leader, announced recently waiting clients, and the boy Portia borrowed on occasion from the dengive up his residence in America for tist's office reported a telephone call. The commissioner of oaths called later renounce his citizenship and might and talked briskly in Greek and Sanmake occasional trips to these shores. scrit to Portia-at least that's how it to look after his business interests sounded to the lay mind-and then only when he deemed his presence we went to lunch. In the afternoon

necessary. there was a lull till three o'clock dur-As further proof of his intentions ing which we tried to be useful as to forsake America, Mr. Van Alen well as decorative by typing some said he had sold his home at No. 15 letters for the attorney; but we made West Sixty-fifth street two days ago small headway owing to the legal comto Rufus L. Patterson, vice-president plexities and the fact that the machine of the American Tobacco Company, appeared to have St. Vitus' dance. Mr. Van Alen bought this house but "With my next big fee I'm going to three years ago and had his architects get a decent one," Portia declared. pattern it after a mansion in Londor

"Here's the oil. Give it a liberal libaation and turn the ribbon the other His Passport Seized. way. I forgot to send out for a new

Mr. Van Alen was involved in a one. What did you think of that last passport controversy a few months ago which forced his return to Amer-

Prohibition the Cause

"The real reason is Prohibition

I am a liberty-loving individual

and I simply cannot remain in

America as long as the Prohibi-

it an infringement on my per-

sonal rights. I and a very tem-

perate man and only drink light

tion Act is enforced. I consider

"Thought he was a Bolshevike!" ica from France after the State Dewe said frankly. partment had seized his passport. "He only wanted to draw up a will. The passport was revoked on cable Russian. Some day you must come to advices from Washington, and great will reading. It's interesting." mystery seemed to surround the "The lawyers up at the court treatepisode ed you like a man and a brother." we

remarked, wonderingly. "How about States Mr. Van Alen explained that Upon his return to the United his trip to Europe was to regain his this professional antagonism we hear of so much?" health, and in asking for a passport

"Oh! it's still there, under the surhe stated Spain as his destination. face. Even yet those men look ask-Since he stopped off at Paris the State Department seized upon this as ance at me sometimes. I do believe State Department selzed upon this as they expect me to stamp my feet and an irregularity, and the revocation of burst into tears or otherwise become his passport resulted. emotional when I'm pleading a case."

This "unfortunate incident." how-The rest of the day was a repetition ever, Mr. Van Alen said recently to of the early mornig. Portia entrusted a representative of the New York us with nine letters to post when five-American, is not the reason that he thirty came and she told us she expected to read law after dinner until plans to leave the United States forever.

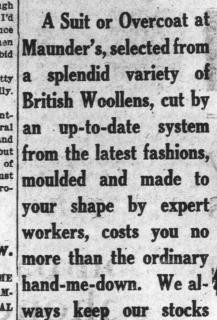
He said:

"I want to be a judge some day," she confided modestly.

man?

She said she was sorry the court was answer enough. "It's like every- hadn't been livelier and that we ought thing else I suppose. If you don't like to be there when a bunch of excitable foreigners filled the docket. Just as we turned to go a man and a woman

> "There, Jenny! There's the lady lawyer!" said the man in a loud whis-



complete, and you are that he had made complete plans to assured a good sclection. all time. He said that he would not Samples and style sheets sent to any address.





Wednesday Night

af 8 o'clock.

**STAR OF THE SEA HALI** 

Addresses by Messrs. Mar-

