

If we should print some of the Enthusiastic Outbursts to be Heard on Every Side

any of the days the past week you would surely be justified in thinking it was all "Just Advertising Talk." To say we are showing the best values in

FLANNELETTES, WHITE SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS.
TABLE LINEN and CURTAIN NETS

in St. John's sounds like mere platitudes, but any of your friends who have paid us a visit for these goods the past two weeks will tell you this is so.

Marshall Bros.

Our Orders for Invictus Shoes of Geo. A. Slater Fame also the Faultless-Fitting DOROTHY DODD SHOES

have been placed. We expect to show our new stock early in the Spring. Wait! You'll be interested.

**THE WEARER OF
INVICTUS SHOES**

has a perfect understanding as to what
constitutes

"THE BEST GOOD SHOE."

He has the double proof—one on each foot.

DOROTHY DODD SHOES

combine

THE VIRTUES OF BEAUTY,

COMFORT AND VARIETY.

They are also

ECONOMICAL SHOES.

Cable News.

Special Evening Telegram.

WASHINGTON, To-day.

President Wilson reiterated to-day that the Mexican policy of his administration for the present would continue to be one of watchful waiting. No decision had been reached on lifting the embargo on arms, and no prediction was made as to when a change in policy might occur. The practical operation of the embargo has been to deny munitions to Constitutionalists from here, while the Huerta Government has been buying abroad. The President has been pointed out to those with whom he has discussed the subject that while nations generally were showing friendly spirit and doing all they could to prevent assistance to Huerta Foreign Governments could not legally stop the shipment of arms. The United States has not asked Foreign Governments to impose restrictions and therefore has not objected to the shipment of arms from Japan or any other country.

QUEBEC, To-day.

The outstanding feature of yesterday's happenings in the Quebec Legislature, was the resignation of J. O. Moisseau M.P. for Soulanges, Chairman of the Private Bills Committee in the Lower House in connection with graft charges.

OTTAWA, To-day.

The main estimates for the coming fiscal year were tabled. Commons and call for a total of \$190,735,176.

MONTREAL, To-day.

W. S. Fielding has resigned from the Daily Telegraph on account of Sir Hugh Graham having control.

Fell Thro' Ceiling

Barely Escapes Serious Injury.

Mr. H. Ross, of the Reid Newfoundland Company, while making repairs to the telephone at the Postal Telegraph Office this morning, fell through the ceiling to the floor, a distance of about thirteen feet, and barely escaped serious injury. Mr. Ross was working in the room over the delivery department, and in walking along, instead of stepping on the joists, stepped between them, with the result that the ceiling which is only half an inch thick gave way and he fell to the ground floor, inflicting some ugly wounds in his leg. Considering the height of the fall and the position of the appointments of the lower room, Mr. Ross was very fortunate to have such a narrow escape from broken limbs. The affair had the effect of releasing from the ceiling an accumulation of twenty years dust which nearly smothered the occupants of the several departments. The doors were opened up and it was fully an hour before the dust cleared out.

Prehistoric Monster.

The largest known find of an extinct monster is the gigantesaurus, a huge lizard, dug up in German East Africa about a year ago. The skeleton was almost complete and measured 100 feet in length. It was found in the lower cretaceous rocks and must have lived from 7,000,000 to 10,000,000 years ago. The creature was herbivorous, as shown by its teeth, and is supposed to have lived an aquatic life. Several very large extinct dinosaurs have been found in the United States. The most noted of these was discovered in 1900, when the Carnegie exposition (searching for fossils in Wyoming) unearthed an almost complete skeleton of a dipodocid, about eighty-seven feet long. It has been named in the museum at Pittsburgh. Mr. Carnegie later presented reproductions of this skeleton to five of the leading natural history museums of Europe—Berlin's, Vienna's, London's, Paris's, and Rome's.

Here and There.

TO-DAY'S EXPRESS.—To-day's express is due at 4.15 p.m.

POLICE COURT.—Two drunks were discharged and a vagrant was sent down for 10 days.

BRIDGE TOURNAMENT.—Mr. F. Pippy was the winner of the bridge tournament held in the C. E. I. club rooms last night.

MORE SCARLET.—A case of scarlet fever was reported to-day from a house on Mullock Street. The patient, a little boy, is being nursed at home.

WEATHER.—Up the country to-day a light southeast wind prevails, accompanied by snow in some places; the temperature ranges from 5 to 25 above.

RESUMED REGULAR DUTY.—Constable P. O'Neill and Sgt. Noseworthy, who have been doing special duty for some time past, have now resumed regular duty.

LINTROSE PASSENGERS.—The S. S. Lintrose arrived at Port aux Basques at 8.15 a.m. The passengers in saloon: Wm. Jordan, Miss A. McNeill, Miss W. R. Temple and Miss F. Jones.

An Illustrated Lecture will be given by Capt. Saunders this evening at 8 o'clock in St. Mary's Parish Hall. Admission 20c.

RESIDENTS COMPLAIN.—The residents of Hamilton Street complain of a number of boys who congregate there nightly ringing doorbells and playing other mischievous pranks, and the attention of the police is called to the matter.

TWO OFFICIALS SUSPENDED.—At yesterday's special meeting of the City Council two of the officials were suspended upon a charge of insubordination. The matter was brought for a full discussion at a special meeting of the Council on Monday.

BOYS WANTED.—At 9.30 to-morrow morning about 15 boys required to sell The Avalonian Magazine, which will be issued from The Avalonian Office, Temple Building.—Jan 30, 11

COMING DIRECT.—The S. S. Florizel sails from New York direct for this port on Monday next and should reach here this day week; after her freight is discharged on arrival she will discontinue running and haul up to Bowring's Southside premises to be pounded off and otherwise put in condition for the sealing voyage.

MEIGLE'S OUTWARD PASSENGERS.—The S. S. Meigle sailed from Placentia at 4 a.m. to-day, taking the following first-class passengers: Rev. E. J. Wilson, G. Harris and wife, J. E. Lake, Mrs. Lake, G. Bartlett, A. Pratt, H. Bogan, T. Farrell and wife, H. McMulloy, S. Good, Miss Avery, Miss Inkpen and 6 second class.

CAPT. HOLLETT LEFT.—Capt. W. Hollett, the well-known and successful banking skipper, who was in the city looking after his supplies for the banking business, left by the Prospero to-day for Berlin to get his vessel ready for the winter voyage on the Western banking grounds. Some of the vessels will leave their home ports for the grounds next week.

CHALLENGE.—I, the undersigned Champion Dancer of Newfoundland, do hereby challenge Mrs. Catherine Ready to dance her three nights in succession at the Gaiety Theatre, Mechanics' Hall, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week for a prize, (Sgd.) MRS. BRIDE NELSON, Lime Street. Jan 30, 11.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-

How Will She Look When She is Old?

About the most delightful foolish thing a man does is to let a woman set the stage for her attentions—moonlight through trees, appealing perfume, soft music, etc.—and then ask her to be his partner for life. And about the most delightfully foolish thing a woman does is to take a fancy to a man's smile or the color of his eyes or the way his hair grows above his forehead and accept him on that basis as the **earnest partner** in their little firm of matrimony. Goodness knows this sort of thing causes enough trouble in marriage without carrying it on into the other businesses of life.

Yet for the most part that is just what we do from the buying of a piano to the choosing of a pair of shoes. Because we insist upon choosing our husbands and wives by moonlight and mist, we should throw a glamour about the purchase of a brass bed or a petticoat.

Everything looks good when it is new, but like the Scotchman's wife what we want to know is how it is going to look twenty years from now. How is that piano going to last after our expert has shown us how beautiful it is? How are our shoes or our clothes going to look three months from now? How is our furniture going to look three years from now? There is only one way to buy a thing when it new and that is to buy it from a firm that guarantees it when it is old.

Now how are you going to get that guarantee? Why from the men who advertise of course. They are the men who go on record concerning the things they sell. They are the men whose asset is their name. They are the men who have something more than their cash drawer to protect.

The time will come when the person who buys anything that is not advertised or buys from a firm that does not advertise will be looked upon as needing a guardian. It is bad enough to have a husband or a wife who does not buy a pair of shoes that was probably a matter of sentiment. But there oughtn't to be much sentiment in the buying of a piece of furniture or a pair of shoes.

Tramping The World For a wager.

£6,000 Stake.

While the Tit-Bits man was in Cornwall recently he made the acquaintance at Newquay of a very remarkable personality, Mr. Fred E. Moore. "The tramp journalist" of New Zealand, who for a wager of six thousand pounds is walking for ten consecutive years. Our representative learned that Mr. Moore started his tramp in the year 1907, and he has to finish it in August of 1917. Up to the present he has walked through various parts of Europe Asia and Africa, and in the course of the six years which have gone by has covered something over 47,000 miles on foot.

A Roving Life and a Merry One.

His agreement contains no fewer than thirty-five clauses. It is provided that he must neither "beg, borrow, nor steal." He must not accept a lift upon the road, but must tramp the whole way on foot. If he is discovered riding he has to forfeit to the man who "traps" him the sum of one hundred pounds and he loses the wager. He says that he is perfectly confident of completing the ten years walk and, by that time he will have covered upwards of 70,000 miles.

"Now," said the Tit-Bits man to

him, "how do you like the life?"

"It is a good life," he said, "and I quite enjoy it. As I sign my postcards, so I make my life—'yours' merrily." I have to make my living by working, being skilled in all agricultural labour, or to trust to what I may obtain by luck. I am not allowed even to sell picture postcards I give them away, and I depend upon the generosity of the public as to what they pay for them. As a rule, they are most encouraging.

"I have had many strange experiences, but my contract will not allow me to tell you all of them. I sleep where I can and when I am tired. If the weather is fine I will take shelter under a hedge, and I find that four hours' sleep in the

open is far better than eight hours' sleep within four walls. Of course, if the weather is wet and I arrive in a town in the small hours of the morning I go to the police-station, and all along I have found the police to be my very best friends. Although I have never committed a crime, I have more than once slept in a cell and put in a good night's rest.

"Another thing is that I must be what you call 'broke.' If I was found upon the road by anyone—and there are people who are, of course watching that I fulfil my contract the walk would automatically cease, and I should loose. When I started from New Zealand all I had in cash was the sum of one shilling. I worked my passage to Australia, and from Australia to Europe. I always carry an odd farthing so that even should I spend my other money I am still left with visible means of subsistence to that extent. Of course it is a long cry from August, 1907, until 1917, but I am strong and fit and I can carry easily the fourteen pounds weight which this satchel I have upon my back weighs, and barring any unforeseen accident I feel perfectly confident that I shall win the wager.

Good for the Bootmaker.

"What about boots?" queried the Press man.

"Oh boots,—I have worn out forty-two pairs already and I expect to wear out a great many more before the end of the ten years is reached. I have also filled seventy-three notebooks with copy and date which I have gathered upon my tramp. Altogether I have thousands upon thousands of words as the basis of the book which I am going to write when I return to New Zealand. In these notebooks are either the postmarks of every town through which I have passed, with the signature of the postmaster, or else a verification by the chief constable. I have to show them as the proofs that I have passed through all the towns which I am instructed to visit en route. You see, for instance, I arrive in Newquay, and I get my instructions as far, we will say, as Bristol. There I pick up my instructions again to carry me where I know not. It is always a case of sealed orders."

"In addition to the book I am going to write at the end of the tramp, I shall also give a lecturing tour of six months' duration, and I hope that in the distant future I may visit England again and give my lecture in those places where I have been so well treated and have met so much hospitality.

Fine Scenery en Route.

"The only place where I was ever greeted in the native tongue of the Maori was at Weymouth, the

first time on the whole tour. Many well known men have taken a share side by side in the walk with me, including Mr. Russell Barr, the son of the well known novelist Mr. James Barr.

"I tramp on the average twenty-four miles a day. It is a case of go as you please. I walk till I am tired, and then I sleep. I sign off and am fast asleep in a couple of minutes.

"Among the places which have fascinated me most," he added in reply to a question, "are the Campo Santo, in Genoa, and the Bay of Naples, while of course, I have seen many wonderful things in South Africa. Let me say this, however, that, although I have seen beautiful scenery all over the world, the coast of North Cornwall will take a lot of beating."

It was just on the stroke of four o'clock, the time that Mr. Fred E. Moore was scheduled to depart for Bristol, and so shouldering his pack he said farewell to the crowd gathered to wish him "a merry time," greeting them in the native tongue of the Maori, "Kia Ora! Pakema," which being interpreted, is, "Good luck to the white people."

Coastal Boats.

REID'S BOATS.

The Argyle leaves Placentia this evening, coming here direct for repairs.

The Bruce left Port aux Basques at 10.30 p.m. yesterday.

The Clyde sails from Placentia on the Argyle's route to-night.

The Lintrose arrived at Port aux Basques at 8.15 a.m. to-day.

The Meigle sailed from Placentia at 4 a.m. to-day.

Here and There.

SPECIAL DUTY ON CAPE SHORE.

Constable McGrath left by train this morning for Placentia, enroute to the Cape Shore where he will do special duty in conjunction with Sgt. Kent, of Placentia.

PROSPERO OFF.—The S. S. Prospero sailed at noon to-day for west-coast ports taking a full freight and these passengers in saloon:—Miss Walsh, H. Timmsell, L. Farrell, T. Farrell, Capt. W. Hollett, H. Reddy, Mrs. Reddy, R. O'Brien, Constable Greene, J. Gardner and 15 in steerage.

MEETING OF ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO.—The annual meeting of the Nfld. Mutual Accident Insurance Co. was held yesterday in the Board of Trade Rooms. The reports submitted were highly satisfactory, and the election of officers for the coming year resulted as follows: President, J. H. Monro; Vice-President, J. Brown; Secy.-Treas., C. E. Hunt; Directors, W. E. Horwood, J. W. Withers and D. Reid.

CAPE RACE, To-day.

Special to Evening Telegram.

Wind W.S.W. blowing strong, weather hazy. The S. S. Mongolian passed in at 3.30 and an unknown three masted schooner at 8 p.m. yesterday; the S. S. Ingraham towing a barge, passed in at 8 a.m. to-day. Bar. 29.40; Therm. 33.

LOCAL ARRIVES.—The local, via Broad Cove, arrived in the city at 12.30 p.m. to-day.

The Hooks that never miss, made by O. H. STAD & SON, the largest manufacturers of fish hooks in the world. These Hooks are the best shaped, best shaped and best fish killers. Ask for Mustad's Key Brand as exclusively used in Norway. Dec 23, 1911

On An English Train

"The British custom of locking passengers into compartments in railway carriages," says an American railway man, "is productive of all manner of curious and amusing results."

"On one occasion I was a witness of this one. At one station a woman with a luggage entered. She gazed sternly upon the man opposite. Before seating herself, she opened the carriage window and sent it down with a bang. At the next station another woman entered. As she sat down, she gave a look at the open window and shivered pathetically. Then she shot an appealing glance in the direction of the male person. 'I shall be frozen to death,' she cried.

"If that window is closed, I shall suffocate!" retorted the woman with the luggage.

"Just then the porter came round. At the request of the second woman, he began to raise the window. Then, at a furious glance from the luggage, he desisted. Clearly, he was in a predicament.

"What, sir," asked he of the man, "what would you say as 'ow I should do, sir?"

"It's quite simple," said the man, as he rose to leave the train. "Leave the window as it is until one lady is frozen to death, then close it and suffocate the other. I am getting off here."—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Primitive Race.

Eskimos Think Amundsen Drops From the Moon.

The "North Pole natives" alluded to by Captain Amundsen in a recent lecture were discovered by him while he was navigating his little craft, the "Gjoa," through the Northwest Passage in 1903.

He christened them "Nechilli," and considered them to be the most primitive race on earth. No white man had ever before invaded their icy fastnesses. Consequently, they were ignorant of the use of iron. Their fishing implements were long spears fashioned out of reindeer horn. They knew no other method of procuring fire than that of rubbing two pieces of wood together. They were, in short, still in the stage of civilization reached by our ancestors of the stone age.

So out of were they from others of their kind that they imagined their tribe was the only one in the world, and displayed the utmost astonishment when told of populous countries far to the south, where neither ice nor snow was. The "Gjoa" and its crew they thought to have dropped from the moon, and the first Nechilli to come aboard felt the deck, masts, boats, oars, all the while whispering to one another in amazement: "How much wood there is in the moon—how very much!"—Answers.

Cape Report.

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Tidewater J. Culleton

Had Close Call From Drowning. Re-

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Last night Mr. J. Culleton, over 70 years of age, Tidewater in H. M. Customs' night Boat, had a very narrow escape from drowning. The boat which was used by the Tidewaters for visiting vessels that enter port was moored at the King's wharf and Mr. Culleton attempted to get into the boat to remove some snow out of it. While getting over the side of the pier he slipped and fell into the water. He began to struggle as he cried loudly for help. The Tidewaters, who were in the house alongside, did not hear him. He was in the water, it is said, five minutes, nearly exhausted from struggling when his screams were heard by constables Tucker and Vail, who were standing on Water St. The officers hurried in the direction the voice was heard. It was a bright night and on reaching the wharf they observed the aged man Culleton who just then was going beneath the surface to rise no more. The officers lost no time and quickly and the drowning man out of the icy cold water and brought to the Tidewaters' quarters. The victim was in a bad state and it was thought at first would succumb from chill and exhaustion, besides a large quantity of salt water entered his body. After being wrapped up warmly, Mr. Culleton was conveyed to his home on King's Road. He had a close call from a fall ending, and his many friends hope that he will not suffer any after-effects. No doubt, the timely rescue of the police officers prevented a fatality.

Threw a Car. The man woke up with the first thing—a driving knife—sharp. It missed his other able seaman, the mess full in wounded him so that he was within an ace of dying. A north-country man riding on top of an acquaintance's open carriage. As the cab came along, he leaned back and jammed the car to the side, which he had in his mind, of course, to throw squarely into the air. At once he began to fall. His face grew purple, he coughed the air, and he could be done to be a case of suffocation. This case calls to mind what happened a few days ago when a London working-man offered to throw a car.

Serious Accident

YOUNG MAN GETS HAND CRUSHED

This morning a young man named William Hacke met with a serious and painful accident. He was engaged operating a sausage machine in a meat factory on Pleasant Street when in some unaccountable way one of his hands got caught in the machine and was crushed to a pulp. The bones and flesh as far as the wrist were terribly mutilated. The blood flowed copiously from the wound which was temporarily dressed by a doctor, after which the victim was conveyed to hospital, where an operation was performed at 1 p.m. and the mangled member amputated.

McMurdo's Store News.

FRIDAY, Jan. 30, 1914.

Reports of the good work done by Zyllex and Zyllex Soap continue to reach us, and a steady demand is beginning to be noticed for both preparations. Users to date are enthusiastic as to its healing and soothing qualities and its power of overcoming various kinds of itching. As an all-round ointment and soap we believe these Zyllex specialties to be the best imported. You should try them. Price (Ointment), 50c. a box; (Soap), 25c. a cake.

"Tiz" now being advertised for sore, tired and burning feet is really a good thing. It used strictly according to the printed directions. Price 30 cents a box.

DIED.

In Montreal, on January 13th, after a short illness, fortified by the rites of the Catholic Church, Margaret, wife of James Supple and daughter of the late Samuel and Margaret Byrne, aged 25 years; leaving a husband, two children, three brothers and one sister to mourn their sad loss.—May she rest in peace.

On January 29, Maud, only daughter of William and Lucy Chale, aged 13 years. Funeral takes place to-morrow (Saturday), at 2.30 p.m. from her late residence Rocky Lane.

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