

There's a Silver Lining

Evening Telegram.

—The first five months of the year have been a most eventful in the history of the country. Several things have happened in these months, any of which would be sufficient to make the year memorable and talked of. There was the collapse of several of our big fish firms, their insolvencies and the consequent loss of employment consequent upon the shutting down of so many enterprises, and in consequence thereof the destitution so prevalent throughout the city and country. So much for the bad side. The best is to come. Never have there been so many concerts, operas and theatricals in the same length of time. Never have these performances been of such exceptionally high class. I doubt if professionals could have done better if they could have done as well as was done in the "Prince of Pilsen," "The Old Homestead," the C. L. B. and "The Old Homestead" Band. Concerts, such as the "Night and Scotch Night," the "S. S. performances, and others of the note. These have all been memorable events in the entertainment line. There have been more important happenings than these. First was the Law Society Dinner, the first ever thirty years, which practically re-established the Law Society and again established it as a profession, preventing it from drifting, as it was doing, into a trade or money making business. Then there was the Rev. Forbes-Judge Morris' sermon, celebrated in "The Battle of the Scribes." Then the birth of the Liberal Party. Then there was the annual or recreation of the St. George's Society, the observance of St. George's Day as a public holiday, and the monster parade of all the Protestant Societies. There was the unemployed labor demonstration, and the being heard at the Bar of the House of Assembly for the first time in the history of the country. The most important of all, and the one which will have the most far-reaching effects, is the inauguration of the Newfoundland Amateur Athletic Association. The concert given by the sports was an eye opener as to what they can do, but that concert is nothing to what will be done in the future.

It is only the beginning, sort of making the ice. Wait until they give an exhibition of stop dancing. In the club swinging, gymnastic, boxing and wrestling exhibitions, besides the bands, the singing and reciting, and then you will see the Sports can entertain themselves and when necessary raise money to swell their funds. With all these last events, that is the good things, I have had some connection. I had my little worries financially a couple of years previously and it is like the Irishman with hanging, nothing when you're used to it. Neither will our present difficulties be regarded as they are over. You forget all about sea sickness when you are on dry land; when the sun is shining you forget all about the rain; but the pleasant things will always be delightful to look back upon. One never regrets the happy times one has had. Let all you can. You have a long time to be dead.

Before I retire into the obscurity from whence I emerged I should like to see at least one thing more, and that is, the twenty-fourth of June, Newfoundland's birthday, the birthday of the Empire, observed as a public holiday. You can then sing my Nuns Chorus and neither the men nor the women will again be asked to give me so much of their time, their patience and their space, that is, unless they wish it. Already the Great War Veterans' Association and the Executive of the N. I. W. A. have warmly endorsed the motion. In fact I have yet to find anyone who does not want it. Even the Importers' Association are against it. Mr. Templeton, the secretary, tells me that he himself has advocated it. The Premier has written me that he had referred my letter to the Governor. Mr. Coker is against it. I have not yet received replies from Sir Michael Cashin nor the L. S. P. U., but I am certain that that patriotic Knight and that fine body of Newfoundlanders are not going to deprive their country of the pleasure of keeping its birthday. The matter then lies absolutely in the hands of the Governor. In a matter of this kind the Governor should act on advice. If he is acting on advice then he is badly advised. If he is acting on his own, he is, in my opinion, making a great mistake, and I am certain if he would refer the matter to His Majesty the King and put it properly before him, the King would at once tell him to fall in with the wishes of the people of the country and let Newfoundland make merry on the day on which it was discovered. The intention is to keep the holiday on the twenty-second, the day on which the King was crowned, about which neither the people of this country nor probably any other country care a damn, whereas the whole Empire, the world is more or less interested in the day on which our glorious Empire was born. I am not so well acquainted with the present Governor as I have been with his predecessors so that I could write or see him personally. He already has

BLOUSE WEEK at BAIRD'S

DON'T MISS IT!

it's Chock Full of Goodness. REGULAR PRICES Transformed into LITTLE PRICES.

Worthy Styles gathered from the realms of Fashiondom are presented at

BAIRD'S PRICES. COME!

Blouses, Middys AND Jumpers

All go into this Mighty Sale. It's going to prove a truly marvelous occasion for Style-loving Shoppers, and create an irrepressible desire to possess such excellent values.

Handsome Summertime WAISTS of WHITE

Good serviceable White Voile, Pique, Muslin, Jean and Brilliant Waists in a most limitless style assortment. An excellent opportunity to pick up your requirements for the season.	
Regular \$2.00 for	\$2.49
Regular \$3.50 for	\$2.69
Regular \$4.50 for	\$3.49
Regular \$4.75 for	\$3.78
Regular \$5.50 for	\$4.19
Regular \$6.00 for	\$4.49
Regular \$7.50 for	\$5.39
Regular \$8.50 for	\$6.25
Regular \$9.00 for	\$6.59
Regular \$10.00 for	\$8.98
Regular \$12.00 for	\$7.25

BLACK SILK WAISTS.

Merve and Taffeta

Distinctive Waists for all occasions; elegant in their simple styles; suitable for Miss or Matron.	
Regular \$ 7.00 for	\$ 4.98
Regular \$ 7.50 for	\$ 5.39
Regular \$ 8.50 for	\$ 5.98
Regular \$ 9.00 for	\$ 6.75
Regular \$10.00 for	\$ 7.59
Regular \$12.50 for	\$ 8.79
Regular \$15.00 for	\$10.25
Regular \$16.00 for	\$11.39
Regular \$17.00 for	\$11.89

Georgette and Crepe-de-Chene WAISTS

Style Elegance is apparent here, for we have never shown such a gorgeous display, and mind you, they are the very newest out; with or without collar, round, square and V necks; Jumper style; embroidered and beaded in many cases. The shades bring you Flesh, Grey, Sage, Navy, Sand, Peach, Maize, Apricot, Black and White.	
Regular \$ 4.75 for	\$ 3.98
Regular \$ 6.00 for	\$ 4.98
Regular \$ 8.50 for	\$ 6.19
Regular \$ 9.00 for	\$ 6.45
Regular \$11.00 for	\$ 7.98
Regular \$12.00 for	\$ 8.25
Regular \$13.00 for	\$ 8.87
Regular \$14.00 for	\$ 9.75
Regular \$16.00 for	\$11.25
Regular \$18.00 for	\$12.75
Regular \$20.00 for	\$14.98

JAP SILK Waists & Middys

Rare Shirtwaists, Blouses and Middys of unusual prettiness; collared and collarless; assorted neck styles, long sleeved.	
Regular \$ 6.50 for	\$4.45
Regular \$ 7.50 for	\$4.87
Regular \$10.50 for	\$7.25
Regular \$11.50 for	\$8.25
Regular \$12.00 for	\$8.45
Regular \$13.50 for	\$9.87

Ladies', Misses' and Children's MIDDYS

Your summer's outfit is practically incomplete without a Middy or two. The opportunity is to hand to secure them economically. Your choice of White Jean Middys with White or Colored Collar, laced fronts, long sleeved, plain and cuff bottom.	
Regular \$2.00 for	\$1.79
Regular \$3.00 for	\$2.25
Regular \$3.50 for	\$2.78
Regular \$4.00 for	\$2.98
Regular \$4.25 for	\$3.15
Regular \$5.25 for	\$3.98
Regular \$6.00 for	\$4.59
Regular \$6.50 for	\$4.87
Regular \$7.00 for	\$5.25

Black Silk Poplin WAISTS

These are fast black and in every case moderately priced Waists, even at their regular values.	
Regular \$3.30 for	\$2.59
Regular \$3.50 for	\$2.98
Regular \$4.00 for	\$3.12
Regular \$4.50 for	\$3.29
Regular \$5.00 for	\$3.98
Regular \$5.50 for	\$4.49
Regular \$6.00 for	\$5.19
Regular \$7.50 for	\$5.98

Black Silk Tricolette JUMPERS

In the height of fashion now; shades of Rose, Navy, Henna, Tangerine, Nigger Brown and White. Regular \$11.00 for	\$6.98
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James Baird LIMITED

Fads and Fashions.

Insertions of shirred net give an unusual air to an embroidered organdie. Taffeta and glove silk lingerie comes

In such popular shades as grey and orchid. Negligees of white crepe satin are heavily quilted in squares with colored silk. A kiddie's dress of orange linen is

attractively embroidered in black dotted rings. Long narrow bands tacked on each shoulder serve as sleeves of a velvet gown.

MY COLUMN

(By the CUB-EDITOR)

HOW A WOMAN WOULD VOTE.

Last week I indulged in a few remarks about the burning question of Woman Suffrage, and I now intend to follow these up with a little commentary on how the women would vote—if they had one. The first consideration of course, would be the personality of the candidate. If he is one of those entrancing, charming people who is always welcomed in drawing rooms, he is certain to receive a vote before the clumsy, uncouth man, even if the latter's qualifications are far ahead of his rival's. Then, there is the matter of looks. The young, good-looking candidate is far more likely to receive a majority of the feminine votes than the baldheaded, ill-favored man. Of course, a great many women will not use their votes at all. Once they have been enfranchised they will merely turn their minds to some other agitation and forget all about voting. Perhaps it will be too much of a bore or it will interfere with household duties. Probably the most serious consequences that will ensue from the enfranchising of women will be the many domestic quarrels it is bound to cause. Imagine the dire consequences of husband and wife being of opposite political opinions. What a rush there would be on rolling pins! And what a busy time the doctors will have bandaging broken heads! Oh yes, women have pretty ways of settling arguments. (Editor—Look here my lad, there'll be another broken head if you're not very careful. You're a marked man.) Cub-Editor—Oh rot. Its perfectly true isn't it? Now, as that interfering Editor has taken up all the remaining space I won't say any more. (Editor—You've already said far too much.) Next week I think I'll change the subject.

TIMES OF THE TIMES.

(38)

(The metre of this verse is ultra-modern and the author hopes that it will be well received by the discerning public who should use it as a guide to other landmark in the advancement of Newfoundland.)

Women now are canvassing the town. Looking for a vote. Begging members not to turn them down. Seeking for a goat. To introduce the measure in the House. Nothing will serve their anxious hopes to do so. They send petitions round the city. On no one have they any pity. They even make the mere men sign. They listen not to groan and whine. When they can vote—Heaven help us. The women will turn around and skip us.

—THE CUB-EDITOR.

A BUNCH OF JOKES.

Tom: "Wasn't she annoyed when you called on her last night?" Dick: "Yes, she said she felt it very much."

"I thought you said you'd marry a musical man, and now you've engaged yourself to one who can't even read notes!" "True, dear; but he can afford to spend them!"

The Victim: "If you call this time to-morrow—" The Canvasser (hopefully): "This time to-morrow, sir?" The Victim: "Yes—I shall be out."

A small boy was taken to see the new baby whom he eyed very critically. "Why, he's got no hair, father," was his first remark. "And he's got no teeth, father," was the next comment. The circumstance could not be denied. "I tell you what, father," was the final observation, "you've been 'had'; he's an old 'un'!"

He kissed her boldly in the open street. "Sir she shrieked, 'you are an utter stranger to me. What means this familiarity?'"

"Madam," he replied, bowing low, "though we never met before, you must excuse me. I met my friend that I would kiss the prettiest girl I saw in the whole street."

A soft, forgiving smile replaced her wrathful glance. "You are forgiven this time," she said sweetly, "but please don't let it occur again."

Freemasonry.

The Royal Colonial Institute Lodge, No. 728, was consecrated at Mark Masons' Hall, Great Queen Street, London, on Wednesday, March 16, 1921, by the Grand Mark Secretary, V. W. Bro. A. D. Hansell. Amongst the assisting Consecrating Officers were the District Grand Master of Bengal as S.W., the District Grand Master of the Transval as J.W., the Rev. Dr. Cockrem as Chaplain (who delivered an eloquent oration), and R.W. Bro. A. J. Thomas, P.G.W., as Director of Ceremonies. Sir John A. Cockburn, K.C.M.G., was installed W.M. of the new Lodge, Lord Lifford and the Right Hon. Sir Frederick Pollock, Bart, K.C., being appointed Wardens. The Agents-General for Queensland and Tasmania were also appointed. Officers of the Lodge with the Rev. Basil G. Bouchier, Bro. J. M. Maynard, Bro. Hubert B. Graham, and Bro. Arthur Ross. There are now three Lodges in connection with the Royal Colonial Institute, namely the Royal Colonial Institute Lodge, No. 356, United Empire Lodge, No. 388, and the Royal Colonial Lodge, No. 728. The Treasurer of the New Mark Lodge is Bro. Robert A. Abbotton, P.R.G. S., who is also serving as its Secretary.—United Empire.

Baird's Linctment for Burns, Etc.

Jewelry Maker Says He Tossed About All Night

Was Too Worried To Get Any Sound Rest, States Vallee.

"Tanlac is the one medicine I can recommend feeling sure it will do the work," said Carolus Vallee, well known jewelry maker, residing at 272-A Garfield St., Montreal, P.Q. "For two years I had no end of trouble with my stomach, and indigestion robbed me of many a good meal. Knowing so well how I would suffer afterward, I ate just as little as I could, and finally I lost my appetite entirely. What little I managed to force down caused severe cramping pains for hours, and gas bloated me painfully, making my heart palpitate until I thought I would jump out of my body. My nerves were disordered and I slept but very little, and spent many hours rolling and tossing in my bed at night and worrying about my bad health."

"Well, I heard a lot about Tanlac, and going on the idea that where there's so much smoke, there must be fire, I got a bottle. I have taken seven bottles now, and it certainly has done everything for me that I said it would. I have a splendid appetite, eat whatever I want and just as much as I want, and my stomach never gives me a bit of trouble. I sleep all night long as peacefully as a child, and feel strong and full of energy all the time. Tanlac is the only medicine for stomach trouble."

Just Folks

by A. Guest

THE CALL.

The great outdoors is calling me. I hear the message of each tree Which spreads its branches out and seems to beckon me to come. And there is something in the air which seems to say: "You've time to spare."

The birds are at their merriest now and all the world's a-hum."

There's something now which says to me: "The nests are made in every tree; The birds are home and settled down, the woods are full of song; The shady places now are spread for man to rest his weary head, And every brook is chattering its merry way along."

The dusty lanes lead up and down, away from all the noise of town, On every hand are lovely scenes to place the wanderer's eye. The blossoms for my lady's hair are spilling beauty everywhere And they are fairer blooms than those the wealthy people buy.

I'm tired of faces pale and sad, and people, whether good or bad, I'm weary now of city walls and city strife and care; I think I need the faith of trees, the balm of nature's mysteries. So I shall seek the wide outdoors and find religion there.

The Latest Pearl Fraud.

A very neat pearl fraud has just come to light in London—one that is causing recent purchasers of supposedly genuine pearls to wonder if they have been among the victims. The fake was discovered by a workman in one of London's large jewelry shops, who is attempting to enlarge the piercing of a pearl broke the stone and discovered nothing but a small head with a coating of pearl film. It is supposed that the system has been to catch oysters and by a surgical operation insert a mother of pearl head in the flesh of the oyster, which is then returned to its bed. After two months the oysters are recaptured, by which time the mother of pearl head is found to be covered with a thin pearl film deposited by the oyster. The imitations are the same in weight, size and color as Oriental pearls, and when tested with the teeth they grit and grate like the genuine ones. Now the owners of pearls that are not heirlooms are wondering could their possibly be—! But without breaking up all the pearls in their possession, how can they be certain?

Dinner Sets, 26 pieces, in Blue or Green, floral design, \$17.00 set, at G. KNOWLING, LTD.—may30,31



OPEN FOR 24 HOURS

until he obtained a bottle of Stafford's Soothing Syrup to keep him quiet.

There is no necessity of having your baby crying for twenty-four hours when the Soothing Syrup will do the trick. Try a bottle.

Price 30c. Postage 10c. extra. DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

my letter to the Importers' Association and that which I sent the Premier with my reasons why the day should be kept, therefore I am writing

ing this letter to the press and I now leave the matter in the lap of the gods, the Governor and the King. Yours sincerely, GEO. W. B. AYRE.

May 30th, 1921.

Baird's Linctment for Burns, Etc.