

Ireland's Eye Notes.

The time has come around again when the teacher's vacation is ended, and most of them are settling down to another year's work in their various schools. We wish them a year of happiness and pleasure.

Miss Effie Kelly, who has been spending her summer vacation with her mother, was a passenger by S.S. Malakoff on Friday going to Clarenville where she will go to Arnold's Cove by rail to resume her work. We wish her a prosperous year.

We understand that the schools at Ireland's Eye and Ivanhoe were reopened to-day by L. Hodder and Miss V. Cooper respectively. L. Hodder, who has been teaching for several years is going to try his luck home. We wish him good luck and a year of success.

The fishery this year so far has been one of the worst for some time, and if something does not turn up people are going to face the depths of poverty again. We are hoping that something will be done to find the people a way of getting a livelihood. Although the shore fishery in most places has been a failure, we are glad to hear that most of our Labrador schooners have done well, and as far as we know they are gradually making their way home.

Capt. Charles Kelly and Capt. Jas. Loder of the E. J. Fry and A. W. S. Loder have been fishing at St. John's. When the trapping season was over they returned home and landed about 200 qts. of fish each. After taking a second outfit they have gone to St. John's again and we learn they are doing well with the fish. This is Capt. Kelly's first year in taking charge and he has good luck. Well down Kelly.

Capt. Valentine Kelly, who had remained home for the trap season, did not do so well. He has fitted out his schooner, the "Gertie" and is likewise fishing with hook and line at St. John's and has done well.

Mrs. Randell, wife of the late Capt. John Randell of Port Rexton, has been spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Hodder. Mrs. Randell is 75 years old and is still quite smart. She is able to knit and sew and on suitable Sundays gets to church twice. I am sure her many friends wish her many years of good health and happiness.

Most of our men have gone to various places to seek a livelihood, and we understand they are doing well. Others are to follow in due time and we wish them God-speed.

Omar Khayyam.

This wretched summer's drawing to an end. O make the most of what we yet may spend. The Columbus Ladies' Outing Wednesday next, at Smithville. Come yourself and bring a friend. sept10.11

Nip Emigration Plot.

WARSAW.—The Polish government is taking energetic measures to prevent the sale of tickets to would-be Polish emigrants to the United States who are encouraged to book passage to Cuba, with a promise that transportation from that country to the United States can be arranged and will make their entry into America assured.

Big Week-Opening Show at the Crescent.

HEAR THE JUVENILE TRIO IN NEW PROGRAM.

The bill at the Crescent Theatre for the week-opening is one of unusual attractiveness. In short it is a feast of drama, comedy and music. Mr. Pat Harrington, the popular versatile performer will be heard in new and catchy selections. His dancing is also a very snappy feature and he puts it over with perfect ease. "Pat" is a performer that does not overdo his act. In the usual vaudeville act of this sort there is often a tendency to overact, but not so with Pat Harrington.

The musical part of the program is in the masterful hands of Jack Cronan at the bells and effects and Al Pittman the brilliant boy pianist. The photoplay to-day is Louis Mercanton's masterpiece, entitled, "Possession." This film abounds in thrills and action and is interesting from beginning to end.

Shipping.

S.S. Kition arrived from Sydney at 1 p.m. yesterday with coal cargo to A. E. Hickman Co. Ltd.

S.S. Igoun sailed at midnight Saturday for Alicante and Naples taking 1,311 qts. codfish.

Schr. Copperfield arrived at Caranville Saturday to load laths for the Horwood Lumber Company for New York.

HEARD'S LUMBER FOR FALLING OUT OF HAIL.

Star Movie To-Night.

HEAR MR. TESORI TO-NIGHT.



Marion Davies in the Picture "Beauty's Worth."

The popular Star has, for its attraction to-night another of those shows that cannot fail to please the most ardent movie critic. As will be seen from the ad. Mr. Tesori will be heard in two classy numbers, Macushla and Mandlay. This gentleman who opened his engagement on Friday past needs no bouquets from us, as he in his opening numbers showed himself to be all that was claimed for him, not one of the large audience but were loud in their praise of his ability. He is possessed of a rich clear distinct tenor voice that has a softness and richness that makes him in a class to himself and there is no doubt but during his engagement he will win a reputation and name for himself that will be far beyond the most sanguinary hopes of the management of this theatre.

In the picture part of the program, beautiful Marion Davies will be seen in a big Cosmopolitan production in seven parts entitled "Beauty's Worth" whilst Harold Lloyd in his comedy "Take a Chance" will sure cure the blues. The management wishes to further announce that they have booked another such sensation as "Manslaughter" entitled "The Have and Hold," a production that actually went to the biggest business in New York City, during last fall. Full particulars of it will be given in the "Telegram" at a later date.

Express Passengers.

The following passengers crossed over to Port-aux-Basques by S. S. Kyle, and are now on the incoming express:—B. Benton, K. Dunn, A. C. Smith, D. Haller, A. Desroves, Mrs. P. Blackler, Jas. A. Ross, Miss B. Cole, M. Molloy, Miss K. Doyle, Mrs. A. McHugh and daughter, J. B. Dunn, J. P. Chetwind, P. L. Leonard, G. Snow, Miss M. Fraser, Mrs. H. Richards, W. E. LeRoux, C. Thompson, F. Doyle, P. Thompson.

Launch Big German Ship Soon.

BREMEN.—The North German Lloyd steamer Columbus, which is nearing completion at Danzig and is the largest and fastest ship Germany has constructed since the armistice, will make its first trip from Bremerhaven to New York October 11.

More Traffic Directors.

At all the important street crossings of the city specially trained police are now stationed to direct traffic. It is very probable that an officer will have to be placed on the Smithville Road on Wednesday to direct the stream of traffic when the crowd start going to the Columbus Ladies' Association Outing. Sports, Supper and the Prince's Orchestra.—sept10.11

McMurdo's Store News.

HOW TO HAVE A SOFT, VELVETY SKIN. Use Pompeian Night Cream as directed below and then note how your skin becomes soft and velvety. This Cold Cream will prove one of the most valuable toilet accessories you have ever used. Its continued and frequent use will prove most beneficial to dry skin.

Direction for Use. Just try this simple treatment every night before retiring. First, coat your face thickly with Pompeian Night Cream, patting it gently into the pores. Then, with a soft cloth remove the surplus cream which will bring with it all the day's dust and grit. Next wring out a cloth or towel in warm water and lay it on the face. Pat it gently, do not rub. Now, rinse the face with cool—not cold—water. Dry, without rubbing. Then again apply Pompeian Night Cream and leave it on the skin to "soak-it" you through the night. "It brings beauty while you sleep." Get the habit of nightly use.—Price 90c. per.

League Football.—(The Cup)—St. George's Field this evening, 6.15 sharp, Guards vs. Feildians. Admission 10 cents. Ladies free. Grand Stand 10 cents extra. Boys free.—sept10.11

Enquirer is Solicitous of P. M. D. Fund.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir.—As the writer was today asked, quite seriously, if the Permanent Marine Disaster Fund had been wound up, he would suggest your enlightening the public (if you have the information) on the following questions which are of interest to anyone interested in the fund and its object:—

1. Have not all collections taken at services, concerts, etc., on the Red Cross Line boats always, up to just recently, been contributed to the Permanent Marine Disaster Fund at the request of Commandant Hurd of the Salvation Army, does he think a Maternity Hospital to take care of (a) well-to-do persons who are in a position to pay for private rooms and private treatment and (b) individuals who have been unfortunate, a more deserving object than a fund to take care of widows and orphans of Newfoundland fishermen the country's leading industry?

2. What was the reason (or idea) of these collections being diverted to the Salvation Army Maternity Hospital Fund?

3. Who was responsible for these collections being diverted from the Permanent Marine Disaster Fund to the Maternity Hospital?

4. If these collections were diverted to the Maternity Hospital Fund at the request of Commandant Hurd of the Salvation Army, does he think a Maternity Hospital to take care of (a) well-to-do persons who are in a position to pay for private rooms and private treatment and (b) individuals who have been unfortunate, a more deserving object than a fund to take care of widows and orphans of Newfoundland fishermen the country's leading industry?

5. If Commandant Hurd thinks so, does anybody else?

6. What attitude have the agents of the Red Cross Line, Harvey & Co. Ltd. and Bowring Brothers Ltd. of St. John's and Bowring & Co. of New York, adopted in the matter of these collections being diverted from the Permanent Marine Disasters Fund to the Maternity Hospital?

A little light thrown on these matters in connection with the P.M.D. Fund will do no harm at all. In the writer's opinion, if the Salvation Army still wish to continue to receive the sympathy of the public in any philanthropic work they may do, they should immediately return any money they have diverted from the Permanent Marine Disaster Fund.

Yours truly, "ENQUIRER." St. John's, Sept. 7th, 1923.

Change of Weather.

A prediction regarding weather changes has been made by an amateur meteorologist. It will rain again to-morrow but Wednesday morning will be fair and warm for the Outing which the Columbus Ladies' Association are running at Smithville. Supper, Dance and Prince's Orchestra. Tickets \$1.50 each.—sept10.11

Personal

Mrs. P. J. Nagle and daughter left by the Silvia on Saturday, on a visit to friends in New York.

Miss Mabel Brushett of Campbell & McKay's office left by Silvia on Saturday for Savannah to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. (Capt.) R. L. Chaplin.

S.S. Yankton left Boston on Saturday morning and is due in St. John's on Thursday.

FOR "THE BEST" TONIC

you can't beat STAFFORD'S QUININE and IRON TONIC

It is the proper thing to build up the system. Great appetite enlivener.

If you're run down and your appetite is poor, a treatment of this will put you on your feet in a "jiffy."

Price: 40c. Per Bottle.

at Dr. Stafford and Son,

Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill.

The Popular Star Movie Still Going Strong!

MARION DAVIES In a Big Special Production "BEAUTY'S WORTH" In Seven Parts. HAROLD LLOYD In a Rip-Roaring Comedy.

Mr. Tesori The Best we ever heard SINGS: (A) "Macushla". (B) "On the Road to Mandalay." First Performance at 7.15. Admission 20c. COMING—TO HAVE AND TO HOLD. Another Manslaughter MOVE WITH THE CROWD TO THE STAR MOVIE.

Death of Mrs. James Croke.

On Tuesday last there passed away to her eternal reward a very estimable lady in the person of Lillie, the beloved wife of Mr. James Croke, Newfoundland Government Railway Inspector, after a short illness borne with perfect Christian resignation, during which she had been fortified by all the rites of Holy Mother Church. Her last hours were made happy and peaceful by the constant care and devoted attention of a fond husband and loving children, though all that medical skill could do was brought into requisition the best efforts of physicians and nurses failed, the "Plat" had gone forth, the call to God's bright land had been given and peacefully and gently another "Valiant Woman" went to receive the crown eternal. Mrs. Croke who was the daughter of the late Mr. James Malone was born in St. John's fifty-eight years ago. After her marriage she lived for several years in St. John's. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were hers and which made the home a veritable paradise on earth. Now the great heart is still, the once busy brain is at rest and sadness and grief hang over the home and its inmates for the dearest and the best is gone. Gone, but love and affection survive the tomb, somewhere today in God's Kingdom, here dear soul in peace and her spirit keeps guard o'er her devoted ones protecting them from harm and evil and pain. Mourning the loss of a devoted wife and mother are the grief stricken husband, Mr. James Croke and four daughters, Sister Mary Loretta of the Presbyterian Convent, St. Ann's, Placentia. In 1810, Mr. Croke returned with her family to St. John's and has lived on Allan's Square up to the present time. Always quiet and unassuming, gentle and charitable, the deceased lady had many friends, but it was in her home that she found most happiness; for her husband and children she lived and laboured, they alone, knowing her best, could thoroughly appreciate the rare qualities of mind and heart which were