THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, MAY 22, 1913-7

"Nothing Too Much."

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want to."

At last examinations were really

over and we carried out our threat.

we played and played and played

Fickle- that evening we took up the cards

Something else claimed our attention

We didn't play that game for weeks

and we never cared so much for it

again. Half its charm had been the

fact that circumstances kept us from

getting too much of it. Once we ran

I heard a business woman enthusi-

*********************** BY BUTH CAMERON.

Satiety

There is nothing more certain about the tastes and de- All one rainy day and half the next sires of the average human being than their uncer- the second afternoon, but after dinner tainty. ness is the etern- for our daily half hour, and, behold, al law of human the charm had gone! desire. spoils more happiness than any

it into the ground the spell was take a philosopher to appreciate these broken. You know them and I know Every grown man or woman has been taught them many times by his or her own experience. Why then, don't more of us live by them? Why ion't we learn to regulate our pleasures with a view to prolonging them: in other words, why aren't we more careful not to get tired of the things we enjoy? When I was in college I once learned a new game of cards just a few

"Well, the day after examinations are

peculiar to women.

moment to it. But as anyone who has ever prepared for an important examination can imagine, these spare nd There.

-The Bruce express -The schr. General J. J. Mullaly & Co.

PERS!

elves of

200

Milk, delivered W. Campbell's.

r.-Only two prison-ore the Magistrate se were discharged ems to be buy.

iniment. -The S. S. Digby on Monday next for

en our line of gem s worth your while; excellent and the able. R. H. TRAP.

when I saw her coming out of another restaurant one noon. "How hapepns it that you didn't go to your favorite place?" I asked. ',Oh, I don't go there every day,' she explained, "I like it too well to let myself get tired of it." Wisdom like that is rare. Most o days before the semester examinaus spoil half our pleasures - by runtions It was a very interesting game ning them into the ground. They say and my roommate and I were fascinthat if a horse gets at the food bin ated by it and devoted every spare he will eat until he kills himself. Hu-

man beings don't often do that, but when the feed bin of any pleasure is moments were few. Through the left open to them, they frequently long, dull hours of grinding we looked eat until they kill their desire for it "Nothing too much" was the motto forward to a half hour before bedof the most balanced and happiest natime in which we could play a few hands of our new game. And each tion the world ever knew. Self retime we rose reluctantly from the straint even the matter of harmless

> This is what MRS. GENETTI E. COFFEY, of Longstreet, Ky., says: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you what

our medicines have done for me. I was a great sufferer

for six years from a trouble peculiar to women, but I am

thankful to say, after taking four bottles of your 'Favorite

Prescription' I am not bothered with that dreadful disease any more. I feel like a new woman. When I first wrote rou for advice I only weighed 115 pounds-now I weigh 135.

"I thank you very much for your kindness. You have

"I hope this testimonial will be the means of some poor

ocen as a father to me in advising me what to do, so may

God bless you in every effort you put forth for good.

great railway company was responsible for this outrage and that its officials indorsed the acts of the directly responsible subordinates. Now, a broken, haggard, emptyhearted old-young man is "generously" permitted by the community to take up his work where "Justice" some twelve years ago, checked his

child.

activities. Aside from the restoration of spectability, restitution comes to him empty-handed.

Unbandage The

tence to the penitentiary.

broader justice?

or, friends and name.

Eves of Justice.

A recent editorial of the Saturday

Evening Post, refers to the case of Andrew Toth, proven innocent of

murder twenty years after a life sen-

The writer suggests the crying need

of legislation which will provide re-

dress and at least financial restitu-

But while we are at it, why not go

a step farther and crusade for a still

A few weeks ago a New York attor-

ney, disbarred from practice for al

leged misdemeanors, was shown guilt-

less of the charges up on which he

had been deprived of livelihood, hon-

It was not only the blindness of

justice which wrecked this life, but

the open-eyed conspiracy of a power-

cuting the damage suit of an injured

Time, the great solvent of lies, at

last exposed the details of the vile

plot. Documents, as well as confes-

sions, established the fact that a

tion to such unfortunates as Toth.

His parents dead, poisoned with humiliation at the disgrace of their card table we would say defiantly. pleasures is always its own reward. son-his fortune dissipated in the fight to cleanse away the stain-his

sweetheart married to another man within a few months after jilting him, without the benefit of doubt-yet law as it stands, denies this man compensation of any sort, simply because the acts of oppression and conspiracy women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native committed against him occurred medicinal forest roots. Dr. Pierce tells its every ingredient on the bottle-wrap-

welve years ago, and under the statute of limitations, even the perpetrators of such a crime are absolvd from punishment. What a parody upon the liberty of republics in this electric-lighted Year of Our Lord, 1913 .- Herbert Kauffman in the Woman's World for June

St. Vincent De Paul.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' St. Vincent de Paul Society was held

lust for one moment considerwhatitmeans to go from Halifax to Vancouver in an automobile-the terrible uncertainty of road conditions, the absence of efficient route maps, the barriers to progress which have to be overcome and you will agree with us that tires which could weather such a trip must, indeed, be

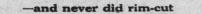
marvellous wear-resisters.

entation from the Dunlop Co Our tires were in other hands. note that neither of the two ge n who made the trip have any specific knowledge about tires.

was no way not only of making it easy for the tires but of giving them aids to completing the journey. The mention of these all-important facts only accentuate that much more the Dunlop Traction Tread Triumph over obstacles seemingly

WONDER

insurmountable. The story looms so big in the happenings of tiredom that we have devoted 32 pages of a handsome booklet to laying a comprehensive account in pen and picture before you. The booklet is entitled: "A New Trail." There's a copy for you, Dunlop Traction Tread tires fit every rim -are the largest tires made in Canada





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astically praise a certain delighted lit- ful corporation revenging itself upon tle luncheon place which she had dis- an honest lawyer successfully prosecovered, and was therefore surprised

other cause.

