

100 Sacks P E I Blue Potatoes

10 bxs Purity Butter, 2 lb prints

10 cases CAL. ORANGES, 40c. and 30c. doz.
GRAPE FRUIT.
NONPAREIL APPLES.
ROME BEAUTY APPLES.
TANGIERES.
MILBANE.
TOMATOES.
NEW CABBAGE.
RIPE BANANAS.
By S.S. Pomeranian:
20 cases VAL. ORANGES—small
20 cases VAL. ORANGES—large
10 cases LEWIS.
20 sacks EGYPTIAN ONIONS.

1,000 boxes
NECCO CANDIES.
Chocolate Nut Bar.
Royal Chocolates.
Snickel Chocolates.
Chocolate Sherbet
and all the other favorites.
200 MOIR'S CAKES—
Plain, Citron, Sultan.
Buckwheat Flour.
Strained Honey.
Parlo.
Shredded Wheat—boxes.
Asparagus Tips, 3 lb. tin, 50c.

T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street, 112 Military Road.

Divorced Life

By Helen Hessing Fuesle

On the Rialto's Coast Again

Sam Ratgenhauer had been engaged in theatrical ventures in the city for a dozen years. He was a shrewd dealer in public entertainment. He was a keen judge of the public's changing tastes and fancies. He had paved the way for more than one young woman with thespian ambitions to reach the glare of the spot-light. On his forehead was a slight scar. It was there that he had been struck one night at the stage door by the brother of one young woman whom he had given employment and upon whom he had undertaken to thrust unwelcome attentions.

Three days after her first visit to Ratgenhauer, Marian repeated the call, in accordance with his suggestion.

"Greetings, my dear," he said when she entered. "Glad to see you. I've been thinking about you. Still got the stage bug?"

"I still want a part," she answered. "Have you had a chance to see about it?"

"Not yet. I'll have to ask you to run in again in a few days. I've been swamped with work, and rehearsals won't begin yet for another ten days."

"I'll come in again, then," said Marian. "I won't detain you any longer to-day."

"Don't rush off," objected Ratgenhauer. "Sit down a minute, why don't you?"

She acquiesced, and dropped into a chair at the side of his desk. Again, she felt a wave of discomfort as the scrutiny of his eyes fell upon her. After a few minutes' chat, she rose and started to go. Rising also, he shook hands with her.

"Good bye, dear," he said, his hand tightening a little, and without sign of releasing its grasp.

"Good bye," she answered, with an effort to pull her hand away.

"Give me a kiss before you go," he said, drawing nearer.

"No," she said, drawing back. "Why should I?"

"Just a little one," he urged, with fires smoldering in his dark eyes.

"Certainly not," she said, forcing a laugh. "Why should you want to kiss me? You're nothing to me, and I'm nothing to you. Let go my hand."

"I love you, sweetheart," he declared, holding on.

"Don't be silly," she answered. "There's no reason why we can't be good friends, but this foolishness must stop. I won't listen to any more of it. Our relations are strictly business relations. That's the basis on which I called."

Her words had grown sharp, and Ratgenhauer lingeringly released her hand. "You're a spirited little creature, aren't you?" he said admiringly.

"That's what we need on the stage," he added. "It's no place for the clinging vine kind. Come in again in a few days, and I'll see what I can do for you."

It occurred to Marian as she left the manager's office that he had merely been trying her mettle, in an effort to get some idea of her dramatic stock in trade, and she felt that she had handled the trying situation adequately.

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Another Tragedy. Marine Disasters' Inquiry.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD CHILD CRUSHED TO DEATH BY WHEEL OF A LOADED TRUCK.

Yesterday afternoon James Power, the little four-year-old son of Michael Power, of Convent Square, was run over by Soper & Moore's horse, driven by Charles Noseworthy, on George Street, and almost instantly killed. The horse was hauling a heavy load of produce and was moving very slowly at the time the accident occurred. The little fellow was endeavoring to cross the street in front of the animal, and in doing so was struck by the horse and felled to the ground. Before the driver had time to rein in the animal one of the wheels of the heavily laden truck had passed over the child's head, crushing out its brains. The little boy was tenderly lifted up and brought to Volsey's car shop nearby, but life was almost extinct—the heart was still beating and the little child made an effort to vomit. Dr. Campbell, who was attending a call nearby, was hurriedly summoned, but upon arrival the child was gasping and died three minutes afterwards.

Some time elapsed before the child could be identified, as many persons who were on the scene at the time thought the child's name was Moakler. Fr. Sears was summoned and upon him devolved the sad duty of breaking the news to the boy's parents, who were naturally distracted over the occurrence, as they apparently had no idea the child had wandered so far from home, and thought the little fellow was playing in the vicinity of Convent Square. The remains were taken to the home of the child's parents by Mr. Denis White, and Supt. Grimes took the driver of the horse into custody.

This is the fourth tragic death in the city within a week, besides two other deaths of unusual suddenness. In the outports also several unusual and tragic deaths have been recorded, and during the past month the number of fatalities has been the greatest recorded in the history of the Colony.

To Mr. and Mrs. Power the Telegram unites with the whole community in the general sympathy extended.

\$30 In Cash.

1. \$10 will be forwarded to the person sending us the largest number of words obtained from the words "Stallford's Lihment."
2. \$10 for the largest number obtained from the words "Stallford's Prescription A."
3. \$10 for the largest number obtained from the words "Stallford's Phosphate Cough Cure."

You will have a chance to win the \$30 if you follow out the conditions below:

Conditions:—All answers must be accompanied by either of the following:—
1. The outside green wrapper obtained from a bottle of Stallford's Lihment.
2. The words "Trial size" cut from the yellow cardboard box of Stallford's Prescription "A."
3. The word Phosphate from the white cardboard box of Stallford's Phosphate Cough Cure.

Either of these three things will do, so as to make your guess a bone fide one.

If you are not able to obtain either of these three preparations in your district, you can forward us (together with your answer) one of the following amounts:—
20 cents for Stallford's Lihment.
20 cents for Stallford's Prescription "A."
20 cents for Stallford's Phosphate Cough Cure.

If you want to try to win the \$30, you must purchase the 3 preparations.

On receipt of same we will forward the preparations you require by parcel post and your answer will be kept until the 30th day of July (1914) when we will publish the names of the winners.

The names of the Judges of this competition will be published at the same time as we publish the names of the winners.

Address all communications to
DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
ap1214t St. John's, Nfld.

Western Fishery.

The following is an account of the fishery between Rose Blanche and Petites since Monday last: The total codfish catch is 9,980 qds., and for last week 520. Sixty-four dories and skiffs are fishing and also six boats. Four bankers have arrived. Prospects at present are good but there is no bait, all the frozen supply having been used. Some of the boats are using salt squid and find it just as good as herring. The weather is stormy and ice hangs on the ground, hindering fishery operations. The boats were out only one day, Saturday, and got from four to nine quintals per dory on the outer bank. All the schooners from Fortune and Placentia have gone home.

Greens should be cooked in their own moisture in the double boiler or plunged into rapidly boiling water salted, and cooked and drained while they are still green.

YESTERDAY SESSION.

The enquiry was continued at the Hospital.

JOHN J. HOWLETT (sworn), examined by Hutchings, K.C.—I belong to the Goules, and was one of the crew of the Newfoundland this year. We left our ship on March 31st and went to the Stephano. I did not get a mug-up or anything to eat on board. After being on board about 20 minutes, we were ordered on the ice after which the ship turned and went away from us. We went on about S.W. to a small patch of seals, some stopped to kill, the rest kept on about 150 yards. It was then very stormy, snowing and drifting; could not see quarter of a mile. After consulting Tuff told Dawson to go ahead and lead the men and travel in the wind's eye. Before we struck the path, Jones struck out in another direction, and some stopped not knowing which to follow. Squires called to Tuff that his place was in front picking a lead for the men. Tuff said he had a man ahead looking out for them, and that if he (Squires) did not like what he was doing he could go off by himself. We followed on after Dawson, and I stayed with him until Thursday morning at sunrise. I heard the evidence of Mr. Dawson about Jones' watch overcrowding our pan, which is correct. I was one of Jones' watch. Don't know how many. Don't know why we all went to that pan. I had charge of Pear and took him there. Our master watch left us about eight o'clock. I did not see Tuff the first night, but saw him sometime Wednesday forenoon. He was then crying and saying we were all going to die. I left Dawson early on Thursday morning and went to the next pinnacle. Dawson could not walk then. I did not hear our steamer's whistle.

To Dr. Lloyd.—I think we were 5 miles from our ship when we struck the Stephano's flag. I think we travelled about 1 mile from this flag towards our ship going back. I think we were about a mile from our ship when we put up for the night.

LEHUEL SQUIRES (sworn), examined by Hutchings, K.C.—I belong to Topsail and was one of the Newfoundland's crew this year. Our crew left the ship on March 31st. The Stephano's flag which we saw was about midway between our ship and the Stephano. We got on board the Stephano about 11.30, went below and had a mug-up. Tuff called to us to hurry up or we would be left. We had unsweetened tea, beans and hard bread. I was one of the last men up, and went on the ice, after which the ship turned and went away from us.

We went S.W. so far as I know, but did not know what for. We came to a few seals, when some stopped to kill, and the rest went on. Did not hear what conversation went on. When they started I followed on until I saw two divisions in the crowd ahead. Dawson led one and Jones the other. I did not know when what way the wind was blowing. When I came to where the two divisions were made I waited for George Tuff to come up. When he came, I asked him where we were going, he replied "what odds is it to you." I told him I wanted to know what course we were going. He said, "If you don't like what we are doing, you can go off and perish by yourself."

Tuff said he could travel in our ship. In three hours, and I told him I could follow him. I told him his place was ahead picking a lead for us and not behind. I then with my chums followed Dawson, until we all came together, and divided up into four watches. It was about 3 o'clock when we passed the Stephano's flag and kept on about two hours before stopping at 5. I stayed with Dawson until Wednesday afternoon and went with the big crowd. Saw George Tuff there. We had seen Tuff in the morning also when the men who were alive on our pan went to him, he was crying and said we would all be lost. On Wednesday evening Tuff with master watches Bungay, Moulton and Jones and a few other men started for our own ship and travelled until dark. We reached her next morning. I have been four springs to the ice, two with Capt. Wes. Kean.

To Dr. Lloyd.—Tuff told me he stayed behind to look after the men. The men threw away their poles but used the flags about their necks, this was on the way out in the morning. As far as I saw there were but few flag poles to throw away after we left the Stephano. I saw none thrown away. I heard some men say the reason they threw away the poles was because there was nothing to carry them for, and travelling was hard.

PORTA BACK.—The s.s. Porta, Capt. Connors, arrived back from western ports at 4 o'clock this morning, bringing a large freight and as passengers: G. Penny, R. G. Pike, V. Tansley, A. Roulet, T. Guinan, E. Penney, J. Gibbons, Mrs. R. G. Pike, Mrs. Whittle, Miss Power and 37 in all.

IMPEDED BY ICE.—Some of the bay boats are prevented from sailing owing to ice conditions.

Gents' American Coat Shirts.

Fancy Silkette, Cambric and Percalé, soft fronts, reversible cuffs, soft collars.

Prices: 70c. & \$1.25

American Fancy Cambric Shirts, with stiff cuffs.

60 cents.

British Coloured Cambric Shirts, soft fronts, reversible cuffs.

50c., 80c., \$1.00, \$1.30, \$1.40.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.



ARTHUR WALKER, 27 Charlton Street (Off Springdale Street)

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
High-class—Moderate Prices.
BEEF, PORK, SPARE RIBS.
PORK SAUSAGE, 20c. (fresh daily).
BOLOGNA, 20c.; FRAY BENTOS, 25c. lb.
BEST CHEESE, 25c. lb.
McGUIRE'S BREAD (always good).
IRISH BUTTER, 40c. lb.
HARTLEY'S JAME (fit for a king).
CHESHIRE CREAMERY (excellent), 26c.
SCOTCH POTATOES (superior to local).
Large variety TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES.
We sell only high-test OIL, 24c. gallon. (Just like daylight.)

REFRESHMENT SECTION.
British Soft Drinks, 6 for 25c.
Local and Imported Biscuits.
Syrups and Candies (always something new).
Apples and Oranges.
Peanuts and Cocoanuts.
Tobacco, Cigars and Cigarettes.
Cakes and Pies (fresh all the time).
School Supplies, Stationery, Daily Papers and Postage Stamps.

SMALLWARES.
Thread, Laces, Purses, Liniment, Combs, Wool, Mending Tissue, etc., etc.

PICTURE POSTCARDS.

Finest in the land, highest grade; all kinds. Wholesale and Retail.
Agency for the Columbia Zither and Pathephone (no needles). Agency for the Changeable Window Signs. Indispensable for stores, tailors, shoemakers, etc. Soon pay for themselves.

NEWLY OPENED:

Three Special Numbers Ladies' Costumes.

Lot 1--Selling Cheap \$4.30

Lot 2--Selling Cheap \$5.50

Lot 3--Selling Cheap \$6.50

Exceptional Values. Newest Styles.

Just What You Want for Spring.

BISHOP, SONS & Co., Ltd.

Cape Report.

Special to Evening Telegram.

CAPE RACE, To-day. Wind N., blowing strong, weather dull. The s.s. Porta passed yesterday at 5.50 a.m. and several schooners passed in and west since last report. Bar, 28.85; ther, 32.

IMPEDED BY ICE.—Some of the bay boats are prevented from sailing owing to ice conditions.

FROZEN UP NORTH.—Mr. Love-ridge, of Twillingate, arrived by express last night. He came by dog team to Lewisporte. He says conditions are still wintry north. He is here buying for Mr. W. Ashbourne.

Mr. J. L. Shattery will lecture on "Home Rule and Why" in the Star Club Rooms on Thursday evening, at 8.30, in aid of the Disaster Fund. Admission 20 cents. Everyone welcome.—apr 29 21

WANTED—A Girl for Re-pairing Department; must be a good needle-hand and competent for the work. SPURRELL BROS., 365 Water Street, next door to Parker & Monroe's.

INTERESTING LECTURE.—Last night Mr. W. H. Jones gave a most interesting lecture, under the auspices of Atlantic Lodge. The theme of his discourse was "The Gates of the East."