

**Meigs from Labrador.****REPORTS FLOATERS DOING WELL.**

S.S. Meigs, Capt. Burgess, arrived in port yesterday forenoon from Labrador bringing about twenty passengers and a large general cargo. The ship reports that with the exception of Holton, Horse H., and Fisher H., the trap fishery is over on the Labrador. At these places from 15 to 20 quintal hauls are being made. Several floaters were seen going north with 700 or 800 quintals on board. There is no fish north of Hopedale Island. From Battenu to Battle H., there was a poor fishery but from Battenu North to Hopedale the fishery was very good. Three wrecked crews, two from schooners belonging to Green Bay, and one from H. Grace were brought home by the ship. Capt. Burgess states that no trace of Miss Lindsay, school teacher at Cartwright, has been discovered since she left her station to go bathing, although extensive search has been made. When this search party was organized, footprints were found on the beach but in the general excitement they were trampled on. No trace of the unfortunate lady's clothes was discovered. The following passengers arrived by the ship:—Mr. H. Samson and wife, W. R. Oakley, Miss A. Styles, F. Lawrence, Dr. Thomas and wife, Miss R.R. Porter, Miss T. Parson, Miss L. Shackleton, Dr. L. Hyde, W. E. Russell, E. White, P. D. Shore, Jacob Moore, Miss Gill, (2); Mrs. Dr. Goose, Mr. David Bacon, and 2 second class.

**Just Folks**

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

**THE IMMIGRANT.**

He'd heard this was the land of gold, and gold betokened peace to him, or all the joys of life. They had not told him he should find the children here at play.

"Twas just the lure of yellow gold which set him on his way.

"The land of easy money," that was all he'd ever heard. Of how he build and keep our homes no one had said a word. What freedom means he didn't know, for all they'd ever told was that our land is very rich and here men gather gold.

But had he learned this land of ours is one of hearty content. A land where children go to school and romp in merriment. A land of countless garden plots and homes aglow with cheery light. A higher and a loftier dream would then have lured him here.

I never see an immigrant but what I wonder why He left the country of his birth—what dream is in the little home he left. Oh, did he come for yellow gold, or did he come to give His children all that freedom means and live as free men live?

Oh, was he lured by dreams of peace and was his vision filled With pictures of the little home he hoped some day to build? And did he come to dwell with us and share the joys of life here? Or is he but an alien, in search of yellow gold?

**Wedding Bells.**

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the C. of E. Cathedral at 2.30 p.m. yesterday, Rev. J. Brinton officiating, when Miss Nellie Payne, formerly of Fogo, but now residing in the city, was united in holy wedlock to Mr. Wilfred Verge, of Winton, T.B. The bride entered the Church leaning on the arm of her father while the groom was supported by Mr. Thomas Downer, a cousin of the bride. The bride was prettily gowned in white satin with bridal veil and orange blossoms and carried a white Prayer Book. The bridesmaids were Misses Mary and Wilhelmina Payne, sisters of the bride who wore blue canton crepe and black picture hats. After the ceremony the happy pair drove to the home of the bride's parents, 21 William's Street, where a most enjoyable evening was spent. The groom's present to the bride was a silver tea set, to the bridesmaids gold signet rings, and to the best man a pipe. Many and beautiful were the presents received by the couple testifying to the high esteem in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. Verge are spending their honeymoon at the Goulde, after which they will make their future home at Fogo where the groom is master of the C. of E. Superior School. May fortune forever smile on them and long life and happiness be theirs.—W.H.E.

**Cannot Escape.****NO CHANCE FOR MURDERER WHO USES POISON.**

Ever since medieval times a silent but none the less determined war has been going on between the subtle art of poisoning and the more subtle art of discovering and locating poisons in the human body.

In the old days fortunes awaited those who could prepare some concoction that would remove people from this world without leaving traces of how it is done. Poisoning, as understood by a Catherine de Medici, was a grand art. To-day it is a lost art, for science has practically won the

# GRAND RE-OPENING MAJESTIC TO-DAY

The MAJESTIC wishes to thank its patrons for their past support, and now has pleasure in catering to them with the picture they have waited so long to see—

## "OVER THE HILL"

Acknowledged to be as great as any Picture ever made. Outclasses "Way Down East" in every angle. Played from end to end of the U.S.A. and Canada to bumper houses wherever it was shown.

ALSO

## Selected Scenes from "Local Movies"

(See yourself on the screen.)

**FULL ORCHESTRA IN ATTENDANCE****A HUGE SHOW. 12 Reels—12.****ONE SHOW EACH NIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK.****Prices:**

BALCONY . . . . . 50c  
MAIN FLOOR . . . . . 30c

**Entrance to Balcony—Theatre Hill****Conception Bay Service!****S.S. "PAWNEE"**

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE EFFECTIVE MONDAY, AUG. 21-22 AND UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

LEAVES CARBONAR for Portugal Cove via Bell Island on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7.30 a.m.  
LEAVES HARBOR GRACE for Portugal Cove via Bell Island on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7.30 a.m.  
ARRIVES PORTUGAL COVE every morning, except Sunday, at 9.15 a.m.  
Passengers connect at Portugal Cove with motor cars for St. John's.

LEAVES BELL ISLAND every day, except Sunday, for Portugal Cove, at 2 p.m.  
LEAVES PORTUGAL COVE for Carbonar via Bell Island on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4.30 p.m.  
LEAVES PORTUGAL COVE for Harbor Grace via Bell Island on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 4.30 p.m.  
LEAVES PORTUGAL COVE every evening, except Sunday, for Bell Island, at 4.30 p.m.

N.B.—Motor cars leave rear Post Office, St. John's, at 3.45 p.m. every day, except Sunday, taking passengers to Cove for Bell Island, Carbonar (Mon., Wed., Fri.) and Harbor Grace (Tues., Thurs., Sat.).

Express Packages Forwarded and Baggage Transferred.

**BELL ISLAND S. S. CO.**

GEO. NEAL, LTD., Agents, St. John's. Phone 17. aug17/22

J. R. MARTIN, Agent, Bell Island, C.B. aug17/22

DANCE AT RINK.—Over one hundred couples attended the dance held Tuesday night at the Princes' Rink. The C.C.C. Band was in attendance.  
Eat MRS. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.—apr4/22

**The Story of the Ex-Kaiser's First Plot.**

Even before he was crowned emperor, the ex-Kaiser appears to have possessed that passion for power which was destined later to cause the downfall of both himself and his family.

This showed itself when his grandfather, Wilhelm I, was nearing the close of his eventful career.

The heir apparent was the Crown Prince Frederick (father to Wilhelm II), a very popular figure in German military circles, but a man who was reported to be suffering from an incurable disease—cancer in the throat.

**SPREADING THE RUMOUR.**

The younger Wilhelm, with an eye upon the throne which would in a short time be vacant, seized every opportunity to spread reports about the state of his father's health, declaring that it would be bad for the country to permit a man with an incurable disease to occupy the throne.

So effective was this propaganda that the Crown Prince appears to have actually signed a document, indicating in favor of his son if the examination of medical experts showed that he was the victim of cancer.

This document naturally aroused the anger of the Crown Princess Victoria, who appealed to her mother—Queen Victoria—for assistance against her own son.

**A CLIPPING FROM HIS THROAT.**

Dr. Morell Mackenzie, the foremost throat specialist in England, was accordingly despatched to Berlin, and reported that the Crown Prince showed

not the slightest symptoms of cancer. To support his statement the doctor clipped a portion of tissue from the throat of Prince Frederick and forwarded it to an eminent German specialist, who fully agreed with his opinion.

In spite of this, however, Wilhelm still persisted in circulating the original report—actually going so far as to state that the tissue clipped by the English doctor had not been taken from his father's throat.

**AFRAID OF HER OWN SON.**

Queen Victoria replied to this by enlightening Dr. Mackenzie, who left Berlin heavily in order to avoid a plot against his life.

Also, on the advice of her mother, the Princess Victoria removed her husband to England and then to Saratoga. This was done to keep Frederick well out of reach of his son, who seemed ready to go to any lengths in order to attain his ends.

Berlin was full of rumours and plots until the early part of 1888, when Wilhelm I. finally died. Then the young Wilhelm was for the time defeated by seeing his father ascend the vacant throne.

Frederick's health was, however, completely shattered by the strain under which he had been labouring. After a reign of ninety-nine days he died—leaving his throne and his power to the son who was destined to work out his own ruin as well as that of his country.

When you go troutling, don't forget to take a bottle of STAFFORD'S MOSQUITO OIL. 20c. Bottle, Postage 3 cents extra.—aug17/22

**THE SILENT SERVANT.****Gas in the Home****GAS COOKERS.**

Efficient and our saving.

**GAS FIRES.**—In the home they save time, work and worry. Clean, bright heat where and when you want it.

**GAS WATER HEATERS.**—Immediate hot water, night or day. No waiting, delay. Your bath ready at a moment's notice.

The above represent a few of the many GAS appliances now available for adding to the comforts of home life.

For full particulars apply to

**ST. JOHN'S GAS LIGHT COMPANY.****NOTICE TO PROPERTY OWNERS**

I am prepared to take Contracting Jobs of any description. If you intend having any repairs to be done or a new house built, I will be glad to see you and give a price. I have also had considerable experience in what building and I have a pile driver and other equipments for the work.

WM. CUMMINGS, Carpenter and Builder, Phone 1587W. St. John's. aug17/22

**MUTT AND JEFF****JEFF DOES A NOSE DIVE.**

—By Bud Fisher