

NOTICE!

To Newfoundland Royal Naval Reservists.

By order of the Executive Government, the Department of Militia will pay to Newfoundland Royal Naval Reservists the following:—

(1)—WAR SERVICE GRATUITY.

In accordance with regulations governing the issue of this allowance to men of the Royal Newfoundland Regiment and the Newfoundland Forestry Corps, less amounts due by the Admiralty as post bellum gratuities.

(2)—SEPARATION ALLOWANCE.

In accordance with regulations governing the issue of this allowance to dependents of men of the Royal Newfoundland Regiment and the Newfoundland Forestry Corps, less amounts paid by the Admiralty as Separation Allowance.

Royal Naval Reservists will submit their Certificates (R.V.2 N.) to "The Paymaster, Department of Militia," as soon as possible.

A Preliminary Payment of War Service Gratuity will be made on September 1st.

Application forms for Separation Allowance will be distributed as soon after September 1st as possible. Payments of this allowance will commence as soon as the forms have been returned completed, and passed by the S. A. Committee.

A. E. HICKMAN,
MINISTER OF MILITIA.

aug21,tf

What Parnell Paid For Love.

The Tragic Romance of a Great Career.

"The Lost Leader," the strikingly interesting new play at the Court Theatre, London, is based on an assumption that Charles Stewart Parnell did not die in 1891, but lived in retirement, under an assumed name, in a remote Irish village until recently.

This recalls the romance and tragedy of the great Irish leader's life—the price he paid for love.

"On the platform for Eitham, at Charing Cross, stood Mr. Parnell, waiting. As our eyes met, he turned and walked by my side, without speaking a word. He helped me into the train and sat down opposite me; and I was too exhausted to care that he saw me wet and dishevelled. There were others in the carriage.

"I was very cold; and I felt that he took off his coat and threw it round me; but I would not open my eyes to look at him. He crossed over to the seat next to mine, and, leaning over me to fold the coat more closely round my knees, he whispered, 'I love you, I love you! Oh, my dear, how I love you!' And I slipped my hand into his, and knew that I was not afraid."

Such, in the heroine's own words, was the opening scene in one of the most remarkable dramas of our age—a drama which opened with love and romance, and closed in political tragedy and eclipse; for that fateful meeting was the herald of disaster to one of the greatest of British statesmen, Ireland's hope and idol.

At this time Charles Stewart Parnell had reached the zenith of his great and dramatic career. He was universally acclaimed the "uncrowned king" of his native land, the man who was to lead her to her emancipation. And his fame was rivalled by a passionate homage which almost amounted to idolatry. It was at this time of his greatness that love entered his life to work his ruin with its sweet poison.

From the moment he first set eyes on the beautiful and fascinating wife of Captain O'Shea, he had loved her. As a man of honour he had struggled against the passion that was consum-

ing him. He spoke no word and gave no sign; he avoided meeting her.

A Fateful Hour.

But Fate was too strong for him, and the climax of his long struggle came when his passion broke down its barriers and flamed forth in the whispered words, "I love you. Oh, my dear, how I love you!"

From that fateful hour, to Katherine O'Shea there was only one man in all the world, and for Parnell, only one woman. Their hearts and lives were indissolubly linked for weal or woe. They knew no happiness apart from each other. Each day almost that followed brought its blissful meeting—at dinner-parties or the theatre, where Mrs. O'Shea tells us, "I had a feeling of complete sympathy and companionship with him, as though I had always known this strange, unusual man, with the thin face and flaming eyes."

When he wished to escape altogether from the world for a time, or when danger of arrest for "sedition" made flight prudent; he would seek a refuge in her home for weeks together, and there she would keep him hidden in a little room adjoining her own, "taking his food up at night, cooking little dainty dishes for him at the open fire, much to his pleasure and amusement"—not even the most trusted servant suspecting that he was in the house.

When these days of sweet communion were tragically interrupted in 1891 by Parnell's arrest and imprisonment in Kilmalham Jail, they exchanged letters of the most tender and passionate devotion, Parnell addressing her as "my own dearest wife," or "my darling Queenie."

When at last Parnell recovered his freedom, the joy of seeing again the woman he loved better far than life was "beyond all words to describe," shadowed though it was by the death of the child of their love a few weeks earlier. Then followed eight years of happiness such as has fallen to the lot of few lovers—delightful holidays together at Eastbourne, Brighton, and elsewhere; housekeeping together at

ARRIVED AT LAST,

Ex S. S. Rosalind, Aug. 22nd.

100 BARRELS VERY BEST QUALITY

WHITE FLOUR,

"Homeland" brand. Secure a barrel to-day, it won't last long.

- Morton's Potato Flour, 1 lb. pkg.
- Try Maple Butter for pie filling.
- Cox's Instant Powdered Gelatine.
- Oakey's Silversmith Soap.
- Oakey's Plate Powder.
- Cider—Quart bottles.
- Grape Fruit.
- "Blue Nose" Butter—Fresh supply.
- Citron—10 lb. boxes.
- Lemon Peel—10 lb. boxes.
- Orange Peel—10 lb. boxes.
- Welch's Grape Juice—Pints.
- Fresh Tomatoes.
- Lemons.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

Brockley, and at that idyllic house near Beachy Head.

The Tongue of Scandal.

But such halcyon days could not last for ever. Parnell's mysterious disappearances and his intimacy with Captain O'Shea's wife had long set the tongue of scandal wagging, and the climax came one day in November, 1890, when Parnell was served at Brighton with a copy of the petition in the divorce case, "O'Shea v. O'Shea and Parnell," an event which he had long expected and which he met not only with philosophy but with actual pleasure.

In vain did Sir Frank Lockwood and his "wife" beg him to take up the cudgels and fight the case. "After he had had his dinner," Mrs. O'Shea tells us, "he came up and smoked by my bedside. I tried to persuade him to go up with me in the morning to the Court, and make some fight, but he said, 'No, Queenie. What's the use? We want the divorce, and, divorce or not, I shall always come where you are. I shall always come to my home every night whatever happens. Now I'm going to read you to sleep.'" Thus lightly did Ireland's "uncrowned king" take the blow that was to lay his splendid career in ruins.

"I have given and will give Ireland what is mine to give," he declared. "That I have vowed to her, but my private life shall never belong to any country, but to one woman. If Ireland turns from me, it matters not at all in the end. All that I ask of life is that we love one another." And thus it was that the decree nisi was pronounced without a word of opposition.

In this hour of impending tragedy Mrs. O'Shea's impulse was to "take him away from all the ingratitude and trouble, to some sunny land where we could forget the world and be forgotten."

But then, she says, "I knew that he would not forget; that he would come at my bidding; but that his desertion of Ireland would lie at his heart; that, if he was to be happy, he must fight to the end."

And this is precisely what Parnell wished to do—to die still fighting. "I am feeling very ill, Queenie," he told her, "but I think I shall win through. I shall never give in unless you make me; and I want you to promise that you will never make me feel less than the man you have known."

No man was more physically unfit to face a battle such as now awaited Parnell, for his health was breaking down in an alarming fashion. Powerful forces, too, were arrayed against the man who had, in the world's eyes, disgraced himself by such a flagrant lapse from morality. The Gladstonian party demanded his retirement from the leadership of the Irish cause; and Mr. Gladstone told the Irish members that they must choose between Parnell and himself. As the result of a fierce and protracted battle in Committee Room 15, the majority ended the discussion by leaving the room and electing Justin McCarthy as their chairman. Ireland's king was thus quickly deposed.

Nor was Fate any more kind to him when, with the shattered remnants of his party, he carried the warfare into Ireland. He found himself under the ban of the Church; his old friends turned their backs on him; the populace which had idolized now reviled him.

He had fought with his usual amazing courage, and had reaped only defeat and disaster. His reign was ended. But he had at least crowned his life's happiness on that June day in 1891 when at last he stood at the altar by the side of the woman he loved so well, and for love of whom he had paid so terrible a price. And he counted all his losses gain. And he shared his hand in his, by the sea near Shoreham, speaking together of the future that was to be theirs, "with the happiness that has no words."—"Fit-Bits."

For your new Spring Suit, made in the very latest style, pinch back or plain, or any style you want, go to **SPURRELL THE TAILOR, 365 Water St.** mar24,eod,tf

Thought She Had Moved

Mrs. Clancy was a very sarcastic woman, and it is probably due to this fact that she had a falling out with her friend, Mrs. Murphy, who lived in the apartment just under her.

One day, while Mrs. Clancy was feeling particularly mean, she looked down from her window and saw Mrs. Murphy also enjoying the scenery. She could not resist the temptation to take a shot at her.

"Oh say, Murphy, she called down in deep sarcasm, 'why don't ye take your ugly old mug out iv the windy and put your pet monkey in its place? That'd give the neighbors a change they'd like.'"

Mrs. Murphy looked up. "Well, now, Mrs. Clancy," she slowly said, "it was only this mornin' that I did that very thing, an the polecatman came along, and whin he saw the monkey he bowed and shrimled and said: 'Why, Mrs. Clancy, whin did ye move downsstairs?'"

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA.

Nfld. Scotch Cured Herring.

Although this market remains quiet and buyers continue to adhere to a policy of buying from hand-to-mouth, there are indications of improvement, which, considered in the light of present day conditions, are at least hopeful. It is noted that the domestic trade has been taking on small quantities of Newfoundland Scotch cured herring of late, and local importers report that New York buyers have been seeking quotations of more liberal quantities than have been selling. This new condition is at variance with the outlook of a few weeks ago when it was reported that some 25,000 barrels of Newfoundland Scotch herring were yet to be shipped from St. John's to New York. Moreover, it is reported from several points in Newfoundland that the pack of herring during the winter and spring was far and away superior to the pack of last fall. In explanation of this improvement in the quality of the Newfoundland herring of the spring and winter pack it is stated that the lesson of last fall "brought packers to their senses." According to inspectors for the Newfoundland Government who have lately completed inspections at Green Bay, the quality of the herring being shipped from there to-day is in every respect superior to that shipped early last winter. New York importers doubtless will be glad to learn of the improved quality of the Newfoundland herring, for it is recognized that one of the most serious drawbacks this season has been the uncertain and general inferior quality of the offerings. So far as could be learned the prevailing prices in the market are unchanged. Holders are asking from \$16 to \$18 and even \$20 for fancy large fulls, while small herring can be purchased from \$12 and up, according to size and quality. The stock of winter and spring herring now in New York is variously priced at from \$12 to \$16, the greater quantity being held at the lower figure. Further shipments of new stocks will be coming forward from now on, and it may be expected that before colder weather there will be a liberal stock on the spot in New York.—N.Y. Fishing Gazette.

Prize Winners.

THE FAMOUS BUDDY BOOTS.
A share in our profits for 1919. The following prizes to be given away free for Christmas of 1919:

- Six \$50.00 Victory Bonds.
- \$200.00 in Gold.
- One Lady's Gold Watch.
- 12 pairs Men's Long Boots.
- 12 pairs Boys' Long Boots.
- 12 pairs Youth's Long Boots.
- 12 pairs Women's Long Boots.
- 12 pairs Misses' Long Boots.
- 12 pairs Child's Long Boots.

Every one who purchases the Famous Buddy Boots or Bear Brand Rubber Boots has a chance to win one of these great prizes. Start now and buy Buddy Boots right through the year. Men, Women, Boys and Girls, you all have a chance to be a winner. Health, Wealth and Happiness, all three combined in Buddy Boots. Buddy Boots mean Health. Victory Bonds mean Wealth. Buddy Boots and Victory Bonds mean Happiness. Buddy Boots are superior to all other Rubber Boots. Quality absolutely guaranteed. The colour of Buddy Boots is Grey. Register your name with Dealer and send to us.

CLEVELAND RUBBER CO.,
164-166 Water St., St. John's, Jan8,tu,s,tf

Fleets Beneath the Seas.

Few people know that the British have a sunken fleet nearly half as large again as the German fleet that lies beneath the waves at Scapa Flow. In 1693 an English merchant fleet of 400 sail was being convoyed to the Mediterranean by twenty-three English and Dutch men-of-war, when they were attacked by seventy-one French ships. No less than ninety of our vessels went down, but Admiral Rooke by brilliant manoeuvring brought the others away in safety.

How many people, too, know that ninety-two years ago a fleet of sixty ships was sent to the bottom by the English when we were not even at war?

During the Greek War of Independence an Anglo-French fleet under Admiral Codrington was sent to Navarino to prevent the Turkish and Greek fleets from resuming hostilities. By some misunderstanding the moving of a fire-ship led to the Turks opening fire on the Greeks, and as they would not desert, Codrington joined in the fray and sank sixty of the Turkish vessels.

This is what the Duke of Wellington spoke of as "an untoward incident which he trusted would not disturb the amicable relations" between us and the Turks. But it did. The Turks, in fact, declared war; though, of course, they did not stand a chance with their fleet already at the bottom.

But will all history, past and future, be able to show another fleet costing £50,000,000, boasted of by 50,000,000 people, lying idle during five years of war, and finally sunk in an afternoon?—"Fit-Bits."

BATHING CAPS—Only about 30 left, 70c. each. STAFFORD'S DRUG STORE, Theatre Hill. aug8,tf



SAID HIS MOTHER TO ME.

"Few understand him as I." Said his mother to me. "There are some who say he will lie. But I'm sure it can't be. His lips have been sweet with a song From the days of his youth. And always, whatever the wrong, He has told me the truth."

"His hand, which the cold-hearted spare, Has been tender to me; He has come when the stars faintly burn Many times to my knee. And though all the old friendships have died, And men sneer at his ways, I know just how hard he has tried To be worthy of praise."

"Through the nights when his fever ran high I watched by his bed; I answered his pitiful cry, I heard all he said. It was my hand he longed for back then."

To stroke his hot brow; He has called me again and again As he's calling me now.

"Did I fall him because he was ill? Or whimper the night that he came? Then shall I not mother him still Though he's blackened with shame? Though he's lost to the world and its joys, And is sick as can be, Oh, shall I not answer my boy When he calls unto me?"

Hints to Autoists.

If your motor depends on a storage battery for ignition (that is, a motor without a magneto), would suggest taking a few dry cells on any extended trip. One dry cell for each unit in your storage battery. If the electrical system on your car is a six-volt one, that would mean three dry cells, which should be connected together in series, that is, the positive or carbon electrode of one to the negative or zinc electrode of another. Now, should the motor refuse to run, due to a "dead" storage battery, disconnect the positive lead from the weak battery, and connect this lead wire to the carbon terminal of dry cells to end of lead wire fastened to negative terminal of storage battery, and your motor should be ready to start. You will have to crank it by hand, and then, too, you must not use the lights, for the amperage in the dry cells would not be sufficient to operate the starter or the lights. The arrangements, however, should furnish a sufficient spark to run the motor for hundreds of miles.

After inflating a tire or testing one for pressure, moisten the valve with a little saliva to see that valve is tight. If it leaks, the air will blow a bubble through the moisture. If valve leaks it will generally be found that the rubber washer in same has a rubber "thread" lying across its face, which prevents valve seating properly. Unscrew the valve and remove it, replace with a new extra valve from a spare tube.

When the sun is shining, your watch is your compass. Point the hour hand to the sun, and half way between it and twelve o'clock on the dial is due south. Make one hour allowance for daylight saving.

At night, if the stars are visible, you can check up your direction of running by locating the North Star, which is always due north from you. It is an easy matter to locate the North Star. Everybody is familiar with the Big Dipper and can easily locate it in the sky. The two stars in the dipper end of it, known as the pointers, always point to the North Star, which is about five times the distance away from the nearer of the two, as the two pointers are apart.

A friend of the writer built his garage with the floor about two feet above the approach. When he has occasion to do any work on the under part of the car, he places two heavy planks from the floor of the garage to two stout wood horses, backing the car out by hand on the two level planks. For a heavy car the span of the planks should be shortened by using four wood horses.

Before driving out in the rain, rub over the nickel or brass trimming of a car with a cloth moistened with kerosene. It does a lot toward maintaining the high polish of the plating.

Be careful to keep the wires in the ignition and lighting systems of the car free from oil. All the wires are insulated by rubber, and if they get oil-soaked, the value of the rubber as an insulator is destroyed, and the current is very apt to jump through to the metal part of the car, causing a ground and a lot of annoyance.

If you are driving along a road where traffic is heavy, be sure that there is no one immediately back of you, should you want to stop quickly. If, for any reason, you must stop quickly, pull over to the right of the road before doing so.

Mince left-over chicken, heat in the gravy and pour piping hot over tiny powder biscuits.

The green shoots of a chives plant are excellent for flavoring when one wants only the faintest suspicion of onion.

Certain-teed Roofings.

We are offering roofing at the following bargain prices:

	1-Ply	2-Ply	3-Ply
Certain-teed	\$2.55	3.35	4.10
Sentinel	\$1.85	2.30	2.90

Asphalt Rubber Roofings
outwear Felt & require no attention after once laid. Every roll supplied with cement and nails.

GEO. M. BARR.

The Emerson Piano

Needs No Puffing.

N.B.—This adv. is to let the public know that it is sold by

CHARLES HUTTON,
Sole agent for Newfoundland.

FREE! FREE! ABSOLUTELY FREE!

In order to introduce the famous Sunbeam Cleaner in this city, we will give away gratis five dozen packages to genuine householders. Apply between 3.30 and 5.30 p.m.

It has no equal for cleaning carpets and renovating clothes. In the household it's worth its weight in gold.

Will you try a package? "First come first served."

J. A. SIGRTALL, Druggist,
Box 579, New Gower Street.

NOTICE!

We personally attend to the sale of Codfish, Cod Oil, Salmon, Herring, etc. Will guarantee the highest market price with the most satisfactory results. Returns on all shipments made promptly. Consignments solicited.

P. J. SHEA,
Broker & Commission Merchant.
Office: 214 Water Street. Wharf: Cliff's Cove.

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

are now offering to the trade the following English and American Dry Goods.

- English Curtain Net.
- English Art Muslin.
- White Nainsook.
- Children's White Dresses
- Misses' Colored Dresses.
- Gent's White Handkerchiefs.
- White Curtains.
- Valance Net.
- White Seersucker.
- Children's Gingham Dresses.
- Ladies' Handkerchiefs.
- Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs.

Also a very large assortment of SMALL WARES.

SLATTERY'S DRY GOODS STORE,
Duckworth and George Streets.

A week's washing for a small family can be done in two hours with an electric washer.

Arrange slices of stale cake in a pudding dish, moisten with fruit juice, cover with crushed peaches, and pour over it all a custard sauce.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once, and as certainly cure you. See a box at Dealers, or Edmanston, Hales & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

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