

## Good Story, Big Cast in "Dangerous Lies."

A small town in England lives in a state of complete happiness. Leonard Pearce, a Londoner, comes to the town, but she treats him with indifference, while Olive warns him to keep his hands off her father. This however, Pearce induces her to invest all his money in a speculative mining game and she keeps the money, believing that when the crash comes, Joan will marry him.

When Joan refuses to marry Pearce she tells the minister that she has failed. The news kills her and the two girls are left penniless. They are in despair until Sir Henry Bond, a book collector, hears of an antique bible in the town and instantly her beauty attracts him. A committee of women from the rectory and inform Joan that the new rectory is about to be built and they must vacate the premises.

Joan is greatly depressed and when she meets her father Sir Henry's secretary, she agrees to marry him. He finds a place in his home for her. Olive who has lost her position, is married. Meanwhile Olive goes from a lawyer about Pearce's case. See the picture to-day at the Star Movie.

## German Fighting Lorries

SEIZURE IN FACTORY—BOMBS FOR MACHINE-GUNS AND ARMED MEN.

The French authorities have seized, in a factory, twelve motor-lorries which were about to leave for unoccupied Germany, according to the press which publishes a telegram to the effect that its Mayence correspondent.

The lorries (says Reuter) carry sufficient fuel for a 280 miles non-stop journey, and places have been arranged for eighteen armed men. The driver's seat is a special compartment has been constructed capable of holding two machine-guns with an ample supply of ammunition.

These similar lorries were in process of construction.

## Motorist's "Lesson."

WHO THREW BAD ORANGE BARREL FOR MILES AND LEFT TO WALK HOME.

When a youth threw a bad orange barrel as or a well-known Norwich street as it was passing through the town, the owner stopped the car and catching the boy, gave him a lesson in the country.

On the journey, he gave the boy a lesson on the dangers of throwing barrels at motorists and then left him to walk home.

One of Mr. Kipling's stories tells of a motorist who carried an official's car across three counties, and left him in a wood and left him to walk home.

## Shipping.

Donald II. is loading at Burn's wharf from Messrs W. Hollett.

Brattinsburgh is now due from the west with a cargo of salt to A. H. & Co., Ltd.

Canadian Beaver is shortly due from Montreal with a cargo of furs and machinery.

Inspiration, Captain Kennedy, is expected yesterday, with a cargo of molasses for T. & M. Winter, James Baird, Ltd.

## Spring-Time Pictures

"In the Spring a Modern Young Man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of" all the snapshots he means to take on fine days, of the country putting on her Spring Gown, of the "New Baby," of the many temptations Spring offers the camera lover.

THE KODAK STORE carries full equipment for beginner or expert. All grades and sizes of Cameras, Tripods, Cases, Roll Films, Film Packs, Plates "everything." All you want in one store at one counter.

## TOOTON'S

The Kodak Store Water Street St. John's. 'PHONE 131.

## "A Clean Tooth Never Decays"



Always Sold in a Yellow Box

Prophy-lac Tooth Brushes come in three sizes—adults, youths, and children's; and in three degrees of stiffness—hard, medium, and soft.

Sold by all dealers in Canada. Distributed in N.B. by GERALD S. NOBLE, St. John's.

Brush Your Teeth Downward and Your Lower Teeth Upward

## The Lighter Side.

MAY BE DOWN, BUT NOT OUT. Smokers should give heed to that famous saying: "A butt may be down, but it's not always out."

BOTH FOR SEVERAL YEARS. An advertisement appeared in a certain paper for someone to take charge of a church choir and play the organ. Among the replies received was the following: "Dear Sir, I notice your advertisement for an organist and music teacher; either lady or gentleman. Having been both for several years, I offer you my services."

Such ridiculous tales were common all over the country. Scott makes Mr. Bradwardine in one of his novels tell how once, in Tully-Veolan, there lived an old woman called Janet Gelatly. She was suspected to be a witch, because she was very old, very poor, and very ugly, and had two sons, one a poet and one an imbecile.

For the first of witchcraft she was imprisoned for a week in the steeple of the church, and sparingly supplied with food. She was not permitted to sleep, and finally her nerves became so overwrought that she was persuaded to confess her sorceries in church before the gentry and ministers of the neighbourhood.

She was confessing that the enemy appeared as a handsome black man, and made his address to her. Her hearers were listening with astonishment, which all at once changed to horror, when she exclaimed with a shrill yell, "Look to yourselves! Look to yourselves! I see the Evil One sitting in the midst of ye."

Immediately there was a terrified flight, and many very the disasters that befell hats, bands, cuffs and wigs before their owners could get out of the church. One obstinate minister remained to settle matters with the witch and her admirer at his own peril. The others, when they recovered from their panic, could not for very shame renew the process against old Janet.

The Burning of Witches. Towards the end of the 17th century, few years passed by without epidemics of witch hunts. Capital punishment was the penalty of witchcraft, and during the period when

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MINARD'S LINIMENT, LUMBER, MAN'S FRIEND.

## Turkish Modes for British Women.

WHY DO OUR GIRLS HIDE THEIR FACES?

In court the other day the Judge ordered a witness to raise her hat so that he could see the colour of her hair—an important point in the case. This only emphasizes once again the curiously furtive costume in which the modern woman prepares for walking or driving in town.

She seems determined to conceal as much of her face as possible, and all of her hair.

First she puts on a close-fitting "little hat" and puts it well down over her ears, the brim in front touching her eyebrows.

When this is on it is impossible to tell whether she has "locks of ruddy gold" or "raven tresses" or just hair. It is enough to make a conscientious hairdresser commit suicide with his own cutting tongs.

Then the fell work continues. A fur neck-tie covers mouth, chin and the tip of the nose, so that all that is revealed is one eye—perhaps two. The effect, indeed, is precisely that of the Turkish yashmak—only a little more yashmak.

Is the British girl afraid to show her face?

Perhaps the thought!

I should like to point out that this fashion may lead to embarrassing situations when acquaintances meet in street or park, or anywhere in outdoor apparel. A nervous young man is greeted by this usual muffled-up figure; but how is he to identify the tip of a nose and a bit of pink cheek?

Oriental Fashions. What is the wretched man to do? He dare not say:—"I can't see your face, but your hat is very familiar."

The only way is to give vent to a little anonymous chat about the weather and grope for some clue to the identity of the person behind the nose-tie.

Why do our girls conceal their countenances in this tantalizing way? It cannot be to guard against the cold, because their ankles are only protected—if one can use the word—by the thinnest of silk. Besides, the hairy way in which they wear "pneumonia jumpers" in the bitterest weather disposes of this idea.

The Victorian age was deemed to be more severely conventional than the present; but even then young women did not hide their faces.

Nor did they cover the lower part of the face with the pet of a deceased animal, or a towering storm-collared fur. The only approach to this was a "boa" which floated in the breeze, and occasionally whipped against the face of some innocent bystander. Earlier in the reign the "pork pie" hat revealed the entire area of the wearer's face; nor, even earlier, did the "spoon bonnet" seek to conceal any of it.

Never till these Georgian days was woman's gear so arranged that we saw so little of our friends' faces! But why not go the whole way, and adopt the yashmak at once? Turkish women are taking more and more to European clothes, so it would only be fair to appropriate their distinctive head covering.

Besides, the yashmak is very becoming.

Procrastination is the thief of time. It is also the thief of good seats for "Knight for a Day."

Gold in the Streets.

It is said that dwellers in the Australian cities are seldom surprised when gold is discovered in the streets of prominent country towns. At Gympie, Queensland, the local council for years permitted a large boulder to remain in the chief thoroughfare. It was a relic of the early pioneering days. Timber getters and teamsters used it as a resting place. Children played around it. One day a tipsy blacksmith dealt it a blow with a sledge hammer. As a result the boulder split in pieces, revealing rich veins of gold in the seams and crannies.

Many Australian mining towns were built in a hurry. Expensive structures were erected on centrally situated sites, while the attention of miners and others was concentrated on the fortunes of outlying reefs and claims.

The haphazard treatment of mine tailings was shown in the cases of the immigrant who made bricks for his house from the red clay thrown from nearby workings.

About a year after he had built his house the immigrant discovered that the bricks were being surreptitiously taken from his outside walls. Hiding one night in his garden, he caught a Chinese in the act of pulling bricks from the growing gap in the wall.

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## Last Showing the Big Double Feature Programme at the Nickel To-day

"Harold Lloyd" in DOCTOR JACK

Laughing hours any time you call! In-built smiles affixed to any face!

Funny bones adjusted! Permanent waves of laughter applied!

"Dan Delmar" the Minstrel Man in "Popular Songs" "Elaine Hamerston" in Reckless Youth from Cosmo Hamilton's great story.

2 Shows Each Night, Admission 30c., Matinee as Usual

Coming—RUDOLPH VALENTINO and ALICE GREY TERRY in "THE CONQUERING POWER"—A Metro-Super-Special in 9 splendid acts, founded on the world famous story "EUGENIE GRANDET" by HONORE BALZAC.

## When Witchcraft Ruled in Scotland.

It is hardly two centuries since the last public execution or witchcraft was carried out in Scotland, according to a writer in a Glasgow paper, who has gathered together a few famous instances of the black art, from which the following are selected.

A Nairnshire girl who fancied herself slighted hired a witch to compass the death of her faithless lover. The witch made a clay image of her intended victim, and hollowed it in side. She filled it up with pins and needles, and placed it under a dripping part of the bank of the river Nairn, so that the drops of water fell constantly on its heart. When the clay was all washed away, the man would die. But the image was discovered and removed, and the man was thus saved from an untimely end.

There seems to have been a special officer in place for the purpose also in the detection of witchcraft. When a cow was bewitched, some new pins were put into a pot, and allowed to simmer with a little of the cow's milk. The person who had bewitched the cow was sure to enter the cottage a few minutes later on some "thievish errand," and lift the pot off the fire.

These foolish beliefs were held less than a hundred years ago. And another that was current then was that if a child was ailing, its heart had turned round. To turn it the right way again, a witch was summoned. She brought with her a heart-shaped piece of lead, which she turned round and round over the child's bare breast, as if winding up a watch. It was actually believed that the child's heart was all right again, and acting in accord with the one that turned round.

Shot With a Sixpence. Witches are even thought by simple people to have had the power of transforming themselves into the shape of certain animals, commonly that of the hare. One of the Lairds of Brodie was once shooting one day, when he saw a hare in front of him. He shot at it several times, says an old yarn, but always missed it; and each time the hare turned round and sat down and gazed at him calmly.

At last it occurred to him that the hare was a witch. He loaded his gun with a sixpence, and fired again. This time he wounded the hare in the hip and it limped away before he was able to reload. He followed its trail, however, to the cottage of a woman who had an uncanny reputation. Entering he found her lying in bed. "Turn down the blanket," said the laird, "and I'll get my sixpence out of your hip." The woman refused at first, but afterwards consented, and the laird reclaimed his sixpence, and went away rejoicing.

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## Special Clearance Sale!

White Canvas Shoes with Rubber Soles

Over 600 pairs of high grade Canvas Shoes for women in the Newest Styles, including Oxfords Pump, and Strap models in sizes and widths to please the most exacting. This assortment is a delayed shipment that should have arrived here a month ago and in the regular way these Shoes would sell at \$2.40 per pair.

They are now offered at the special clearance price of

98c.

The Royal Stores, Ltd.

dark secret, only half-revealed to the business men who are backing the enterprise. It is known, however, that a device of engineering, rivaling a dream of Jules Verne, will be prepared for this phase of the task.

It will reach forth giant arms and grasp the speck boxes where they lie as the pursuer left them. These steel fingers will not relax under the weight of sea water which, at sixty-five fathoms, would crush a diver's helmet. The treasure will be lifted to the sea bottom and then raised to the surface. No divers or diving appliances will be used.

The details of this romantic enterprise, which in another day would have exercised the wits of London, Teuch, and every buccaner captain in Tortuga, have been thrashed out by shrewd, up-to-date business men, and work will begin at an early date.

The syndicate are convinced that they will succeed. They have agreed to spend \$500,000. When the gold is raised \$3,025,000 will go to the syndicate and \$2,025,000 to Lloyd's, who met the heaviest loss in the wreck of the Egypt.

An agreement giving effect to these terms has been signed on behalf of the Swedish firm, three British insurance companies, and Lloyd's underwriters.

The syndicate's engineer considers that the work will last over three summers. Neither he nor Lloyd's have the slightest fear that he will fail to bring the gold to the surface.

The sinking of the gold in the Egypt was the greatest single loss ever borne by Lloyd's. It was greater than the loss borne in the case of the Titanic. Yet within three days of the sinking cheques for the whole amount were paid out: \$4,000,000 on behalf of the underwriters and \$1,500,000 for the three insurance companies.

Lloyd's met the full claim of the gold in the ship. The P. and O. Com-

pany carried their own insurance on the ship herself.

Marine underwriters in every part of the world are keenly interested in this enterprise. If it is successful the prospect is opened of raising untold millions of specie now at the bottom of the sea.

London's "Solid Smoke."

Only London can boast of "solid smoke." This is also known as "soot" and some quite unpleasant statistics are made public regarding it in the annual report for 1920 of the medical officer of health in the city of London.

In order to examine the air in the city an apparatus, consisting of a large rain gauge, is mounted upon the roof of one of the corporation's buildings in Golden Lane and the rain water from a known area of surface is collected monthly. This rain water, containing the soot, grit and dust, washed from the air, is submitted for examination to the public analyst, and the results are compared with similar observations made at the Archbishop's Park, Lambeth, by the London County Council. The total solids varied from month to month, the highest in the city being 18.33 metric tons per square kilometer in September, compared with 23.11 at Lambeth, while the lowest in the city was 7.79 metric tons per square kilometer in August, as against 5.48 at Lambeth. One metric ton per acre, or 2.46 tons per square mile.

This record probably surpasses any possibilities in America though perhaps similar incensements in Pittsburgh might nearly equal this. Nine pounds of dirt per acre, or 2.4 tons per square mile, is a deposit of "solid smoke" not to be overlooked. The effect on the lungs and other parts of Londoners in general is not taken into account.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR RHEUMATISM.

H. J. Stabb & Co.

## Adrift on a Raft Among Sharks.

After being mourned by them for nearly a week as dead, a sailor, who bears a charmed life, recently appeared among his shipwrecked comrades at Lorenzo Marques on the African coast.

He had spent three days and three nights adrift in the sea on a floor wrenched from the wreck, and for a day and night was cast on a lonely beach, with only a small supply of raw shellfish to sustain him.

The man, Andre Delgado, was a fireman on the British steamer Eastway, which was wrecked on Banas Reef, off the East African coast. The ship broke in two, the engine room was flooded, and the second engineer, Bernard O'Brien, of Cardiff, lost his life there.

It was believed that Delgado had shared O'Brien's fate.

When the ship struck Delgado dashed on deck, and made for one of the boats. Whilst trying to launch it, he was swept overboard.

In the darkness of a shark-infested sea he began to swim until his hand touched something solid, and he grasped it, to find that it was a door wrenched from the wreck.

For a time after the sea abated he endeavored to paddle towards the lighthouse, the beam of which he could see, but he made no progress and had to drift at the mercy of the sea.

He struck shallow water, but was too exhausted from hunger and thirst to reach the shore and the next tide once more washed him out.

In this plight he spent all day Friday, Saturday, and Sunday night, but on Sunday he was thrown on the beach north of the lighthouse, between Outfield Shoal and the small native settlement of Macoute.

Tormented by thirst, but too exhausted to catch more than a few small crabs, he remained there until some natives discovered him, and put him into touch with civilization.

Seven years ago Delgado was wrecked off the coast of Africa, and during the war he was shelled off a British vessel in the South Atlantic. No sooner had he been rescued by another steamer than it was torpedoed by a U boat.

He got away in a boat, but he feels that his latest escape was the "nearest squeak" of them all.

## Indians Start Hunt for Seals.

Members of the far east Maine coast tribe of Passamaquoddy Indians have started their annual hunt for seals. The expert hunters are out in their small, frail canoes of birchbark or canvas in the Bay of Fundy and will remain in the open air for many days until they obtain a satisfactory supply of dead seals for the season.

While late in May is considered the earliest time for shooting or harpooning these sea-dogs in the Bay of Fundy, they are considered of more value in June. The hairs are then softer. Late in the season they become heavier and coarser.

The pelts are tanned by the redmen by stretching them on light frames, hung in the sun for many days to dry. The skins are often sold whole for parlor rugs. Handsome seal skin mittens and moccasins are manufactured by the Indian men and squaws.

The supply is far below the demand every season, as seals are becoming scarce. A few years ago it was possible for this tribe on the banks of the border river, St. Croix, five miles from Eastport, to gather up nearly 300 seals. Now it is considered a satisfactory season if 50 can be killed. Often it is far below that number.

The seals follow schools of herring. So far the first catches of herring have not arrived and none of the eastern Maine sardine canneries have opened. These fish are one of the choice foods of the seal so that they are not considered friends of the fishermen.

Out in the rough water of the Bay of Fundy these aborigines from the Passamaquoddy reservation make long and dangerous trips in canoes.

## Cement!

Now landing Ex "Mapledawn,"

500 Barrels Best Portland CEMENT

(Large barrels.)

H. J. Stabb & Co.