



Our Blouses and Waists

are well worth inspection.
A large variety in White
and Cream, Black and Silk,
and Crepe de Chine; all this
season's importation.

A STRIKING EXHIBIT OF SWISS EMBROIDERED EDGINGS AND EMBROIDERED FLOUNCINGS.

We have just opened some very dainty and attractive lots of these ever useful lines. These goods are sure to be full of fascinating interest to every lady in this vicinity. We have also opened a limited quantity of

LACE YOKES AND LACE COLLARS.

An unusually fortunate purchase enables us to mark these at considerably less than our usual fair prices.

Marshall Bros.



Our Blouses and Waists

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A large variety in White
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and Crepe de Chine; all this
season's importation.

Divorced Life

By Helen Hessing Fuesate

The Man in the Second Row

Sick with the feeling that the writer of the mash note was staring at her, Marian obeyed her cue and made her entrance that night with anything but good humor. More than ever she felt that the privacy of her life had been destroyed and that now she belonged to the gazing, whispering men in the audience. Never in her life had she felt so utterly common.

She kept her eyes studiously away from where the letter writer had said he would be seated. She strove to forget the incident, and to live the role she was playing. But always her mind kept reverting to the man in the second row.

In the end, curiosity overcame her chagrin at the situation which had been forced upon her, and she darted a glance in the direction indicated. Before she knew it, before she found it necessary to search for the individual in question, she beheld the red carnation, affixed to a man's coat lapel. Her eyes shot to his face.

To her surprise she beheld neither the callow youth nor the bald-headed fog type, to one of which she had instinctively attributed authorship of the unsought communication. She beheld, instead, the finely bred, handsome, intelligent impressive features of a man of perhaps forty. There he sat, his eyes intent upon the stage, a bewildering surprise to her preconceived notion of the sort of fellow the letter writer would be. Only for a fleet instant did her eyes rest upon the man in the aisle seat of the second row. The action in which she was a cog whirled her on, and several minutes later she obeyed her cue to exit.

Again, after her second entrance, she felt her eyes pulling in the man's direction. Before she was aware of it, in mechanical obedience to the re-

quirements of the action, she released a smile. When she realized what she had done, she became almost panic-stricken. She had not meant to smile in the man's direction. On sudden edge with fear of the consequences, she continued her work without allowing herself to look across the footlight again.

Her work done, her make-up removed, dressed for the street, Marian passed through the stage door at length with nervous apprehension. Out of the shadows came a figure, intercepting her, and saying:

"Just a minute, Miss Winthrop."

She started in blank amazement at her accoster. He was a poorly dressed, round-shouldered old fellow of nearly sixty, weakened of face with a whining voice. But on his lapel was a red carnation!

"What do you want?" demanded Marian, sharply.

"You kept looking in the wrong direction," answered the man. "You kept looking to the left instead of to the right. See, there's my carnation—there's my carnation," he added with trembling, excited voice.

"Oh," she murmured between her teeth, "I hate myself!"

"I haven't the faintest idea who you are or what you want," answered Marian coldly, hurrying toward the street.

"Wait a minute," whined the voice behind her.

Marian turned the corner and broke into a run when she emerged from the alley-way and reached the street. Filled with a feeling of shame, she halted and boarded a street car, without having glanced back at the weakened creature who she knew was trying to catch up with her.

"Oh," she murmured between her teeth, "I hate myself!"

(To-morrow—A Scene Behind the Scenes.)

Dainty Dishes.

NORWEGIAN TRIFLE.

Peel and stew one pound of cooking apples, and sweeten to taste. Then crush to a powder a quarter of a pound of tea rusks and fry in a little butter. Place a layer of apples and one of rusks alternately in a dish, and cover with a rich custard.

COFFEE CUSTARD.

Make a batter with one pound of very strong coffee and strain well. Mix it with a pint of boiling milk, sweetened to taste, then beat the yolks of five eggs, and stir them into the milk gradually. Stand the basin in a saucepan of boiling water, and place over the fire. Stir till the custard thickens.

SAVOURY PANCAKES.

Make a batter with one pound of flour, a pint of milk, and two eggs. Stir into it two teaspoonfuls of chopped onion, and four ounces of finely chopped ham or cold chicken. Season with salt and pepper. Fry the mixture in boiling fat as an ordinary pancake. Roll up and serve with gravy or tomato sauce.

BAKED BANANAS.

Peel the skin from one side of as many bananas as required, and loosen it all round, but do not remove entirely. Then place them in a long baking dish. Dust them with sugar, and bake for twenty minutes in a moderate oven. Make a sauce by mixing a teaspoonful of cornflour with a quarter of a cupful of sugar. Heat the juice of three large oranges add to the sugar and cornflour, and cook till it thickens slightly.

RUSSIAN BRAUN.

Take half a pint of gravy, well flavoured with vegetables, and put it in a saucepan to boil. When boiling, sprinkle in two ounces of semolina, stirring well. Boil for a few minutes, then add a quarter of a pound of cold beef or mutton, finely chopped, and pepper and salt to taste. Season with a few drops of lemon over all, pour into a wetted mould, cover with greased paper, and bake for fifteen minutes. When cold, turn out on a dish and garnish with hard-boiled eggs, cut in slices, and chopped gherkins.

DEVILLED CRABS.

Break up one pound of crab meat with a fork, add half a teaspoonful of bread crumbs, the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, rubbed through a sieve, a seasoning of salt and cayenne pepper, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a tablespoonful of Worcester sauce, two of tomato ketchup, two of salad dressing, the juice of a lemon, the yolks of two raw eggs, and the whites stiffly beaten. Fill the crab shells, sprinkle with breadcrumbs, and bake for twenty minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with slices of lemon.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.

Grate two penny sticks of chocolate finely into a small teacupful of milk, and boil together, then set aside to cool. Beat three ounces of butter, the same weight of sugar, and one egg to a cream, then pour on to the melted chocolate. Sift into this a quarter of a pound of flour. Line a cake tin with buttered paper, pour in the mixture, and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. When cold, make an icing by mixing half a pound of icing sugar with two ounces of grated

chocolate in a little warm water; warm the mixture, then pour over the cold cake. Smooth with a knife and allow to set.

Hr. Grace Notes.

Nearly all the Labrador schooners are left for the coast, and the balance will be leaving in a few days. May all success attend them and their crews every one.

Caplin made their appearance at Riverhead this morning. This is a very unusual occurrence, as caplin have seldom been known to go so far up the harbor.

His Lordship Bishop March arrived by train on Saturday afternoon, and there was much rejoicing by all our citizens. The many flags flying at different points helped in a way to show the pleasure of the people in having Bishop March with them again. We are pleased to hear that His Lordship is in good health.

A fairly good sign of codfish was in the market this morning. Salmon were also fairly plentiful, and sold for 8c. lb.

The weather has taken a decided change for the better, and although the air is quite cool to-day with east wind, still the bright rays of the sun falling evenly on all is very refreshing, and sends a desire through us all to do all the gardening we can.

—COR.

Hr. Grace, June 16, 1914.

Where Responsibility Lies.

No matter how large, or how small, a business may be, nobody can deny that its Office is the nerve centre of the firm. Every transaction, important or trivial, must be recorded at the Office. An order is received at the Office, and finally payment is received at the Office. If the Office makes an error the firm stands the loss. That's why you must be sure that your office is modern and dependably equipped for the care of all important papers. To do this effectively you need this up-to-date equipment of the "GLOBE-WERNICKE CO." When sixty offices in St. John's have found this necessity this equipment can surely be of use to you. Mr. Percie Johnson represents this world known firm in Newfoundland—ap17,t

The Rifle Club.

The annual meeting of the St. John's Rifle Club was held at the Club house yesterday afternoon and was largely attended. After the usual reports were read and adopted the election of officers for the ensuing year took place and resulted in the re-election of the following:—

Captain—J. W. Morris.
Vice-Capt.—T. M. McNeil.
Secretary—W. H. Rennie.
Treasurer—W. J. Higgins.

The same committee as last year was again chosen, viz: S. L. Mews, E. W. Macnab, R. G. Winter, E. S. Ayre, G. F. Carty and A. Ellis. It was decided to begin the series of regular competitions on Wednesday next.

BRINGING BIG CARGO.—The s.s. Sindbad is due here Saturday with a large cargo, including 8,000 barrels of flour. She left Fort William on Thursday last for Halifax and this port.

The Circus.



They grease the circus wagons now, and exercise the spotted horses, and curdy down the sacred cow—and this a harbinger of course is. In training are the acrobats, those dauntless neck-and-shoulder

riskers; the clowns invest in steeple hats, and sacrifice their winter whiskers. Full soon the one and only show will set forth from its winter quarters, and we shall to the big tent go, and take our wives and aunts and sisters. We've lived on earth a hundred years, and most things weary me and bore me, but every time the show appears, a glad sensation travels o'er me. I'll never be so beastly old that I unmoved can see the circus, with charlots of red and gold, and flimflam gents who deftly work us. I like to watch the lion track around his lair in futile rage, to see the camel and the yak, the bughouse monkeys in their cages. I like to see the hippo swim like mermaid, in the dirty water, then turn a fond admiring glim upon the warthog and the otter. Without the circus genial spring would be a tame and plotless story; so come, oh circus, and bring red lemonade and peanuts hoary.

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Try Again.

You have, it may be, used ointments, pastes, lotions for Eczema till you begin to get tired of trying things. Well, but you should remember that science is advancing all the time, and that what was not possible yesterday can be accomplished to-day. If you neglect to try Zylex—the newest and best thing that science has yet to offer for the relief and cure of Eczema and other annoying and disfiguring skin diseases—you are missing a great opportunity. It may be that it will cure you. It has cured some very bad cases. Price 50c. a box. Zylex Soap, 25c. a cake.

EXPRESS ARRIVES.—The Lintrose express reached the city at 3.20 p.m. yesterday with about 20 passengers.

PURITY BUTTER, 2 lb. Prints, 10 lb. Tubs.

Fresh Supply by "Morwenna"

200 half bags
P. E. I. POTATOES.
200 bundles
No. 1 HAY.

SIGNET CHOCOLATES,
5 lb. boxes \$1.25
ROYAL CHOCOLATES,
5 lb. boxes \$1.10
ACME MIXTURE,
5 lb. boxes \$1.10
CYCLONE MIXTURE,
5 lb. boxes \$1.05

Rich Devonshire Cream, 35c. tin
Spinach, quart tin, 25c.
Table Raisins, 1 lb. cartons.
3 lb. tin Tomatoes, 12c.
1 lb. tin Baked Beans, 8c.
Bulldog Tea, 33c. lb.
5 lbs. for 30c. per lb.

Grape Fruit.
Table Apples.
California Oranges.
Cantaloupes.
Tomatoes.
Pineapples.
Bananas.
20 crates Cabbage.
1 crate Cucumbers.

T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street, 112 Military Road.

Predicts the End Of All Woe.

Elmont, L.I., June 9.—According to Professor William Probasco Gracilis, the weather, current events and various astronomical conditions will bring about a marked change in the world after August 21st of this year, when wars will cease for eighteen years and all the world will live in harmony; labor strikes will cease, railroads will never more be overcapitalized, volcanic eruptions will end, farmers will know nothing but success and full crops and pockets full of gold; the San Jose scale will disappear from fruit trees, the Panama Canal will never more be the subject of agitation and all old occurrences will cease to happen.

All this and much more will happen within a few months after August 21st. So declares Professor Francis, the Long Island weather prophet and astrologer, who says that in the past for nearly 50 years he has sent out a forecast that has been been remarkable in its correctness.

Professor Francis says there has also come to him a vision of dates that will be worth millions of dollars to the farmers of this country, for if farmers plant on the days that he forecasts they will meet with no handicaps or dry weather, excessive rains or too much heat or cold. In short, conditions will be perfect for bumper crops.

These forecasts, the professor declares, will bring to him a fortune. Mr. Francis expects that he will receive the \$50,000 offered by James J. Hill, the railroad promoter, for a solution of crop failures, and is also likely to bring a gift of \$1,000,000 from Mr. Rockefeller.

Professor Francis also thinks that many of the nine million farmers of the country are likely to each present him a one dollar bill.

The conditions that will bring about these wonderful events, Professor Francis declares, will commence with a total eclipse of the sun on August 21st, when the world will be darker than at any time since 1842. Immediately following the eclipse the world will commence to be better and continue to improve weekly.

To the Masters and Teachers

of the
COLLEGES & SCHOOLS THROUGH-
OUT NEWFOUNDLAND.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—
Now that the Colleges and Schools are about to close, we would cordially invite you to inspect our stock of REWARD BOOKS.

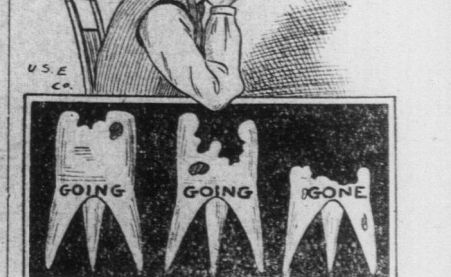
It contains over 5,000 Volumes appropriate for School Prizes.

In it you will find all the old favorite authors, in a variety of bindings, and all the best of the New Publications for boys and girls.

The stock is so large and so varied and so well arranged that you can make your selection easily and quickly. The prices are low and the discount is generous. Come at your convenience.

DICKS & Co., Ltd.,

Biggest, Brightest and Best Book, Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Newfoundland.



If an auctioneer were shouting these warnings about your teeth, you'd get a move on, eh? Well, your teeth are going and only

DENTAL SKILL
can save them. Take up your mirror and look for yourself. Then, perhaps, you'll call on us before they're gone.

A. B. LEHR,

(The Senior Dentist),
Phone 319, 203 Water Street,
June 13, 1914.

NOW READY!

Cucumbers25c. each
Vegetable Marrow Plants,
25c. each
Tomato Plants, \$1.00 per doz.
Pelligonians35c. each
Geraniums35c. each

ANNUALS ready in two weeks' time.

J. McNEIL, Grove Hill.

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THE AUCTIONEER,

makes a specialty of Household Furniture Houses and Land.

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MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPH-THERIA.

There is no Smile like the Smile of Satisfaction.

the same broad smile that HOMESTEAD TEA brings over the face of all who use it.

Mellow, smooth and rich in flavour, Homestead Tea is sure to please the most exacting.

There's a smile in every cup of Homestead, 40c. lb.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

Ex s.s. Digby to-day, June 12th:

Irish Butter, 1 lb. blocks.
Irish Butter, 28 lb. boxes.
200 sacks Potatoes.
Tasmanian Apples.

S. S. Stephano:
California Oranges.
Rhubarb.
P. E. Island Potatoes.
Parsnips.

Fresh supply
Bird's Custard Powders.
Bird's Egg Powders.