

Woman's Suffrage

Meeting.

THROUNSON LECTURES AT COLLEGE HALL. REVIEWS OF INTERNATIONAL ALLIANCE.

Mr. K. E. Throuson, visiting delegate and Secretary of the International Woman's Suffrage Alliance, addressed a capacity audience at the College Hall last night. The audience was a mixed one, a number of men being present. The chair was occupied by Mrs. W. G. King, whose eloquence has already demonstrated as a public speaker. Mrs. Throuson spoke for over an hour, reviewing the work of the International Association in five continents. Her enunciation is very clear and her voice well modulated. She gave illustrations of the benefits that had accrued to many of the states in which women have been enfranchised and have taken advantage of their right to vote. A great deal of information which could not be given in the course of the address. At the conclusion of her speech Mrs. Throuson was warmly applauded. A vote of thanks to the speaker was proposed by Mrs. McNeil and seconded by Mrs. E. Hutton. Both these ladies possessed ability in the art of public speaking. After Mrs. Throuson concluded her remarks she offered answers to any questions concerning progress of the Woman's Suffrage movement. Only one question was asked, S. Tucker asking what effect the German legislature had on the German thought. Mrs. Throuson replied that their one aim was the

betterment of the conditions of the women and children of the Fatherland and to that end peace was an essential. A reception in honour of Mrs. Throuson will be held to-day in the C.C.C. Hall.

War Memorial Fund.

Editor Evening Telegram,
Dear Sir—Please permit me, through your columns, to express my appreciation and sincere thanks to the undermentioned societies, clubs and associations for their generous donations to the War Memorial Fund.
Knights of Columbus, Terra Nova Council, No. 1452 . . . \$100.00
LeGage Tasker, 454 S.C. . . . 100.00
Newfoundland British Society . . . 50.00
Young Ladies' Guild of St. Andrew's Presby. Church . . . 25.00
Nfld. Nurses Association . . . 25.00
Island Home Lodge, Lower Island Cove 10.00
Thanking you in anticipation for space.
Yours faithfully,
T. NANGLE, C.F.
March 23, 1922.

Shipping Notes.

S.S. Digby leaves Halifax on Tuesday next for this port with general cargo.
S.S. Sisto, which left here Wednesday morning for the Mediterranean, passed Cape Race at 2 p.m. on the same day and it is believed got clear of the ice.
S.S. Canadian Sapper is scheduled to sail from Halifax on March 30th and April 17 and 22nd. Afterwards the ship will go on to the St. Lawrence service, and is due to leave Montreal for this port on May 6th.

The Royal Wedding.

Solemnized Under Happiest Auspices.

Invested With Full Flavor of Romance.

(Glasgow Weekly Herald, March 4.)
Under the happiest auspices, Princess Mary was married to Viscount Lascelles in Westminster Abbey on Tuesday, Feb. 28. Not for centuries has a daughter of the reigning King been married in the Abbey, and circumstances conspired to invest Princess Mary's nuptials with the full flavour of romance, not the least being the personality and fine war record of her betrothed. It is almost a cliché that the bride upon whom the sun shines begins her wedded partnership with the best promise of future felicity. By her devotion to good causes, her amiability, and her sweet timid beauty, Princess Mary, who has so completely won the hearts of the people, was verily a sunshine bride. Had he planned it himself, the Duke of Atholl could not have ordered better. It was indeed a golden day, and the accompaniments to the wedding ceremony were set in brilliancy outside as well as inside the old Abbey. The sun burst forth about the time the Princess left Buckingham Palace with the King, and its effulgent beams were still in play when she emerged with her husband after the ceremony and drove back to the Palace amid a sustained wave of cheering and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. The women of London, all but the privileged few who witnessed the actual nuptials, were in the streets, and their unbounded enthusiasm was the measure of the appeal Princess Mary's personality and attachment has made to their hearts.

A STately SCENE.

The stream of well-known people making for the Abbey by motor car, horse carriage, and on foot kept the spectators in Whitehall and around the Abbey at a high pitch of curiosity, culminating in the pomp and glitter of the processions whose notabilities, Queen Alexandra leading, embraced three generations of the British royal line. The great diversity of guests within the Abbey, ranging apart from the members of the Royal family, from the Premier to nurses and Labour men, was a distinguished epitome of the national life. It was more, for all the grandeur of the Empire was also there. As these "fair women and brave men" filed into their places, the interior assumed the form of a beautiful mosaic of colour, the dominant chord being struck by the rich uniforms of the gentlemen guests; rather than the silks and brocades of the ladies. It was a well-disciplined and outwardly unemotional assembly. Under the ordeal of facing this keenly watching but friendly eyed gathering Princess Mary was a dignified and self-possessed figure. Only when it was all over did her slightly heightened colour bear evidence of any closely suppressed and tremulous emotion within. Of soldierly bearing and healthily tanned in the face, the bridegroom carried himself with the ease and grace of a man who belongs to an illustrious line, and who knows something of diplomacy and the Empire as well as soldiering.

THE SERVICE.

But one remarked more than the proud bearing of the bridegroom and the sweet naturalness of the Princess in her bridal dress of old Honiton lace with its gleam of silver and pearls. The Queen, as always, a striking royal figure, looked paler than is her wont, and her eyes were all for her daughter. The King's gaze, too, was mainly for the Princess. The bridesmaids, charming types of young womanhood and chosen from among the leading families of the British nobility, were perfect in their statuesque composure. The accompanying music, mellow and beautiful, led up with perfect effect to the culminating notes of Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The bridegroom touched the Princess's hand, and together they knelt as the Archbishop of Canterbury gave out the old solemn charge of the Marriage Service, and the bride and bridegroom pledged themselves to that fidelity which prince or peasant must give to their mate and receive from her. Few of the vast congregation could see the act of placing the ring on the bride's finger or hear the affirmations of the lovers, but a perceptible inclination of the heads could be noted from far down the aisles. This of course was the grand moment, and the silence throughout the church marked its solemnity. In his short and beautiful address, the Archbishop spoke of the new opportunities which had been given to Princess and Peer during the grim war years, and the noble use both had made of them. His words of Godspeed upon life's partnership found a responsive echo in every breast.

HONEYMOON SEND-OFF.
Bowling and smiling in acknowledgment of the plaudits of a populace

bursting with loyalty and inflamed with the sense of romance, the happy couple returned by a lengthened route to the Palace. An incident en route stood out among the events of a memorable day. As the bridal coach reached the Cenotaph Viscount Lascelles saluted and the Princess passed through the window a number of flowers from her bridal bouquet, which were placed at the base of the memorial by an attendant. This tribute to the "Glorious Dead" touched the hearts and minds of the watching throng. Subsequently the royal wedding party appeared on the balcony of Buckingham Palace, and the enthusiastic crowd below sang "God Save the King." The honeymoon departure from Paddington gave multitudes the opportunity of seeing and acclaiming the happy couple. The "send-off" from Buckingham Palace was naturally of a touching domestic kind, and some tears were shed, but they were tears of affection and joy. All the old-time customs which are supposed to bring luck were duly observed, and the King and Queen were the merriest of confetti-throwers. Parliament rose early to mark the event, and at night Londoners gave themselves up to reveling and junketing, all the principal hotels and restaurants having arranged gala programmes.

THE WEDDING LUNCHEON.

Apart from the wedding luncheon of the Royal Family there was a second one for over 100 guests, among whom were the Prime Minister, his Cabinet colleagues, and other members of both Houses of Parliament, and officials of the royal household. At this gathering, the health of the bride and bridegroom was proposed by Viscount Farquhar, the Lord Steward.

After luncheon the two parties assembled in the Blue Drawing Room, where Princess Mary cut her bride cake. Thereafter the marriage register was signed for a second time, this document being for preservation among the archives of the Court. All the signatories of the Abbey register signed it, and additional were Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Chamberlain.

The bride and bridegroom, with the bridesmaids and best man, were afterwards photographed in the Grand Hall, and the guests took the opportunity of bombarding the newly-married couple with rose leaves.

TENDER FAREWELLS.

While the King and his three sons and some of the bridesmaids were outside arming themselves with packets of rice and confetti, the Queen and Queen Alexandra remained in the Grand Hall giving good-bye to Princess Mary and her husband. Both the Queen and her daughter went, lingering long in each other's arms and kissing one another affectionately. Queen Alexandra calmed them by her kind words and sympathetic caresses. Each dried their tears quickly, and, with glistening eyes, smiled once again as the bridegroom with a firm handshake bade the Royal Mother and Grandmother adieu. Their Majesties could not trust themselves to see the honeymoon pair into their coach, but, standing at the window, they waved a farewell and watched the coach disappear through the archway. The coach had scarcely emerged from the archway, on the outer side of which the King and his sons and the guests were standing, than showers of confetti and rice fell from their hands on to the bridal pair, who accepted the joyful onslaught with laughing and intimate demeanour. They bent their heads as the showers of confetti grew in volume, and as they passed beyond the hall they glanced round and waved their farewells.

THE KING'S THANKS TO THE NATION.
On Tuesday evening the King addressed the following message to the nation:—

Buckingham Palace,
February 28, 1922.
The Queen and I cannot allow a day to pass which has been to us so happy and so memorable without

making it known how deeply we have been touched by the warm and affectionate good wishes of my subjects in all parts of the Empire.

Our beloved daughter and our son-in-law could not begin their new life under auspices brighter than those which are afforded by the kindness and the enthusiasm of my people throughout the realm.

We appreciate their goodwill all the more vividly because we know well that many at this moment are living in the shadow of the greatest hardship and anxiety.

From the depth of our hearts we thank you all for making yourselves partners in our great joy.

GEORGE R. & I.
Princess Mary was a lovely bride, serene and composed, though a trifle pale, as she approached the sanctuary and stood on the steps to give her hand to a commoner, vowing to obey him just as do other wives. The Abbey was filled when the bridal procession entered, so it was into a scene of splendour such as is rarely seen that the King stepped with his daughter. Every seat was filled, even up as far as the clerestory within whose grey arches spectators were crowded, with the bright lights of the stained glass windows above framing them.

THE ROYAL PARTY.
The Queen, wearing her gown of cloth of gold brocaded with velvet and her hat of gold with a panache of white ostrich plumes, was seated within the sanctuary, where chairs had been placed for the families of the bride and bridegroom. Over her gown the Queen wore the sash of the Garter and many sparkling diamonds and pearls. Queen Alexandra was on the right of Her Majesty, and after the marriage ceremony, when the bride and bridegroom went to the altar, the King crossed the sanctuary and took his place between the two Queens, who went with him into the Edward the Confessor Chapel to sign the register. On the Queen's right hand was the Duke of York, wearing the uniform of the Air Service; on Queen Alexandra's left were Prince Henry and Prince George in naval uniforms. The Princess Royal, Princess Christian, Princess Victoria, Louise (Duchess of Argyll), Princess Marie Louise, Princess Beatrice, and the Duchess of Albany, the Duchess of Athlone, Lady Patricia Ramsay, the Marchioness of Carlisle, were on the right of the sanctuary; and on the left were the bridegroom's relations and friends, amongst whom were the Earl and Countess of Harewood, the Countess of Desart, Viscountess Byrne, Major the Hon. Edward Lascelles and Mrs. Lascelles.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCESS.
It was into this fine setting that Princess Mary came, completing the picture in her white and silver gown with a large diamond ornament, a



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NAVY BLUE SERGE, plain back, long pants	Regular \$24.60	Now \$14.60
DARK STRIPED TWEED, plain back, short pants	Regular \$19.00	Now \$10.80
DARK STRIPED TWEED, plain back, short pants	Regular \$21.00	Now \$11.00
NAVY BLUE SERGE, plain back, short pants	Regular \$20.00	Now \$12.35

ENGLISH SUITS

BROWN TWEED, plain back, short pants (3 pieces)	Regular \$23.70	Now \$13.60
DARK GREY TWEED, plain back, short pants (3 pieces)	Regular \$23.00	Now \$13.60
GREY DIAGONAL TWEED, plain back, short pants (3 pieces)	Regular \$22.00	Now \$12.80
LIGHT BROWN HERRING BONE TWEED, Norfolk style	Regular \$16.00	Now \$ 8.80

AMERICAN SUITS

MIXED TWEED, plain back, short pants (2 piece)	Regular \$20.00	Now \$12.00
DARK MIXED TWEED, plain back, patch pockets, belted all round	Regular \$23.00	Now \$13.60
FANCY MIXED TWEED, plain back, short pants, belted all round	Regular 15.00	Now \$ 9.60
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A nice Rose pattern for 21c.

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Wash Boards.

A timely offering of Wash Boards; good value. Our price . . . 59c.

Personal.

Mr. W. A. Munn, who was on an extended visit to the Mediterranean, returned by the Sable I. yesterday.
Mr. J. E. Jacobs, of Boston, who spent a short vacation in the city, was a passenger by S.S. Sable I. to Halifax en route to home.



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