

H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught's Visit.—Thirty-Eight Different Photos.

THE LANDING AND THE READING OF THE ADDRESS AT THE KING'S WHARF.
 THE OPENING OF THE GIRLS' WING OF THE KING GEORGE V. SEAMEN'S INSTITUTE, GROUP IN GRENFELL HALL.
 THE REVIEW AT ST. GEORGE'S FIELD, SHOWING PRESENTATION OF DIFFERENT OFFICERS.
 THE OPENING OF BOWRING PARK. THE LAYING OF THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE SANITARIUM.
 THE INSPECTION OF THE ST. JOHN AMBULANCE BRIGADE IN GOVERNMENT HOUSE GROUNDS.

Phone 768.

THE HOLLOWAY STUDIO, LIMITED,

Corner Bates' Hill and Henry Street, St. John's, Nfld

Divorced Life

By Helen Hanson Fuesate

A Sermon in the Sanctuary

Shurtleff, the proprietor of the Cheering Hour Magazine, heard Marian's voice in the outer office in conversation with Gilly, his editor. A vague smile came over his face. He stepped to the door, opened it, and said:

"How do you do, Miss Winthrop? Come in and see me a moment when you and Gilly get through talking literature."

Marian crossed to the other's inner office presently, knocked, and was asked to enter. On Shurtleff's desk she beheld a familiar manuscript of her own. She had labored at it hard. She was eager to get the magazine man's decision. "Did you care for my story?" she asked.

"Sit down," said Shurtleff. "You didn't do what I told you to, at all. Can't you get away from my nambypamby stuff? This is entirely too proper a yarn. Some Sunday school paper might take it. What we want is something live, something Frenchy. I thought I made that clear."

"You've made it perfectly clear," retorted Marian, the color rising to her face. "And I want to make it clear to you, Mr. Shurtleff, that I hate and despise that sort of thing, and refuse to write it. I'm not so poverty-stricken yet that I have to poison the minds of people with the things I write."

"Wow," grinned the magazine owner good-naturedly. "Well, it's up to you. But why get so peevish about it? You don't have to write for the Cheering Hour, you know. We'll try to worry along somehow. I've been trying to help you, that's all."

"Help me," repeated Marian bitterly, unable to conceal the resentment she felt against this publisher's obnoxious policy. "I wish you'd answer me a question."

"Go ahead. What, it?"

"Why is it that it seems utterly im-

possible for a woman with a sense of decency and a conscience to make her own way in New York City without compromising her ideals?"

"Ask me something easy," smiled the other, shrugging his shoulders. He gazed at her in thoughtful silence for a moment. "I'll tell you," he continued. "You asked me a blunt question, and I'm going to give you a blunt answer. Conscience is an obsolete thing in this town. Decency is a purely relative matter. What one might consider indecent, another with equally as good a right to his opinion, might consider entirely decent. So there you are. Personally, I'm not concerned with the people's morals. My job is to publish the sort of thing they'll read. If it feeds a certain morbid point of view, so much the better."

"But I should think you'd draw the line somewhere," put in Marian.

"I draw the line where the post-office officials draw the line. Once in a while, I go beyond that line, and get something censored. But that's good advertising," he continued coolly. "And what's more, I'm not ashamed of what I'm doing. Give me a kiss, you little Puritan."

Saying this, he seized his visitor with a quick movement, kissed her on the lips before she knew what he was doing, and holding her at arm's length stood looking and laughing at her.

There was such a genial, good-natured, playful twinkle in Shurtleff's eye that Marian felt the sharp protest dying on her lips before it found utterance. "You're incorrigible," she said, instead. "There's not a bit of use trying to convert you or to divert your editorial policy. I can see that."

"Write me a story with a sizzle to it, and I think we can do business," he said, releasing her. "And the next time you try to preach to me, I'll punish you with another kiss."

To-morrow—One Rich Young Man.

Wesley S.S. Picnic.

This Sunday School is noted for successful picnics, but that of yesterday eclipses all previous years. Four hundred and fifty went out on the 10.30 train, and at 2.30 another one hundred and fifty of the senior and men's adult Bible Classes swelled the members of the school and workers, etc., to six hundred, besides fully two hundred visitors. Amongst those present were the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Royle, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Guy, J. E. Peters, Esq., Mrs. and Miss Blythe, of Brooklyn, N.Y., Mrs. Story, C. H. and Mrs. Hutchings and daughter, and crowds of friends of this popular Sunday School. Mr. F. Chislett had charge of the sports, etc., which were never carried out better. After grace had been sung, and the Pastor had

asked all to sing in thanks for the beautiful day and all the happiness of the occasion, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," Mr. Whelan called for three cheers for our "King and Empire" which were given lustily and with a tiger. All got home safely about nine o'clock. No one hurt for the day in body or any heart trouble except what Cupid caused. Mr. A. W. Martin, his officers and teachers deserve highest praise for their kindness to everybody on the field.

Announcement.

D. J. Furlong wishes to announce to his friends and the public generally that he has opened a custom establishment in connection with the Cleaning and Pressing in the store lately occupied by N. W. Chow, 7 New Gower Street, and is now prepared to receive orders for any garment in the tailoring line; also wishes his friends to notice that he is giving a very special offer to anyone having suit length to be made up. Every garment will receive the best of attention. Call now and see our goods and select your pattern. Workmanship guaranteed. All goods well shrunk before making.

D. J. FURLONG,
7 New Gower Street,
may 21.

Here and There.

The fair ideal is the square eye deal. You get it at TRAPNELLS.—July 23, 14

STOWAWAYS HERE.—By the express yesterday, there arrived two young lads who stowed away on the Beothic, and left the ship at North Sydney recently. They came from Port aux Basques in charge of Detective Sergt. Byrne.

Frames, Mountings, Broken Lenses and all connected with Spectacles and Eyeglasses replaced at an hour's notice at TRAPNELLS.—July 23, 14

NOTE OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Greeley wish to thank the many kind friends who sympathized with them in the loss of their darling Violet; also Miss Richards, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. J. Penney, Miss Rolfs, Mrs. L. Penney and Mrs. King who sent flowers and wreaths to adorn her coffin.—adv.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE & DISTILLER.

Our Annual Derby

New Racer Cadet Badly Damaged in Collision—Made the Quickest Time for the Day.

The annual Regatta was held at Quidi Vidi yesterday, and was attended by the usual large gatherings. In the early morning the conditions were none too favourable, and a meeting of the Committee was held at 8 a.m. to decide if the Regatta would take place. Just about that time the fog lifted and a bright gleam of sunshine foretold a fine day, whereupon the crowds thronged to the lake side.

Though the energies of the Committee did not flag, there seemed to be a lack of enthusiasm on the part of the spectators, part of which may be attributed to the war and part to the absence of the brigade, press and football races, which have been such attraction in recent years.

The accident to the Cadet in the first contest caused a considerable delay. The presence of fog on the lake also caused much inconvenience to the public. The President and members of the Committee had their hands full and performed their work in a very creditable and highly satisfactory manner.

His Excellency the Governor visited the Lake side during the day, and his reception was marked by an outburst of enthusiasm and loyalty. The National Anthem and Rule Britannia were sung, and the Committee tent was the scene of unbounded patriotic enthusiasm. His Excellency made a brief reply, which was punctuated by applause and patriotic cheers.

During the day, Herald Jeans announced the latest news from the war. The following is a brief account of the programme of races:

AMATEUR.

At 10 o'clock three boats, the Nellie R., Cadet and Guard, came to the stakes. After the firing of the gun the three boats got away together, and went down the pond neck and neck. The Nellie R., however, was first to reach the buoys followed by the Cadet and Guard in the order mentioned. When straightening up the Cadet accidentally rammed the Nellie R. and the Coxswain's seat, punching a hole with the result that the boat began to fill with water. Cox. Brown ran the Cadet for the shore and allowed the crew to escape, though barely, with their lives. Coming from the buoys the Nellie R. took the lead which was increased when passing the Committee tent and when reaching the winning post the Nellie R. was four lengths ahead. Time: 2:53 2-5. The Cadet was towed up to her boat house and with commendable promptness Bob Sexton patched her up in a little over an hour. The public had to exercise a little patience but they were satisfied as nobody wanted to see the Cadet out of commission for the day.

THE JUVENILE.

The Mary was used as a substitute for the Cadet in the juvenile race. In this race the Nellie R., Guard and Mary entered. The contest was close and interesting going down the pond, but on the home stretch the Nellie R. was first, followed by the Mary, a close second with the Guard well in the rear. The Nellie R. for the second time reached the winning post first. Time 10.36.

TRADESMEN.

The next race was a surprise to a great many but not to those who were well acquainted with the crews. The Guard, Nellie R., Shamrock and Cadet faced the starter. This race was delayed somewhat until repairs to the Cadet had been completed. The Nellie R. which was the favourite boat in the race went down to the buoys first but coming back Phil Brown ably

coached his crew to victory. The Nellie R. came a good second, the Shamrock third and the Guard last. The time was 10.18 1-5.

MERCANTILE.

The condition of the pond was getting bad and the time getting poor. Only two mercantile crews competed, the Cadet (Royal Stores) and Guard (Marshall Bros.). The former took the lead and held it to the finish. Time, 11.06.

SOCIETY.

Perhaps what was expected to be the best contested event for the day was the Society race. The Nellie R., Guard, Cadet and Shamrock lined up at the head of the pond. The fog began to increase in thickness when the boats started. All four got away together. The Cadet, Guard and Shamrock were in collision just as they were reaching the Committee tent. A foul is complained of. It is claimed that an oar was thrown out of the Shamrock boat at the Cadet Coxswain. Those two boats had to go to their boat houses while the Nellie R. which was fortunate in getting clear at the outset reached the winning post first. The Guard also went over the course but was a great deal behind the Nellie R. No prize was presented for this race and in the meantime an investigation is going on.

SWIMMING.

The swimming race was next. There were fifteen competitors and the result was that Thistle came first, Kerr second and St. George third.

PRESENTATION AND INTERVAL.

The presentation of prizes to the winning crews by Lady Davidson then took place. His Excellency the Governor gave a brief address after which the Committee repaired to luncheon at the C. C. C. tent.

FISHERMEN.

After dinner the first race to be rowed was the Fishermen's or commonly called the 'set' race. The Nellie R. (Torlax), Cadet (Logy Bay), and Guard (Outer Cove) entered. The three boats went down and came up the pond together and the race looked to be a dead heat, but near the winning post every man put forth all that was in him. The Cadet got first by half a length, while the Guard and Nellie R. were about equal.

OTHER RACES.

In the Labourer's race four boats entered. The Nellie R. was the favorite and she won in fine style.

Five boats came to the stakes in the Factory Race. The Nellie R. came first followed by the Red Lion, Cadet, Guard and Mary.

In the Reserve Race the Calypso's crew were looked upon as likely winners but instead of that they were a bad last, as the Guard came first and the Mary second.

The Championship Race, the last for the day came on. The Cadet (Logy Bay Fishermen), Guard (Torlax Fishermen) and the Nellie R. (Reid's Labourers). The contest was one of the best and hardest fought race ever witnessed on historic Quidi Vidi. The crew of laborers were considered a joke but put it all over their opponents although near the winning post the Cadet spurred and was awarded the race by about 18 inches. The Guard was beaten a length and a half. The time made was 3.46, the best for the day. The crew that rowed the Nellie R. are to be congratulated for the excellent race that they made. They were not a picked crew of laborers.

BIG DANCE AT RINK.

The dance at the Prince's Rink under the auspices of the C. C. C. Boat Club was largely attended over 300 persons being present. At 8 p.m. the C. C. C. Band opened the proceedings with the National Anthem and Rule Britannia. Then followed an enjoyable programme of dances.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

TAKE IN THE NICKEL TO-NIGHT, IT'S GREAT.

A BIG LAUGHING PROGRAMME FOR THE HOLIDAY.

In 2 Parts--SHIPWRECKED--In 2 Parts.

A social drama by the Kalmen players. A most fascinating tale of love and romance, and one of the most exciting and thrilling stories ever filmed.

PETE, THE ARTIST—A comedy-drama by the Lubin players.

THE BANDIT—A Keystone comedy. A riot of fun. THE HANDSOME DRIVER—Comedy, with Mabel Mormand, Ford Sterling and Mack Sennott, the Keystone trio.

FEEDING TIME—On an alligator farm.

DeWITT C. CAIRNS, Baritone. PROF. P. J. MCCARTHY at the Piano. JOSEPH F. ROSS—Effects, Realism.

DON'T MISS THIS SHOW.

The Crescent Picture Palace.

The House of Features—To-Day.

A FOREST ROMANCE—An Indian love story in 2 Reels.

THE HALF BREED SHERIFF—A frontier western drama full of intense situations.

TEACHING DAD A LESSON—A Nestor society drama with Ramona Langley and Russell Bassett.

MISS ALICE CLARK, Prima Donna, sings "Isle Amour," waltz song.

THE CRESCENT IS COOL, CLEAN & ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.

We are Giving Them Away.

Our Final Word on all

Ladies'

Ready - to - Wear - Hats

Whether they be Black or Colored, Crinoine or Straw and many of them worth \$2.00 each.

One price to clear

50 cents each.

We don't want to keep them for another season consequently this very low price to clear.

S. MILLEY

Black Diamond Line

PASSENGER RATES INCLUDING MEALS AND BERTH TO AND FROM MONTREAL AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

FIRST CLASS.			THIRD CLASS.		
Montreal to or from St. John's	One Way	Return	Montreal to or from St. John's	One Way	Return
Quebec to or from St. John's	\$40 to \$45	\$65 to \$75	Quebec to or from St. John's	\$20.00	\$35.00
Charlottetown to St. John's	25.00	40.00	Charlottetown to St. John's	10.00	15.00
Charlottetown to St. John's and return to Sydney	40.00	60.00	Charlottetown to St. John's and return to Sydney	15.00	20.00
Sydney to St. John's	15.00	30.00	Sydney to St. John's	8.00	15.00
Children under two years of age between Montreal and St. John's	5.00	10.00	Children under two years of age between Montreal and St. John's	2.00	4.00

HARVEY & CO., Limited,
AGENTS BLACK DIAMOND LINE.

Our August INVESTMENT OFFERINGS

is ready now

This is a sheet which shows at a glance just what we now have available for the safe and profitable investment of funds in any amount from \$10 to \$100,000.

A number of changes and additions appear, as compared with the issue for July. Therefore we earnestly suggest that you make sure of having a copy by sending in a postal request right away.

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