

# MAJESTIC

THEATRE  
TO-DAY

A POWERFUL SOCIAL DRAMA

JUNE ELVIDGE

"A WOMAN OF LIES"

# MAJESTIC

THEATRE  
TO-DAY

## The Call of Spring



Brings with it the call for a blood purifier that will aid nature in adjusting your blood and general system into fit shape for the warmer weather.

You yourself know, or ought to know how you feel—if you feel listless, lazy, not sick, but far from well, then you need a good

### BLOOD TONIC

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Viz:

## Mandrake Bitters.

These Bitters are purely vegetable, and are a valuable alterative and strengthener and a purifier of the blood.

Price 30c. per bottle

—AT—

## Stafford's,

Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill

### "The Merry Duchess."

ELIZABETH CHUDLEIGH, WHO CAPTIVATED EUROPE'S COURTIER.

In the days of our second George there was no merrier madcap at the Royal Court than Elizabeth Chudleigh, made of honour to the Princess of Wales. In the first bloom of her radiant young charms, she was at once Queen of Beauty and of Hearts, drawing them all to distraction by her alternate coquetry and coldness. She was the despair of all until the Duke of Hamilton brought the battery of his fascinations—the handsomest face and figure, the most supple tongue, and the most courtly graces in London—to bear on her. Then, and only then, she capitulated. For a time the course of love ran smoothly—for she had given her heart to her handsome young duke—but Elizabeth's dream of happiness was destined to be short-lived. An intriguing aunt, Mrs. Hamner, with whom she went to stay, had had no love for the Hamiltons, and set to work to dash the cup of happiness from her niece's lips.

#### HER AUNT'S CRUEL PLOT.

She intercepted the duke's letters, and poured into Elizabeth's ears poisonous stories of his infidelities and entanglements to account for his silence; and, when the poison began to work, whisked her niece off on a visit to the remote country house of her cousin, Mr. Merrill, where, among her fellow-guests, was a dashing young naval lieutenant, the Hon. Augustus Hervey, son of the Earl of Bristol.

#### SECRET MARRIAGE.

No scheme could have been better designed to complete Mrs. Hamner's plot. When the lieutenant, after making violent love to her, asked her to be his wife, she consented, reckless of the fact that she had not a scrap of affection or even respect for him. She even consented to a secret marriage. The wedding took place in the dead of an August night in 1744, in the church of Lainton, a few miles distant. Fortunately for the newly-made bride, the man she had married in pique, and already had begun to hate, was called away to Portsmouth, within forty-eight hours to rejoin his ship. Within a few days she went to the Continent. Now she is at Berlin, with the great Frederick himself at her knees; now at the Dresden Court shocking the ladies by her laxity and the prodigious display of her charms, and by the same arts bewitching the men.

Back again in England, she was consumed with a desire to obliterate that fatal episode in the dark church; and with this object she made a journey with a friend to Lainton, and, while the vicar's back was turned, tore the damning page out of the marriage register. But before many months had passed she had cause to deplore this second folly when her husband, beset into an earl on his father's death, and himself was brought to death's door by a dangerous illness.

If the new earl should die, as seemed almost certain, she would lose both title and fortune in the absence of evidence that she was his lawfully wedded wife; and in her dread of this calamity she made a second journey to the village church to replace the record in the register—an object in which she does not seem to have succeeded.

#### A WEALTHY CAPTURE.

Still her bad luck pursued her. Her lord made a complete recovery, and

she found herself condemned to wedded life with a man she hated and whose infatuation for her had been completely cured. Thus for both a few wretched years of hickering passed, when once more the lure of a duchess's coronet dazzled her eyes. The aged and wealthy Duke of Kingston lost his gentle heart to the beautiful countess, and vowed that he would ask nothing better of life than to make her his wife. Her lord refused point-blank to give her her freedom, although she promised to supply abundant material for a divorce. Her only hope was to get her marriage annulled; and by a fewish use of bribes and cajolery she at last succeeded in procuring her freedom by a decree of the Ecclesiastical Court, and within a month had blossomed into her Grace of Kingston.

After nearly five years of splendour such as she had sorely dreamt of, the duke's death set her free to indulge her passion for adventure as a richly gifted and still lovely widow. Then followed a round of dissipation in England and on the Continent, which shocked all Europe, a career which was brought to a dramatic close when news reached her in Rome that her late husband's heirs were planning a prosecution for bigamy, with a view to setting aside the will made in her favour.

#### PARCHMENT TRIAL.

Returning to London to "face the music," she found all arrangements for her trial already made, and herself the object of universal derision and abuse, to which she presented a smiling and contemptible face. Probably never has Westminster Hall been crowded with such a distinguished and excited assembly as when the duchess made her frowning entry, followed by her retinue of seamstresses, chamberlains, her doctor, apothecary, and secretary; and proceeded to her seat, in front of her six bewigged counsel, with the dignified step and haughty mien of an empress. But although the duchess was convicted of bigamy, no punishment was hers. "She was dismissed," as Walpole tells us, "with the single intimation of paying the cost of the prosecution," and the "solemn farce" was ended. Returning to France, she purchased a palace in Paris and a stately estate in the country, and prepared to spend her last years in the luxury and license to which, as "the most high and pious-estate Princess, the Duchess of Kingston," she considered herself entitled. But her promiscuous career was now drawing to its close in sudden tragedy. One day she broke out in a violent passion and burst a blood-vessel, and the end came soon afterwards.

## The Star Movie--Newfoundland's Leading Picture House.

### To-Night's Big Musical, Picture and Vaudeville Programme

IN AID OF THE C.C.C. ELECTION SWEEP.

Here's the biggest and most varied programme ever presented at a moving picture entertainment in this city:

FIRST—That great Film Star—MISS DUPONT—in a Universal Special, produced in six parts, entitled:

### "SHATTERED DREAMS,"

A Picture you will surely like.

SECOND—PATHE NEWS—The Film that is always interesting.

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### MISS EVA OLIVOTTI,

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FOURTH—MISS IDA HOWLETT and MR. A. LAWRENCE (100 p.c. class and ability) in VOCAL SELECTIONS AND DUETS. (This item needs no reference—they are in a class to themselves.)

FIFTH—The Full C.C.C. Orchestra will perform during the entire performance.

SIXTH—LOOK AT THIS! A FREE TICKET TO EVERY PATRON IN THIS SWEEP, GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO WIN THE BIG PRIZE. ADMISSION AT NIGHT—THIRTY CENTS.

WEDNESDAY—That Sensational Production—"THE DEVIL." You will for ever remember this picture.

### Doing His Best.

There's a song for the man who is lucky and bold.  
For the man who has Fate on his side;  
There are cheers for the folk that are juggling the gold  
And are drifting along with the tide.  
But the man who is striving to get at the land,  
And facing the hungry wave's crest,  
We quite overlook, for we don't understand  
The fellow that's doing his best.

But he has his rewards when the story is done,  
Though we smile as he plots on his way.  
For his own self-esteem is the prize he has won.  
As obscurely he stood in the fray,  
And he knows the affection of home  
And the pleasures of honest-earned rest;  
There are peace and good will, as the twilight descends,  
For the fellow that's doing his best.

### ST. JOHN'S GROCERY STORES

Local Potatoes.  
Parsnips.  
Beet.  
Pilot Biscuits.  
15c. lb.  
Cooking Apples.  
12c. doz.  
Large Soft Green Peas.  
Bake Apples.  
No. 1 Family Soap.  
2½ Bars 37c.  
Caro Corn Syrup.  
25c. tin.  
Orange Peko Tea.

J. J. ST. JOHN,  
Duckworth St. & LeMarchant Road.

HARDY'S LINIMENT FOR ACHES AND PAINS.

### Painting With Pharaohs.

Egyptian mummies were preserved with the very finest bitumen obtainable, and the remains of a body thus treated show, when unwrapped, a colour like pale leather.

In times when mummies were thought less of than to-day, many were exported and purchased by colour manufacturers, who ground them down by machinery and turned them into a delicate brown, liquid paint, which was the delight of all artists.

These dealers kept their mummies locked away in air-tight cases, to be used as required, for a single one made a great deal of paint.

One is thankful to be able to say that to-day the dead bodies of these ancient folk are treated with greater reverence.

New experiments are constantly being made in the manufacture of artists' colours. There is a Japanese painter, who, like the old masters, makes all his own colours, and gets a very beautiful red by grinding up

coral very finely and mixing it with certain oils.

The best ultramarine is still obtained by grinding up a precious mineral known as lapis lazuli. While a great many modern pigments are obtained from coal tar, some of the best still owe their origin to less artificial sources.

Prussian blue, for instance, is made from the hoofs of horses treated in a certain manner; raw sienna is a natural earth, and burnt sienna the same earth baked.

Turkey red is a product of the madder plant, and the dark fluid discharged by the cattle ash. The best carmine is obtained from the cochineal insect, and gamboge is the sap of a tree which grows in the East Indies.

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To have satisfaction with your car on steep grades or in traffic you should use  
**CORK FELTBAL TRANSMISSION LINING**  
grips firmly without chattering or burning.  
The "Red Star" Timer is better than you are now using--will keep your engine hitting on all cylinders.

## JOB'S STORES, Limited

—By Bud Fisher

### Earth Loses One-Thousandth Part.

OF ITS MAGNETISM YEARLY. PHILADELPHIA, April 21.—The earth's magnetism is diminishing each year one-thousandth part of itself, Dr. Louis A. Bauer, a director of Carnegie Institute, Washington, said to the American Philosophical Society here to-day. Dr. Bauer declared he was satisfied with the accuracy of this conclusion which he had reached after several months' analysis of the earth's magnetic field.

This loss of magnetism, he explained, would affect the magnetic needles of compasses and surveying instruments, but with no appreciable trace of error.

Dr. Bauer said his recent analysis to confirm the theory that the magnetic axis of the earth was slowly swinging west and toward the equator.

### MUTT AND JEFF

