

## GREAT FAVORITES these HATS OF OURS.



They are made in fashion to suit the individual by **OUR MILLINER** who has spent the past winter in New York studying the American STYLES.

We have some of the most striking creations after the

**LATEST PARIS MODELS.**

**MODEST PRICES PREVAIL**

**ON ALL OUR WORK.**

We have never yet found a customer who was not suited with modest prices, may be that's why we have so many customers.

**MARSHALL BROTHERS.**



### Gower Street Epworth League.

The members of Gower Street Epworth League spent a very entertaining hour in the Church last night. Rev. W. T. D. Dunn, the pastor, presided, and Mr. James Vey was present with his lantern. The hymns: "Nearer My God to Thee," "Abide With Me," "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," "The Glory Song," and "Son of my Soul" were sung heartily by the large congregation present, and each verse was illustrated by Mr. Vey. Other interesting views were: the old Gower St. Church, pictures of the sealfishery, the City Brigades on St. George's Field, and others. The pictures of several of the former pastors of the Church were also shown, with their Excellencies Sir Ralph and Lady Williams, and a portrait of King George V. When the latter was displayed the audience rose and sang the National Anthem.

### Lumber Driving.

The recent heavy rain falls have been of great advantage to lumber men in the interior. The rivers rose last week from one to two feet and a great lot of logs that were hung up were got on the "drive" and sent down the rivers. Notwithstanding this thousands of logs will lie up all summer unless the rivers rise about twice as high.

### Had a Good Trip.

By the S. S. Portia we learn that the French trawler Baluga that collided with the S. S. Invermore was returning from Quero Bank with a good trip of fish when the mishap occurred. The captain ran the Baluga to the land and beached her before the water reached up to the fires. It was a risky proceeding but the engineers and firemen bravely stuck to their posts.

A young lady in Gainsborough, Eng., recently died from injuries caused by the explosion of a celluloid comb she was wearing, which became ignited by the heat of the fire while she was making toast.

### The Beverage for all Weathers. EPPS'S COCOA

A delicious food and drink in one.

A Cup of "Epps's" at breakfast warms and sustains you for hours. As a supper beverage it is perfect. "Epps's" means GRATEFUL COMFORTING Excellence.



**Fresh Halibut,**

Ex Train

**THIS MORNING.**

**Fresh Country**

**Eggs, 20 cts. dozen.**

**C. P. EAGAN, Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.**

### Church Lads' Brigade.

The room in the C. L. B. New Armory set aside for the accommodation of "A" Company was formally opened for their use last night. Most of the officers and a large number of the lads were present with the new officers of the Company alluded to above. Capt. Goodridge formally opened the rooms, and in doing so complimented the officers and members of the Company on the possession of such a fine apartment, and introduced the new senior officers to the boys; Capt. Goodridge also presented the Company with a new bagatelle board for use in their room.

### Here and There.

**COOPERS MEET.**—The Coopers Union will meet in the British Hall this evening when important business will be discussed.

**Special Clearance Sale of Dry Goods.**—You should take advantage of our genuine bargains. Big reductions on every line. — SIMPSON'S, Bawlings' Cross. m21,t.

**CONCERT AT ST. JOSEPH'S.**—The people of St. Joseph's Parish are reminded that another concert will be held in the schoolroom June 6th. Several of our leading vocalists will assist.

**ACKNOWLEDGMENT.**—The Treasurer of Ladies' Committee for Church Ship Fund gratefully acknowledges the receipt of \$96.50 (ninety-six dollars and fifty cents) from Mrs. James, being one-third of proceeds from the theatrical performances.

Seventeen men, who were adrift for five days in a small boat, were recently picked up in mid-ocean off the coast of Brazil. The men had left a Brazilian port on a fishing trip, when a storm sprang up driving the boat three hundred miles off the port. They had absolutely no food or water when rescued.

**THE KOHLER-AND TONK Pianos** are famous and their agencies are world-wide. Hundreds of users in Newfoundland can confirm their splendid points and should be better than one solitary opinion. Call and see them at the White Piano and Organ Store. CHESLEY WOODS.

**LARGE MOLASSES CARGO.**—The big iron barque Cordelia, Capt. Taylor, left Barbadoes on the 21st inst. for this port with possibly the largest cargo of molasses ever brought here. She has fully 1,600 puncheons and barrels of the article or about 97,000 gallons. Last year she also brought a big cargo of molasses from the same place.

**MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.**

### LOOKING FOR A HOUSE.

**Dust, Mud and Other Difficulties.**

Searching for a house, trying to get into the good graces of a spectacle-eyed landlady, is not a soft snap when you are not well connected and short of spondulicks. You knock at the door of the tartar that owns the house with a shaky sensation in the knees and trying to look sober and quiet, harmless, intelligent, and above all, industrious. She opens the door with an important swing and holds a pair of fourteen cent eyeglasses in one hand and the bar of the door in the other, while she sends searching glances down between your neck and your collar to find out for herself whether you are clean or not. Next she asks you in and points to a chair with a lot of springs sticking up through it and tells you to sit down. One of the springs nearly puts you in a fit condition for the hospital, but as you want her house, you can grin and bear it. Then she starts in pouring out questions of how many you have in family, where you work, do you work constantly, are you ever sick, any of the family noisy, and do you chop up wood on the floor. Then, have you a gramophone, or are any of your boys in the Cadet band. After answering all these questions you think that the house is secure, but 'tis not. She tells you to call around in a week's time for an answer, meantime she starts out investigating and trying to discover why she can't give you the house.

This is a part, just a little part of the troubles that the poor of this town have to undergo in order to secure a habitation—not a home, but a rookery that lets in the rain through the roof and the wind through the sides. We are prating about consumption, but there are no steps taken to improve the condition of the poor man's dwelling. In fact, 'tis getting worse every day, for those who have poor tenements to let are letting them go to ruin, and when they are gone far enough and they have squeezed all the money they can out of them, then they tear 'em down and build a better class house, so as the tenant will stab them for more money.

Some people will say that it is none of their business about the people in the poor tumble down houses, and that they have to get all the money they can out of their property. We are not so dense as not to know that, but surely 'tis somebody's business. In other countries what do they do? I don't know, but certain it is that they do something.

Then again some will say, "Oh, we don't hear any of the poor complaining." But ask yourself, do you go where you will hear complaints. This is an important business and some public men will have to grapple with it and do it soon.

They are talking around here about fish and agricultural shows, parks, fish stands and the Lord only knows what, but before we start out expending another cent we should start in and clean up this town. Talking about cleaning up this town is like dunning people who owe a two years' bill; 'tis so often talked about that those in another city pay no more attention to it than the coming up of a northeaster. They tell us cleanliness is next to godliness, and as this community has a name for being good church-goers, then let us make another step on the road of perfection and clean up our city.

Tucker got a new pair of specs—fourteen cent eyeglasses. I said to Tucker, "You look like a man tallying staves on a wharf on a cold day with them on. What's wrong with you?" said I, "are you getting blink from chasing Indians at the Nickel?" "Oh, no," said he, "I got these for the dust." "But sure man, give," said I, "the gutter is a half foot thick now." "I know," said he, "but look out for squalls—lots of dusty squalls and fairy rings when that dries up." The man who started the Municipal Council was a long-headed politician, for it took a great weight off the shoulders of the Government. Growl at one of the members of the House of Assembly about anything that's wrong in the city and he'll look wise and show you where the Council office stands. Go to the Councilor and he'll blame the Government for not giving them enough money. Seventy years I have trudged over this town, and day in and day out I have listened to the cry of "Awful dusty" or "Shocking muddy." No doubt, like the rest of my race, I will soon pass in my checks, but thanks to a kind and generous custom I will be placed down in a hole, for I wouldn't like to be left up here, for I'd only dry up and be blown around, and 'twill only be the same familiar salutation—of very dusty.

TIM SHANNAHAN.

ASK FOR MINARD'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

### Notes From Harbor Grace.

Mrs. K. Alcock leaves by next Rosalind for a trip to Montreal on a visit to her brother and sister who reside there.

The many friends of Mr. Dugald Munn are pleased to welcome him home again after the winter spent in Italy.

Mrs. Elizabeth Butt, widow of Mr. William Butt, sr., died last week at the very advanced age of 100 years. Up to a couple of years ago Mrs. Butt was quite active and could move about the town and visit her many acquaintances and friends. She leaves a number of grandchildren and great grandchildren as well as a very large circle of other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Archibald have just moved into that very comfortable residence on Victoria Street owned by Mr. Geo. Makinson. We wish Mr. and Mrs. A. much happiness in their new home. Mr. Archibald is manager of the Archibald Bros. Boot and Shoe Establishment, and is very popular.

Rev. F. S. Coffin, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, leaves by Tuesday evening's express for a visit to Canada. Mr. Coffin is very popular with his congregation and with the public generally, and all will hope to see him back at the expiration of his holiday much improved in health by his visit abroad. We hope his vacation may be most enjoyable to him. Arrangements have been made for supply during the pastor's absence.

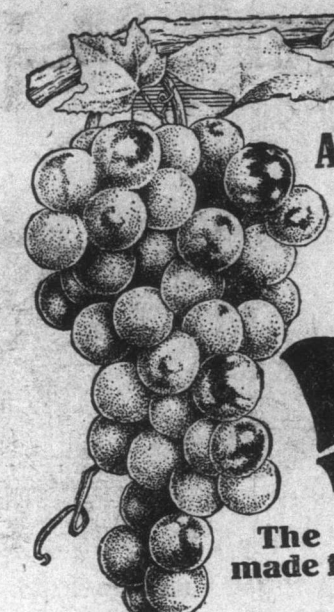
The Memorial Service held in St. Paul's Church on Friday last was very largely attended by the citizens generally and by the following societies in mourning regalia:—Sons of England, L. O. A., British Society and King Edward Branch, and Masonic.

Arrangements had previously been made, and the Orange Society paraded down Harvey Street, halting at Victoria Street; the S. O. E. preceded by the British Band left Cochrane Hall and passed down Victoria Street, followed by the Orange, next came King Edward Branch and the parent society, C. B. B. S., then the Masonic body. The police who were waiting at the foot of Victoria Street headed the procession to the Church. At the Church gate the ranks were opened and the Masons passing up through entered the Church vest, and the other societies in order. The service was conducted by Rev. Canon Noel, assisted by Rev. Thos. Godden. The congregation entered heartily into the singing of the suitable hymns. After the service was concluded, the Dead March was played by the Organist, the vast congregation standing. At the church door the band played appropriate airs.

A Memorial Service was held in the Masonic Hall after the brethren returned from the church.

In the Methodist Church on Friday night a service to the memory of our late King Edward was conducted by Rev. J. W. Bartlett, and was attended by a large congregation.

Capt. D. Connolly, of Messrs. Ryan's



Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food Economizes Flour, Butter and Eggs

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

schr. Virginia, was in town last week on a brief visit, and his friends were pleased to see him. The genial captain sails again in a few days for another voyage across the "herring pond."

Capt. John Charles Heater, an old and much respected citizen of this town passed away on Saturday morning after a long illness. Mr. Heater conducted the Labrador fishery up to a few years ago, and had his fishing room at Long Island. He was also master at the sealfishery when sailing vessels were used in its prosecution. He leaves three sons—John, residing here, and George and William, both captains of seal hunters in British Columbia. He was a member of the Orange and British Society, and both bodies will attend his funeral to-day. He was 78 years old.

Murray & Crawford's wharf looked sweet this morning when the head came out of a puncheon of molasses and the contents was lost to the owner. Several of the small boys about succeeded in getting a lick, but one little fellow who fell down in the

sweet stuff no doubt got a "licking" when he got home.

The Juvenile Branch of the C. B. British Society, known as King Edward Branch, appeared in regalia on the streets for the first time at the parade on Friday last. The lads to the number of over 60 acquitted themselves splendidly, and their guardians may well feel proud of them. It proves that time spent with the boys is not in vain; and they are not slow to appreciate the kindness of their guardians and the time they sacrifice for the benefit of the lads. We hear the lads are soon to arrange for a concert and sociable to secure sufficient funds to purchase a band. This is a good thing for the boys, and we commend it to the parents asking them to encourage it all they can. We also think it would greatly benefit them if they were to meet weekly and forming in line have a good march countrywards, as your Brigades do in St. John's. A good brisk walk, with shoulders back and head erect, would be very beneficial to all concerned.

CORRESPONDENT.

Har. Grace, May 23, 1910.

### The Restraint of Wisdom is Silence.

It was Solomon who said "There is a time to be silent and a time to speak." If everybody only knew when to be silent and when to speak, what unpleasantness could be avoided, what good could be accomplished. There are people who have ready tongues, a quality not always to be made use of. Prince Bismark said: "First be sure that you are right, then go ahead." This is we are right, our goods are right, our prices are right, and we do right by selling Clothing, Dry Goods and Furniture for cash or credit.—P. FRIEDMAN, 391 Water St., Water Side, Phone 546, P. O. Box 5.

**FISH AT THE CAPE.**—Five schooners arrived at Placentia last Saturday and three at Salmonier with good trips of fish, ranging from 25 to 60 quintals. Skipper P. Power had 60 quintals and Skipper McGrath 50 quintals. The McDonalds at Salmonier have now over 120 qtrs. each. The prospects are very good and herring bait is again very plentiful.

### Seed!

All New

**Seeds,**

Sutton's.

The West End Druggist,

**PETER O'MARA,**

46-48 Water St., West.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

## The BUSY Store

OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

★ **Bargains.** ★

**WHITE SHIRTING REMNANTS**, 36 inches wide, free from dressing. Value 12 to 17 cents .....for 8c. and 9c. YARD.

**CIRCULAR PILLOW COTTON**, Value 25 cents to 35 cents. **COLLINS' PRICE, 15c. and 18c. YARD.**

**WHITE AMERICAN FLANNELETTE**, free from dressing; worth from 10 to 16 cents. **COLLINS' PRICE, 7c. to 10c. YARD.**

**LAWN REMNANTS, 40 INCHES WIDE**, worth 17 cents; **COLLINS' PRICE, 10c. YARD.**

**BLEACHED WHITE FLEECE REMNANTS**, worth from 10 to 20 cts. per yard. **COLLINS' PRICE, 7c. to 12c. YARD.**

**VICTORIA LAWN, REGULAR 18c.** **COLLINS' PRICE, 12c. YARD.**

**P. F. COLLINS, The Mail Order Man.**