

# These are Bargains You Cannot Afford to Miss.

Each Line is something you need all the time--and the Low Prices we are making insures you a remarkable saving even if you buy but little. These goods have simply got to be sold and sold quick.

**These  
Prices  
Will Sell  
Them  
Quick.**

## About 120 Dozen White Mercerized Table Napkins.

Regular 14c. goods	Marked 9c.
Regular 17c. goods	Marked 12c.
Regular 20c. goods	Marked 15c.
Regular 24c. goods	Marked 17c.
Regular 25c. goods	Marked 18c.
Regular 27c. goods	Marked 20c.

## About 10 Dozen White Mercerized Table Cloths.

Regular 75c. goods	Marked 55c.
Regular 90c. goods	Marked 70c.
Regular \$1.20 goods	Marked 90c.
Regular \$1.30 goods	Marked \$1.00

## TWO AMERICAN SPECIALS.

Marked 90c.	Worth \$1.20
Marked \$1.30	Worth \$1.70

**3 Pieces White Mercerized  
American Table Damask,**

45c. per yard. Good Value at 60c.

**Marshall Bros.**

## Divorced Life

By Helen Hessing Fuesle

### Marian Gets a Retainer Fee.

The Van Dines lived in a pleasant, honey avenue. On Friday, at the hour appointed, Marian rang and was admitted by a maid who conducted her into a roomy library. She sank into a spacious leather chair, and nervously awaited developments. For several days, Marian had been making a desperate study of text books on public speaking and dramatics at the public library, as an eleventh hour preparation to bridge her into professional teaching.

"How do you do, Miss Winthrop? You are prompt, I see," said Mrs. Van Dine entering and shaking hands with cordiality. "Grace will be down in a moment."

From commonplaces, Mrs. Van Dine soon veered the conversation into a discussion of terms. "What rates shall you ask?" she inquired.

"I thought of asking \$30 for a term of 20 lessons--that is, if a class can be formed," replied Marian.

"You're a little too modest," objected the other with a smile. She pondered a moment. "Why not say two dollars a lesson, for round numbers, or \$40 for a term of 20. Satisfactory?"

"Entirely," assented Marian, glad that this particular obstacle was safely passed.

"As soon as I can get in touch with the mothers of some of Grace's friends, I shall see what can be done about a class. Leave it all to me," Marian said, while, I want to give you what the lawyers call a retainer," continued Marian's patroness, crossing to the heavy library table on which lay her purse. She counted out four \$5.00 bills. "Here is twenty dollars in advance," she said.

"But the lessons haven't even begun," interrupted Marian. "How do you know that I'll be a satisfactory teacher?"

"Nonsense! I have no fears. I flatter myself that I'm a pretty good judge of people. Take it. And Marian tucked the bills into her purse. "Here's the young lady now," added Mrs. Van Dine, as her daughter entered. "I shall leave her in your hands. I hope you'll find her an apt pupil."

Grace Van Dine was a spirited girl of sixteen. "Do you think you can make an actress out of me?" she demanded with an eager flush, when her mother had gone. "I'm crazy to go on the stage. Father won't hear of it, of course, but I think mother wouldn't mind."

"A house divided," smiled Marian. "You have beauty, and apparently temperament--two very essential requisites."

"What's temperament?"

"It's danced as emotional magnetism," laughed Marian.

"Sounds like something in zoology," said the puzzled pupil.

"Well, never mind just yet about temperament. Will you read me something that you're familiar with?"

"Something from Desdemona?"

"That would be fine."

"But say what she wanted to fall in love with that darky for is more than I could ever make out."

"Othello was a Moor," defended Marian.

"Well, he was black just the same." The pupil darted to the bookcase and pulled out a volume, then squared off and began her reading. It was crudely schoolgirlish, but Marian, even with her limited knowledge, discerned possibilities in the girl's voice. And the lesson which followed to the teacher at least, was full of interest.

To-morrow, On the Brink of a Discovery.

## Good Time Club.

### Annual Dinner.

The second annual dinner of the Good Time Club was held at Robinson's Restaurant last night and was attended by a large number of members and their friends.

At 9:30 p.m. all sat down to a repast which for excellence of catering could not be surpassed, and after full justice had been done the dainty viands supplied, the following toast list

was gone through:--

"The King"--Prop. The Chairman, Mr. J. J. Lacey; resp. "God Save the King."

"The Good Time Club"--Prop. Mr. H. C. Carey; resp. Mr. J. J. Murphy.

"The Land We Live In"--Prop. Mr. J. L. Noonan, Secretary; resp. Mr. P. J. Carter.

"Absent Friends"--Prop. Mr. John P. Casey.

"The Ladies"--Prop. Mr. James Wilson; resp. Mr. W. Dwyer.

"The Press"--Prop. Mr. J. L. Vinicombe; resp. Mr. V. Parsons.

The several toasts were most enthusiastically received, and the speeches were witty and eloquent, and for which it has been so noted since its organization. Though this club is only yet in its infancy it has had a record of which more pretentious organizations might well feel proud and promises to improve as it grows older.

During the evening an excellent programme of songs and recitations was given by the following gentlemen: Messrs. D. Redmond, J. L. Noonan, P. J. Moore, Capt. Axford, J. Wilson, P. J. Carter, A. Blackler and V. P. Parsons, whilst Mr. J. Wilson ably presided at the piano. After a number of short congratulatory speeches, by several members of the club, relative to the excellence of the catering and general success of the evening's entertainment the rendition of the National Anthem brought this pleasing social function to a close.

**ANYONE CAN DYE THEIR CLOTHES WITH DYOLA**

The Dye that colors ANY KIND of Cloth Perfectly, with the SAME DYE.

No Choice of Mixtures. Clean and Simple. Ask your Druggist or Dealer, Send for Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal.

## The 8th Wonder of the World.

COMMENCING NEXT MONDAY, June 1st, AND ALL THE WEEK

## Thomas A. Edison's Genuine Talking Pictures.

THEY TALK! THEY LAUGH! THEY SING! The World's most marvellous entertainment, introducing the latest and greatest achievement of the Wizard Edison. Not the usual Moving Pictures, but Laughing, Talking, Singing Motion Pictures, making the pictured actors real.

Comedy, Drama, Vaudeville, Minstrelsy, Comic Opera, Grand Opera. One Show every afternoon. One Show every night.

---CASINO THEATRE ONE WEEK ONLY---

Seats Thursday Atlantic Bookstore. Admission, 20c., 30c., 50c. Matinee, 10c., 20c., 30c., except Wednesday.

## LONDON GOSSIP.

### PRINCE AS PHOTOGRAPHER AND CLUBMAN.

LONDON, May 26th, 1914. The Prince of Wales, who returned to London on April 30, after cruising off the Scottish coasts on board H.M.S. Collingwood, brought back with him between 400 and 500 exposed but undeveloped photograph films. During his tour he has been busy with his camera and has snapped officers on duty or pleasure, ashore and afloat, incidents in the everyday life of those on board a warship, places visited, and a whole host of other subjects. His Royal Highness will not have the time, even supposing he had the inclination, to develop and print all his pictures, and the films have been sent to a professional photographer. The series will constitute an interesting memento of the cruise, and will incidentally prove an expensive item before it is finished with. Very naturally those who have been photographed by His Royal Highness are all anxious to have prints, and as the distinguished amateur is of very generous disposition his orders will doubtless be on a scale to delight the heart of the professional to whom the films have been entrusted. I also hear that the Prince of Wales has been elected to the Cavendish Club, and other clubs are the United Universities and the Bath. In addition to these he belongs to several clubs which are athletic rather than social. Prince's, to which he belongs, may perhaps be said to be a combination. Although primarily a racquets club, it is a good deal used for luncheon and tea. The United Universities was, I suppose, chosen as being the senior University club.

### STRANGE FLAG AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

A strange flag has been fluttering from the flag-pole over Buckingham Palace since the King has been at Newmarket. On examination it has been found that the Queen has exercised her right to fly her own flag from the Palace during the King's absence. It is a combination of the Royal Standard and the Queen's family arms. In doing this, Queen Mary is following the example of Queen Alexandra, to whom King Edward accorded the right of having a flag of her own.

### A GREAT AMATEUR BIOLOGIST.

M. Henry Spallinger, whose new treatment of tuberculosis was described before the French Academy of Medicine on April 29, is an amateur biologist--one of those rare amateurs who astonish and confound the professional investigator by doing very big things. He is a young Swiss lawyer of only 30 years who in his youth attended law classes in Geneva University. But his heart was not in the law, and all his spare time was given to biology. Finally he abandoned

such calibre, not to claim complete victory, the results, they describe, are such as have not been attained by any other treatment. It is a distinct message of hope.

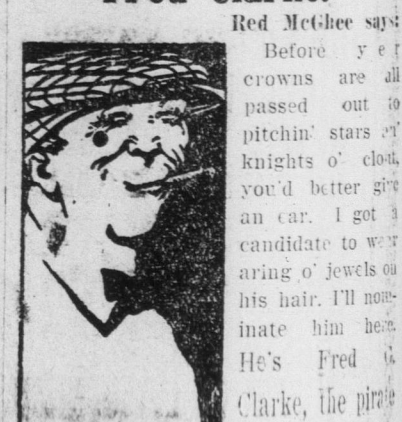
### FASHION IN REACTION.

The shop windows of Regent Street these afternoons are lined three or four deep by feminine gazers eager to discover the spring fashions in dress and millinery, and earnestly pondering upon the ticklish and important problem of their personal suitability. There is, perhaps, exceptional reason for so pondering this season. Fashion, after a couple of years of frank and almost freakish revolution, is in the full tide of reaction. With a characteristic volte-face, it has gone back in a single stride to the early and mid-Victorian periods. The crimoline world of tube-lifts, escalators, and motor-buses, at the least of flounces and tunic is at least an approach to it. Early Victorian millinery presents no such difficulty, and the windows in Regent Street are full of the graceful Leghorn hats and quaint little poke bonnets hitherto only known to us in the faded daguerotypes of our grandmothers in their girlhood in the family album or in the illustrations to "Dombey and Son." With an utter disregard of the unities, fashion insists, too, on the return of these dainty and delicate poke bonnets going abroad in long and stately Spanish cloaks hanging in straight severe lines from the shoulders. The one would seem to call for the matching gown and "missus" modesty of the early Victorian "young lady" and other for the slow measured dignity of a Hidalgo of Spain. Neither would seem to suit the bustling and energetic young working girls, but that is, perhaps, a lay point of view. To fashion nothing is incongruous or impossible.

### LONDON'S CHANGING RESTAURANTS.

In no direction has London increased its social attractiveness within recent years more than in the number and quality of its restaurants. There was a time not so long ago when visitors from the Continent were apt to asperse the fair name of our capital because of the bad cooking and the desolating places in which they were forced to eat. But all that has been changed. So attractive indeed have London restaurants now become that the popularity of the club meal has been seriously undermined. Most of the big hotels are now catering largely for the casual diner, and the facilities they offer are appreciated by the public. The latest departure of the kind is the Parisian cafe and grill room at the Berkeley. It occupies a room at the end of the ground floor of the hotel, and the interior has been designed by E. L. Lutyens, the architect of the new Delhi. The style is late Renaissance, and the outlines are embellished by treatment in pure white, the walls having just a trace of faintest heliotrope to bring warmth into the scheme. The plaster work is chaste, and the whole treatment is tasteful and in keeping with the traditions of the hotel, which, by the way, is the twentieth century devel-

### Fred Clarke.



Red McShee says: Before y e t crowns are all passed out to pitchin' stars of knights of clock, you'd better give an ear. I got a candidate to wear aring o' jewels on his hair. I'll nominate him here. He's Fred Clarke, the pinto chief. His little crew is givin' strong 'un keepin' up there all alone where they can reach the rig. He comes from Crowley, Kansas, where cyclones play leap-frog in the air an' juggle little towns. An' Fred can work up some speed, too. He cracks the whip, his boys jump through--they shrink before his frowns. He don't get out an' rant or paw the earth like Jennings or McGraw, he's quiet as a lamb. He don't step out to brag an' claim--he conversation's not his game--he finishes the claim.

It won't be new if Clarke should stop. He's finished lots of times as top. He's some like Connie Mack. They both win buntins now an' then an' fans can never tell just when they'll put the oil comb back. Well, Fed, you're surely givin' a pace! But it's too early in the race for any prophet guff. Whoever gloms that moment, though, you've gotta make the winners show a classy hand o' stuff.

## Salvia Hair Tonic Makes Hair Grow

Ladies should have radiant hair. There are thousands of women with harsh, faded, characterless hair, who do not try to improve it. In England and Paris women take pride in having beautiful hair. Every Canadian woman can have lustrous and luxuriant hair by using SALVIA, the Great American Sage Hair Tonic. SALVIA is a beautiful, pleasant, non-sticky Hair Tonic. 50c. a bottle.

## W.C.T.U. Meeting.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. took place yesterday afternoon in the Girls' Department of the Institute, and was largely attended. Mrs. Benedict presided and the meeting opened with a devotional half hour, conducted by Mrs. Hunter. It was decided to hold a bazaar meeting on June 8th, at the home of Mrs. Benedict, Queen's Road, and also to raise a subscription towards the Stead Memorial Fund. This movement is named after W. T. Stead, of literary fame, who was one of the victims of the Titanic disaster, and has for its object the establishing of hostels in every city and town of England, at which working girls, earning small wages may be accommodated at low rates. It is expected that the movement will, in time, extend to this side of the Atlantic as well. After the usual routine business had been transacted the meeting adjourned.

## 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. Chown, 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 23rd.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTERS IN COWS.

## C.E.I. Smoker.

At the C. E. I. Rooms last night a very enjoyable smoking concert in which a large gathering of members and guests participated was held. The President of the Institute, Mr. E. Hunt, occupied the chair. Those who contributed selections, which added in no small degree to the pleasure of the event, were: Messrs. G. J. Adams, S. Hart, L. Stuck, P. G. Hawkins, E. Fox, R. Evans, J. Leage, W. Williams, C. B. Cliff, E. Hurst and W. Smith. Mr. Hurst presided at the piano.

ADVENTURE RETURNING. The S. S. Adventure is expected to get away from Philadelphia to-morrow for this port, bringing a load of sugar, phosphate coal to A. Harvey & Co. While at Philadelphia the Adventure underwent extensive repairs and is now in excellent condition.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBER MAN'S FRIEND.