

Special Attractions!

We have been busy the past few days CUTTING DOWN PRICES in many lines of a seasonable character, and are now ready to give you unsurpassed value in all Departments. We have specially imported the following for our Winter Sales—

A LARGE SHIPMENT OF

LAWN and LONG CLOTH EMBROIDERIES and INSERTIONS,

All widths and prices.

EMBROIDERY FLOUNCING and a Special Lot of ALL OVER EMBROIDERIES.

AMERICAN
Long Cloth and Nainsooks,
All pure make, 36 in. wide. Good value, 25c.; now
15c.

AMERICAN
LINEN,
A favorite cloth for Ladies' Underskirts and Shirt Waists.
15c.

An Immense Display of
Valenciennes Laces and Insertions—all fine goods—all marked much below cost.

A SPECIAL LOT OF
White Shirts, 36 in. wide very fine quality. Good value at 18c.; now 12c.

A CLEARING LOT OF
White Sheets, Hem'd and ready for immediate use; size, 82 x 76. Price, 90c. each.

DON'T MISS THIS!
40 dozen Ladies' Lawn, Madras and Linen SHIRT WAISTS.
Sizes, 34 to 44. Good value at \$2.00; now reduced to

\$1.35.

Marshall Bros.

Cable News.

Special Evening Telegram.

LONDON, Feb. 13.
A conference of the representatives of the coal miners of the United Kingdom was held to-day in London and confirmed the decision reached during the recent ballot to bring about a national stoppage of work in the coal mines on February 20th unless, in the meantime, the mine-owners accept the principle of a minimum wage for all men and boys employed underground. Upwards of 4,000 colliers, employed in the mines in Derbyshire, this morning handed in their notice to quit. All the men employed in the county have followed suit. There is still, however, a considerable body of opinion that a way out of the difficulty will be found before extreme measures are taken.

Special Evening Telegram.

LONDON, Feb. 13.
The King presided this morning at a meeting of the Privy Council, the first since his return from India. At the speech from the Throne to be read at the opening of Parliament was approved. Prior to the meeting, the King had a long audience with the Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, who gave explanations to His Majesty of the notable changes which the Admiralty had effected during his absence, and which His Majesty is reported not to have altogether approved. After the Council the King received Lord Haldane, in order to hear a personal report of his visit to Berlin. The report is revived to-day that Haldane will shortly vacate the War Office and be succeeded by Col. Seely. The ses-

sion promises to be a momentous one on account of the three important measures—Home Rule, Disestablishment of the Welsh Church and Manhood Suffrage—to all of which the Government is pledged. The autumn session is assured many sleepless all-night sittings.

Special to Evening Telegram.

LONDON, Feb. 13.
Sir Edward Grey, who was made a Knight of the Garter yesterday, is the only commoner to receive such an honour since the time of Sir Robert Walpole. The Order, exclusive of foreign sovereigns and princes of the blood royal, consists of the Sovereign and twenty-five Knights. Sir Edward takes the place left vacant in the Order through the untimely death of the Duke of Fife. The King's gift to Sir Edward Grey is interpreted as the signal testimony of His Majesty's confidence in the Foreign Secretary, and attains peculiar significance in view of Lord Haldane's visit to Germany. Haldane is now back in England, and gave a report of his trip to the Cabinet Council yesterday afternoon. No official information as to the nature of his mission has been announced, but it is expected that reference to it will be made in the speech from the Throne at the opening of Parliament to-morrow, and that the statement will be made from the treasury bench in the course of the debate on the Address in Reply to the King's speech.

Special Evening Telegram.

LONDON, Feb. 13.
The Graphic this morning suggests that Premier Asquith is about to resign the Premiership and that he will be succeeded by the Rt. Hon. Sir Ed-

ward Grey. It further suggests that Lord Haldane's mission to Berlin was to explain that although Sir Edward has been credited with anti-German policy, his succession to the Premiership would not interfere with Britain's desire for an entente with Germany. As evidence confirming this idea, the Graphic points out that Asquith's private secretary, Mr. Nash, has been appointed to another position under the Government, and that no successor has been appointed, making it difficult, adds the Graphic, to avoid the conclusion that Asquith no longer occupies a secretary.

Special to Evening Telegram.

LONDON, Feb. 13.
The suffragettes are agitated at learning that a male adherent named Wall, who was sentenced to two months' imprisonment for window smashing during the suffragette riots of December, has gone insane and been sent to the Asylum. Wall refused to eat and was forcibly fed. The suffragettes demand an enquiry.

Special Meeting.

The Municipal Council held a special meeting last evening, the Mayor and full Board being present. A communication was read from D. W. Prowse in which he stated that he was about to take up the question of a free public library in St. John's, but before doing so would require a guarantee of \$5,000 per year from the City Council. After the matter had been discussed the meeting decided that it could not see its way clear to meet the Judge's views on the matter, and the Secretary immediately wrote him apprising him of the Council's decision in the premises.

Railway News.

The incoming express with two engines and a plow made only 4 miles yesterday after leaving Arnold's Cove in the morning.

The rotary that left Whitebourne Sunday reached St. John's at 6 o'clock last evening.

The Carbonear train that left there yesterday morning arrived shortly after the rotary. Only a few passengers came in.

The express will leave Port aux Basques this morning after the arrival of the Glouce.

No. 2 rotary left Millertown Junction this morning going west to clear the line for the incoming express.

Tailors' Union.

The quarterly meeting of the Journeymen Tailors' Union took place at the Mechanics' all last night. There was a large attendance. The committee made all arrangements for the annual dance in the British Hall in April. There will be an "At Home." A large amount of business was transacted.

ONE bottle of Stafford's Liniment will entitle you to a guess in their competition.—Feb 12, 11

St. John's As It Is.

(Continued from 5th page.)

In spite of Miss Anastasia's old maidish ways she had a heart which went out in sympathy to anyone in distress; so quietly remarking to Miss Rebecca, "Consumption, my dear; that is the result of the uncleanness and neglect which we see around," she caught up to the woman and stood talking with her for a few minutes, then thrusting a \$20 note into the woman's hand and kissing the child, passed on.

Water Street was reached, and in some places was no better than other streets, and a great deal worse in regard to snow and gulches. Miss Anastasia Crudley was, in spite of her fifty-five years of single blessedness, blessed with a keen sense of humour, which she generally kept to herself in a jealous manner; but now her sharp features and searching green eyes seemed to break away into one broad grin. What did Miss Anastasia grin at? Let us look ourselves for a moment. Water Street was tightly packed with snow and on each side of the street, namely the sidewalks, men and boys were shovelling the snow into the centre. Then a sweeper, making a horrible noise, swept down the car line, caught the snow and tossed it back where it came from. Nothing daunted and the least bit put out, the men and boys shovelled it back again. Again came the sweeper, back went the astonished snow; again the men and boys got busy, again the sweeper sent it flying back. This is what Miss Anastasia smiled at. "In this interesting process, do they hope the snow will eventually be transformed into vapor and vanish," she murmured to herself.

As if in judgment for her smiles, Miss Anastasia next sank into a puddle of water, and with horrifying yells was rescued in a soaking condition. After a weary walk over gulches, snow banks and gulches, and after seeing horses, barrels and catamarans in one confused mess deep in gulches and holes, hopelessly trying to extricate themselves, our rather alarmed friends sought refuge in a street car. "Now at last," said Miss Rebecca, seating herself comfortably, "we shall find comfort and rest."

After three minutes of waiting Miss Anastasia began to get impatient. "Conductor," she called, "fasten this car going down Water Street?" "Yes, madame," answered the conductor, "as soon as the other car comes to transfer. Perhaps it's stuck." "Gracious!" exclaimed Miss Anastasia, "will this car stick, too?" "Can't say," said the conductor, amused. Soon the other car came along and our friends started on their way. Suddenly there was a peculiar noise. Miss Anastasia and Miss Rebecca grew pale. What was going to happen next? The car stopped and refused to move. "Oh, are we stuck?" asked Miss Anastasia, with delightful sarcasm. "Com on, Rebecca, we will walk. Good afternoon, conductor," and the old maid actually laughed.

But Water Street was in a frivolous mood that afternoon, and had not finished with the old lady yet, who, with tired and wet feet, was only trying to reach her hotel. Just as her laugh died away and she regained the "terrible" sidewalk again, a pile of snow clinging to a sloping roof be thought itself to fall. Down it came and landed on Miss Anastasia's revered and stately head. "Well, I declare!" ejaculated the lady, and made one dash, quite surprising for her age, into the shop beneath, laid hold of the proprietor, and in a fury, her green eyes flashing, her umbrellas in a threatening attitude, laid down the law. "The idea," she gasped; "such a terrible thing. Why don't you clear your roof, or station some one to warn people? It's shocking, simply shocking," she screamed; and the poor proprietor, knowing it to be true, said nothing, so great was her anger.

In complete exhaustion and disgust Miss Anastasia directed Miss Rebecca to hail one of the despised sleighs and drive to the hotel. No, no; she did not mind the roads with their gulches, holes, snow banks and night-mare—nothing; only let this be her last sight of Water Street—and for gracious sake, hurry!

That night Miss Anastasia (suffering from cold), wrapped in shawls, her feet resting in a basin of mustard and hot water, her smelling salts to her nose, and a red flannel night cap on her much abused head, asked Miss Rebecca, who was attired in a loose wrap and reading "How to look young, though old." "How in the world—and, for gracious sake, how was it—the people of St. John's tolerated such things?" Miss Rebecca did not know, but perhaps if Miss Anastasia would marry and settle in St. John's she might find out. "Oh, Rebecca!" Miss Anastasia was amazed; so much, indeed, that she splashed some mustard and hot water over the basin. "The idea, Rebecca! How can you be so absurd; do talk sense!"

Then Miss Anastasia's sense of humor got the better of her, and smiling grimly she said, "Who do you think I would marry here?" "Oh, a Councillor, I suppose," said Miss Rebecca, jokingly. Then indeed Miss Anastasia smiled. "Yes," she said, "and oh, I would make him sit in the hole into which I myself sank this afternoon, and would make him stay all day until soaked through"; and she looked very dangerous as she sat and laughed at the idea of the Councillor's discomfort.

The next morning Miss Anastasia refused to move until it was time to join the "Tubby." So Miss Rebecca started out herself. It had rained during the night and the streets were in a terrible state; the snow which had been allowed to stay had melted and streams of water were gushing everywhere. "Oh, what a dear place St. John's would be if it were only kept clean and an earnest attempt made to beautify it"; and the old spinster was actually charmed at the thought of it. She had, at a glance, taken in its exceptional beautiful setting and promising advantages. Now that the short stay had come to an end, she was just a little bit sorry, and in speaking of St. John's later she said: "It was a dear and quaint old place, but just a little untidy in its habits."

The afternoon was beautiful, the air soft and balmy, the sun shining with its increasing power, and casting a perfect sea of brightness upon the grand dignity of the South Side Hills, and making the snow glitter a perfect dazzle of light and beauty. The "Tubby" was leaving the wharf and in a few moments would be standing well out to sea. Reclining on deck chairs were the two old maids, one taking a last look at St. John's and admiring the sight; the other lay half asleep and was dreaming of cities, of flowers, of trees and Italian skies.

Request From the Governor.

We are requested to say that it is the desire of His Excellency the Governor that those who are in the gallery of the Legislative Council Chamber at this afternoon's ceremony will keep their seats, after the reading of the Speech from the Throne, until His Excellency has left the Colonial Building.

CURLIANA—A curling match was played at the Curling Rink yesterday for the Harvey Cup and was won by Mrs. W. H. Rennie with a score of 27 points. Mrs. John Harvey, 23; Mrs. Chesman, 19; Mrs. Clapp, 17; Mrs. W. McNelly, 17; Mrs. R. C. Grieve, 14. Mrs. R. G. Reid presented a silver clock to the highest junior player in this competition, and was won by Mrs. McNelly.

Nothing is more painful to the mind than a doubt of its own soundness.—Mr. W. De Morgan.



MAKES LIGHT
the work of washing, does
Sunlight. Brightness and
sweetness reign in the
home when Sunlight Soap
helps you.

SUNLIGHT
SOAP

TRY THE
SUNLIGHT
WAY

Uncle Walt THE POET PHILOSOPHER.

There's not much joy in splendor—salt that truth down to-day; the happiness is slender one gets from vain display. Around town in a motor in majesty I romp, and many a footstep voter doth marvel at my pomp; but all that pomp is phoney—I had a lot more fun on my old Texas pony that cost but little moon. Around the links I teeter and say that golf is great—but those old games were sweeter I played in low estate! My bathroom fairly glitters with costly tub and bowl, but oh, to join the critters down at the swimming hole! By merchants I am trusted, for I have seeds to spare, but long ago, when busted, I lacked this load of care. I'm cutting quite a dash in the burg where I abide; I am the glass of fashion throughout the countryside; and all the glided smarties whose gems are not in pawn come to my famous parties and prance around my lawn. There are a thousand reasons why you should light my halls; but oh, the happy season when I wore overalls!

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Oscar Mason

Customs From Crusade Days.

The army has many survivals besides the "flash." When an officer draws his sword or returns it to the scabbard he always brings the crossbar of the hilt to a level with his hips. The custom is a reminder from the time when the hilt represented the cross and the owner of a sword kissed it as a Crusader. The sergeants of one regiment wear their sashes on the same shoulder that their officers did, because they brought the remnant of it out of action, all the officers being killed. Nowadays officers wear the sash round the waist. Rifle officers do not "hook up" their swords, for the reason that they were once cavalry. That antiquated person, the battalion sergeant major, lets his sword rest in the scabbard. An old catch question was, "When does the sergeant major draw his sword?" The answer is, "At the trooping of the color."—London Chronicle.

Commercialism is profit at all cost—consider profit first and humanity afterwards.—Mr. Catterton Smith.

And now ye of The Tread Mill Give Ear Unto the Word

There may be a way to make your daily life more comfortable.

You must keep on "sawing wood" for the family, you know, but when the vital forces recede a bit and you join the "cadaverous" army, look sharp to your food and drink. Remember this fact that one wide-spread cause of a brain worker's downfall into nervous prostration and a variety of disorders is

Tea and Coffee

Don't believe it! You say.

Make test and convince yourself, for therein lies a chance for relief. Try leaving off the tea and coffee ten days. Use in their place good, well-made

POSTUM

In a few days many feel the old-time spring of health, and the daily toil becomes pleasure once more. The evening pastime brings happiness, and the sound sleep of boyhood comes once again to cheer and refresh.

There is no joy on earth quite so satisfying as the PERFECT POISE OF HEALTH. Generally it's yours for the taking.

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!
"There's a Reason"

Postum is made of Canadian Wheat, by Canadian Labor.
Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

Fresh HALIBUT AND Rabbits!

1000 lbs. Fresh Halibut.

500 pairs Fresh Rabbits.

30 boxes Finnan Haddies.

Jaffa Oranges—large and sweet.

T. J. EDENS, 151 DUCKWORTH STREET,
112 MILITARY ROAD.

Dan

Makes your hair
luxuriant

Get a 25 Cent Bottle
Forever Stop Falling Hair
Scalp and Dandruff

Hair Becomes Soft, Fluffy
and Abundant
Danderine Hair Cream

Danderine is to the hair what
of rain and sunshine are to the
goes right to the roots, invigorating
strengthens them. Its exhilarating
and life-producing properties
hair to grow abundantly long,
beautiful. It at once imparts
brilliance and velvety softness,
and a few weeks' use will cause
sprout all over the scalp. Use
for a short time, after which the
times a week will be sufficient to
whatever growth you desire.

Immediately after applying a
dermatologist will disappear
of the scalp will cease and there
more loose or falling hair.
If you wish to double the benefit
hair in ten minutes surely try to
a cloth with a little Danderine
carefully through your hair, taking
and at a time, this will cleanse
cast, dirt or any excessive oil
moments your hair will be waving
abundant and possess an incomparable
ness, luster and luxuriance, the
summer of true hair health.

If you care for beautiful, soft hair
it surely get a 25 cent bottle
of Danderine from any drug
-let counter—A real surprise!

Tells Brit Where

Sons of "Gentlemen" Taught
spise Real Labor, Says
Salter.

"I believe that Sir Hiram
said Mr. Fred C. Salter, a
blends in suggesting an inquiry
why young Englishmen do not
as do young Canadians or Americans
said Mr. Fred C. Salter, a
manager of Canada's Grand
Railway, in replying to a question
a London Express representative.

AM

This
S

Ladies' Extr

Heavy Cream Flannel
with frill. This

LONG CLOTH

Ladies' White Trimmings
specially trimmed with
puff sleeves. Reg.
Price

KNICKER

Ladies' White Knickers
Reg. 75c. Sale Price
Reg. 50c. Sale Price

UNDERSHIRT

Ladies' White Cotton
Reg. \$1.20. Sale Price
Reg. \$1.50. Sale Price

BLOUSE

Ladies' American White
Reg. 50c. Sale Price
Reg. \$1.20. Sale Price
Reg. \$1.40. Sale Price

Paper Serviettes
Colored Border.
2c. doz.

C.