

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

Helen Hessing Fuesler

A Little Segment of the Inner Circle

The little party to which Shurtleiff, the publisher, promised to have Marian invited, occurred within the week. The second day after her luncheon with the publisher, Marian was telephoned by a Mrs. Walther, who invited her to a dinner at her apartment in Gramercy Park the following evening.

"This is terribly informal, I know," said Mrs. Walther over the telephone, "but please don't mind. Mr. Shurtleiff wanted me to be sure and get word to you. There will be an interesting group of writers here whom we both want you to meet. Marian accepted the invitation with both satisfaction and misgivings. She had little idea of what she was getting into, but resolved to hazard her attendance and mingle with some real writers at close range. A brief month ago, writing as a profession had never occurred to her seriously. Today she was on the threshold of what was apparently one of the inner circles of the tribe. Events were carrying her swiftly along. Her new-found ambition and the interesting paths into which it promised to lead her furnished stimulation and excitement.

Dinner was on in Mrs. Walther's little apartment full beast soon after Marian's arrival. A round of cocktails before going in to dine had been sipped by the guests, and this time Marian made no effort to protest, much as she disliked alcoholic drinks. She swallowed part of the concoction bravely.

Eight people comprised the party. Marian was wedged in at the table between Shurtleiff and a tall, lank, youthful-looking, well-dressed chap named Jack Meadows. He interested her from the start. She learned later that he made his living writing vaudeville sketches, an occasional burlesque play and now and then a short story. He had worked on various Chicago and New York newspapers, had pressed agitated numerous theatrical and operatic ventures, and was a notorious wag, liked by many a well-known actor and writer. His brown eyes, slightly caved-in nose, cleft chin and slightly southern drawl, added to engage much of her attention as the dinner proceeded.

Mrs. Walther, the hostess was a heavy woman of forty; she ground out reams of short stories and novelettes for the cheaper magazines. As for the rest, there was an emaciated poet who wore a Socialist button in his lapel and had a soft voice but intense manner; a sad-eyed, handsome young woman who did moving pictures scenarios for a producer up in Harlem; a fat manager of one of the big theatres on Broadway, and others of lesser note.

"Look out for that fellow Meadows," laughed Shurtleiff after a protracted exchange of remarks between Marian and the other. "He's a heart-wrecker."

"You flatter me," smiled the younger man. "I give you my word, Miss Winthrop," he continued, "that I've never been in love in my life. More delightful still, no one has ever been sentimentally interested in me."

"Don't boast, old man," put in the poet. "Miss Winthrop's eyes tempt me to triolets already, and I have barely exchanged greetings with her."

"I'm jealous," smiled Mrs. Walther. "Besides, you professional trouba-

dour," she added, turning to the poet, "don't frighten our newly caught bird away before we've tamed her."

"By the way," interposed Shurtleiff, addressing the theatrical manager,



"Look out for that fellow Meadows," exclaimed Shurtleiff, laughing.

"Don't miss reading Miss Winthrop's story in next month's Cheering Hour. She certainly hands it to the cruel managers."

"Is that so?" answered the manager. "Good. That's what we're there for. Besides," he added with a good-natured laugh, "what's a romance without a villain? If it weren't for the fresh stage door Johnnie and the cruel manager, you magazine men would have to omit printing theatrical stories."

To-morrow—Among the Elect.

Salvia Will Grow Hair.

SALVIA, the Great Hair Tonic and Dressing, will positively create a new growth of hair.

If you want to have a beautiful head of hair, free from dandruff, use SALVIA and watch the results.

SALVIA is guaranteed to stop falling hair and restore the hair to its natural color. The greatest Hair Vigor known.

Watch your hair if it is falling out. If you don't, you will sooner or later be bald.

SALVIA prevents baldness by fastening the hair to the roots.

Received Diplomas.

The following pupils attending the Commercial Department of the Government of Mercy, Military Road, received diplomas from The Sloan Duplicating Society as follows: Accuracy:—Misses K. O'Connell, Elsie Spencey, Ada Sheppard, Mollie Redmond, Magdalen Moore, Mabel Whitten, Mabel Laing, Maria Reardon, Edith Barnes, Gertrude Kieley, Ethel Rodway, Gwendoline Barnes. Speed:—Misses Stella Gladys Redstone (92), Phoenix Potte (82). Cards of Membership were awarded to:—Misses E. Spencer, K. O'Connell, A. Sheppard, M. Redmond, M. Moore, M. Whitten, M. Laing, M. Reardon, E. Barnes, G. Kieley, G. Barnes, E. Rodway.

More Fires.

Fires provoke immediate sympathy for the sufferer and also thankfulness for persons who escape. Another thought should be whether one is personally and sufficiently protected? An insurance policy with Percie Johnson would provide for you this desired security and at small expense. Have you enough insurance?

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes, 12c pkt

- 20 brls. Chinese Starch.
- Hartley's New Season Jams—Raspberry & Strawberry.
- Australian Apples.
- Pure Maple Syrup.
- Irish Butter.
- Irish Bacon and Hams.
- Fidelity Bacon and Hams.
- Cedar Rapids Bacon.
- Local Cabbage.
- Local Turnips.
- For your 40c. Tea ask for DANAWALLA, 5 lbs. for \$1.50.

CIGARS.

- Boek, H. Clay, Cabanas. Imported direct from the factories in Havana.
 - SUPERLATIVE BORNEO CIGARS.
 - Imperialles . . . \$7.00 per 100
 - Lehanna-de-Luxe . . . \$6.50 per 100
 - Principals . . . \$6.00 per 100
 - Cheannellas . . . \$5.50 per 100
 - Torpedos . . . \$4.00 per 100
 - Rosa Celeste . . . \$3.50 per 100
 - King Edw. VII. . . \$3.00 per 100
- Sold only by T. J. EDENS.

T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street, 112 Military Road.

A Great Big Feature Programme at THE NICKEL for the Week-End.

"MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT," in 3 Parts---3.

CHARLES DICKENS' famous story produced atmospherically perfect to the minutest detail, by the Edison Co'y. Featuring Marc MacDermott, Mary Fuller and a strong all-star supporting cast.

THE YELLOW STREAK—A social drama with Alice Joyce and Tom Moore.

THE FORTUNE—A Vitagraph comedy with John Bunny. SHOOTING THE RAPIDS.

PAYSANIAN RIVER, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS—A delightful travelogue.

DeWITT C. CAIRNS, Baritone. As usual the Big Bumper Matinee Saturday.

MONDAY—A great two-part release from the pen of Mrs. Otis Skinner, a powerful drama of the Day: "THE NE'ER TO RETURN ROAD."

What Five Working Women told the Prime Minister of England.

London, July 22.—Eight years ago the Prime Minister of England curiously refused to receive suffrage petitioners. Almost immediately afterward Annie Kenney, was manhandled; Mrs. Drummond arrested, and Mrs. Pankhurst did her first hunger strike for again demanding audience with the head of a constitutional government. Now, Miss Sylvia Pankhurst just released from Holloway prison, lay down on the steps of the House of Commons promising to remain there until the Premier received a deputation, or until she died of starvation.

Her pitiable weakness, the result of repeated hunger strikes, made the threat ominous as a prophecy.

The first minister of the crown surrendered!

The girl leader, too weak to walk, was carried back to Bethnal Green to call together the deputation already selected. Five delegates from East London suffrage societies chosen by public meeting held in Lime House, Canning Town, Poplar Bow and Bromley, (the five boroughs where millions of toilers struggle to live), left Old Fort Road in the heart of the dim East End to wait upon the Prime Minister.

Instructed to go alone, without suffrage organizers or members of Parliament, Mrs. Ford, tailoress, Mrs. Hughes a brushmaker, Mrs. Parsons, a cigarette packer, Mrs. Payne and Mrs. Bird, housewives, gathered in the Premier's library.

"I am somewhat late," apologized Premier Asquith, as he entered. A simultaneous smile assented. Late, indeed, at least seven years late!

Transport Worker's Life.

Mrs. Bird, wife of a transport worker stepped forward.

"Sir, I am the mother of six children under 13 years of age. I have one of the best husbands—a teetotaler—earnings \$6.25 a week. You may see I am not fighting for the vote for myself. I am one of the best-off women on the East End. There are thousands worse off than me. But holding the home together depends upon us keeping our health.

"The tenement we live in, the markets for our food, my baby's milk, the streets where our children must play, all these are healthy or dangerous, according as borough councillors attend to them.

"My husband cannot follow up such things. He comes home late, dead tired, poor man, needing his sleep. It is I who must protect the family. The east end as we know it is not a place for children. We mothers feel that we have the right to help in improving conditions. But borough councillors will not heed us until we have the vote."

She stood back.

A Tailoress' Story.

Another woman stepped forward, Mrs. Ford, of Stepney, a tailoress. Though she bowed bravely her hands trembled.

"Sir, I am a widow these eleven years. There is not a man to speak for me or my two children. As my trade it is a common thing for grown women to earn but seven shillings, for a full week's work. It is impossible to live decently on that. It is a hard struggle to make both ends meet.

"There is no help for us but the workhouse. That means separation from my little ones. Surely if I was fit to bear them I am fit to take care of them.

"In my young days I took up trouser making and pressing but was forced to leave the shop rather than submit

to the unwelcome attentions of a foreman.

"In the same place there was a young girl, innocent but weakwilled, and she had to go to the workhouse where a child was born. After she came out she had no place to go so she came home with me and shared my bed and room.

"There were five of us in one room and rather than take the bread from my children's mouths she went out one day. I never saw her again until she and her baby were dragged from the river. She was dead, sir, but the guilty man went scot free! I am trying to tell Mr. Asquith, why we need the vote. As it is now, it is always the woman who pays!"

A Brushmaker's Story.

Mrs. Hughes, an elderly woman, advanced and handed the Prime Minister a hairbrush.

"Sir, I am a brushmaker these 43 years, a quick worker, having been at it so long. That brush is sold for \$2.50.

FOR MAKING IT I AM PAID 4 CENTS. Employers know it is safe to sweat women, two cents one sweater offered me for filling two hundred holes with bristles. 'Man,' I said, 'I'll have the law on you.' 'Woman,' he said, and laughs in my face. 'You're nothing before the law.'

"We brushmakers know that to force better wages we must strike and have questions asked in Parliament. And politicians belittle women workers holding they do not count. My husband's trade was destroyed by machinery. Therefore I must work 14 hours a day to make six brushes (24 cents), to support the home.

"In everything but the name I am the man of the house. I think I have a right to vote the same as my husband. He hardly does any work at all. I think it is unjust and wrong that I cannot have a voice in making the laws.

"Sir, has a woman no concern with the law only to obey it?"

Even the grim Premier smiled.

THE PREMIER'S STORY.

"I have received you," he answered, "because you and your organization disapprove violence in political disputes; protest the militant methods which have done so much to impede the progress of your cause.

"You claim that the economic conditions under which women labor in a community like the East End of London are such that neither legislation nor administration can secure substantial and intelligent reform unless the women themselves have a choice in choosing their representatives in Parliament. On one point I am in complete agreement with you. I have always said that if you are going to give the franchise to women give it to them on the same terms as to men.

CASH'S Tobacco Store.

In connection with our well known tobacco business we have recently installed an up-to-date Soda Fountain, and during the summer will dispense Arctic Soda Water; our syrups are the pure juice of the fruits and make a delicious drink.

Try a 5 cent glass and cool off.

JAMES P. CASH, Water Street.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE COLD, ETC.

The Eastern Trust Company!

Pitts Building, Water Street, St. John's.

Dear Sir,

We beg to draw your attention to the advantages offered, both in the way of security and privacy, by our Safety Deposit system which has recently been installed in our vault. The system is the most modern and complete that is known, and is deposited in a vault of exceptional strength and safety. The boxes are individual and can only be opened with the joint aid of the key in the possession of the Company and of that in the custody of the customer. They are of solid metal and are arranged in nests of fifty, so that no box can be removed from the vault separately from the rest.

The boxes are rented at \$4.00, \$5.00 up to \$20.00 a year, according to size.

An inspection of the installation is invited.

The Eastern Trust Company, HERBERT KNIGHT, Manager. Jly24.th.m.t

New Race Boat Launched

CHRISTENED THE "CADET."

In the presence of thousands of people, the new racer that was built by Mr. Robert Sexton, to the order of the C.C.C. Boat Club, was launched at the lake side last evening. At seven o'clock the boat was removed from Lawrence's Factory by members of the C.C.C. Reserve, who accompanied by the builder and the battalion band which rendered lively airs en route, carried the boat on their shoulders to the lake side via Gower St. King's Bridge Road and Quidi Vidi Road. The procession was directed by Mr. T. Clare, Captain of the Reserve. At the pond on the north side a great crowd had assembled to witness the evening's ceremony. The C.C.C. and Reid's Boat Houses were profusely dressed with bunting, while the wharves were also gaily decorated with flags, etc., the colors of the C.C.C. showing conspicuously. At the edge of the C.C.C. wharf a platform was erected beneath a miniature arch. At the appointed hour the new boat was placed in the waters of the dock.

Following a speech made by the Hon. John Harris, Honorary President of the Boat Club, who spoke of the good work done by the Club, Miss Mary Harris came to the platform and, by a stroke of the hammer broke a bottle of champagne over the bow of the boat, and christened it the "Cadet" amid prolonged applause. Congratulatory addresses were made by A. W. Hiscock, Esq., President of the Regatta Committee, and Mr. P. F. Collins, President of the C.C.C. Boat Club, after which "Bob" Sexton, the builder, was called upon, who mentioned the fact that he had done his very utmost to make the boat the best and fastest yet. He expressed the hope that the crews would do their part and that if they gave her a fair trial he had no doubt but that the "Cadet" would be the "queen" of the Pond. In conclusion he wished the boat every success. The crew of C.C.C. boys who had originally intended to row this year, took a spin in the "Cadet." In charge of coxswain P. Brown, after which "Ned" Brophy's Trade crew were out for a try. The way the "Cadet" skit on the placid water evoked many favorable expressions. She was pronounced by the most experienced oarsmen to be "Bob" Sexton's masterpiece. The C.C.C. band then gave a hand concert on the bank and the music discoursed was, as usual, excellent. Needless to say the concert was greatly appreciated by the crowd present. Refreshments were then served to the band and management at the residence of Mr. W. P. Shortall, after which members of the Boat Club were entertained at the rooms in the Mechanics Building by Hon. John Harris. The Honorary President of the Club, builder, Sexton, and the Press were enthusiastically toasted. Speeches were made by Hon. John Harris and Messrs. C. J. Ellis, P. F. Collins, E. J. Brophy, J. Perez, R. Sexton and J. M. Tobin, coupled with songs given by Messrs. J. L. Slattery, J. P. Grace, W. Carroll and W. Myler. The singing of the National Anthem brought the affair, which was most enjoyable, to a close.

A Man's Shirt

FOR 49 cts. only. Regular 65 cts. to 85 cts. each.

- This offer comprises:
- MEN'S COLOURED NEGLIGEE SHIRTS in the very latest designs.
 - MEN'S WHITE LAUNDERED SHIRTS.
 - MEN'S WHITE MATT and FLANNELETTE TENNIS SHIRTS.
 - MEN'S WORK SHIRTS, in Flannelettes, Cottons, Grey Linseys, etc., etc.

This is a Very Special Offer

which you can prove by seeing our window. We are also making some General Reductions in the prices of BOYS' SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS.

Save Money Here.

HENRY BLAIR

The Elite Tonsorial Parlour,

Prescott Street, near Rawlins' Cross.

F. ROBERTS, Proprietor,

Has just installed the very latest appliance in Electric Massage Machine for face and hair. Also we carry a full line of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos, etc.

At ARTHUR WALKER'S Cash Grocery, 27 Charlton St.: Every Monday, Banana Ice Cream; every Tuesday, Vanilla Ice Cream; every Wednesday, Chocolate Ice Cream; every Thursday, Vanilla Ice Cream; every Friday, Raspberry Ice Cream; every Saturday, Strawberry Ice Cream.—jun19,3m

WINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.