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There was a time when all compound lenses had to be sent out of the country for, involving a delay of three or four weeks, but that day has passed; an hour or two is sufficient to produce any lens that may be called for.

Prescriptions filled or broken lenses replaced if you have the pieces.

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August Now on Sale.

Cash must accompany order. 17c. Postage Paid.

CHARLES HUTTON, Sole Agent.

June 27, 14

The Best of Life.

By RUTH CAMERON.

"Grow old along with me The best of life is yet to be The last of life for which the first was made."



In speaking of a bride whose first year of married life is near its close I heard someone say, "Well, the happiest year of her life is almost over."

Strangely enough the speaker was a married woman. But then she is of the type that thoughtlessly accepts current notions as unquestionable truth, and apparently she is too old to remember her own first year of married life.

There is a current notion exploited in fiction and accepted by people who accept such notions without putting them to the acid test of their own thought or experience, that the first year is the happiest year of any woman's married life.

To my mind, this is an utterly false idea.

And I think it causes more or less unhappiness. For when a bride who has always accepted this theory finds that she is not as radiantly happy as she has been led to expect, and reflects that this year is the best and the others will probably be less happy, she is often disappointed and depressed.

Women live in the future a great deal more than men. Hence while the fear of being less happy would be a mere passing shadow to a man, to a woman it might loom up like a serious trouble.

And such a needless one!

For if every successfully married woman would look back over her married life and try to answer honestly I think nine out of ten would admit that the first year was not the happiest time.

Why should it be? The first year is the year of re-adjustment. Now re-adjustments in any line are necessary; they make for ultimate comfort, but they are not in themselves comfortable. The two parties to the union have a great many things to learn about each other which courtship did not teach. They must learn these the first year. They have a course to chart. Once they have charted it they will learn to avoid reefs and whirlpools and rocks, but the first few voyages may be rather troublous.

Again courtship is carried on on the mountain tops of romance. With marriage there must come a descent into the valley of everyday life. When you get used to it, the valley of everyday life is a very sunny, happy place. Besides, in the right kind of a marriage you don't stay there all the time. You make wonderful excursions onto the mountain tops every now and then, and love them all the more because you don't try to live there all the time. Nevertheless, the first descent is rather sharp and painful, and people who make it seldom foresee that they are coming back again or realize how pleasant the valley will be in its own way.

So do not be afraid, little brides, when the first year doesn't measure up to your expectations. Remember, this is not the best; it is only the gateway into the best. "The best of life is yet to be."

Ruth Cameron

Beyond All Succour.

A TALE OF TRAGIC WILD LIFE AND OF A WOUNDED LION.

There was a vicious report as he fired, but too late—a shout, a coughing grunt; the man was down. No; he was up somehow. There was another report close beside; a crash of splintered, parted reeds; a whirling, yellow, black-tuft-tipped tail, and—silence.

The lion went on through the high reeds, smashing his way without speaking a path, galloping a wonderful, long, leaping gallop, in which all four feet nearly touched when in the middle of each bound.

That Hovering Vulture.

He had certainly intended to kill the man who fired at him—had, in fact, got him over, knocked him down like a nine-pin; but the other man had fired in his face, and—missed! And the beast would revile him for missing.

Far, far better had he not bungled the job, and let the heavy 476 Express bullet finish the work the first man's 275 bullet had begun.

As it was, he hung on his stride, and dropped to a trot—a heavy, loose, dog-like trot. But this trot fell to a walk, and the walk stopped.

He looked round, growling horribly to himself in hollow rumblings. He stared back at the bent and broken reeds, and for a moment it looked as if he were coming back to finish the fight he had not commenced. Then he moved on again, and a host of flies swarmed, buzzing, on to the pool of blood that had collected where he stood.

The heat was intense, and the air thick with a thousand swarming insect plagues. A single vulture thing hung as if suspended by a string from the brazen-copper dome of the heavens, and some antelope being crashed away, unseen, to one side of him.

The lion took no notice of anything. He was limping now, and the flies followed him like a halo.

Just Before Dawn.

He stopped by the river, and drank in the shallows feverishly, till the water reddened about him, and his quick eyes detected a swirl made by a crocodile following up the blood scent. Thereafter he retired into the bushes and lay down. He was still growing a little and his eyes burn-

ing deep in the great head of him, were awful to look upon.

Night came swiftly, as it does in those sinister lands; the flies gave way to the steady song of mosquitoes, and the beasts came to drink—zebra, antelope, gazelle, rhinoceros—and the affe, elephant, rhinoceros—and the lion, with his burning eyes, watched them.

Sometimes they, the nervous ones—the zebra, antelope, gazelle, and giraffe—"winded" him, and fled, stampeding in a confused thunder of hoofs and clouds of dust, but the king of beasts never moved.

His wound was stiffening. A great pool of blood marked where he lay. His coat was sopping.

Just before dawn he went down to drink again. He was very thirsty, even for a lion. A single hyena was at the edge when he appeared, and, though well out of reach, it barked, as the hyena always does, at nothing. But it came back; it hung round; it sniffed, and the lion saw it and knew.

From All Sides.

The long, stifling day, with its mad-dancing, black swarms of flies around the wounded beast, dragged brazenly on, and, except for his snaps at the tormenting winged fiends, one might have thought the lion was dead there in his bush.

Then a tiny graceful gazelle came by, and the lion sprang out; but he fell short, and nearly pitched over on to his nose. Things had got so bad as that.

Night came again, aridizing westward over the tress, and the vultures that sat on them all around croaked their disappointment. The guinea fowls called one to the other as they flew up to roost, and a jackal howled somewhere.

Then the hyena appeared, with glowing eyes, lurking in the shadows. But he was not alone now; there were dozens of other cruel eyes glowing, too, and suddenly a most infernal chorus of crackling laughter burst from them.

The lion was still now, lying on his side, growling a little.

Then, about three hours before dawn, the hyenas rushed from all sides, and he died, fighting feebly, the death of nearly all lions—a prey to the loathsome hyenas.

Reticule bags are quite small, and it is the smart thing to have them made of a material to match the dress.



The joyous word

"Joy-ped"

Joy means Happy

Ped means Foot

Joy-ped—Happy Foot

Answer:

Tally-ho Shoes

Full Stocks To-Day.

- P. E. I. Potatoes.
- Val. Oranges.
- Cal. Oranges.
- Ripe Tomatoes.
- Table Plums.
- Table Apricots.
- New Rhubarb.
- Tasmanian Table Apples.
- Cal. Table Apples.
- Green Cabbage.

Soper & Moore

Religious Reception at Trepassey.

On Sunday, 28th June, 1914, the solemn and imposing ceremony of the Reception of Miss Mary Keane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Keane, Monkstown Road, St. John's, known now in Religion as Sister Margaret Mary of the Divine Heart, was performed in our beautiful Parish Church which was artistically decorated for the happy event, in presence of the Right Rev. Monsignor Roche, V.G.; St. John's, assisted by our esteemed Rev. H. T. Renouf.

The church was thronged, numbers having come from the most distant parts of the Parish.

The procession formed immediately after last Mass. First came the cross bearer and acolytes then a large number of aspirants to the Sodality of the Children of Mary followed by a still larger number of Children of Mary in blue cloaks and veils, then the Sisters of the Community and lastly the Rev. Mother and Postulant who was neatly attired in white robe and flowing veil. It wended its way from the Convent to the Church, on its entrance the choir began the hymn "O Gloriosa" and continued until the Postulant reached the altar steps where Monsignor Roche stood vested in cope to receive her.

The function of Reception is a very solemn and touching one. Monsignor Roche delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon suitable to the occasion. He spoke at length of the religious life, of the peace and happiness to be found therein, of the great graces lavished on those who sacrifice home and friends to follow God's call. He brought forcibly before the young lady's mind that God had bestowed a great grace and special favour on her by calling her to serve Him more faithfully, and to strive to attain a higher degree of perfection than she could possibly do in the world.

After the sermon the Postulant retired, laid aside the worldly dress and returned to the altar steps clothed in the religious habit and white veil. The blessing and bestowing of the remainder of the religious dress then took place after which the Novice accompanied by Rev. Mother and Sisters left the Sanctuary while the choir rendered the closing hymns: "Ecce Quam Bonum" and "Deus Misereatur" in their usual excellent style.

After the ceremony the priests, parents and friends were entertained at the Convent.—Com.

Marine Disasters' Fund.

Already acknowledged	\$257,604.01
Collected at Louisburg, C. B. by W. E. McAlpine	(897.50) from the officers and crews of the following steamers:—
S. S. Cape Breton	41 60
S. S. Stigstad	23 60
S. S. Louisburg	16 60
S. S. Kendall Castle	17 50
Thomas Cave, C. E. Fench	27, for collections by him at King's Cove, Spiritry Cove, and Belburns (St. Barbe)
John E. Roach, Alameda, California	2 60
D. P. Duggan, J.P., for collections at LaSalle (\$10.50) viz:—	
D. P. Duggan	5 60
A. Bartlett	1 00
Ross Bartlett	1 00
Hazel Bartlett	1 00
J. Martin	50
J. F. Clance	50
E. Terry	50
W. A. Toms	50
F. Clance	50
	\$257,734.01

E. WATSON, Hon. Treasurer.

July 8th.

BALLSHOES



We call the attention of Ball Players to our line of Base Ball Shoes! We have the Standard Shoe—perfect in all its details—the sort of Shoe the professional Ball player always demands.

These good Shoes come at

\$4.00 and \$4.50.

Then, we have a cheaper grade of Baseball Shoes that are, in every respect, good Shoes but cost much less money.

\$3.60.

Whatever is wanted in the way of a good Athletic Shoe is always here.

A good stock of Football Boots on hand.

PARKER & MONROE, LTD., THE SHOE MEN.

Hello! Is that Ellis's? Yes!

HAVE YOU FRESH TURKEYS, FRESH DUCKS or FRESH CHICKEN? Yes! We also have FRESH N. Y. CORNED BEEF and FRESH IRISH SAUSAGES.

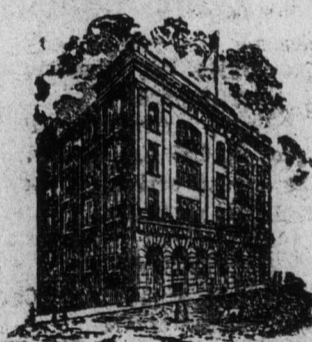
WHAT FRESH FISH HAVE YOU? Fresh Salmon, Halibut and Cod, also Fresh Lobsters.

WHAT FRESH VEGETABLES HAVE YOU? Asparagus, Cabbage, Celery, Tomatoes, Turnips, Garlic, Cucumbers, Beetroot, String Beans, Potatoes.

WE HAVE ALSO FRESH TO-DAY: Cherries, Plums, Peaches, Cantaloupes, Pineapples, Grape Fruit, Navel Oranges, Dessert Apples and Water Melons.

This is what we heard through our Telephones, 482 and 786.

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EACH SEASON

we carefully choose the best quality-fabric in the most attractive patterns and colours and manufacture into Suits, combining the latest

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The Eastern Trust Company!

The Eastern Trust Company has installed safety deposit boxes in its vault in the Pitts Building, Water Street. These boxes can be hired at a moderate rent by the year.

Persons making a will in which they appoint the Eastern Trust Company executor may deposit their wills in the vault of the Company without charge.

An impression has gone abroad that the Company charges a fee upon the making of a will which the Company is appointed executor. This is an error. The Company charges no fee until after the death of a testator and the Company has undertaken the execution of the trusts under the will. It then charges the same fee as is allowed to ordinary executors.

FOR SALE.

The Waterside Premises at the rear of the Pitts Building, Water Street, Apply to

The Eastern Trust Company,

Pitts Building, Water Street.

HERBERT KNIGHT, Manager.

June 30, 1914