

A List of Fresh Supplies
Just Received.

ELLIS & CO.

Limited.
Family Grocers and
Delicatessen Market,
203 Water Street.

Choice
Fresh Turkeys.
Choice
Fresh Chicken.

New Cabbage.
New Turnips.
Tomatoes.
String Beans.
Cucumbers.

Fresh Eggs.

Bananas.
Grape Fruit.
Red, Blue, Yellow Plums.
Oranges.
Lemons.

Fresh Halibut.

Braised Pork.
Ham and Tongue.
Beef Loaf.
Veal Loaf.
Boiled Ham.

Montserrat Lime Fruit
Juice.
Montserrat Lime Juice
Cordial.
Lemon Squash.
Lemonade Powders.
Orangeade Powders.
Lemon Pie Filler.
Welch's Grape Juice.
Olive Zest for Sandwiches.
Mayonnaise Dressing.
Fresh Brazil Nuts.

THREE NOTABLE Books

JUST RECEIVED AT THE POPULAR
BOOKSTORE.

"Our Atlantic attempt," by H. G. Hawker and K. Mackenzie Grieve. A book of the Atlantic experiences of these famous airmen. The record of this stirring and courageous effort will be read with extraordinary interest.

PRICE \$1.25.

"The Last Million," by Ian Hay. Those whose privilege it was to read the "1st Hundred Thousand" by this popular author will not fail to secure a copy of this his latest work.

PRICE \$1.50.

"The Re-Creation of Brian Kent," by Harold Bell Wright. A novel of life and love in the Ozarks, is sweet and appealing in its pathos and vibrant with the local color of "The Shepherd of the Hills" country.

PRICE \$1.75.

See Daily News for list of other new and popular novels.

Dicks & Co., Ltd.

THE BOOKSELLERS.

Grove Hill Bulletin

CUT FLOWERS,
LETTUCE, PARSLEY,
WEDDING BOUQUETS,
WREATHS & CROSSES
at shortest notice.

J. McNeil,
Waterford Bridge Road.

An Entirely New Novel,
"JUST BUSTER,"

by Lillian M. Bullock.
Price 75c.

S. E. GARLAND,
Leading Bookseller,
177-9 WATER STREET.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-
TEMPER.

Virginia



The BEST obtainable
at their price.

\$1.50 SKIRTS.

We have a quantity of fine Linen Skirts, stylishly made up with pockets and pearl button trimming. They are just the thing to wear to save your finer and more expensive clothes, and they are washable. Come and see them.

ONLY \$1.50.

WYLAN BROS.

Wholesale. 314 WATER ST. Retail.
th, fr, tt.

Forty Years in the Public
Service-the Evening Telegram.

C. C. C. Camp.

The Annual Sports Day Athletics in connection with the C.C.C. camp, took place at the camp grounds "Powdercourt," Manuels, on Wednesday afternoon and although the weather conditions were unfavourable in the city for sports the weather was in better form at Manuels and the sports were held without any interference from weather conditions excepting the usual "rain showers" so prevalent in our climate. Many visitors from the city and elsewhere attended and were received by the camp Commandant, Capt. J. J. O'Grady and camp officers Capt. and Adjutant Leo C. Murphy, Capt. Wm. Clare and J. M. Greene, Lieut. J. P. Lang and Regt. Sergt-Major G. Galgay. The programme of sports were varied and interesting and the contests were very close throughout. Amongst the visitors were Revs. Fr. Kelly, P.P., Manuels and Rev. Fr. Wilson of St. Patrick's Parish who showed themselves most deeply interested in the proceedings. Owing to other duties at Flat Rock His Grace Archbishop was unable to attend, but on Monday afternoon accompanied by Rev. Fr. Kelly His Grace honoured the Brigade by paying an impromptu visit to the grounds where he inspected the camp and was shown through by the camp Commandant. The Christian Brothers and Rev. Dr. Greene also visited the grounds and had the pleasure of seeing the lads at work and play. The programme of sports opened with the famous war dance of the Boy Scouts under Assistant Scoutmaster Robert Furlong, in which Indians, Negroes, etc., were well represented dancing around the camp fire. Capt. L. C. Murphy and J. M. Greene acted as judges and starter and herald of the sports while Capt. Clare was at his post as football referee. In the running contests Bugler Stephen Russell showed himself up as a splendid sprinter and a future prospect on the race track. Although but 16 years of age, he won both the Intermediate and Senior hundred yards dash in remarkably quick time, while Scout Halley won the Junior dash. In the relay race a most exciting contest took place between the Boy Scouts and Cadets, the Cadets winning by a slight margin. Halley giving Russell a most gamy fight at the finish, the winning team were Ptes. J. Kooley, J. Murphy, Q. M.S. Clancey and Bugler S. Russell. In the 220 yards' race, Russell again distinguished himself, and in the closest contested race for the day he finished a few feet ahead of Kooley, who also ran a great race. In the football fives the boy scouts, comprising the three Halley brothers, Hubert, Raymond and Gerald, with Scouts Bob Kent and Gordon Higgins, had an easy victory over the Cadet Juniors. They then tried conclusions with the Senior Cadets (all returned veterans) and had the pleasure of bringing home victory after an exciting contest, thus winning the football five championship. The Bell Island five were unable to attend much to the regret of the camp officers, who had looked forward to their participation in the sports. An exhibition of drill and figure marching was gone through by the full strength under Capt. O'Grady, the marching being particularly good, particularly among the smaller boys. Tea hour arriving, the remainder of the sports was postponed, and the lads partook of a hearty meal, all their appetites being well sharpened after the strenuous contests of the day.

On Thursday afternoon Rev. Fr. Pippy, the Chaplain of the Corps, motored from Pouch Cove to Manuels, and inspected the camp grounds, expressing himself as much pleased with the arrangements.

THE RAID.

Late last evening the Camp was the scene of an interesting military operation, when an attack was launched on the tented area. The attacking party, under Captain Murphy, assembled just before sundown, and as the evening advanced the forces got into position in the woods on the northern, eastern and western sides of the camp. Fifteen bombers with powder bombs and two sections of riflemen streamed from the trees when the "advance" sounded, and the boys in camp were completely surprised at the suddenness of the attack. They rallied quickly, however, and under Capt. Greene, Clare and Lang, took up a position; but the "moppers up" had bombed out the tents, and, having occupied the ridge on the northern end of the camp, commanded the situation. The affair was well carried out, and splendidly executed, and the Camp Commandant congratulated the men on the manner in which they acted during the operation. The greatest secrecy was observed, and the Cadets caught the spirit of the adventure from the beginning, and acted like veterans. To-day the main body proceeds to St. John's, and the camp breaks up this evening, the pioneers returning by tomorrow night's train. The Camp Commandant, Capt. J. J. O'Grady, desires to avail of this opportunity to express his sincere gratitude to Mr. Jas. F. Parker for several prizes in connection with the sports; Dr. F. W. Burden for cash donation to the prizes; Mrs. M. K. Greene, for chocolates, and Mr. Geo. McGuire for a case of oranges for the men.

WE ARE GIVING A

10 P. C. Reduction

on all our

Furniture!

during the next couple of weeks. We have some nice Wicker Chairs and Settees, very suitable for Bungalow or Country Houses.

Wicker Rockers \$13.50
Wicker Arm Chairs \$13.50
Wicker Settees \$31.50
Baby High Chairs, with Table,
only \$5.50
Extension Tables, only \$19.50
Bureaus, Quartered Oak,
from \$35.50 up
Dressers \$35.00 to \$45.00
Bedsteads, Black \$11.50

Bedsteads, Blue with Brass Rails,
only \$16.75
Bedsteads, American, oak finish,
\$29.50
Kitchen Tables \$4.25
Children's Cribs \$25.00
Dining Room Suites \$45.00
See our National Spring, only . \$9.50
Mattresses—All Prices.

The C. L. March Co., Ltd.,

Corner WATER and SPRINGDALE STREETS.

The Tragedy of Beauty.

LOVELY WOMEN WHOSE ATTRAC-
TIONS HAVE SNARED THEM
TO DISHONOR AND SHAME.

Bohemia had hardly recovered from the shock of Billie Carleton's untimely death, when the West End was suddenly horrified to hear of a tragedy hardly less terrible—the suicide of another outstanding beauty, Mrs. Atherton.

Say what one will, there cannot be the slightest doubt that to scores of women beauty in the long run is nothing more or less than a curse. Just as in the far-off days it was a curse to Cleopatra, or fifteen hundred years afterwards to Mary Queen of Scots, so it has been through all the stages of human history.

From a Scottish Village.

Near the village of Davidson's Mains, Midlothian, stands a school-house which for a number of years visitors came from far and near to have a peep at, it being the place where another famous beauty received her early education—Evelyn Thaw. A beautiful child she was, attracting universal attention, even when only ten or twelve; but how many of those who looked approvingly on her budding loveliness could have guessed at the appalling tragedy that was soon to cloud the very dawn of her womanhood—a tragedy embracing the murder of the American millionaire, Stanford White, the sensational trial and sentence of Harry Thaw, and the wrecking of a life, which a few years previous was brimful of nought but the highest hope.

Take the case of one of those extraordinary beauties the Gunnings. So exquisitely beautiful were these fair sisters, it will be remembered, that when they walked out in the London parks, they were provided with an armed escort to keep the crowds from inconveniencing them. Yet in spite of the worldly advantages their beauty procured for them—for one the heart of a duke, for the other that of an earl—tragic in the extreme were the last days of one of these wonderful women.

When in the course of years her beauty began to fade, she took to artificial means to improve her appearance, and in the end so poisoned her system that her life was despaired of. The woman who was all sunshine and happiness when the world was at her feet, could no longer bear up when the adverse winds of circumstances howled round her castle walls.

The Friend of Nelson.

"Now that I can no longer be beautiful, let me die," was one of her last utterances; not surely a very exalted or inspiring declaration to come from the lips of one so fast approaching death.

Though she has been in her grave night on a hundred years now, people have not ceased to rave of Lady Hamilton, the friend of Nelson, the enchantress of the painter Romney, the woman who, from poverty and obscurity, rose to such fame and power as to count in her train some of the most distinguished men in Europe. How many are aware, however, that at the very time when her beauty was at its very height, the fair Emma wrote to Greville that she was so ob-

jectly miserable that she proposed returning to Scotland, even if she had to walk barefooted through the snow, determined first to put an end to his life, and after that, her own?

One of the loveliest women of her day was Elizabeth Lindley, the girl who eloped with Sheridan. "The Beauty of the Bath" was the name by which this wonderful woman was known in her younger days, yet at one time so aggrieved was she by the attention of a suitor with whom she wished to have nothing to do, that she, in spite of her youth and beauty, actually attempted to poison herself.

What more exquisite-looking woman than the Red Widow, tried a few years ago in Venice amidst scenes of such phenomenal sensation? What more awful power than hers, however, for the destruction of the men with whom she came in contact? Her whole life was a record of tragic events, of love, despair, murder, and self-destruction.

Even Royalty Cannot Escape.

No one looked on Charlotte Corday but raved of the unequalled charm of her face and figure, her rich masses of auburn locks, her splendidly-shaped lips, her wonderfully-spirited expression. Yet what more horrible end could woman possibly go to than Charlotte Corday? Surely head more fair was never forced upon the blade of the guillotine?

Born in very different circle from Charlotte Corday, Marie Antoinette was another famous beauty whose life ended in a pitiful tragedy, and in more recent days what of that beautiful friend of Queen Victoria, the late Empress of Austria? Singularly unhappy all her life was that fair daughter of a proud race, but her sudden assassination at the height of her power

came as a terrible blow to all those associated with her.

To these one has only to add the name of the Countess of Castiglione, the friend of Napoleon III, who, when her surpassing loveliness began to vanish, locked herself up in a solitary mansion into which she would not allow such a thing as a mirror to be brought in any circumstances, and one can readily perceive there are limitless occasions upon which the possession of exceptional loveliness, as already stated, has been nothing more or less than a perfect curse.

Gentlemen,—Ever since coming home from the Boer war I have been bothered with running fever sores on my legs. I tried many salves and liniments; also doctored continuously for the blood, but got no permanent relief, till last winter when my mother got me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT. The effect of which was almost magical. Two bottles completely cured me and I have worked every working day since.

Yours gratefully,
JOHN WALSH.

Express Passengers.

The following passengers landed from the Glencoe at Port aux Basques yesterday and are on the incoming express:—

V. S. Dedemine, S. Robinson, R. H. Hulen, M. Snow, J. Duchan, Mrs. S. E. Gilvray, Mrs. E. Payton and three children, Major J. W. Andrews, J. C. Lake, Miss J. King, Rev. C. A. Adey, H. and Mrs. Kehoe, G. and Mrs. Baista, T. J. Snow, Mrs. A. Williams.

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS.

Certain-teed Roofings.

We are offering roofing at the following bargain prices:

	1-Ply	2-Ply	3-Ply
Certain-teed . . .	\$2.55	3.35	4.10
Sentinel	\$1.85	2.30	2.90

Asphalt Rubber Roofings outwear Felt & require no attention after once laid. Every roll supplied with cement and nails.

GEO. M. BARR.