

\$100 BONDS

The attention of investors of small amounts who wish only the safest kind of securities—bonds, is called to our offering of bonds at \$100 denominations.

Howson Fine Wool Textile Co's with Common stock \$1000.
Trinidad Consolidated Telephone Co's.
Stanfield's Limited Co's.
Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Co's.
Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Co p.c. Debiture Stock.
Maritime Telegraph and Telephone Co's.

F. B. McCURDY & CO.,
Members Montreal Stock Exchange.
C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,
St. John's.

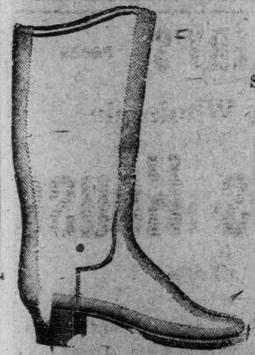
The Canada Life.

In each of the past four years the Canada Life has earned a **LARGER SURPLUS** than ever before in its history.

Favorable mortality, and low expenses, the result of good management, have helped.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,
St. John's.

SEALERS!



Here is a new Boot—good, tight, warm & light. Made of the very best Waterproof Leather, Hand Sewed and Hand Pegged.

This Boot won't cut your instep, because it has a Tongue; hence there will be no wrinkle.

WELLINGTON TONGUE BOOT. Made in Black and Tan Leathers.

No Iron Heels, Solid Innersoles and Heel Clicks.

Sealers! Here's where you save money. We guarantee a pair of these Boots will last both the sealing and fishing voyages.

F. SMALLWOOD,
The Home of Good Shoes.

J. J. ST. JOHN.
PICKLED HERRING, FRESH HALIBUT.
SMOKED CAPLIN, DICKEY HERRING.
FRESH CODFISH.
CALIFORNIA SEEDED RAISINS, 10c. package.
H. P. SAUCE, LEA & PERKINS' SAUCE.
POTATO FLOUR.
"HERBAGRUM" POULTRY FOOD.
DUSTBANE, OXO CUBES.
J. J. ST. JOHN.

The Pictorial Review Magazine!

Circulation over 750,000 Copies Monthly.
Only \$1.00 a Year; \$1.25 Outprints.
The best Magazine published in the United States. The best articles, Fiction, Departments and Pictorial Illustrations, showing the most correct styles one to three months in advance of all other magazines.
We must have 100 subscribers to sell it at this low figure. Give in your name.
CHARLES HUTTON, Sole Agent, Nfld.

The Natural Outcome.

By RUTH CAMEON.



During the month that followed the wedding of one of the girls in our neighborhood, the engagements of two other girls were announced, and a third engagement, which is as yet secret, was entered into.

"The old French proverb, 'Quand on n'a pas ce qu'on aime, il faut aimer se qu'on a,'" says Agnes Rappier, "has married generations of women."

That is undoubtedly true.

And equally true it seems to me is the fact that other girls' engagement rings, other girls' weddings, other girls' dear little homes have wonderfully helped this proverb in marrying off the feminine half of the race.

Who would dare say that the sight of Evangeline's delectable chest of linen, and of the dainty flimsy lingerie, smart new gowns and heart-satisfying complete accessories that made up her trousseau did not have some influence upon those friends who announced their engagements so closely upon the heels of her wedding?

One of these girls I happen to know has been hovering on the brink of an engagement, trying to decide if she really cared enough for the man to marry him, for over a year.

Of course she may have suddenly found out that she did care enough. But then again, it isn't impossible, is it, that she was swayed the way by the sight of Evangeline's pretty things, the lure of her important position as central figure in a wedding, and the spell of her happiness?

Unconsciously swayed, I mean, of course.

Naturally, no girl is going to say to herself: "I want an engagement ring and a trousseau and a wedding and a little home of my own, like the other girls, and so I will marry this man who has asked me to be his wife, even though I do not love him."

Usually she mistakes the enticement of these considerations plus her liking for the man plus the eternal power of

sex for a real love.

You think I am overrating the influence of such things.

Let me tell you something that a young married woman told me frankly during a discussion of this subject.

"Do you know," he said, "I think it was an open fireplace that really married me off. The year before John and I were engaged a cousin of mine, about my own age, was married. She had an adorable little home with a very attractive living-room and a beautiful, big, open fireplace. All my life I had wanted a fireplace, and had never come any nearer to having one than a gas log. John and I were going about together that winter, and we went to go to my cousin's home, a good deal, and I really think that it was because I thought it would be so lovely to have a fireplace like theirs and sit before it in a sort of hanging-of-the-Craze style as they did, that I finally consented to marry John."

Of course, I didn't voice the question, but I am afraid it must have been in my eyes, for she went on most emphatically.

"Not that I've ever been sorry. Why, I am as thankful to the fireplace as I can be. Just think, I might not have my two darling babies and my sweet little home, and my dear good husband if it hadn't been for its influence. It knew what I wanted better than I did."

"Oh, dear, I'm afraid I've punctured my moral."

You see, I started with the firm intention of pointing out the folly of this kind of marriage, and giving you Marcus Aurelius' sternly beautiful advice: "Love that only which the gods send thee and which is spun with the thread of thy destiny."

And now I'm not quite certain that is the best advice for all of us after all.

Perhaps it may be best for some of the greater souls, but for most of us commonplace people, who know but that other girls' engagement ring and trousseau and weddings and dear little new homes are wise baits of fate to lure us into a happiness and a usefulness we might otherwise have missed.

Ruth Cameon

NATURE'S LAWS.

Nature's laws are perfect if only we obey them, but disease follows disobedience. Go straight to Nature for the cure, to the forest, there are mysteries there some of which we can fathom for you. Take the bark of the Wild-cherry tree, with mandrake root, Oregon grape root, stone root, queen's root, bloodroot and golden seal root, make a scientific, glyceric extract of them, with just the right proportions, and you have

DOCTOR PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

It took Dr. Pierce, with the assistance of two learned chemists and pharmacists, many months of hard work, experimenting to perfect this vegetable alternative and tonic extract of the greatest efficiency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, they granules.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

W. PAWLEY, Esq. World's Dispensary-Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Trial of Twenty Motor Bandits.

The Intellectual Anarchists—Organized War Upon Society—Three Women in the Dock—Record of the Crimes.

Paris, Feb. 3.—The trial began today of the seventeen surviving men and three women of the gang of motor bandits who for many months last year terrorized Paris. The gang was only broken up after the leaders, Garnier, Bonnot and Valet, had been besieged by troops and police in their hiding places and slain after a most desperate resistance.

Complicity in more than a dozen deliberate murders is alleged against the twenty prisoners. The calendar of the gang's crime, printed below, is proof of their entire callousness. But the reason for the immense interest taken in the trial here is that the gang deliberately made war upon society. It was highly organized, it made full use of all modern instruments, particularly motor cars, the telegraph, the telephone, and the automatic pistol, and it was at first unprecedentedly successful. The court was crowded to-day to see these criminals, whose leaders perished amid fire and bombs and the yelling of a populace infuriated against them.

At first the members of this Anarchist group confined themselves to robbing unimportant post offices and burgling small homes. They used as a rule to make "bunches" of twenty or thirty pounds. Now and again their booty amounted to a few hundreds. This did not satisfy their insatiable thirst for ambition. They felt it was necessary to start the "bourgeois" by some very sensational "coup."

The Murderous Chauffeur. Garnier, who took the lead, say they required a motor car. That they could steal. But who was to drive it? Garnier himself had learned, but he desisted, his powers. At this moment a recruit, called Bonnot, joined the gang, a clever chauffeur, cool-headed, bold, and the very man whom they stood in need of. At once they set their scheme to rehearsal.

The two leaders, the "Togio

To Help!

To help reduce the high cost of living we have decided to sell

EGGS!

good, reliable eggs—fresh country stock, also a few cases of selected imported eggs, at

32c.
dozen.

Soper & Moore.

Band" fell to pieces. One by one they were arrested. Now they stand at the bar of justice to be judged by their atrocious crimes. So great is the terror inspired by their exploits even now that the Paris newspapers have agreed not to print the names of the jurymen in the case lest "reprisals" should be carried on by other Anarchists. In one journal on Sunday there was a picture of a man in full armor. To his wife, who asked him what he was doing, he was making answer that he had been chosen one of the jury to try the "Tragic Band."

As the prisoners entered the court shortly after midday everybody stood up to get a good look at them. Mme. Maitrejean, who is accused of being the directress of the revolutionary organ L'Anarchie, had dark curly hair falling on her shoulders and a white Peter Pan collar, and a girlish smile. She looked like the saucy heroine of a light opera. Marie Schœff, who stood at the other end of the dock, had a fresh complexion and lace cuffs, and might have been taken for a respectable shop girl.

The "exhibits" in the well of the court formed a gruesome collection. They included the stained and bullet-riddled mattress under which Bonnot, the "demon chauffeur," hid fighting, a number of revolvers and carbines, several daggers and knuckle-dusters, and upto date burglars' tools. In a collection of trunks and bags on the floor were some eighty more pistols and revolvers, and many false wigs and mustaches.

At ten minutes past twelve a bell rang, and the judges in their scarlet and ermine robes, with their black velvet caps relieved by a band of gold braid, entered the court and took their seats. Fourteen jurymen were chosen, two being held in reserve.

The clerk of the court then read the indictment. It was a lengthy document of seventy-five printed pages and took the best part of an hour to read. While the terrible record of their misdeeds was being recited the accused maintained an unconcerned air and smiled to one another as their names were mentioned. The indictment included the following list of crimes:—

December 21, 1911.—The first great crime of the gang which had till then confined itself to small robberies. A bank messenger named Cabry was carrying \$13,000 in securities in the Rue Ordeneux as his clerk in the morning, when two men rushed at him, shot him in the chest, and as he lay on the ground fired into his back. They seized the securities, rifled his pockets, leapt into a motor-car standing by the curb, and escaped. Another man in the car fired at the pursuers with a pistol. Next day the car was found abandoned at Dieppe.

December 24, 1911.—A gunsmith's shop in the Rue Lafayette raided in the night and a great stock of arms stolen.

January 3, 1912.—M. Thoreau, aged ninety, and his servant, Mme. Arfaux, aged seventy, murdered in a house at Thiais and £1,500 stolen.

January 5, 1912.—Another gunsmith's shop raided in the Boulevard Haussmann and many rifles and revolvers stolen.

January 24, 1912.—Theft by Bonnot of a motor-car at Ghent, in Belgium. Car sold at Amsterdam.

January 31, 1912.—Attempted theft of another car in Ghent. Thieves surprised by chauffeur, whom they killed.

February 16, 1912.—Theft of a motor-car at Béziers in the South of France. Plot to rob a bank frustrated by the breakdown of the car.

February 27, 1912.—Driving through Paris in the evening the bandits were delayed by a policeman regulating the traffic in the Rue du Havre. They shot him dead and escaped.

March 25, 1912.—New motor-car stopped by bandits on the Chantilly road. Driver shot dead and his companion wounded. Bandits proceeded in the car to Chantilly, where four of them entered a bank, while one remained at the wheel and another in the body of the car. Two bank clerks murdered and all the cash stolen. Pursuers kept off by five shots from the car; £2,000 stolen; three murders in a few hours.

April 24, 1912.—M. John, head of the Paris detective force, shot dead by Bonnot in a house at Bry. Inspector wounded. Escape of Bonnot.

April 25, 1912.—Death of Bonnot and his comrade Dubois after the seizure and destruction by bomb of the garage in which they were caught.

May 14, 1912.—Death of Garnier and Valet after the seizure of a house at Nogent-sur-Marne by a great force of troops and police. Several police and soldiers wounded.

The calling over of the 204 witnesses followed. They were told that they would not be requested to give evidence before Thursday.

Mindard's Linninet Carac Djibthera.

BEAVER FLOUR
COSTS LESS - IS BETTER - AND GOES FURTHER THAN ANY WESTERN WHEAT FLOUR.

Because "Beaver" Flour is the original and genuine blended flour. It contains nutritious, full flavored Ontario fall wheat, blended with a little Manitoba spring wheat to give added strength.

"Beaver" Flour is not like the woman who can make only one kind of cake or one kind of fancy pastry. "Beaver" Flour is like the attractive, capable, clever housewife who can make Bread, Rolls and Biscuits - Cakes, Pies and Pastry - and makes them all equally well. That's the flour you want! Order it at your dealer's.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.
The T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited, Chatham, Ont.

R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland will be pleased to quote prices

Needham ORGANS

Large shipment just received—New Styles.
PRICES LOW AS EVER.
CHESLEY WOODS & Co.

Superior Merit Alone

Can win the approbation of those accustomed to the luxuries of life. Their approval is not lightly given. The unstinted praise accorded OLD HOME TEA by tea-drinkers of this class clearly proves its vast superiority.

Made from the finest, purest and most carefully selected teas, OLD HOME is precisely what a perfect tea should be—full flavored, rich and exquisitely mild.

One Cup Means Many More

For Sale at all Grocers.
40c. and 60c. per lb.

WE ARE READY.

for the Spring trade with a full stock of Men's and Boys' SUITS, OVERALLS, Etc.

Place your order now and avoid disappointment. Wholesale only.

Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.