

WALL PAPERS SEASON 1913.

The Wall Paper for you is the best that's made, the Prettiest and Most Tasteful.

WALL PAPER

Should be chosen with greater patience and care than any other furnishings because it so fills the vision, being the largest part of the room's area. For this reason we have made

A TREMENDOUS SMASH

in prices to encourage you to buy during this season. We offer

Special Values at 10, 15 and 20 cents.

Also, a **CHOICE LOT** left over from last year at nearly **HALF PRICE.**

MARSHALL BROTHERS.

A Dangerous Accident.

Yesterday, the large ladder truck, imported for the fire department, responded to the alarm sent in for the fire at O'Dwyer's Block, and as the box rang in was at the foot of Adelaide Street, the apparatus came down Theatre Hill and up New Gower St. to that thoroughfare. The streets were ice-covered and wild and very dangerous for driving, especially so with such weighty apparatus. As John Cooke, the driver, came up New Gower St. with his two horses going at a gallop, he noticed a sleigh ahead going up New Gower Street, and despite the warnings of the gong which he kept clanging the whole time, the boy who was driving an old lady paid no heed but jogged along and did not attempt to pull his horse aside. The sleigh was passing the head of Adelaide St. when Cooke caught it and he knew if he were to turn down that thoroughfare he would kill the occupants of the sleigh and possibly lose his own life too, or at least be seriously injured. There was nothing for it therefore but to keep the horses going as they were—they were headed in a southerly angle and they collided with the door in Soper and Moore's grocery going east. The horses hit it with terrific force and the crash could be heard blocks away. The apparatus shot ahead and both horses came back on their haunches, one of them by the twisting of a ring in the traces coming clear of the apparatus altogether.

The door was smashed in pieces and the building trembled with the shock. Cooke, the driver of the apparatus, narrowly escaped death. He was pitched headlong off his seat and but that he held the reins and thus broke his fall, he might have been killed. He struck the sidewalk with great force and pretty severely cut his hands and received a shaking up but escaped serious injury. The end of the truck was driven through the flanks of one of the horses drilling a jagged hole through the flesh for several inches while large pieces of flesh adhered to the runner. It was also cut about the legs. On arrival back at the station Dr. McNair had to put several stitches in the wounds received by the animal. Cooke deserves much credit for his action in risking his own life to save those of the woman and boy driving ahead of him.

Smoking Concert.

The smoking concert and supper held by St. Andrew's Society, at Wood's West End Restaurant, last night, proved a great success. A splendid programme was rendered and thoroughly appreciated by all. During the evening the Society through its President, was the recipient of two parcels of cigarettes, etc., from the Imperial Tobacco Company, which added not a little to the enjoyment of the affair. The singing of the National Anthem and Auld Lang Syne brought to a close one of the most pleasant gatherings of its kind yet held.

Cable News.

Special to Evening Telegram.

HALIFAX, To-day.
Fire at No. 3 shaft of the Canada Iron Corporation Mines at Tarbrook, N. S., burned No. 2 deckhouse rock breaker and five hundred tons ore in the pocket, together with picking belt machinery and hoisting equipment which was equal to the best in the Province. It was erected three years ago, and cost \$50,000 and is covered by insurance.

Special to Evening Telegram.

LONDON, To-day.
At a suffragette meeting in Southampton, Miss Kenly and other militant suffragette speakers were howled down yesterday. The suffragettes dropped into many pillar boxes, tubes containing phosphorus, which burst into flames, destroying considerable mail. A meeting of militant suffragettes at Worthington, last night, was also howled down. Mrs. Israel Zangwell, and Mrs. Elbra Drummond were unable to get a hearing despite their appeal to the Mayor of the town. Banners were torn from stands, trampled under foot, and the promoters of the meeting were obliged to seek police protection and took refuge in the police station to escape the angry mob.

MORE VESSELS DUE.—Both the Ada Peard and Mary Duff are making long runs from Bahia and should soon show up. These with the California are now over 50 days on the run, the latter being from Cadiz with salt. No doubt ice and storms are delaying them.

The Coming Day



There'll come a day when we must make full payment for all the foolish things we do to-day, a n d sackcloth t h e n perchance will be our raiment, and we'll regret the hours we threw away. We loaf to-day, and we shall loaf to-morrow, hard by the pump or in the corner store; there'll come a day when we'll look back with sorrow on wasted hours, the hours that come no more. We say harsh things to friends who look for kindness, and bring tears to loving, patient eyes; we scold and quarrel in our fretful blindness, instead of smiles, we call up mournful sighs. Our friends will tread the path leads us only to rest and silence in the grass-grown grave; there'll come a day when weary, sad and lonely, we'll think of them and of the wounds we gave. In many of trade we're prone to overreaching, to swell our roll, we cheat and deal in lies, forgetful oft of earthly moral teaching, and all the counsel of the good and wise. It is, alas, an evil road we travel, that leads at last to bitterness and woe; there'll come a day when gold will seem as gravel, and we shall mourn the sins of long ago.

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The Public Building.

The Public Building at Harbour Grace is being slowly pushed on, and is an insult to the town. Hear what Mary says:—

Editor Evening Telegram.
Tis lonely and tired I feel to-night, As by the fire I sit and Tom, to my thoughts wander back to the Public Shack.

That's being built by Conaractor LeDrew.

The promise came fully four years ago. To give Harbour Grace something good, A \$50,000 public building, you know. If you'll vote just as we think you should.

The voting went so, although many said no. But the party to power went straight. The building begun, the foundation laid low. 'Twill be finished at no distant date.

Then Johnny did strut and Johnny did shout. To get fairly ahead with his work; But the fish striking in, said he 'tis a sin. In the waters my traps must go out.

So out went the traps and in came the fish. 'Tis now I'm doing business galore; I have plenty of time to finish my job. Before the members shake hands with the poor.

"I'll stand myself if ye's want me," he said to the boys. As the labourers with buckets the building did rise; While again he would strut and try to look wise. Believing he was winning the hearts of the boys.

But three years are now up, and the shell is complete. The place is kept closed from the man on the street; It's a benefit to none, as no labour it gives.

But will be a monument to Johnny as long as he lives.

One man is employed at building the stairs. 'Tis cruel to have him alone all these years; What Morris must think of this contractor, true. It puzzles my brain as it no doubt does you.

Freshwater's below us, wise men from the east— Commenced their public building last spring, at the least; They laboured right hard and never did cease, They will open it long before their ballots they'll crease.

But with fishing, hotel-keeping and other small fry, Our building's in slings, with small chance of completion; But if Morris expects to get votes here, my boys, He'll have to give Johnny a bit of a squeeze.

Yours, etc., MARY.

P.S.—Tom's in his woods to-day.

OBITUARY.

After an illness of some months duration, she passed to her eternal reward at St. Brice's, Alice Foley, beloved wife of J. White. Alice was a beautiful singer and was for many years a member of the Church choir at St. Brice's. The deceased bore her pain and suffering with exemplary patience and Christian resignation, fortified as she has been with the "rites of Holy Church." She always showed by her word and action, a sweet and gentle dignity, with a gracious charm of manner, and was ever ready to oblige and give that which cost her some effort and self-denial. By her genial disposition she had won the friendship of all with whom she became acquainted. Only her most familiar friends had the privilege of knowing her sterling qualities. Her funeral was held on Ash Wednesday morning, at the Church of the Sacred Heart, at eight o'clock, and a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. A. Fynes. On the coffin were beautiful wreaths from Mrs. J. Griffin, Mrs. Martha Doyle and one from Mrs. D. Young and Mrs. P. Foley, with the words "Alice, inscribed. Alice, the daughter of Nora and the late Patrick Foley, was aged 38 years. The deceased leaves a mother, three brothers and three sisters, two little boys and an infant boy. Her husband will miss a devoted and affectionate wife, her children a fondly attached and loving mother. R.I.P.

St. Brice's, Feb. 22, 13.

Steamers Sail

The S. S. City of Sydney sailed last night taking the following passengers:—Capt. Kennally, J. Adrian, J. Rorke, Mr. Shearer, J. Smith, F. Rorke, F. Dwyer, Barnstead, Fluck, Calinan, J. Monahan, Purcell, J. Huntress, Stensand, Mrs. Donnelly, Miss Donnelly, G. M. Barr, G. Somerville, G. and Mrs. Davey, Mrs. W. J. Herder, Mrs. T. J. Duley and twenty in steerage.

The S. S. Portia sailed at 6 o'clock last evening for the westward taking as passengers:—Messrs. M. T. Flynn, Winsor, White, F. F. Mansfield, Inkpen (2), Bennett, S. Bell, Miller, Black, Bradbury, E. Templeman, Dr. Johnson, Mesdames Kinella, Devereaux, Miss Fagan in saloon and 20 second class.

FOUR ARRESTS.—The police made four arrests last night; all were drunks.

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Improvising An Hospital

A portion of the Signal Hill Hospital is being prepared for the reception of the young chap of Duggan St. who has got smallpox; he will likely go into Hospital to-day. The disease he suffers from is of a mild type and no other inmates of his residence have yet been affected.

Is Back at Work In The Wood.

JOHN McELROY'S HEART DISEASE CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He was ill for a year and on Feb. 26 (Special).—After being laid up for an entire summer and feeling sure that he was to be another victim to heart disease, Mr. John McElroy, a well known young man of this place, is a well man again. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

"I went to a doctor, who said I had palpitation," said Mr. McElroy to a reporter. "But his medicine did not seem to reach the spot." "I suffered for over a year and all last summer I was not able to do a day's work. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, and I was always tired and nervous. I felt as if I were being pulled in two directions. I was with the least exertion."

"Reading what Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for others I made up my mind to try them. Before I had finished the first box I felt different, and by the time the second was half gone I was working in the woods and doing good work."

Clogged kidneys mean clogged circulation. Clogged circulation means heart trouble. Dodd's Kidney Pills make a good circulation and cure heart trouble.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that

Laetive Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

on box 25c

Not Decided.

Although it was talked of that while the S. S. Stephano and Florizel are at the icefields they would be replaced on the Red Cross route by the City of Sydney and Morwenna, yet it is not definitely decided whether the latter ship will replace the Florizel, but it is more than likely she will. The Morwenna is now at Louisburg loading coal for her port.

A NONOGENARIAN.—The venerable Mrs. Cowan, widow of the late Robert Cowan, of Brookfield Farm, Topsail Road, yesterday celebrated her ninetieth birthday. Mrs. Cowan still enjoys good health, and in the congratulations of her numerous friends the Telegram joins.

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United Service.

The congregation last night was one of the largest that has yet attended since the series of meetings began and the service also was a good one. The Rev. Mr. Bartlett, the esteemed Pastor of the Church, was in charge; and in all his efforts he was deeply in earnest, and very evangelical. The speaker of the evening was the Rev. Dr. Rogers, whose address was marked with his usual zeal and earnestness, and which was listened to with deep attention from beginning to end. Among the special features of the meeting the singing of Mrs. Cooke was very notable, and is meeting quite a help in the services. Another special feature of last night's meeting was the short and touching address given by Mrs. Dr. Rogers, which was very effective and which was delivered with much sincerity.

But perhaps the most interesting of all that was said last night, was the story of Western life, as told by the speaker. It was a simple tale, but one that depicted the daily experiences of toiling men; and showed that very often beneath a rough exterior and crude surroundings, there lie feelings the most worthy and sincere. The story as told by Mr. Bartlett, reminded us of the illustrations used some fourteen years ago by the Rev. H. E. Hunter, the noted evangelist, who visited here at that time. It was Mr. Hunter's great tact in using such illustrations that tended so largely to the success of his work; and with none of his addresses went more than twenty-five minutes, and seldom that length, in that short time he made wonderful impression, which tended to prove that every often a simple parable, such as the Great Preacher himself used, has more effect, than the more regularly prepared, and more carefully delivered sermon.

Toiling men, and broken-hearted women, bowed down by the cares of life, and the fight for bread, very easily forget some of our scriptures; but such addresses as were delivered last night, and such anecdotes as the one we here refer to, cannot fail in falling for good upon the heart of a toiling humanity.

We feel safe in saying that last night's service was edifying and encouraging; and proved very helpful to the people, and must certainly be a great encouragement to the ministers, who during all the winter have worked hand in hand and heart to heart. Their reward and truly has been great, for both people and pastor have reached a better place, and are experiencing higher Christian ideals. It is believed the services will continue for many weeks longer, and that ever greater blessings will be realized.

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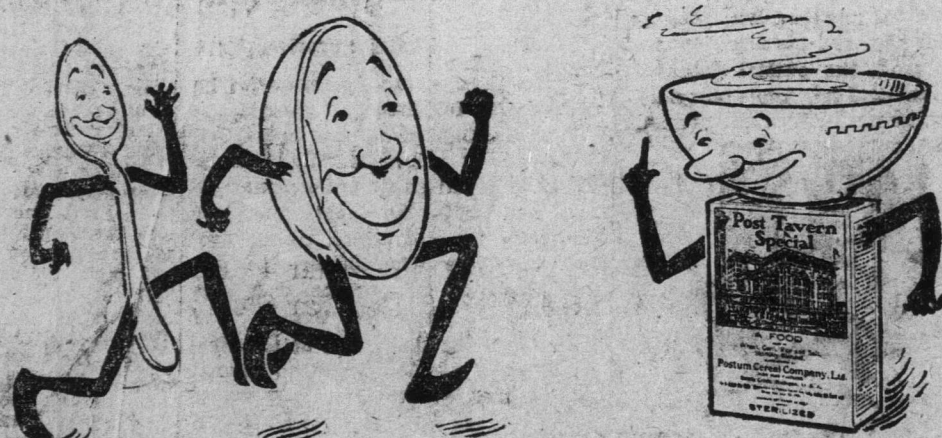
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When The Dish

Runs Away With The Spoon



Dishes like good things to eat, just as children are fond of fairies—and Maude Adams has proved thousands of times that there are fairies.

Show the children this advertisement and ask them if they believe the dishes smile when good things are served in them. Then get a package of Post Tavern Special, The Breakfast Porridge. Serve it piping hot, and watch their faces dance.

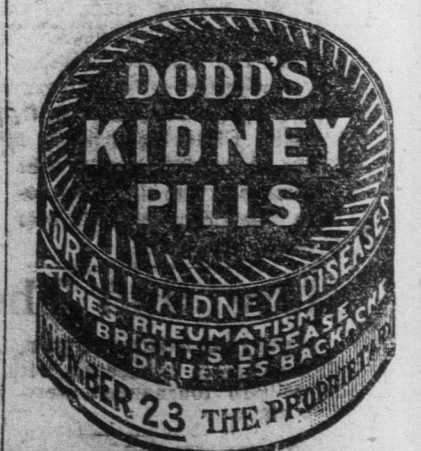
Post Tavern Special

is a winsome blend of the best parts of Wheat, Corn and Rice. A most nutritious dish and flavor—for the food experts of the Postum Co. made it to please particular palates. Get a package today for

To-Morrow's Breakfast

Sold by Grocers, Packages 10 and 15c.

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Pure Food Factories, Windsor, Ont.



McMurdo's Store News.

THURSDAY, Feb. 27, 1913.
We are pleased to be able to announce that we shall this evening have in stock Wistar's Balsam, the tried and popular remedy for coughs and colds. Two sizes. Price 25c. and 50c. a bottle.
Lidin's Pinkham's Compound will be also in stock and on sale. And after long waiting we are able to announce the arrival of Kolynos Tooth Paste which is known to be one of the best dentifrices to be had. Price 25c. We are glad to be able to tell the public of these additions to our stock, every one of which has been asked for many times of late.

True Cocoa Value

EPSS'S
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING
"Epss's" has been a household word for scores of years. It stands for Excellence in the production of Cocoa. Every element that makes cocoa delicious and nourishing is found in "Epss's" in perfect proportion and form. That is true cocoa value. Some cocoas have the cocoa butter removed, and lack the nourishing element.