

Spanish Valencia Oranges, etc.

Just received by S. S. Sachem and Rosalind:
 75 cas. VALENCIA ORANGES
 Large 40c. doz.
 Extra large 48c. doz.
 CALIFORNIA VALENCIA ORANGES.
 PORTO RICO GRAPE FRUIT.
 MESSINA LEMONS.
 FRESH JERSEY TOMATOES.
 RIPE BANANAS.
 WINESAP APPLES—173's and 183's.
 AMERICAN GREEN CABBAGE.
 LOCAL FRESH RHUBARB and LETTUCE.

Old Chum Tobacco—1/2 lb. tins and pkgs.

VIM—For cleaning, scouring, scrubbing, polishing Metals, Marble, Paint, Cutlery, Crockery, Glassware, Windows, Bath-Tubs, etc., good for the hands and general household cleaning 10c. can

SINGAPORE PINEAPPLE—Sliced.

No. 2 200 30c. each.

C. P. EAGAN,

Stores:
 Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

Colony Steamship Company.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Commencing Saturday, June 10th, 1922, an Express 1st and 2nd Class Passenger and Package Freight Service will be inaugurated in Conception Bay daily between Harbor Grace, Carbonear, Bell Island and Portugal Cove.

It is the intention of the management to give the Public a dependable and high class service, which will be rigidly adhered to.

The steamer Pawnee will be immediately placed in operation, followed by additional steamers as conditions warrant.

CHESELEY J. BURTON,
 General Manager.

The Pawnee is equipped with electric lights, steam heat, running water lavatories, rugs, velvet upholstery and linen for both 1st and 2nd class. For the additional comfort of 1st class passengers a Ladies' Retiring Room and Bathroom connects with the Saloon.

Buses from and to St. John's connect with the steamer at Portugal Cove.

PASSENGER TARIFF.

	1st Class.	2nd Class
St. John's and Carbonear to Bell Island	\$2.00	\$1.00
St. John's and Carbonear to Portugal Cove	2.50	1.50
St. John's to Carbonear	.35	.25
Bell Island to Portugal Cove	.50	.40

Same rates apply for return passage.

SCHEDULE DAILY PASSENGER AND EXPRESS SERVICE.

Leaving.	Arriving.
7:00 a.m. Harbor Grace	7:30 a.m. Carbonear
7:35 a.m. Carbonear	8:00 a.m. Bell Island
8:10 a.m. Bell Island	8:30 a.m. Portugal Cove
8:30 a.m. Portugal Cove	8:45 a.m. Bell Island
8:45 a.m. Bell Island	9:05 a.m. Carbonear
9:05 a.m. Carbonear	9:25 a.m. Harbor Grace
9:25 a.m. Harbor Grace	11:05 a.m. Carbonear
11:05 a.m. Carbonear	12:00 noon Bell Island
12:00 noon Bell Island	1:05 p.m. Portugal Cove
1:05 p.m. Portugal Cove	1:30 p.m. Bell Island
1:30 p.m. Bell Island	2:15 p.m. Portugal Cove
2:15 p.m. Portugal Cove	2:45 p.m. Bell Island
2:45 p.m. Bell Island	3:15 p.m. Carbonear
3:15 p.m. Carbonear	3:45 p.m. Harbor Grace

*Daily excepting Saturday and Sunday. Steamer available for special excursions from Bell Island or Bay Ports.

Rates for express package freight supplied on demand.
 Steamer available for private charter and excursions after regular runs. jne8,12

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

At the earnest solicitation of a number of our former customers, we have again entered the ice supplying business. Having housed a very large quantity of ice we are now prepared to deliver same at short notice, and guarantee Good, Clean, Pure Ice. Anyone needing our service please phone 520 or drop us a postal immediately, as we only have room for a limited number of customers.

BERRIGAN, The Ice King,
 209 Theatre Hill.

Fashions and Fads.

Striped ratine makes the newest sports dresses.
 A new lace in gunmetal color is used as trimming.
 A red hat is smart with a red-and-white costume.
 White crepe de chine sports skirts are accented plaited.
 Plain white flannel skirts are favored for sports wear.

White crepe de chine sports skirts are accented plaited.
 Plain white flannel skirts are favored for sports wear.

Music as She's Taught in the Highlands.

(Contributed.)
 TOO MUCH LIGHT AND TOO LITTLE.

A Parish Minister in Stirlingshire, noted for his parsimonious habits, had his globe land wholly cropped with corn upon one occasion. After the ingathering of harvest, news reached him that a considerable fall in prices was expected, and he ordered his servile "man," John, to get the corn threshed and taken to market with all possible speed. Now the headie, having a well-founded hatred for his master's greed, set about his work in his ordinary style—a slow, if sure process. John's style, however, did not, on this occasion please the minister, who ordered him to get through with the task, even though he should get it done by candle-light.

"Weel, weel," said the headie; "as nae mair about it; it'll be done, sir, even as ye desire."
 Next day the minister, hearing the sound of the fall, entered the barn to see what progress was being made with the work, when, to his astonishment and anger, he found his headie "falling" away with might and main, and a candle burning brightly on each side of the threshing floor.

"What's this I see? What's the meaning of this?" demanded his master. "Candles burning in broad daylight!"

"Oh, contain yourself, sir—contain yourself," replied John with provoking coolness, "I'm daein' as mair than ye bade me, for I'm daein' the job baith by day-light and by candle-light."
 The headie after being severely lectured on his extravagant conduct, was ordered to take the candles to the kitchen and henceforth—and at all times he was to be deprived of their use. One night shortly after, a message came to the minister that one of his parishioners, who lived at a distance, was supposed to be dying, and was anxious to see him. John was despatched to saddle the horse; and his master set about equipping himself for the journey. He then stepped across to where John was waiting with the animal, and seizing the reins, was about to mount, when suddenly, seeing a pair of horns on the crest of the steed, he shouted: "What in all the earth is this you have done, John?"

The headie comically peering in the darkness at the creature exclaimed: "I declare, sir, if I hawna saddled the coo instead o' the horse, for the want o' candle-light."

SCOTCH HUMOUR.

Not very long ago a countryman got married, and soon after invited a friend to his house and introduced him to his new wife, who, by the by, was a person of a remarkable plain appearance. "What do you think of her, John?" he asked his friend, when the good lady had retired from the room for a little. "She's no very bonnie," was the candid and discomforting reply. "That's true," said the husband; "she's no muckle to look at, but she's a rare gude-hearted woman. Positively ugly outside, but a' that's lovely inside." "Lord, man, I am," said the friend, gravely, "it's a peety, ye couldna gylpe her!"

The wife of a small farmer in Perthshire some time ago went to a chemist's in the "Fair City" with two prescriptions—one for her husband, the other for her cow. Finding she had not enough of money to pay for both, the chemist asked her which she would take. "Give me the stuff for the coo," said she; "the morn will do well-enough for him, purr body. Gin he were to dee I could sune get another man, but I'm no sure that I could sune get another coo."

SCREEDS O' TARTAN.

There is a characteristic story which Highlanders themselves delight to tell, to the effect, that, once upon a time, when one of their countrymen was passing a farm—steading, the dog attached thereto came rushing and barking towards him, and latterly added injury to the insult which had been offered by inserting its fangs in the naked calf of one of the brawny Celt's legs. Maddened by the pain, the Highlander seized a hay-fork which happened to be conveniently near, and with one fell thrust



BEAUTY OF THE SKIN
 Is the natural desire of every woman, and is obtainable by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. It cures blackheads, roughness and redness of the skin, irritation and eczema, dandruff, and the skin is left soft, smooth and velvety. All Dealers or Druggists. Sample free if you mention this paper.

Dr. Chase's Ointment



transfixed the snarling tyke to the earth. The howl of agony quickly brought the farmer on the scene, who, on seeing his favourite cattle writhing on the ground, exclaimed in wrath.
 "Why the devil did ye no tak the other end o' the fork to the dog. You stupid ass!"
 "And why the dog the devil no tak his other end to me, you stupid ass yourself?" the Highlander replied.

MUSICAL COMEDY.

Let us now glance in full Highland costume of an instance showing rare shrewdness and wit combined. A Highland piper having a pupil placed in his hands by his chief, and not knowing the notes of music—the semibreve, minime, crotchets, and quavers, etc.—by the proper designations, although he knew each one by head mark, and its musical value very well, set to work in this way. "Here, Donald," said he, "took your pipes my good lad, and blow a blast." Donald did as requested. "So, so!" exclaimed the old man, "that's very well blown, indeed—just beautiful. But what is sound, Donald, without sense? Just so. You may blow for ever without making a tune of it if I do not tell you how to queer things on to paper as to help you. Look here lad. You see that big fellow with a round open face pointing to a semibreve, between the two lines of a bar, he moves slowly from tail line to his while you beat one with your foot and give a long blast. Now you put a leg to him. You make two of him, and he will move twice as fast. If you blacken him face he will run four times faster as to fellow with a white face; but, besides blackening him face, if you will bend him knees, or tie him legs, he will hop eight times faster as to white-faced fellow I showed you at first time. And now whenever you blow your pipes, Donald, remember this, the tighter you will tie these fellows legs to faster they will run to quicker they will be sure to dance."

THE OLD SCOTTISH BEADLE.

When beadle meets beadle, as is the common practice with persons in other walks of life, they enter glibly into a free-and-easy criticism of their respective chiefs. One is admittedly "strong in prayer," whilst another is set aside as "weak in doctrine" and so forth. "I think oor minister does weel," said one. "Man hoo he gars the stour, flee out o' the cushions!" "Stour out o' the cushions!" sneered another. "If ye've a notion o' power!" preacht' coom owre an' k'ie us a day's hearin'. Wad ye believe it? for 'e the short time you man o' ours has delivered word among us, he has knockt three poppas, a' to shivers, as he has dung the guts out o' five Bibles!"

Not long ago a funeral party in the North of Scotland on arriving at the Kirkyard and placing the coffin over the grave, discovered that the latter was not long enough to admit of the interment.

"Man, John," said the chief mourner to the beadle, "ye've made the grave over short."
 "It canna be," retorted John very gruffly, "I measured the coffin wi' my ain hand, and was very particular about it."
 "Ye made a mistak' in the measuring, then, John," said the party, "or ye've gane wrong wi' the howkin'."
 "Me wrong!" snorted the beadle, livid with rage; "see that ye haven't brocht the wrong corp."

Fads and Fashions.

A frock of tan crepe has knife plaitings of brown crepe.
 The short-sleeve slip-on sweater is favored by the flapper.
 Periwinkle is a favorite color, both in dress and millinery.
 Ribbed mercerized cotton stockings are worn with oxfords.
 White and yellow are a favored combination for sports wear.
 A new jersey with a crepe surface is favored for sports wear.
 For both formal and informal wear, white is very fashionable.
 Some charming pajamas are of pink and white checked gingham.
 A fitted coat of black moire is worn with a white pique dress.
 Fabric flowers are quite the smartest trimming one can have.
 The draped gown is very new and becoming to the staid-looking type.
 Kiddies are wearing smocks of cretonne over black eaten bloomers.



WHY.
 "Why" from the cradle to the grave, is man's persistent cry.
 "Why do we work?" and "why do we save?"
 "Why do we live and die?"
 Ever it's ringing in our ears, with never a clear reply;
 "What is the reason for our tears?"
 "Sorrow is ours, but why?"
 The great man questions day by day, Even as you and I;
 Many must work and few may play, But nobody tells us why.

"Come" or "go" says the mother fair To her small son standing by, And his finger points to the world's one question there: With his petulant, peevish "Why?"
 Duty whispers a word to all: "Toll while the minutes fly," And man replies, as the youngster small: "I know that I must, but why?"
 Why do we lose and why do we gain? Why do we smile or sigh? Ever we stand at life's window pane Seeking the reason why?

Yet still believes it is ordered so, Though our joys in ashes lie, Some day the purpose of life we'll know And our God shall tell us why.

Cannot be Without Them in the House.

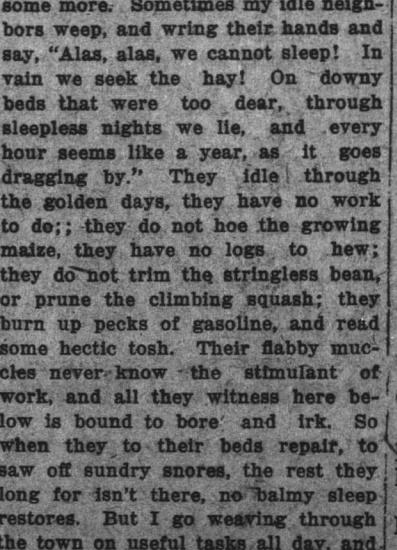
WHAT ALBERTA MAN SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

States he found sure relief for Neuralgia, Backache and Rheumatism. In Dodd's Kidney Pills.
 Red Water, Alta, May 5th (Special).
 "I cannot be without Dodd's Kidney Pills at home. I have found them a sure relief for neuralgia, backache and rheumatism."
 That is the statement of Mr. M. Tkachuk, a well known resident here. No stronger recommendation of a standard remedy was ever penned or spoken.
 Recommendations of Dodd's Kidney Pills come from the heart. They are the voluntary statements of men and women who have suffered and found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.
 That Mr. Tkachuk found relief for his neuralgia, backache and rheumatism in Dodd's Kidney Pills is only natural. All of them are caused by poison in the blood that defective kidneys have failed to strain out.
 Ask your neighbours if Dodd's Kidney Pills do not make strong healthy kidneys.

Shovels, Spades, Pick Axes and Garden Tools at BOWRING BROTHERS, LTD., Hardware Department.—may15,12

A LITTLE SLUMBER.

At night I lay me down to sleep, worn out by toilsome jobs; the bed on which I rest is cheap, the pillow stuffed with coals. The slats on which the mattress lies oft dump me on the floor, and yawning, from the wreck I rise, fix things, and sleep some more. Sometimes my idle neighbors weep, and wring their hands and say, "Alas, alas, we cannot sleep! In vain we seek the hay! On downy beds that were too dear, through sleepless nights we lie, and every hour seems like a year, as it goes dragging by." They jibe through the golden days, they have no work to do; they do not hoe the growing maize, they have no logs to hew; they do not trim the stringless bean, or prune the climbing squash; they burn up pecks of gasoline, and read some hectic tosh. Their flabby muscles never know the stimulant of work, and all they witness here below is bound to bore and irk. So when they to their beds repair, to saw off sundry snores, the rest they grow for 'em, but no balmy sleep restores. But I go weaving through the town on useful tasks all day, and when at night I cuddle down, I sleep the hours away.



Grief and Worry Childbirth La Grippe Excesses and Overstrain Cause Nervous Exhaustion Take the new remedy Asaya-Neurall

(TRADE MARK)
 which contains the form of photo-phosphoric acid for nerve repair. PREPARED BY DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. MONTREAL

MEDICINES, ETC.

Salts and Senna, Sedition Powders, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, Dr. Chase's Backache Plasters, Dr. Chase's Ointment, Stafford's Liniment, Minard's Liniment Sloan's Liniment, Kinoids (for indigestion), Scott's Emulsion, Grippe Tablets, Castor Oil, Talcum Powder & Nipples, Tooth Paste and Brushes, Cough Lozenges and Cough Drops, Rowley's Ready Relief.

SMALLWARES.

Safety, Hair and Common Pins, Tapes and Needles, Buttons and Mending Wool, Elastic and Sewing Cotton, Playing Cards and Puzzles, Machine Oil, Bon Ami, Brasses, Whiting and Tin Tacks, etc., etc.

STATIONERY AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Writing Pads, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Muclage, Rulers, Scribbles, Exercises, Copy Books, Drawing Books, Primers, Blotting Paper, etc., etc.

ICE CREAM.

Fresh made daily. Vanilla flavor this week. A real food.

THE BEE-HIVE STORE,

27 Charlton Street.
 ARTHUR B. WALKER, Proprietor.

m.t.s.

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Post Office Notice.

POSTAGE RATES FOR LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS.
 On and after the 1st July next, the postage rate for letters addressed to Great Britain, Canada, and all other places in the British Empire, also to the United States of America will be 4 cents per ounce or fraction of an ounce. The rate for letters addressed to European and other foreign countries, will be as at present, 5 cents for first ounce and 3 cents for each additional ounce or fraction of an ounce. Letters addressed to places within Newfoundland, will be forwarded at present rate, that is 3 cents for first ounce and 2 cents for each additional ounce or fraction of an ounce. Newspapers published in Newfoundland and mailed from office of publication to places in Newfoundland, will be subject to a postage charge of one half cent per pound. Newspapers, local and foreign, mailed to addresses in Newfoundland, (except from office of publication), will be subject to a postage charge of 1 cent for each 4 ounces or fraction thereof.

TELEGRAPH STAMP TAX.

The amendment to the Stamp Duties Act passed this year, cancels the necessity after 1st July next, for affixing a five cent stamp on telegrams sent to local addresses over the Nfld. Postal Telegraph Lines; but 25 cents will continue to be charged for sending a 10 word message to local destinations. It is still necessary to charge and affix ten cents in stamps to foreign or cable messages, and five cents in stamps must still be affixed to all local messages sent over any Company's lines.

W. W. HALFYARD,

Minister Posts & Telegraphs.

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