

THE CHARM OF WHITE SHOES!

There's something cool and soothing about an immaculate pair of White Shoes—they seem to have a magical influence even on the hottest summer days. Then, too, they're immeasurably attractive. We have placed on our counters a lot marked at just half regular prices. Being too late in the season to offer at our Salvage Sale in November, we held them over and now give you the benefit at Salvage Sale Prices. No approbation. The lot consists of:—

PRICES:
90c
TO
\$1.30

Ladies' White Canvas Shoes---75 cents.
Childs' White 2 and 3 Strap Pumps.
Misses' White 2 and 3 Strap Pumps.
Childs' and Misses' White Blucher Oxfords.
Childs' and Misses' White Buttoned and Laced Boots.

PRICES:
90c
TO
\$1.30



Marshall Bros.

Divorced Life

By Helen Hesson Fuesle

A Voice from the Rialto

Marian Winthrop's chagrin was geared up to high tension as she left the Van Dine home after her scene which the teacher had not scheduled for her course of instruction. An object of charity! It made her boil, as the thought revolved hotly through her brain.

Too overcome with mortification to face Mrs. Vane immediately, Marian had resolved to write the other her views and thus break off relations. The lesson she had just given the girl, as it happened, just balanced the advance payment of twenty dollars which Mrs. Van Dine had advanced her.

The latest bump of fate was one of the most grievous ones the young divorcee had sustained since the beginning of her effort to make her own way. Fallen to earth in a blighted heap, lay the rubbish of the glorious hopes she had reared—dreams of having a class in elocution, a waiting list of applicants, a steady and adequate income, and perhaps in the end a cozy studio in which to carry on her professional venture.

Marian had not lived long enough to suffer enough blows of fortune to take her bump with philosophy. Nor could she humble herself enough to continue teaching now that the motive back of Mrs. Van Dine's engagement of her services had bobbed to light. She wondered angrily who had told Mrs. Van Dine that she was in need. Far from being grateful to her would-be benefactress she felt her soul sizzling with wrath instead.

Arrived at her room, Marian penned a brief, cool note to Mrs. Van Dine, explaining why she could no longer teach the other's daughter, and ending with an ironical reference to the unwelcome and unsought act of charity.

"There," she mused, folding the let-

ter, and inserting it in its envelope, "I guess perhaps this will open the eyes of Lady Bountiful. The idea of trying to make me an object of charity!"

Angry tears washed into the divorcee's eyes, which she dashed spitefully away, and set out at once to post the letter. It was late afternoon, and Marian deeded the return to her hope-less little room at the boarding house. Having posted the letter, she rambled aimlessly on, headed for the downtown section, bent on walking away the mortification which the visit of an evil fortune had poured into her soul.

With a surge of regret she thought of the letter, glowing with hope, which she had rushed off to Ann Stewart, the artist, telling her about her new vocation. She had written a similar letter to her brother in the West. She would have given half of her remaining groats to have been able to recall these letters. They made her feel incontinently foolish, absurd, and silly. The deep wound to her vanity made her wish she were dead. How often the self-same longing is felt by hurt young ladies! If every such wish resulted in a funeral, the sombre procession of hearse would clog the traffic of every America city!

"Good evening! How have you been, little girl?"

The abrupt words ended Marian's reverie. She looked up, startled at the familiar masculine tones. She beheld Sam Ratzenhauer, the theatrical promoter on whom she had called, and out of whose office she had at length flung, angered at his persistent familiarity. Her first impulse was to rebuff her accoster. But on second thought, she replied: "Why, good evening."

"You're just the girl I wanted to see," continued the theatrical manager gaily. "I've got something that will interest you. Why haven't you dropped in to see me?"

To be continued to-morrow.

Here and There.

SHIPS ON DOCK.—The s.s. Sagona, Fogota and Othar, are now on the Dry Dock undergoing repairs.

You can get a Pretty Engagement Ring ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$110.00 at TRAPNELL'S.

ADVERSE CONDITIONS.—There were no boats on the local fishing grounds yesterday, owing to the high wind and sea that prevailed.

ARRIVED FROM BARBADOS.—The schr. George B. Cluett arrived in port last evening from Barbados, via Halifax, after a 32-day's passage, bringing a cargo of molasses to Smith Co., Ltd.

English make! We've just received a new lot of Chased and other Pretty Rings from England. If your thoughts are running in that direction be sure and see them. R. H. TRAPNELL.—June 4th

GULF FISHERY.—From Port au Port we learn that the several vessels, which baited there during last week report codfish plentiful in the Gulf, many of them having secured good fares.

CONINGSBY SAILED.—The s.s. Coningsby, from Glasgow, which put in here in a damaged condition, while on its way to Montreal, has had repairs effected, and sailed for her destination last evening.

NOTE OF THANKS.—The daughters of the late Moses Williams wish to thank all those kind friends, who sympathized with them in their sad bereavement; also the employees of The Royal Stores, Ltd., and those who sent wreaths to adorn the casket of their dear father.—adv.

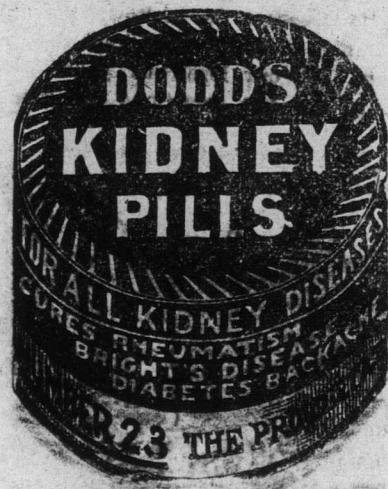
WANTED TO PURCHASE all kinds of Second-Hand Clothing and House Furniture. Cash paid on receipt of goods. Apply to MRS. SMITH, 26 New Gower Street. Jan 4th

RESUMED VOYAGE.—The Dredge "Quebec 551" which put in here yesterday morning short of coal, left again last night for Montreal having got her supply of coal from the s.s. Nagspic. The dredge was only recently launched in Glasgow and was built to the order of the Canadian Government.

SALMON PLENTIFUL.—Salmon were very plentiful along the Southern Shore yesterday, and as a result the fishermen of the different settlements secured good catches which were brought along on the Trepassy train last night. The average weight of the fish was twelve pounds, and they were readily disposed of in the market to-day.

Vigorol

VIGOROL, the Great French Tonic, is opposed to disease; therefore it finds it out and drives it away. Your blood purified. The kidneys and liver cleaned. Headaches, biliousness, and that heavy, tired feeling, will go. You will feel like a new person. Don't be fooled—get VIGOROL, and you will never regret it. Sold at all drug stores.



State Capitals.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Siwash." Columbia is one of the spriest cities for its age in America. It was settled in 1790 and has endured the wear and tear of a state legislature, which is considerable wear and tear, since 1786, when it became the capital of South Carolina.

Columbia is very proud of its \$4,000,000 capitol, which is modeled after the capitol at Washington—some distance after. But it is prouder of the fact that it has the largest cotton mill in the world and that the skyscraper and the palmetto thrive equally on its business streets. Some southern cities devote themselves exclusively to history, but Columbia is more interested in water power and factory statistics. In the last twenty years it has solved an apparent impossible problem—that of making a South Carolina city grow. Columbia now has about 30,000 people and members to its Commercial Club expect to go down to Charleston in a few years and say, "Fine little town you have here." In a patronizing way.

Columbia is situated on the sand bluffs 100 feet above the Congaree river, which is now engulfing a large appropriation from the United States Rivers and Harbors bill. When this money is spent, the city expects to be connected with the coast by a ten-foot channel profusely decorated with steamboats. Above Columbia, the Congaree is required by its cruel masters to produce horsepower enough to run all the factories in the vicinity. Columbia is a handsome city with four 150-wide boulevards radiating from its state capitol. It adopted the commission form of government several years ago, has paved its streets with asphalt and is opening a new granite quarry of pottery or glass works every few months. The scenery about the city is very fine, especially when Governor Bleasie is in full eruption.

Columbia has had an unusually uneventful existence for a South Carolina city, having been only captured and burned once. The city has never been visited by a cyclone, but General Sherman passed through the place in 1865 with equally picturesque effects.

The schr. Marion, Muse, master, reached St. Jacques yesterday, reporting that on Monday, June 1st, when fishing about 20 miles N. N. W. of Bonne Bay, two of the crew, James Barnes and John Poyer, who went astray in their dory had succeeded in reaching the land and landed safely at Gulf Marsh, at the mouth of St. Paul's River, 6 miles south of Cow Head. The bankers had a hard experience.

Disastrous Fire at Newtown.

ALLEGED INCENDIARISM.

A message received from Newtown, B.B., last evening, stated that the dwelling and store, owned by Capt. S. R. Winsor, of that place, was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon, and that the blaze is believed to be the work of an incendiary. The message does not give any particulars, except that the fire must have started early in the afternoon and had gained considerable headway before being noticed. When the alarm was given the men and boys of the settlement rendered all possible assistance but in vain, as in a short time the buildings and their contents were totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at about \$6,000 and as far as we can ascertain, not one cent of insurance is carried. Suspicion points to incendiarism, and it is expected that in this connection an arrest will be made.

Last Night's Concert.

The entertainment held under the auspices of the Girls' Friendly Society at the Synod Hall, last night, was largely attended and proved highly successful. The programme, which was thoroughly enjoyed, was as follows:—

Pianoforte Solo—Mr. A. Crocker.
Song—Miss Reid.
Dialogue—Misses Coaker (2), Noonan, Stevenson.
Dance—Misses Reid and Lyon.
Song—Miss Reid.
Pianoforte Solo—Miss Ellis.
Dialogue—Misses Coaker (2), Noonan, Stevenson.

A sale of candy was conducted during the interval, and at the close Rev. J. Brinton made a short address dealing with the object for which the affair was held, and congratulated the performers on the success of the evening's entertainment. He also announced that a sale of work would take place during the autumn. After a hearty vote of thanks was accorded the members of the committee the singing of the National Anthem brought the enjoyable affair to a close.

In the Coils of the Python.

The week-end programme at The House of Features, is a splendid list of pictures and song which will delight large audiences. The feature of the show is a two-reel Bison special "In the Coils of the Python," a thrilling story of the African jungle and wild animal hunting life. "Across the Plains" an "Essenay" Indian picture is full of life and interest. Max Astor, the renowned comedian, is again appearing at the Crescent, and he makes good in the comedy "Mystery of a Taxi Cab." Sidney Barnshaw sings "Somebody Will If You Don't." An extra comedy will be given at the matinee to-morrow afternoon. On Monday the two-reel Rex drama "His Own Blood," with Edwin August, is a stirring plot and a really good one. Coming, the 3-reel "Beauty and the Beast," Barnshaw Lang's famous fairy tale. Big pictures all the time afternoons and evenings.

MINARD'S LINIMENT
CURES GARGET IN COWS.

WE OWN AND OFFER
6 pr. ct.
BONDS
of the

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AT A PRICE TO YIELD 5% PER CENT.
Full particulars on request.

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

A Canada Life Endowment.

New Glasgow, N.S.
February 26th, 1914.

J. I. FLICK, ESQ.,
District Manager,
Canada Life Assurance Co.,
New Glasgow, N.S.

Dear Sir,—

I wish to state that I am well satisfied with the results which your Company have given me in connection with my Endowment Policy No. 47,775, which matures on the 17th of March.

I find that the returns give me over \$424.00 more than I have paid in premiums, in addition to the protection that I have had during the Policy term. I consider this all the more satisfactory taking into account the fact that the dividends were applied as a Bonus every five years. I, therefore, received a return beyond Bank interest, in addition to the protection.

Yours very truly,
JOSEPH STEWART.

GIVES RETURN OF \$424 OVER COST.

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

**LADIE'S
HATS! HATS! HATS!**
in abundance.

We have just opened a large shipment of
**LADIE'S SPRING and
SUMMER HATS**

and as they are all Manufacturers' Samples and therefore as there are no two alike, we would especially advise you to inspect our showing before you purchase. We can also suit your children with very pretty STRAW HATS, which, at our prices, are sure to suit everybody. When you do your next shopping, call at

GEO. T. HUDSONS,

367 and 148 Duckworth Street.
Where Goods and Prices are both right.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram

250 Bags Mixed Oats.
100 Bags Bran.
150 Bags P.E.I. Potatoes.

10 boxes Purity Butter.
10 1/2 bbls. Graham Flour.
25 crates Cabbage.
Spare Ribs.
New York Corned Beef.
40 cases Fresh Eggs.
Fidelity Hams.
Fidelity Bacon.

Sen Sen Gum.
McLaren's Cream Cheese.
1 lb. tin Fray Bentos Beef, 22c.
Pork and Beans, 8c, tin
Root Beer Extract, 15c. bottle
to make 5 galls. beer.
Potato Flour, 10c. pkg.
Desiccated Coconut, . . . 17c. lb.
Pineapple Cubes, 1 lb. . . 10c.
Pineapples Cubes, 1 1/2 lbs. . 18c.
Lime Juice, Imp. quart, . 40c.
Tomatoes, large tin . . . 12c.

T. J. EDENS

151 Duckworth Street, 112 Military Road.