

St. George's

ENTHUSIASTICALLY WELCOMES
HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP RENOUT
ON HIS RETURN FROM ROME.

Pleasant spring weather, a joyful people, and an enthusiastic welcome awaited Bishop Renout on his return to his Cathedral Town. Flags were flying, strings of bunting arched the roads and made gay the way to the church grounds. Avenues of evergreen trees which had sprung up at a touch of the Aladdin's lamp of a people's desire to beautify their roads for the coming of their ecclesiastical ruler, lined the streets, and added beauty to the emerald sweep of the palace lawn. Pink, white and green—the Newfoundland colors were everywhere in evidence. Newfoundland flags flew from the towers of the lofty arches; Newfoundland flags waved a gay welcome from the palace, the hall and the convent.

It took His Lordship many minutes to pass through the eager welcoming throng at the station; then, accompanied by the Rector of the Cathedral, the Rev. Michael O'Reilly, followed by the clergy of the diocese, the people, the school children and the sodalities, passed beneath the pretty arches with their appropriate mottoes and waving flags (among which it gave me a thrill of pleasure to see the orange and white and green of the Irish Free State) along the evergreen lined roads to the church grounds.

The Bishop's first visit was to the Cathedral, where he knelt a few minutes in silent prayer; then after the first formal ceremonies of the reception were over and the cheering had died away, Bishop Renout thanked the people for their welcome and expressed his heartfelt pleasure in being back once more in dear old Newfoundland. "There is no place like it. We don't half appreciate it," said His Lordship. On Saturday night, a play and musical inter-act performance in honor of the Bishop's return was given in the Star Hall. The play was adapted from an Irish one fit conditions in Newfoundland, particularly on the progressive West Coast. The programme follows:

PLAY.

The New Minstrel.
Place—The West Coast of Nfld.
Time—The present day.

CHARACTERS.

Sir Thomas Musgrove—R. White.
Stephen J. O'Reilly—L. J. O'Reilly.
Dan Fogarty, Ned Mulroy (West Coast Farmer)—Douglas McLellan, William Madore.
Uncle Barlow—K. Gallant.
Gassy, Mike—Joseph Power.
Patrick, Ned's son—Leo Alexander.
Dick, Engineer—Joseph Power.
Mary, Ned's wife—Miss E. Gillis.
Mrs. Walton, Sir Thomas' sister—Miss S. McDonnell.
Kitty, Ned's daughter—Miss A. Delaney.

Orchestra: Piano, Miss A. Gentile; Violin, Ralph White, Gordon Flynn; Mandolin, Joseph Delaney.
"Home to our Mountains"—Il Tronatore—Yerdil.
"The Flowers of Spring"—Mikado—Sullivan.
"Soldiers Chorus"—Faust—Gounod.
"Ode to Newfoundland."

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

The actors and performers may well feel satisfied with the talent displayed on this occasion. Both the acting and the playing were of a very high order. Father O'Reilly's adaptation of the play to suit local conditions was most skillfully done.

On Monday night, another entertainment was given. The boys of the convent schools did honor to themselves and to their teachers by their masterly performance of the operetta—"The Bogus School Inspector." And the young ladies of the Academy gave an admirable exhibition of fancy dancing, after which came instrumental selections. Following is the programme:—

Welcome—Chorus—Class.
Address and presentation of bouquet—Misses Douglas and Young.
The Banks of Newfoundland, Piano and Violin—Miss Mabel and Master Gordon Flynn.

Operetta—"The Bogus School Inspector"—School boys.

Merry Skaters—Instrumental duet—Misses Gaultois and Flynn.

The Sleight Ride—Instrumental Duet—Violin Solo—Misses Gaultois and Flynn; Master Gordon Flynn.

Simple Confession—Violin Solo—Master Gordon Flynn.

The Flag of Newfoundland—Chorus—Class.

Instrumental Duet—Misses Gaultois and Piercy.

The Triton—Chorus—Class.
Ode to Newfoundland.

Folk—Dance—Class.

ANTHEM.

The playing throughout was beautiful, the performers proving themselves to be in every instance masters of their instruments. Connoisseurs say that it could not be equalled outside of St. John's.

At the close, the bishop thanked the young ladies for their address and complimented them highly. He said that it was no surprise to him that the young ladies should acquit themselves in so excellent a manner, as the pupils of St. Michael's Academy were always up to the mark. After complimenting the boys' Bishop

Renout addressed them earnestly on the need of cultivating in their hearts the love of country. He advised them always to be proud of being Newfoundlanders, always to uphold the honor of their country, always to honor and revere the flag, ever to be true patriots, ever to study their country's history, to know her beauties, to appreciate her advantages. Never to allow a derogatory word to be said of their birth land, always to hold her "the first, the nearest and dearest."

At the High Mass on Sunday, the addresses were presented by committees of the people, the League of the Sacred Heart and the Children of Mercy. The people's address was read by Mr. A. J. O'Reilly, and the presentation of a handsome gift in the shape of a purse of gold was made by Colonel Carly on behalf of the congregation. In graceful and well-chosen words, His Lordship was visibly affected by his people's expressions of loyalty and affection. He said that it was with pleasure, indeed, that his steps had turned towards home—his native land. Beautiful as were the countries he had passed through, magnificent the cities he had visited, yet his heart warmed when his eyes caught the first glimpse of Newfoundland's rugged coast line. Below are the addresses.

THE PEOPLE'S ADDRESS.

To The Right Rev. H. T. Renout, D.D., Bishop of St. George's.

My Lord:

With sincere pleasure we welcome you back to your Diocese, to your Cathedral Town, to your Native Land. It is with very special feelings of consolation and joy that we welcome you, our ecclesiastical ruler, from this visit of duty to the Supreme Pontiff. We trust that you have been able to assure his Holiness of our steadfastness in faith, and our reverence and respect for our self-sacrificing prelates and priests, who in this dear native land of ours keep up the best traditions of the apostles in holy zeal, humility and service, who think not a moment of personal dignities or emoluments but only of how they can best succor and cherish the flock entrusted to their care.

Also do we rejoice in your homage paid at the tombs of the sainted apostles in their basilicas; and in this visit Ad Limina Apostolorum we feel that our Bishop has been our representative, our ambassador and in offering his homage he has also offered that of the devoted children of the Catholic Church in his Diocese.

We need no assurance that we were remembered in his prayers at these holy shrines, and that during his visit to the holy city God's blessing was asked at altars historic and sacred to all Christendom on his flock in far off St. George's.

Magnificent as are the palaces and Cathedrals through which your Lordship has passed, exalted, erudite and brilliant the people with whom you have mingled, yet we feel that it was with pleasure your steps turned towards your native land, towards the loving and faithful people of your diocese of St. George's, for after all, there is no place like home.

We cannot offer you the splendor of foreign countries, but we can offer you a hearty welcome, a sincere welcome to your Diocese, to your Cathedral Parish, and we do offer you on behalf of the men, women and children of St. George's a true Newfoundland welcome.

My Lord we welcome you home. (Sgd.) RICHARD MACDONNELL, GEORGE T. CARRY, A. J. O'REILLY, H. P. EMERSON, STAN BURKE, J. B. HAYES, THOS. BUTLER, E. GILLIS, J. A. GAULTOIS, JOHN DELANEY.

THE LEAGUE ADDRESS.

My Lord:

We the members of the League of the Sacred Heart respectfully wish to be allowed to offer our sincere felicitations on the occasion of your Lordship's return from Rome. Knowing that this—"Ad Limina" visit is a standing-out event in the history of the diocese, we are particularly anxious not to let it pass without marking deeply in our annals.

As of old the test of truth and orthodoxy is conformity and union with Rome whose Pontiffs stretch back in an unbroken line to the rock on which Christ built His Church. With the same spirit and devotion, then, of the early Christians do we look to Rome and bow in submission to the great Pontiff—the successor of St. Peter in the office (conferred on him by Christ) of infallible teacher and governor.

Our hearts yearn to kneel beside the hallowed bones of the great Apostles and to pay homage in their very tombs; but we know that kneeling there your Lordship offered our homage and presented our prayers.

We wish to express, therefore, our loyalty and devotion to the Roman Pontiff, to our Holy Mother Church, and to your Lordship, the representative of the Apostles, and it is the prayer of this League (which you established amongst us) that God may grant you many years and blessings promised by the Sacred Heart of

Jesus to those who make Him loved and known.

CHILDREN OF MARY ADDRESS.

My Lord:

It is with much pleasure that we the children of Mary gather here today to welcome you home.

Words fail us to express how pleased we are to have you once more in our midst. We feel exceedingly grateful for the deep interest you have taken in our sodality and which you have shown in so many ways. Before your departure for the Eternal City you granted us the favour of having a chapel for the sole use of our sodality and moreover conferred on us the privilege of Benediction once every month in this little oratory. That you remembered us in your visit to the holy shrines and during your audience with our Holy Father is evident from the fact that you procured a papal benediction for us and succeeded in affiliating our association with that of Rome. This letter is a privilege which we exceedingly appreciate.

May she to whom you are so especially devoted, and in whose consecrated children you show such interest obtain for you every blessing from her divine Son. May you be prepared many years to labour amongst us as zealously as you have done in the past.

We pledge to you our loyalty and obedience, and again offer you a thousand welcomes back to your native land, your loved flock and you ever grateful children.

THE SODALITY OF MARY IMMACULATE.

ACADEMY PUPILS ADDRESS.

My Lord:

From the bottom of our hearts we welcome you back to us from your journey abroad. We feel as children welcoming their father after a long absence, for to us you are more than a spiritual guide your interest in us has extended beyond the pale of our spiritual, to our personal and temporal happiness. We feel too, that you are glad to be with your children once again. During your absence our prayers ascended daily to the great white throne of God for you, and we know that amongst strange scenes and crowded cities your thoughts often turned to your faithful children in St. George's.

You have seen great splendours in foreign countries much surpassing anything our West Coast could dream of, nevertheless, it is well known to us that in your heart the poet's words are truly verified, "Where'er we roam, our first best country is at home."

We must confess that we children cannot appreciate the subject matter of your audiences with our Holy Father but we would be more than glad if some time at your leisure you would tell us all about his Holiness and what sentiments and emotions one must feel in the presence of Christ's Vicar. Again, my Lord, we welcome you home, and give expression to our joy in having you amongst us.

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Nfld. on the List.

ROTARY DELEGATES FROM MANY NATIONS MEET AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis—Delegates representing 1,450 clubs located in 36 countries of the world, with memberships totaling approximately 90,000 are gathering here to-day to attend the opening of the fourteenth annual convention of International Rotary.

This shows the growth of the organization, for it was in 1905 that four men met in Chicago and formed the first club. These were a coal dealer, a mining operator, a merchant tailor and an attorney. They called the club "Rotary," because the members met in rotation at their places of business.

It was not until 1908 that the second Rotary Club was formed in San Francisco. Then the movement began to spread until there were 16 clubs in the United States, and the British Isles and Canada—there are now Rotary Clubs in Newfoundland, Porto Rico, Mexico, Cuba, Republic of Panama, Uruguay, British India, Spain, France, Denmark, Australia, New Zealand, Hawaii, Philippine Islands, Peru, South Africa, Japan, Holland and Brazil.

Each Rotary Club is a complete working unit in itself, entirely independent of every other club, and is supposed to make itself a part of the community in which it is established and to adapt itself to the peculiar problems of that community. During the last few years a model constitution has been provided that all new clubs are required to adopt.

A system of arbitrary grouping of clubs in what are called districts has been adopted. There are 41 Rotary Districts in the world at the present time. Each district has a Governor who is elected by the annual convention from nominations made by clubs of the district and the governor is an international officer and the accredited representative of the international board of clubs.

West End Taxi Service.
Phone 2016.

June 21st

Dr. Fraser Replies and Offers a Solution.

TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION OF ST. JOHN'S.

It is most encouraging to learn from your letter that the "majority of the profession is ready to follow a good lead," so that, practically, we are now pledged to defend our standing in the community.

The resolution of 1921 is new to me. I was in England at the time it was passed and have not heard of it until now, but it does not go far enough. As the "profession is now ready to give strongest support to any practical solution" of the problem, let me suggest that the solution is to be found when we cut out, completely, the fees now charged for the so-called "scripts." Let us agree that we will dispense our prescriptions for bona fide medical cases only, in such amount as the case requires, just as we do for all other medicines, and without extra charge.

We are not called upon to order beverages, and the Medical Board reminded us several years ago that "it is infra dig to collect a fee in prescribing liquor." The Board also reminded us that anyone persisting in doing so, rendered himself liable for the penalties provided for in Section 32 of the Medical Act. Apparently this has been forgotten. The Secretary of the Clinical Society has also forgotten that no meeting of that Society has been held since February, although I, myself, asked him to call a meeting for the first Thursday of June—when it was due.

Now that the public knows that we only have to do with the dispensing of liquor as a medicine, we will find it much easier to follow the leading of our conscience in the matter.

Yours truly,

N. S. FRASER.

Obituary.

MRS. MARY MOONEY.

News was received in the city yesterday of the death of Mrs. Mary Mooney, which sad event occurred in Chicago on Saturday last, after an illness of eight months duration. The deceased lady was the eldest daughter of the late Nicholas and Hannah Vinnicombe, this city. The late Mrs. Mooney left St. John's about thirty years ago for the States, and made her home in Chicago. About three years ago the deceased lady visited St. John's, the guest of her brother, Mr. J. I. Vinnicombe, Cochrane Street, and spent the greater part of the summer in visiting and renewing old acquaintances. The death of the late Mrs. Mooney will come as a shock to the many friends and relatives who knew her. She was a most affable and highly esteemed lady, and there will be universal regret expressed both at home and abroad on her passing. She leaves to mourn a husband, three brothers, Jack in Boston, James L. and Nicholas J. at St. John's, and four sisters, Mrs. Kate Dunphy, Mrs. Elizabeth Trainor, Mrs. George Halley, and Mrs. Leo McDermott, all of this city, to whom the sympathy of the whole community will go out to them in their sad hour of bereavement.

The Smallest Workers.

Bacteria, as a class, probably form a community with the greatest reputation for evil, and probably they deserve it least. They are blamed for almost every form of disease, and as among ourselves, the useful members outnumbered the criminal by many thousands to one.

So closely in appearance do the good bacteria resemble the wicked ones that often it is impossible to distinguish one from the other. They are all very low forms of plant life and work by generating complex "enzymes" which bring about chemical changes.

Scientists consider bacteria to be as necessary to human life as air and water! Nature has no greater scavengers, for they transform dead bodies and plants by the process popularly known as "decay" into suitable foods for living plants.

They are coming more and more into prominence in industrial processes, and the expert bacteriologist finds an increasing demand for his services.

We are indebted to bacteria for the flavor of dairy products. Milk is an ideal medium for their growth and butter and cheese please the palate much more if the right kind are present during their formation.

Many important foodstuffs would absolutely refuse to grow if their special attendant bacteria were not present. Vinegar is manufactured with their aid, and during the war they did their bit in producing acetone for explosives by a newly discovered process.

BUSINESS CURIOSITIES.

A Chicago tailor advertises: "We will have you 50 cents to 35, on every dollar."

A Western taxi concern inquires in an advertisement: "Why pay high rates when you can get our cabs 100 per cent. cheaper than any other company's in the city?" which, as we are sure it, means free rides.

How Are Your Driving Manners?

You May Know the Fundamental Rules of Operating a Car, But Unless You Understand and Practice the Courtesies of the Road You Can't be Called an Accomplished Motorist.

The simple mechanism of driving—the steering, the manipulation of gear shift lever, pedals, and so on—are easily mastered, and there are few in the United States capable of any form of self locomotion who are not able to control a car. But the record of crumpled fenders, damaged lamps, and wayside wrecks tells the story that not all of the ten million motor car owners know how to drive.

From this record let us draw a few instances, sketched from the lives of careless motorists who thought they could drive, but who—to borrow a saying from another branch of sport, "didn't know the gun was loaded." Take the case of Mr. A. B. See. He was proud of his car's accelerating ability, and when halted by city traffic, he invariably started in second and was going twenty miles an hour before slower cars had got into motion. One day he relaxed his customary vigilance and piled head-on into the rear of another car. First result: Two bent fenders and headlights on his own car, plus two wheeled spring clips on the car ahead, totalling a repair cost of \$42.50. Second result, arising from stopping too quickly: Demolished rear luggage carrier, and the total eclipse of the lights on the car which bumped him from behind. Because he failed to put out his hand on stopping, Mr. See assumed responsibility for the damage to the overtaking car—and it cost him about a hundred merry little dollars to learn that he didn't know how to drive.

Next in line comes Mr. B. C. Dee. He was such a good driver that he could afford to be careless. He prided himself on knowing the bumps and other peculiarities of all roads in his neighborhood. But one night after a heavy rain he was loafing along at fifty miles an hour when his car bounced in and out of a hole which had been caused by undermining water, and he indulged in two new springs and a rather expensive rear axle assembly. He is now a better driver than he was.

Here we find Mr. D. E. Eff, to whom driving had become like second nature. He could divide his brain into two parts, reserving the one for guiding the car around corners, speeding it up and down hills, avoiding pedestrians in the road, and so on; and utilizing the other for entertaining his guests. He could laugh and tell droll stories which provoked his friends into gales of merriment. But one day he glanced around to see how the point of a story had been taken, and just then a telephone pole grew up in what he thought was the middle of the road. His spirit is now motoring down the long, long trail.

These are only a few of the motorists who have passed into oblivion or into the hands of the repair man because they were deluged in some point of driving. So numerous are the thousands of others who daily fracture some elemental rule of personal safety or common road courtesy that really accomplished drivers proceed on the assumption that all others are courting accident and death.

The test of a good driver is not whether he is able to stop, start, and guide the car along the road, but whether he is invariably considerate of the mechanism of his own vehicle and of the feelings, eccentricities, and safety of all other users of the road. If a man drives well in every respect except that he expects all pedestrians to know how to walk, all equestrians to know how to ride, and all motorists to know how to run a car, he is still a menace of the highways.

Enough has been cited to show that obedience of all the laws of motoring does not always have the driver from trouble. But there is one admonition which is not written down in many statute books, but which, when followed, prevents every sort of motoring trouble. It is—BE CAREFUL.

Teaching Child to Save.

Many parents insist on half the weekly pocket money which they give to their child being put into a money bag, and, later, place it in the bank. They call this teaching the child to save.

Unappreciated Hoarding. The plan may have merit and ensure that the child has a certain sum being set aside for the benefit of the child, but it fails to teach thrift. A child does not look into the future, and the far-off result of this hoarding means nothing to him.

Robbie's parents suddenly realized this; for several years they had put by threepence a week for him, allowing the boy another threepence, which he had always spent by Monday or Tuesday, and during the rest of the week grumbled that he could not have the threepence that had been put in his box.

One day, when he was complaining that he had no cricket bat of his own, his father said: "I will give you the whole sixpence every week and you can save up and buy yourself a bat."

A Successful Experiment. It was an experiment that proved

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No.	Amt.	Name.
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11882—1st Arrival	70.00	C. Chafe
34876—1st 3 Arrivals combined	50.00	G. Westcott
10761—2nd Arrival	25.00	Unclaimed
22643—1st 2 Arrivals combined	20.00	J. Curtis
57119—Bowring's Firm	20.00	F. Carey
32418—Job's Firm	20.00	J. Kearney
12283—3rd Arrival	10.00	Unclaimed
6843—Last Arrival	10.00	Unclaimed
June 25, 11		

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some article I am

A catalogue men have much of the while seated in one's chair in front of the cool porch. And what shopping, as one grows a bit more comfortable and let so

The Seed

ready been adequate than one author. I marvelous colors the land or sea are achieving or on the packages. And sure the rose so red as pictured bed.

"Half the fun in seeds," says Walter comes from your those golden promises seed catalogues—ill rise, alas too often hope over experience. Then there is the mail order house, necessities and necessities to tomb.

Those Gasol And the catalogue trance and entice the house. And the catalogue accessories over member can pore for ing his nose to say: to have this. It gives more on your tress leave in putting a car, but I don't know would be foolish not guarantee that you

Incurable Te Girl Begs Elect

THEN ENDS OW WITH K

Nashville, Tennessee Governor Austen, refused a plea Andrew Barnett, 28, Tennessee, that the

On Sunday she died the result of se wounds.

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