

## AUCTION.

At MARTIN'S STORE, starting at 11 a.m., damaged goods by fire and water.

Barbed and Plain Wire Fencing  
Wire Netting, Bags Wire, Cut & Pat.  
Wrot Nails, Bucket Mixed Nails  
Horse Shoe Nails, all clean and dry  
Gal'd Sheet Iron, Putty  
Box Strapping, Scythes and Handles  
10 Doz. Handled Shovels, Fish Hooks  
Mixed Paints in 1 & 2 lbs., 1/4, 1/2 & Gal. Tins  
Ochre & Sheathing Paper, Bks. Mxd. Shot  
Buckets of Mixed Shoe Rivets  
Lot of Shoe Hemp, Bxs. M'x'd. Shoe Tacks  
Cart Hames, Rope, Coffin Furniture  
Steel Fry Pans, Enamelledware, Carriage  
Lamps, Boot Protectors, Lots of Locks  
Curtain Poles, Glass Stand & Hand Lamps  
Lamp Chimneys, Lamp Wicks  
Jap'd. Tea Trays

**MARTIN HARDWARE**  
COMPANY.

## The Elite Tonsorial Parlor,

Prescott Street, near Rawlins' Cross,

**F. ROBERTS, Proprietor,**

Mr. F. Roberts, of the Elite Tonsorial Parlors, begs to thank the many who have been good enough to extend their patronage to him and his establishment.

On and after to-day the Parlors will be open each weekday from 8 a.m. until 11 p.m.

## Headquarters

—FOR—

## Motor Boat Supplies

In Stock, a full supply of

Batteries, Spark Plugs, Spark  
Coils, Magnetos, Trouble  
Lights, Propellers,  
ETC., ETC.

## Lowest Prices

—ON—

## Gasoline, Kerosene

—AND—

## Lubricating Oils.

AGENTS for

New FERRO Kerosene Engines,  
The Standard of the World.

DISTRIBUTORS for

Imperial Oil Co., Limited, Canada.

OUR Stock is Complete—Prices Right.

INSPECTION INVITED.

**A. H. Murray**  
Bowring's Cove.

## The Daily Short Story

### HIS WINNING BATTLE

(By Harold Carter)

BONNER sat at the long table in the room of the Griffis Mailing Company, addressing envelopes. On each side of him and across sat others of his trade, their fingers dexterously co-operating with that sub-conscious portion of their brain which habit had trained to its task. The movements were systematized and all to the end that a few more envelopes might be addressed during the ten hours allotted daily. The eye read the address unconsciously, the right hand wrote it, the left hand shifted the written envelope to the pile of those finished, and the same hand movement, on its return, brought down a clean, unaddressed envelope for the pen. Bonner could write twelve hundred a day, which netted him a whole dollar—and that meant a fair living at the hotel.

Just now grumbles were running round the table, for a series of four-line addresses instead of three had come into being, and that would mean less money for the day's work. But Bonner was not grumbling. Instead, while he wrote unconsciously, he was watching the girl with the fair hair who, at another table, was busily sealing the envelopes with sponge and water-well. He had noticed her during the entire four days that he had worked for that particular company. The girls on each side of her chewed gum, patted their hair and indulged in badinage, reminiscences, when not checked by the curt commands of their boss, and snickers. But none of them cast so much as a look at the wretched men at the other table. These were below contempt; they were professional addressers—less than men. Not one of them could earn a living wage for a wife.

But the girl with the fair hair seemed of a different mold. She was quiet and refined; she worked—how hard she worked! Bonner had walked home with her the evening before. She lived alone in a mean room in a mean tenement, for which she paid a dollar a week to a hard-faced landlady, and she coughed incessantly. She was working to get the money to go West, where the clean air would cure her. She had seventy dollars saved by two years of toil, and she needed a hundred. Would she gain it before it was too late?

Bonner had forty-nine dollars. His room cost him a dollar and forty cents weekly, and he lived on food snatched at cheap lunch counters. Once he had been a civil engineer; then he gave way to the drink passion, a hereditary disease. He had addressed envelopes for two years; he found the labor one which permitted his thoughts to roam unchallenged and he had become the automaton that all addressers grow to be. He saved his money because he knew that soon the dreadful craving would clutch him by the throat again.

He had felt the premonitory symptoms that day. He knew that he could as well escape from the sequence as a lamb can escape from a coyote. He put his pile together and took it up to the desk.

"Well?" said the boss curtly.  
"I'm sick," said Bonner humbly.  
"I've got to go home. Can I have my money?"

"Nope. Get out!" said the man at the desk.

Bonner was a larger man, but the severity of his trade was stronger than his manhood. He turned away frowning his hat. The man called after him:

"Hi! Come around Saturday and you'll get what's coming to you. How much have you done?"  
"Four hundred and nine," said Bonner meekly. That meant forty cents at a dollar a thousand, but the Griffis Company paid only seventy-five cents. There were wretches who would work for that. As Bonner went out he saw the girl's eyes fixed pityingly on his own.

Three hours later Bonner stood on the same block, fighting madly against his overwhelming passion. He had never fought so hard, but he knew that he could resist no longer. He pulled out his money and counted it.

Something came out of his pocket with the bills. It was an address list which he had taken with him from the mailing room. His eye wandered down it. Suddenly he started; into his half-numbed brain memory came stealing; the name was that of Mrs. Charles Sayles, residing in a fashionable quarter of the town.

She had been his first sweetheart seven years before. They had been engaged; everything seemed rosy when the fatal obsession gripped him.

### Cloth Made Up.

Men's Suits or Single Garments made to measure any style, from customers' own goods.

**C. M. HALL,**  
Genuine Tailor and Renovator.  
213 THEATRE HILL

### For Sale!

### ONE MOTOR BOAT

Very pretty model, in good condition, with 8 horse power Motor Engine, new this year. The Boat and Engine will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately.

**SMITH CO., Ltd.**

He had fought a desperate, losing fight. He had gone to her and confessed. Edith Harrington was a good woman, but she could not marry a dipsomaniac. She released him and later married Charlie Sayles, his school chum, now one of the rising men in their profession.

He flung the paper from him with a curse and turned back toward the saloon. Then he found his way barred and looked up into the face of the fair-haired girl. She had stopped impulsively and now stood before him, her hands outstretched.

"What is the matter?" she asked.  
"You are ill?"

"An agony of remorse swept over him. He turned away into the empty yard of a factory and she followed him.  
"Listen!" he said fiercely. "I am not ill—only fighting with my personal devil—the drink devil. You don't know what a devil that is. It gets you by the throat and gnaws at you and fills your brain with evil and your mind with misery—until you have yielded. Take all my money." He thrust the bills into her hand. "Take it and go away and be cured. The money will save your life and I shall always remember that."

"Oh!" she cried impulsively. "We are both fighting losing battles. You, too! I know! I know you were suffering when I saw you in that room."

"Losing" battles. What if he should fight again, fight to win, as he might have fought if Edith had stood by him! A sudden resolution came into his soul and nerved his will to steel. He took her by the hands.

"Would you stand by me to the end, girl, if I fought to win?" he asked, and she nodded bravely.

"Then," he said, triumphantly, "let us fight our battles together. Not here, but in the west, where one has a chance to live, or one can die under the broad sky—as men and women should die or live. Will you?"

Suddenly the dirty factory yard had become an ante-chamber of heaven.

### A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN

Every successful business man can give reasons for his prosperity. Most essential to any success is a careful and ceaseless attention to details. Every well conducted office or store in the world finds that simple and effectual filing systems are an absolute necessity. No employer will waste his own time or allow waste with his staff by using old fashioned methods. The benefits derived from the time and money-saving system which "Globe-Wernicke" devices encourage are self-evident. Not a paper can go astray when the "Safeguard" method of this Company is used. And no matter how complicated your filing problem, no matter how peculiar, no matter how small or how large, the "Globe-Wernicke" can provide you with the equipment that will place every record at your finger tips. Why not investigate? Mr. Percie Johnson represents the "Globe" in Newfoundland.

### PERSISTENT!

Ha! That's the kind of Advertising that bring you Results, providing, of course, you have it accomplished through the right medium. The Mail and Advocate has the largest circulation and is a sure result getter.

## COAL! COAL! COAL!

A RARE CHANCE

ONLY \$6.80 PER TON DELIVERED

The Trading Co. is now booking orders for 400 tons of Sydney Coal at

**\$6.80 per Ton Sent Home**

The "Can't Lose" will be due in about 10 days.

Orders booked at the Office of The Union Trading Co.

over J. M. Devine's Store.

**FISHERMEN'S UNION TRADING CO. LTD.**

## Commercial Catechism

What is the price of Flour now? Ans. \$5.80. good.  
Is Sugar likely to be dearer? Yes.  
Under Confederation, will our fishermen get a bounty on fish? Yes.

What do you think of the Muscle as an article of food? Excellent. Only recently a famous professor of one of the American Universities, who had been experimenting with the Muscle for six years, handed down his report, which says that it is just as good as the Oyster. He goes on to say that in view of the high cost of living it would be a grand thing if the nation would realize the value of this excellent shell fish, as ten persons could be fed for 25c. He further states that the opinion widely held in the United States as to Muscles containing a poisonous part is erroneous, simply a superstition introduced by the Indians in early days.

Is there more business done by mail in Newfoundland today than there was twenty years ago?

Yes! twenty times as much.  
Name a house that makes a specialty of selling by mail? Well, there are several mail order houses in St. John's, but one house that figures largely in this line is J.M. Devine, The Right House.

Does he send the goods without the money? Well, the system, if we are correctly informed is cash in advance or cash with order, and money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

But will he really refund the money if the goods are sent back to him for any reason? Oh, yes, you get a money back guarantee with the goods if you are not satisfied.

What is his correct address?

**J. M. DEVINE, The Right House**  
167 Water Street, St. John's.

You had better write him for all information.  
Does he give credit? Oh, certainly, to well-rated people.

## SEWING MACHINES

### The Famous Expert B.

at greatly reduced prices.

Call and see them at our Sample rooms.

## Chesley Woods,

Manufacturers' Agent

140 Water St., Up-stairs

Outport correspondence solicited

## Pope's

### Furniture and Mattress Factory.

We have been Furniture and Mattress Manufacturers of Newfoundland for over half a century.

Manufacturers of House, School, Church, Lodge and Office Furniture. All orders receive prompt and careful attention. Our Upholstering and Bedding Department is up-to-date. Nothing but pure, clean material used in the manufacture of same.

Factory, Office and Show Rooms

**WALDEGRAVE and GEORGE STREETS.**

ST. JOHN'S.

## Wall Paper and Bordering

Arrived ex S.S. Sardinian:

2029 Bundles, 75,000 Rolls

## Wall Paper!

Specially selected for the Newfoundland trade.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE

**ROBINSON EXPORT Co.**