

AT THE MAJESTIC TO-DAY



"Your Cursed Pride Did That"

And the boy, soul-sick at the wreck of his love, flung out of his father's home and sank to the depth.

But this smug "foremost citizen"—what of him? What of the girl who gave up when she wasn't fit for his son? What of his church that was ruled by hypocrites? What of the thousands of honest workers whose lives these hypocrites darkened? Was there any way up to the light?—Only one.

A story that turns the dregs of life to the sparkling wine of happiness.

FAMOUS PLAYERS-LASKY CORPORATION presents

"The Inside of the Cup"

A Cosmopolitan Production
A Paramount Picture

From the World-Famous Novel
by Winston Churchill.

Personally directed by Albert Capellani.



When the spring blinds are broken the only thing to do is to get a new one. Sometimes, however, when the blind runs awkwardly it is not due to a break, and may be righted without a deal of trouble.

When the blind is taken down it is seen that the trouble is due to the spring. Part of the blind is come away from the roller, and must be put back into its proper place. Here the proper fasteners

must be used. Tacks and small nails are almost sure to go right through the wood to the spring and hamper the working of the blind.

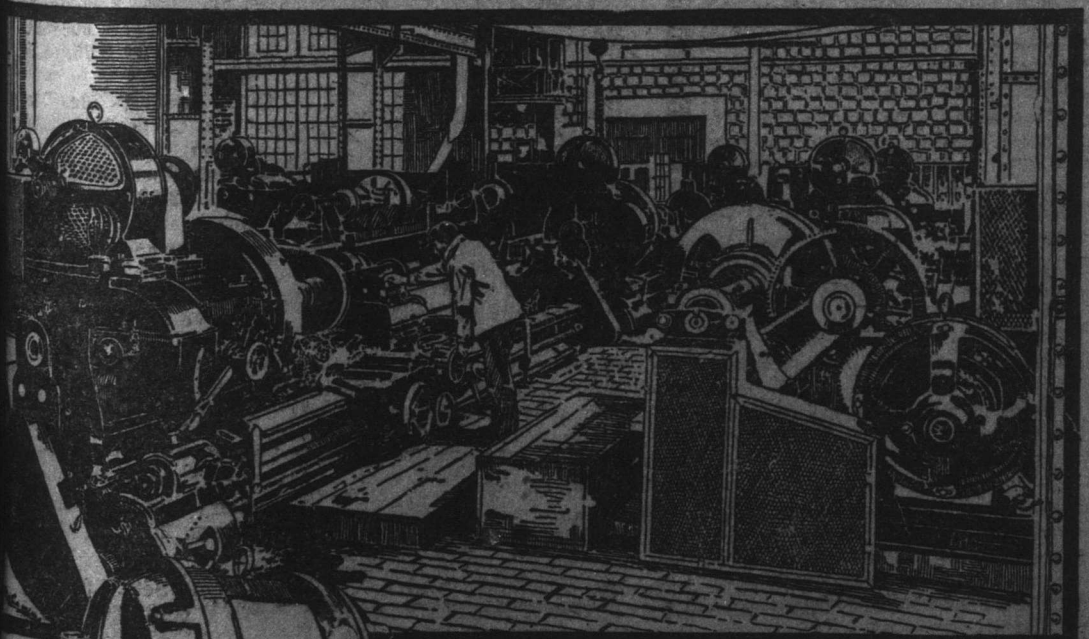
TO ENSURE NEAT ROLLING.

If the material of the blind is wrinkled it is much better to take it off altogether and then to iron it. A blind with wrinkles in it may never roll up neatly. The metal fasteners are quite easily removed by pushing a screwdriver underneath and levering them up. As soon as the top of the blind is fixed start rolling it up, taking great care to get it quite

straight. When the blind is completely rolled put it up and, if it is even at the start, it will keep in order for months.

Never pull the blind to its utmost limit, but let a portion remain unfurled on the roll. If the blind runs stiffly a little oil on the metal bearings may be helpful.

Brush the dust from your hat each time you put it away. It is then ready to put on in a hurry and the hat will last longer.



Motor Application

The proper application of the electric motor to any machine is very important. One should be certain that the size is exactly correct; that the speed is correct; and that the electrical characteristics are right.

When one asks Westinghouse to apply motors to his machines, he is assured not only that these things will be correctly done, but also that he is getting the best motor that can be made.

WM. HEAP & CO., LTD.
Distributors for Newfoundland.

Westinghouse

Twist Bus and Pavement.

It really did happen between the top of a bus and the pavement—at least, George Bennett says it began there, and the beginning of some things foreshadow the end.

All day Milly Reed had followed her vocation of shorthand-typist with a very bad grace. It seemed to her that some people had all the luck. There was Connie Saunders, for instance, who worked for an employer who was handsome and charming and young. In fact, from Connie's account, he possessed all the virtues.

Then there was Mabel Simmonds. She possessed two masters, partners, and it was difficult to judge from Mabel's ecstatic description of them which was the greater paragon. Perhaps the one who one day took her out to tea stood highest in her estimation.

And so on. Why, in every story Milly read dealing with the subject, the employer was invariably young and good-looking and usually he ended by marrying his typist.

Milly sighed. How different was her lot! The Messrs. Crosby for whom she worked were fifty at least, wrinkled, and grumpy. It seemed to Milly, to eternal grumbling. To associate romance with either was impossible—which put her at a serious disadvantage when listening to the eulogies of Connie and Mabel.

Therefore that evening, when, leaving the office, she headed for usual bus, she was thinking longingly of the employer she might have had.

The Messrs. Crosby had been more than usually grumpy, and Milly, as she put it to herself, was "fed up" with matters as they stood. And yet at that very moment romance was at her elbow—or, to be more correct, close behind her at the foot of the stairs.

Whether the bus gave an extra lurch when she reached the top of the stairs; whether, engrossed in her mental calculations on the Messrs. Crosby, she missed her footing; or whether the heels she wore were a trifle too high, is uncertain. What is certain is that she averted, made a wild grab at the rail, and, clutching the empty air, fell straight into the arms of George Bennett, who was coming up behind her.

Now George has since been known to refer to Milly as a feather. But even five feet of feathers descending abruptly from a height is apt to be disconcerting. George found it so. Two seconds later he and a scarlet Milly were seated side by side on the pavement.

After such an introduction it was not surprising to find them, in due course, after assistance from an astonished conductor, seated side by side on the bus-top.

Milly did know George slightly, he being the brother of one of her girl acquaintances, so that the matter was less scandalous than Mrs. Grundy might have imagined at first sight. But even Mrs. Grundy has been known to smile in vinegary fashion when a greater power than she takes charge. Perhaps that is why she turned away and said nothing when George suggested to Milly that they should let their ride continue to the end of the bus route.

"We get right out into the country, you see, and it's a lovely evening," Milly looked doubtful, but in the last ten minutes she had begun to feel that a prolonged bus ride with George Bennett might have something to recommend it. There was something about him that she wondered she hadn't noticed before, something that made her forget the disappointment of the Messrs. Crosby and her envy of Connie and Mabel.

"All right," she agreed, "but I must be home before it's dark."

He dismissed his objection. A curious thing, he thought, that he hadn't noticed before what a ripping girl Milly Reed was. Quite pretty, too.

"Funny thing," he said, "our meeting like this."

"Yes, wasn't it? I hope I didn't hurt you."

"Not a bit. I'm—I'm glad it happened."

"Are you?"

"Yes. Aren't you?"

She flashed a glance at him.

"Perhaps," she answered, softly.

Her hand was alongside her on the seat, and an almost uncontrollable desire came over him to grasp it. Tentatively his own moved towards it and drew back. It was too soon, he felt; he would only frighten her.

Every bit of which Milly took in, though he was far from guessing it. She saw the movement of his hand, and conjectured rightly the thought that prompted its withdrawal. The instinctive consideration for her betrayed by the action made her like him still more.

The bus proceeded on its way, houses became less frequent, and presently, as people got out they moved up into the front seat. They didn't speak much. Milly found herself wondering whether the Messrs. Crosby in their dim and distant youth had ever taken a girl for a ride on the top of a bus. If so, some of those girls had ever become a Mrs. Crosby—at which point, realizing whether her errand thoughts were leading her, she stopped thinking and blushed.

The last shakles of town were now being cast off, and the bus proceeded along the open country road. Before

The Year's Greatest Picture Showing at the NICKEL Monday

The Romantic Hall of Fame

Holds No More Vivid or Beloved Characters Than Those in

The Rex Ingram Production of

The Prisoner of Zenda

Robert of Hainaut, whose villainy was so perfect it was attractive.	Antoinette de Maubant, adventurous and noble woman reckless of all save Black Michael's favor.	Princess Flavia, whom Rudolf loved and came dangerously near marrying.	Black Michael, who hated Rudolf and loved Flavia with equal intensity.	Rudolf Hassendyl, English adventurer, who so loved life that he risked it daily.
Played by RAMON NAVARO.	Played by BARBARA LAMARE.	Played by ALICE TERRY.	Played by ROBERT EDSON.	Played by LEWIS STONE.

11 Big Acts--11. Owing to Length of this Feature, first Show Commences Sharp at 7.10

Admission Night 30c. Matinee as Usual

Whenever you buy roofing felt you should also buy Simplex Roofing Nails.

Simplex Roofing Nails are better than nails and tins

The head of a Simplex Roofing Nail is as large as a 20 cent piece and three times as thick as a roofing tin.

Simplex Roofing Nails are all solid iron and will last as long as your roof—they won't rust out.

When you use Simplex Roofing Nails you may be certain the felt won't blow off your roof.

Simplex Roofing Nails are sold everywhere. Ask to see them.

FORD OWNERS!

To have satisfaction with your car on steep grades or in traffic you should use

CORK FELTBK TRANSMISSION LINING

grips firmly without chattering or burning.

The "Red Star" Timer is better than you are now using--will keep your engine hitting on all cylinders.

JOB'S STORES, Limited

worse patients to attend to than him."

He hustled out of the room, leaving George with Milly and the landlady of the little roadside inn into which the injured had been carried. She, with womanly perception, made some excuses and followed the doctor.

George struggled in a sitting position, and, taking Milly's hand, drew her towards him.

"Why were you crying just now?" he asked.

"I wasn't," she quavered.

"Little fibber! You were—I saw you."

"Well, isn't falling off a bus enough to make anyone cry?"

"Now you're overacting; why were you crying?"

"I don't know."

"Yes, you do. Why was it?"

"Well, it might have been because I—I thought you were badly hurt."

"And did you care as much as all that?"

"Yes." The reply was scarcely audible.

With a sudden movement George drew her closer still, and kissed her.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, when a second later she broke away from him.

"I don't think there's much the matter with you now, you naughty boy!"

George grinned. "I feel so fit," he declared. "That I'm going to kiss you again. May I?"

Anyway, he did—TO HIM.

Cold shivers, numbness, paralytic, epileptic, or hysterical are also dipped in lemon egg and milk, treated in not large and sprinkled with paprika.

feels good

Hides and Furs Wanted.

50,000 Muskrat Skins; also Silver, Cross, White & Red Fox.

Martin, Mink, Bear, Weasel and Lynx Skins, Cow Hides.

Scrap Brass, Copper, Iron, Lead and Old Rope and Old Rubbers.

Highest Market Prices.

North American Fur, Hide and Metal Co.

Phone 367, Office 17 Water St. West, next Reids' Electric Store.