

MAJESTIC Theatre

MONDAY

MARY PICKFORD

With all her glorious curls, her smile and cheerful spirit comes to you in

"The Love Light"

It moves and cheers—it softens and refreshes—it stirs and gladdens—it charms and appeals—it presents "Our Mary" as an Italian girl in a melodramatic story, so human that you will leave the theatre with the exclamation: PERFECTLY WONDERFUL!

MAJESTIC Theatre

MONDAY

WEEK-END NOTES.

CHAPTER XXIII.
(L. C. MORRIS.)

THE MISSING SHIPS.

The Registry at Lloyd's in London contains the names of tens of thousands of ships, and each one of this vast number has had its own peculiar history, and has made its own particular record; some long and some short. Lloyd's may be said to be a universal marine agency, and its name is established in every maritime country. Lloyd's guarantee stands for the best in marine architecture, and when a ship is classed at Lloyd's agency, and is spoken of as being A.1. at Lloyd's, it implies that she is up to the standard, and is thoroughly fitted to combat the storms of old Neptune. But staunch as ships are built, and severe as is the test enforced by Lloyd's, many of the ships go down in wreckage or reach port disabled. Not all the ships that leave port reach their destination; hence we sometimes hear it said, or read it in the papers, that such a ship is long overdue, and is posted missing at Lloyd's. This of all the records seems the saddest of the lot, because it implies much uncertainty and long suspense. It means that since leaving port, whether outward or homeward bound, there has been no record of the good ship; no sister ship has passed her on the ocean, and all that can be said is, she is overdue—she is missing.

Thus it is that the days drag wearily on, and the weeks increase to months, and while every allowance is made, and every hope expressed, their comes a day when the last hope must be abandoned, and when it is said of the missing ship, "She is given up." The owners who waited her arrival, and who felt the responsibility of her loss, have had no other course, and they have had to stop the paynotes of the crew. The friends and families interested in the crew, have had to realize the fact, that their paynotes being stopped, the worst had actually taken place, and that the good ship in which their hopes were centered, and which they had expected would some day make port with their dear ones, whom they had hoped to meet, would not come again, for their ship is missing, and with the ship her gallant crew. All that can be said is, they have gone; but as to how, when or where, is a mystery. It may have been by storm or fire, or it may have been by collision, but none can tell; there is one stern fact that the ship

is lost. The ship may have been a majestic passenger boat, with her precious freight of human life, or she may have been a merchant ship, with none but her gallant crew of brave sailors; or she may have been a fishing schooner, with her hardy fishermen; or she may have been some Naval ship, with her hundreds of men. But all alike, they have gone the same way, and no human power can alter the fact which has overtaken them. In the end the result is the same, that is, the ships are lost, which fact in itself, brings its own dreadful sorrow; but this sorrow has been intensified on all sides by the long weary watching, and the lingering waiting, and the keen suspense of uncertainty. There has been hope against hope, wish against wish, but the ship's record has gone out in uncertainty; for in addition to being missing, she is also lost. Every seaport has had its record of missing ships, and so with St. John's. It too has had its share of missing ships, and they have not been few in number. The ships, which were homeward bound, have been long looked for, and anxious eyes have watched the blockhouse, and have waited for a welcome signal; but all the watching has been in vain, and the last hope has been abandoned. Some of our best ships are amongst the missing ones, and no person has been able to discover the cause of their loss. We only know they came not back. It may have been that they went down in mid-ocean, or it may have been that they almost reached port, and near their own doors met their doom; but they are missing, and have long ceased to be spoken of. The busy world, and the demands of daily life are such as cause these ships and their crews to be forgotten; for such is the way of the world, and there seems to be but little time either to moralize or to cherish the memory of the lost. The tragedy of to-day seems to sometimes become the joke of to-morrow. But there are some who remember, and in whose hearts lie buried the memory of those who went down with the missing ships. The ships have not reached port, nor have the crews reached their homes, but there is great consolation in the assurance that they have reached a better port; they have made a fairer shore, and though missing here, they will be found hereafter.

Monday's Big Double Show at Nickel.

HAROLD LLOYD IN "DR. JACK," IS HEADLINER.

One of the biggest and most interesting programs witnessed at a local theatre since the coming of the Motion Picture will be seen at the Nickel Theatre on Monday. The headliner is Harold Lloyd's stupendous comedy triumph, "Dr. Jack." It is not an ordinary comedy, but something you will remember for a long while. As "Dr. Jack," a physician who cures people of their ills and unhappiness at the sacrifice of personal gain, the spectacular comedian portrays a character that will keep the audience chuckling from the beginning to the end of the picture. There is not a dull moment in "Dr. Jack" from the time Lloyd starts out from his home eating breakfast from a tray as he runs to his trusty Ford until he takes the charming Mildred Davis in his arms for the final fade out.

NEW TASMANIAN APPLES—In Boxes.

NEW GRASS IRISH BUTTER & VALENCIA ORANGES to arrive by s.s. Sachem Wednesday next.

NOW IN STOCK:

LIBBY'S SAUER KRAUT—Large Cans, 18c.
LIBBY'S WHITE ONIONS.
FINEST CANADIAN BUTTER—50c. lb.
ARMOUR'S OX TONGUE—1½ lb. & 2-lb. Cans
BAKER'S FANCY OX TONGUES—2's Glass.
CAMPBELL'S PORK & BEANS, Tomato Sauce 16c. Can.
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS, 10 varieties—16c. Can.
"PET" EVAPORATED MILK, Baby Size—
Just the thing for picnics & trouters—10c.
BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR—28c. lb.
MORTON'S CORN FLOUR, 1-lb. Pkts.—20c.
AMERICAN CORN FLOUR, 1-lb. Pkts.—15c.
MORTON'S POTATO FLOUR, 1-lb. Pkts.—22c.
NESTLE'S EVAP. MILK, full pound cans—14c.
PINEAPPLE CHUNKS, full 1½ lb. Cans—24c.

C. P. EAGAN,

2 Stores:

Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

Kilbane Knocked Out.

CRIGU'S GREATER STAMINA AND PUNCHING ABILITY GAVE HIM THE CHAMPIONSHIP — SENDS KILBANE TO THE FLOOR IN THE SIXTH ROUND.

New York, June 4.—Eugene Criqui, of France, hero of Verdun, won the featherweight championship of the world Saturday, knocking out Johnny Kilbane, of Cleveland, Ohio, in the sixth round of a 15-round match, before 25,000 people. Criqui's greater stamina and punching ability carried him to triumph. Kilbane, who had held the world title for eleven years, was unable to stem the tide of Criqui's cyclonic attack. Early in the bout Kilbane smilingly held off the Frenchman and countered his swings with light left taps. Kilbane was fighting a purely defensive battle. Criqui, however, was forcing the fighting, and in the fifth Kilbane stopped smiling after straight lefts to the stomach and a left hook to the jaw. Criqui was boring through the champion's defence. Criqui's blows snapped like a flash, and Kilbane, aware of the danger, grew serious in his fighting. Kilbane spat blood.

The finish came with sensational suddenness in the sixth. Criqui starting from his corner with determination in his features, he feinted, then whipped in a terrific left to the body that staggered the champion. Kilbane drew away, expecting another left, but Criqui shot in a right across to the jaw and sent Kilbane back on his heels and toppling to the canvas. Kilbane rolled over under the ropes. He shook his head and managed to get to his knees at the count of six. Then, with a pained expression about the eyes, he sank back, clutching the ropes and heard the count of ten. One minute and 54 seconds of the round had passed when the polli was proclaimed champion of the world.

It was only the second time in his career that Kilbane had been counted out. In 1917, when featherweight king, he went out of his class to meet Benny Leonard, lightweight champion, and was knocked out in the third round. Dramatic ring-side scenes followed Criqui's sudden triumph. The challenger himself, almost stunned by the quickness of his victory, was quickly seized by his jubilant seconds. Freeing himself for a moment, however, he rushed to the fallen title holder's corner and kissed Kilbane on each cheek.

Criqui's victory was clean-cut and decisive, but experts were agreed that Kilbane had shown far from the form that won the featherweight crown for him in 1912. Defensively, Kilbane retained much of his old time skill, but his stamina and punching power were not the same. His footwork from the start showed that his legs did not have the strength to carry him through a gruelling championship contest.

Kilbane was born in Cleveland, of Irish-American parentage, April 18, 1889, and is therefore 34 years old. Criqui was born August 15, 1893, in Paris, and is thus in his 30th year. He has been fighting since he was 15. Before the war he engaged in more than 100 contests. He was a clever boxer, but failed to rise higher than the near-champions because of the lack of punching power.

Then the war broke out, and at Verdun the left side of his jaw was shot away. The rib of a sheep was grafted in his face and he was discharged from the hospital as unfit for military duty. After the close of hostilities he went back to pugilism. He turned from boxing to fighting.

While he never actually was been knocked out, Criqui has failed to go the route on three occasions. In 1914 he retired in the twelfth round of a bout with Charley Ledoux, French bantam, but last year evened the score by knocking out his countryman in one round. In 1919, against Tommy Noble, English featherweight champion, Criqui went nineteen rounds, refusing to go on for the twentieth after claiming that a low blow had dislocated a leg tendon. Later the same year Noble held Criqui to a draw, while at London the Frenchman refused to continue in a fight with Pal Moore, when his claim of foul was disallowed in the fourth round. Last year Criqui won the European feather title, knocking out Arthur Wynn, of Belgium, in 13 rounds, and Billy Matthews, of England, in the 17th round.

Criqui will defend his title in a decision match with Johnnie Dundee, N.Y., within sixty days at the Polo Grounds.

After Childbirth

The depression and nerve fatigue suffered by women blots out interest in everything. You need

Asaya-Neural

THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion

which contains Lecithin (concentrated from eggs), the form of phosphates required for nerve repair.

PREPARED BY DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. MONTREAL

Bark Used as Substitute for Breadstuff.

On the Carson National Forest in Northern New Mexico there was, within the memory of living men, quite a large Indian population, consisting of Navajos and occasional roving bands of Utes, Apaches and Comanches. These were gradually dispossessed and pushed back by the Mexican settlers coming in from the south up the valley of the Rio Grande, so that the last remnants of the original inhabitants disappeared to the arid West about 45 or 50 years ago. Formerly these people or some of them, cultivated patches along the lower valleys of the mountain streams. In the summer they spread out into all the little mountain valleys.

The Indians removed the dry outer bark of the trees by means of stone hatchets, after which the inner bark or cambium could easily be stripped off. This was dried and roughly ground by means of the metate and used as a substitute breadstuff to eke out the scanty supply of corn raised in the valleys which, to judge by the cornucopia found in the once-inhabited caves, was of very poor size. The peeling of the bark was done in the early summer when the sap was flowing and the bark was easily removed. At this season the cambium is tender and palatable, being of sweetish taste and slightly aromatic, and is probably nutritious.

Gas That is Harmless.

DISCOVERY WILL PREVENT ACCIDENTS AND SUICIDES.

The reduction of the amount of carbon monoxide in household gas from the usual percentage of about 12 to the negligible quantity of 4 has been effected by Mr. C. B. Tully, a gas engineer and inventor, of London and Newark-on-Trent, who has thus, after three years' experimenting, rendered gas harmless, whether inhaled accidentally or by would-be suicides.

Liverpool has a special interest in this achievement, for Mr. Tully was formerly employed in the capacity of a foreman at the Athol-street works of the Liverpool Gas Company, where he displayed outstanding qualities. He has been working in collaboration with Dr. Jacques, also stated to belong to Liverpool, and Mr. J. H. West, of London.

"We have succeeded with Newark town gas, so we have no doubts regarding big-scale production," said Mr. Tully in an interview. "The gas will cost less than any hitherto used, and, as it is harmless, the household need no longer have any fears about the danger of leakage."

He said that by the same methods they could make a gas containing from 87 to 90 per cent. of hydrogen for synthetic ammonia, or for any other process requiring a gas rich in hydrogen, and Britain had now a chance of starting a new industry, and becoming an exporter instead of importing millions of pounds' worth of synthetic ammonia.

Gas for R.A.F. dirigibles and balloons could be produced more cheaply than coal gas, with a lifting power four times as great.

"A Mass of Sores—No Sleep—Unhappy Days"

writes Mrs. Orange Harvey of Danville, Quebec, R. C. 2. "I doctored with D.D.D. and my face got better. I used half a bottle only and have been entirely well ever since."

Why not see if half a bottle will relieve your case of skin disease. Write our chemist the first bottle will show results or your money back. Making store on the island. \$1.00 a bottle. Try D.D.D. Soap, too.

D.D.D. Lotion for Skin Disease. ALL DRUGGISTS.

EXCEL RUBBER BOOT!

The Fisherman's Friend



PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.

The Shoe Men.

Sole Agents for Newfoundland

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.

How Wheels Came

As you listen to the motors ding along the streets or the train crashing along the ways, do you realize that these things—nor a hundred others—would be possible if it were not for one thing—the wheel?

The wheel was old when Egypt still a new nation, and of its origin there is no authentic record. One theory goes back to the tant period of cave-dwelling whose chief occupation lay in hunting.

He would drag logs of timber the forests day after day and then in an angle against the filling in the cracks with earth rubble, thus affording himself a wheel.

It is thought that by using circular branches as runners beneath the logs it was found that could be moved forward far more easily than by just lifting the weight.

Another theory is that a stone having a hole in the center attracted the attention of a more intelligent than the rest of the fellows.

Taking this up, he found that could revolve it upon a stick and it is thought, gave him an inkling of the wonderful use to which he put it.

Electric Lamp Shades, Lamps, Electric Fittings, had at BOWRING BROTHERS Ltd., Electrical Department, 100, 112

may1,ood.ti

Don't say Paper, say Evening Telegram