

COATS

FOR TINY TOTS, worth up to \$2.00 each.

These are a

Sample Lot of COATS

For Little Boys and Girls, suitable for Summer and Present wear, in Assorted Shades and Styles, from

\$1.20 to \$1.50

each.

See Them, Mothers!

You'll be delighted with them.

S. MILLEY.

The Popular Colours of Spring.

In all their Latest, Newest and Dainties shades in Charming Sleeve Frillings, 15 & 25c. yd.

Silk Scarfs, only \$1.00 & 1.60 each.

Sporting Coats whose Utility and Quality speak for themselves,

for \$2.40, 3.40, 5.50 to 7.50 each.

Also Exquisite Millinery.

A. & S. RODGER.

Postcards of the Sealing Disaster.

Through the kindness of Mr. T. Lumsden, chief engineer on the S. S. Bellaventure, who has supplied us with negatives made at the sealfishery, we are now selling a full set of 14 Postcards, showing the bodies being brought on board and other views taken at the ice, also scenes and incidents of the landing at St. John's up to the funeral.

THE SET OF 14 POSTCARDS FOR 70 CENTS; POSTAGE 5c. EXTRA

Parsons' Art Store,

Headquarters for Postcards.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram

Ball in Wonderful Underground Room.

Duke of Portland Invites One Thousand Guests to Celebrate Heir's Coming of Age.

London, April 13.—Welbeck Abbey, Nottinghamshire, world famous for its vast underground apartments, was the scene to-night of a memorable ball to celebrate the coming of age of the Marquis of Titchfield, eldest son of the Duke and Duchess of Portland, over 1,000 guests being invited.

The dancing took place in the wonderful underground picture gallery, which has been described as "the largest and most magnificent private room in England."

All the subterranean marvels of Welbeck are due to the eccentric fifth Duke of Portland, who was consumed with a passion for privacy. From his succession to the estate in 1854 to his death in 1879 he spent, it is said, \$35,000,000 in creating new wonders for Welbeck. Of these the most celebrated is the picture gallery. It is entirely below ground, excavated from solid clay, 160 feet long, 64 feet wide and 22 feet high. At night 18 exquisite glass chandeliers reveal the priceless old masters that cover the walls. The roof is level with the garden above, and one can walk on the soft green turf without knowing the beauties below.

To-night pink was the prevailing tone. The chairs, divans and settees were pink and gold, harmonizing with the beautiful flowers from the Welbeck conservatories. Great palms hid the orchestra.

The rose corridor, 150 yards long, had been arranged under the supervision of the Duchess of Portland, as a sitting-room. Here, too, pink was the prevailing tone, exotic plants lined the corridor. Underground apartments ordinarily used as storehouses were converted into comfortable smoking-rooms richly decorated and artificially heated. Supper was served by the Welbeck staff, reinforced by over 100 waiters. It was served in three underground rooms adjoining the picture gallery. Four hundred persons sat down to supper at a time. The guests included many well-known society persons and leading residents of the country.

Minard's Liniment Co.,
Gentlemen—I had my leg badly hurt the pain was very severe and a large swelling came above the knee.

I expected it would be serious—I rubbed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT, which stopped the pain and reduced the swelling very quickly.

I cannot speak too highly of MINARD'S LINIMENT.
AMOS T. SMITH.
Port Hood Island.

Double Murder and Suicide

Maniac in New Brunswick Village Killed Two Little Boys and Then Himself.

Newcastle, N.B., April 19.—A double murder and suicide stunned the people of Protectionville, a village nine miles from here, Saturday night. Park Tobey, 23 years, committed the crime. He was in Newcastle that day, and drinking. In the afternoon he rodd home with Alfred Mullin, to the latter's place. While Mullin was stabling his team, Tobey seized an axe and hacked to pieces two little boys of Mullin's, aged seven and five, who were eating cand their father had just given them.

Tobey placed their bodies in a shed and then went to the house where Mrs. Mullin and two smaller children were; seizing a rifle he threatened to kill them. Mrs. Mullin grappled with him and begged for her life. The maniac suddenly dropped the rifle and ran from the house. He grabbed an axe and rushed to the barn and struck Mullin who was in a stooping position but a beam broke the force from the blow and the axe only made a wound three inches deep in his shoulder. Mullin grappled with his assailant and took the axe away, and then fell unconscious. Tobey was found later in his cabin dead with a bullet wound through his head. Tobey was a terror to the country when he was drinking.

Cambridge Always Led.

Made a Procession of To-Day's Race With Oxford.

London, March 28.—Cambridge University crew to-day won from Oxford with great ease the annual eight-oared boat race from Putney to Mortlake. The distance of 4 1/2 miles was rowed in the quick time of 20.2.3. Cambridge crossed the winning line 4 1/2 lengths in the lead.

The Cambridge crew justified the predictions that it would win by making the race a procession from the firing of the starting pistol till the end of the race.

A platform on which 150 spectators were standing collapsed during the race, and all were thrown into the hold of a barge. Fourteen persons were injured, most of them sustaining broken legs.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Royal Baking Powder

Makes the lightest most delicious and tasty hot biscuit

is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

ROYAL Has No Substitute

No other baking powder equals it in effectiveness, purity and wholesomeness.

Walt Mason's Daily Story.

SOME SORTS OF SOAP.

"Every woman who does the family washing," explained the agent, "knows that it is heart breaking work. Even with the best modern machinery it is a task that is greatly dreaded. This is because women continue to use the old fashioned soap, which might give good service as a paving material but which, as a cleansing agent, is no good. Prof Bungfellow, the great scientist, contemplated the mournful spectacle of generations of women wearing themselves out using laundry soap, and set to work to find a remedy. The result is his liquid soap, sold in gallon jugs, with the professor's picture on the cork. No other is genuine. Try one jug, and washing will become a pastime. Let me have the dirtiest rag in the house, and I'll show you the marvelous work this liquid soap will do."

"There are no dirty rags in this house, mister," said Mrs. Curfew. "If you want to give a demonstration with your liquid soap, you might apply some of it to your whiskers, which are all cluttered up with tobacco. It's a surprising thing to me that men will go around selling liquid soap in gallon jugs, with a professor's picture on the cork, when there are so many things that ought to be done. You would be far better employed cutting down weeds in some cornfield."

"I have been doing our own washing for thirty years and have always used home made soap, and at this writing have no intention of changing. I know what my home made soap is made of, and am not afraid to use it. It contains no barks and buds, and hasn't been indored by any distinguished prelates or vice-presidents, and no-body's picture is blown in the glass, but I always get results with my own soap. It is true that Mr. Curfew doesn't like it, for he has to go all over the neighbourhood gathering up wood ashes to make the lye, when soap making time comes, and he insists that a man in public life, as he is at times, when he is a member of the school board, can't look dignified or imposing when he is carrying home large sacks of wood ashes, but husbands always find fault."

"Last fall an agent came along when I was away from the house, and sold Mr. Curfew several cakes of a new kind of laundry soap, which is used in all the royal households of Europe. It was a low down trick on the part of my husband, for he knows that I am opposed to machine made soap, and he took the money to pay for it out of the clock, where I had a few dimes laid away to buy myself a new pair of slippers, my old ones being so run down at the heel that I look as though I was going sideways when I walk."

"It happened that I was short of my own soap when washday came, so I used some of the new kind, and I must admit that it seemed to work beautifully, and I made up my mind before the washing was done that I wouldn't bother making any more soap."

"But all is not gold that glitters, and I soon had reason to wish that the agent had been arrested and sentenced to the rockpile before coming to our house. I ironed the clothes and put them away, and on Sunday morning Mr. Curfew went up to put on his best white shirt, and pretty soon I heard him hollering at the head of the stairs. 'What have you been doing to my shirt?' he asked; 'It's all in ribbons, as though it had been run

through a sausage stuffer.' I went up stairs and sure enough his shirt looked like a big bunch of white shd-strings. For a minute I couldn't think of any explanation. Then I looked through the rest of the clothes, and they were all in the same fix. "I sent the rest of the soap to the chemist and had him analyze it, and he said it was made of muriatic acid, with a trace of dynamite, and it would eat up any fabric that was fed to it. Mr. Curfew aged ten years that day, for he had only the one white shirt, and he counted on using it through the campaign, and if that agent ever comes along this way again I'm afraid there will be a hurry call for the coroner."

Where Responsibility Lies.

No matter how large, or how small, a business may be, nobody can deny that its Office is the nerve centre of the firm. Every transaction, important or trivial, must be recorded at the Office. An order is received at the Office,—its history is recorded at the Office, and finally payment is received at the Office. If the Office makes an error the firm stands the loss. That's why you must be sure that your office is modernly and dependably equipped for the care of all important papers. To do this effectively you need the up-to-date equipment of the "GLOBE-WERNICKE 'O'." When sixty offices in St. John's have found this necessity this equipment can surely be of use to you. Mr. Percie Johnson represents this world known firm in Newfoundland.—ap17,14

The Usual Eight Letters.

New York, March 25.—The name Resolute has been selected for the yacht which is being built by the Herrshoffs as the New York Yacht Club flag officers' syndicate's entry for the defense of the America Cup.

The Tri-City yacht has already been named Defiance, leaving the Cochran boat the only one of the trio as yet undesignated. In the selection of the names Resolute and Defiance the adherence to the eight letter designation is again evidenced, as was the case in the successful cup-defender of past years, including the Reliance, Columbia, Defender and Vigilant. Of the 12 defending yachts a majority have borne names containing eight letters.

Make Your Own Jams and Marmalade

We are now prepared to supply the finest quality Fruit Pulp in 10 lb. cans, viz.:

- RASPBERRY,
- STRAWBERRY,
- ORANGE,
- GREENGAGE,
- APRICOT.
- American Granulated Sugar, 3 1/2 c. lb.

ex s.s. Durango: Greek Sultana Raisins. Fresh Supply IRISH BUTTER, 1 lb. blocks "Enniskean" Brand and "Caravan" Brand, 56 lb. boxes. Scotch Potatoes. P. E. I. Potatoes. Bananas. California Oranges. Florida Oranges.

C. P. EAGAN,

Drckworth Street and Queen's Road.