

Ladies' Costumes

At

Bargain Prices.

ALL LADIES' COSTUMES in stock Now Offered at Prices Below To-day's Cost of Importation.

YOU CAN NOW GET Ladies' Tweed and Serge Costumes From **\$12.00** Each ONLY, and upwards. For Smart & Stylish Goods Make Your Choice Early.

You may be interested in knowing that we show

A Job Range of LADIES' STRAW HATS, in Extra Special Quality, At Only \$1.50 each There is a big run on these now.

HENRY BLAIR

MOREY'S COAL IS GOOD COAL!
IN STOCK:
Best Screened North Sydney and **American Anthracite** all sizes **COAL.**
M. Morey & Co., Ltd.
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Furness Line Sailings

Liverpool St. John's Halifax Boston Halifax to St. John's to St. John's to Halifax to Boston to Halifax St. John's to Liverpool
S. S. SACHEM
E. S. DIGBY
Apr. 21st. Apr. 29th. May 2nd. May 7th. May 14th. May 15th.
These steamers are excellently fitted for cabin passengers. Passengers for Liverpool must be in possession of Passports. For rates of freight, passage, and other particulars, apply to:

WATER STREET EAST.
Furness Withy & Co, Limited
w.a.f

Coughs

Mr. W. O. Kiddé, R.R. No. 3, Noyan, Que., writes:—
"I think Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is just wonderful for coughs and colds. Two bottles entirely relieved my cough after I had tried every other cough medicine I knew of. I feel sure it saved me from having pneumonia, and I cannot recommend it too highly."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine
All Dealers or G. S. Doyle, St. John's, Nfld.

RED CROSS LINE.



NEW YORK—HALIFAX—ST. JOHN'S.
The S.S. BOBALIND will probably sail from St. John's on Friday, May 5th.
This steamer has excellent accommodations and carries both First and Second Class Passengers.
Through tickets issued to Boston via Halifax and the Dominion Atlantic Railway at reduced rates.
Through rates quoted to any port.
For further information re Passages, Fares, Rates, etc., apply to
HARVEY & COMPANY, LIMITED.
St. John's, Nfld., Agents.

Prize Cups AND Medals!

We are showing a very fine selection of Silver Plated Prize Cups and Gold and Silver Medals particularly suitable for sporting events or special prizes.

T. J. DULEY & Co., Ltd.,
The Reliable Jewellers and Opticians.

Paying Debts in Diamonds.

WARSAW.—Gold bars, diamonds and other precious stones valued at 10,000,000 gold rubles, or approximately \$5,000,000 have been received by the Polish government from Soviet Russia in lieu of rolling stock due Poland by virtue of the Riga peace treaty of 1921. This is the second instalment, the first payment of gold and precious stones having been made last December. The shipment came in special cars, conveyed by armed guards and upon its arrival in Warsaw the gold and stones were placed in vaults of the Polish government bank.

Latest Sealing News.

THETIS HAS 3600.
Messrs. Job Bros. received a message last night from Capt. Winsor of the S. S. Thetis stating that his crew had killed 300 old seals during the day. The ship's position is about 50 miles south by west of Cape John.
The Thetis has now 3600 on board. The Seal and Ranger did not report.
You will ask for more and more when you come to "The Chimes."
MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR WARTS

Latest Hits Heard at the Crescent.

BETTY DONN SINGS "SMILING THRU" AND "A LITTLE WALTZ."
Miss Betty Donn, the beautiful Soprano at the Crescent is adding new admirers at each appearance. Her singing has already received the endorsement of the music critics of St. John's, and this in itself is ample proof that this lady is truly an artist in her particular line. Miss Donn's selections last night were "Smiling Thru" and "A Little Waltz." The former number is from a famous American musical comedy, Miss Donn last night received the whole-hearted applause of her audience. To-night she will repeat her numbers.
Bebe Daniels provided the entertainment in the delightful social drama, "Class." The picture is of rare entertainment value, the story being bright throughout. Miss Daniels is assisted by a supporting cast who lend capable aid in making this a photoplay that pleases the individual taste of the movie fan.
Shipping Notes.
S.S. Canadian Sapper leaves Montreal for this port on the 6th inst.

Dining Out in America.

CHANCES OF ADVENTURE AT RESTAURANTS. PROHIBITION RAIDS
(BY A MAURICE LOW, in London Morning Post, March 30.)
WASHINGTON, March 15.—The other night, in company with a friend, I went to dinner at a small but eminently respectable restaurant well known to Washingtonians, who like good food and think music interferes with digestion. We had disposed of the hors d'oeuvre and were waiting for the next course when five burly men entered the place. They hastily looked around, and one of them went to the table adjoining mine, where sat a young army officer in uniform and a girl, picked up a small teapot, poured a little of its contents into a glass, tasted it, and decanted the rest into a large flask, which he produced from his pocket. His companions distributed themselves about the room and at another table went through the same performance. Two men went to the kitchen and serving pantries.
Those of us who were not busy eating or talking at first watched the proceedings idly. It seemed rather curious and out of place, for the restaurant is peculiar in having no cabaret and no dancing floor, and the people who frequent it are respectable and decorous. Then a little wave of excitement ran through the place. We knew what had happened. We were being raided by prohibition agents. Some of the women turned visibly pale; they pictured themselves lugged off to the police station, locked up all night in a cell, and arraigned next morning to answer to the deadly crime of being present where illicit liquor was consumed; but to most persons it was a pleasant and novel interlude. The persons who really showed annoyance were the young army officer and his girl.
The prohibition agents eyed us all suspiciously, and we all felt, at least my friend and I did, much, I imagine, as a criminal does when the judge is about to put on the black cap. If not actually guilty of the vile offence of drinking, at least we were morally guilty, and we momentarily expected to be arrested on general principles, perhaps subjected to the torture to disclose what we did not know. They not only looked at us as if they recognized us from our pictures in the Rogues' Gallery and knew there was a price on our heads, but peered at our plates and dishes, as if they were certain the innocent boiled potatoes were camouflaging contraband. One of the men went to the table at which sat an elderly man and his wife. They had been drinking tea, and there was a small jug of hot water. The agent examined it. "Help yourself," said the man cheerfully, while his wife laughed. The agent scowled, and quickly turned away. The majesty of the law does not enjoy being made foolish.
THE WAY THE LAW WORKS.
If one has to be raided while indulging in no more heinous crime than eating dinner, I hope the inconvenience will never be greater than it was the other night. In New York and other cities the prohibition agents have a pleasant little habit of swooping down on a restaurant and arresting everyone, whether drinking or not, whose bad fortune has happened to bring them there. Our raiders were well-mannered pirates. It is true they disturbed the service. They examined underneath the tables with their flashlights, and were curious to know where locked doors led and what was in cupboards, but in a free country where Liberty is inscribed on the public buildings one must expect domiciliary visits and be thankful to escape immediate execution. Nothing worse happened than the arrest of the manager and a couple of waiters, and the young army man was served with a summons to appear next morning as a witness for the government. According to Anglo-Saxon law and the American Constitution, no man can be compelled to incriminate himself, yet the young army officer would be forced to admit that he had ordered something to drink, thus convicting himself of being a lawbreaker. But that is merely a trifling detail.
This is a fair illustration of the way prohibition works, which, as at present administered, is the most iniquitous and worst class law ever put on the Statute Books of any civilized country. This is not exaggeration, neither does it attack the principal of prohibition. Prohibition may be good or bad—that is a matter of opinion; but there is only one opinion about a law which discriminates in favor of the rich as against the poor. That is what prohibition does in America.
CLASS DISTINCTION.
At the time when this raid was taking place there were in Washington a score or more of houses in which formal dinners were being given and wine was freely served. Despite the prohibition amendment that is legitimate it is illegal to buy liquor, but once you have it—and you may obtain it by being virtually a receiver of stolen goods—you may give it to your friends without violation of the law or fear of a prohibition agent walking into your house and making himself a nuisance. Consequently if a man is unlucky enough to be poor and not have a house of his own, but lives in

Men's Working Pants. Good, strong and durable. \$2.50 pair.	 Cyclo Suspenders	All-Wool Sweaters and Costumes There never was a more charming garment for women, young or old; complete satisfaction, freedom and comfort combined with stylish and smart appearance. The weight is exactly right for warm weather, and prices for Sweaters range from \$2.49 to \$6.50. Suits, \$18.00.	
Men's Socks In Brown and Black. 25c. pair.	Boys' Braces 30c. & 35c. pr.	Linen Sand, Blue and Pink; extra quality, long lengths. 85c. pound.	Infants' Lawn Bonnets 15c.
Boys' Striped Percalé Shirt With collar attached \$1.35 & \$1.50.	Men's Braces 50c. to 1.00 pr.	Men's Summer Underwear 75c. garment.	Toilet Paper 3 for 25c.
Children's White Lawn & Col'd. Dresses \$1.20 to \$2.50.	White Pique 40c. yard.	Muslin Neat, good and pretty stripes. 48c. yard.	Ladies' Hose Black, White and Brown. 19c. pair
Children's Pinafiores 79c.	Scribblers for Boys and Girls 8c.	Hat Enamel all colours 25c.	

James Bindon, THE RIGHT HOUSE.

It's Flavor that Makes the Meal!

And the sauces that the Libby chefs have adapted for you give flavor to the simplest dishes.

It may be eggs, or macaroni, or a cheap cut of meat—an unusual and delicious sauce will make it something you eat with delight and remember with pleasure—because of its flavor.

LIBBY'S CATCHUP and CHILI SAUCE are made from red, ripe tomatoes, grown in the fertile soil of Kent County, Ontario, picked when they are mellowed by the sunshine of long summer days, then rushed to the nearby Libby kitchen.

Here in sunny rooms the tomatoes are cooked with fragrant spices, onions, sugar and the best vinegar—cooked for hours until all the flavors are blended through and through.

Now the sauce is ready to give an appetizing relish to your steaks and chops, or a new piquancy to the meat gravy you serve with your roasts.

Your grocer has, or can get you, Libby's Catchup or Chili Sauce. Use it with your cold meat teas and note how quickly the second helping is necessary.

The delightful flavor of Libby's Beans is due largely to the wonderful Sauce prepared by the skilled chefs. Have you tried them?

Libby, McNeill & Libby

chambers or on pension, as so many young men must do, and he wants to take his sweetheart to dinner at a public restaurant, he can have a hilarious time on ice-water, or he can arrange for something more stimulating and risk arrest and spoiling the girl's evening. Let him have sufficient money to enjoy the security of his castle—and an American's house is his castle which the law respects—and he can drink anything he pleases.
Of course he will have to pay for it. Which is another form of class distinction and a discrimination in favor of the rich. Good liquor is expensive because it is an illicit commodity. The young army officer living on his meagre pay must content himself with "home-made wine" and other vile concoctions, and cannot even get a glass of wholesome beer; the rich man, giving his dinner party, to whom money means nothing, can serve cocktails made not of synthetic gin, which the wine avoid as they would a plague of "moonshine" alcohol, which is rank poison, but of world-famous brands. Even in broad daylight, in the best

How does he get it? He may suspect that it is smuggled or know that it is stolen, but that is not his affair. He does not ask questions, because it is well not to be too curious. He pays heavily, but having the money he considers it worth the price.
A PARCE.
Everyone knows this—the waiters arrested at the restaurant, the servants in large houses, everybody in fact, high or low. Knowing that the law is a farce, that it is a rich man's law, that it is an imposition upon the poor, not only is the law deliberately broken, but it brings the whole body of the law into contempt. If it is no crime to "beat the law" to obtain liquor, why is it a crime to rob a man's pocket? A weak argument, of course, but it appeals to men of criminal instincts, and to-day there is more crime in America than in any other country in the world. You risk your life every time you walk the streets of New York after midnight. Even in broad daylight, in the best

policed thoroughfares, there is the danger of the armed bandit wantonly killing. I do not say that the danger of crime is the result of prohibition. I merely mention a coincidence.

IN STOCK
Hard & Soft Brick and **FIRE BRICK**
Also **CEMENT** in brls.
H. J. Stabb & Co.