KNOWLING'S Grocery Departments,

East, West and Central Stores.

We offer the following goods-all of the Very Highest Quality.

. 5c. lb. Colman's CORN FLOUR, 14c. lb. PEARL BARLEY LIMA BEANS, genuine .. 9c.lb. Clement's CORN FLOUR, 9c. lb. CREAM of WHEAT .. 20c. pkt. WHEATINA 20c pkt.

American Cube Sugar, 4 cts. per lb.

NEAVE'S FOOD. ALLENBURY'S FOOD IRISH WHOLE MEAL

.... 29c. tin. | ALLENBURY'S FOOD, No. 3 32c. tin. .. 53c. tin. BENGER'S FOOD .. MACARONI 1 lb. cartons, 11c. ea. English PASTRY FLOUR, FLOUR 50c. stone. 47c. stone.

Tates Finest English Icing Sugar, 5 1-2c. lb.

Huntley & Palmer's FANCY LUNCH BISCUITS

16c. Ib. CLEANED CURRANTS, in cartons. 7c. 1b. ASSORTED JAMS, in tumblers 14c. ea. ROLLED OATS, finest Canadi-

Huntley & Palmer's THIN LUNCH BISCUITS.

17c. 1b. CREAM of TARTAR finest possible quality, 98 per cent. test 37c. lb. MARMALADE, in tumblers.

OATMEAL, Canadian, 31/2c. lb. an 3½c. lb.

Best American Granulated Sugar, 3 1-2c. lb.

Geo. Knowling.

A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

◇\$\$\$◆\$\$\$◆\$\$\$◆\$\$\$

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Sequel to the Great Idea.

(Continued)

sleep would not come. Once when she Well, it depends. I'd rather have you dosed restlessly the fresh-water pump than a younger man only the crew's almost above her head began to made up. Why didn't you come for thump spasmodically, and she knew ward before?" that a drunken sailor was striving to "I only felt to-night that I'd have to quench his unappeasible thirst. Then go," rumbled Rhys. "It was seein' th' -she stiffened suddenly-she heard old craft gettin' ready, sir." her father's voice:

Steadman, but I suppose they're the salt had decided to submit to the disbest we can get. Yes, turn them out comforts of the sea, which are very at five. We'll cast off at half-past, great discemforts to an old man, in and get into the river as soon as the order that he might be at hand to gates open. No need to waste time serve her. A glow of rich happiness

scream. What if the sailor were about ance? to play her false? Could it be that he merely taken a hand in her stowing you'll get the berth, Rhys," said Curaway that he might later proclaim her | zon, and it seemed to Alleen that his illicit presence below? She gripped voice expressed relief.

Geo. Knowling

Has just received ex S. S. "Eaglepoint" another shipment of

Seville Orange Pulp

at a cost of under 5c. per lb.

11 lb. Tins, 55c. tin. lady!" Ropes were falling on the CENTS.

^\$\$\$\$◆\$\$\$◆\$\$\$��\$\$\$\$�\$**\$**\$\$\$**\$**\$\$\$**\$**\$\$\$**\$**\$\$\$ ther fingers into her palms until the be, already filled the blank caused by

with all her ears. "But I thought you'd given up deep cares a straw whether they go or water, Rhys?" she heard her father But she was awake, and further say. "Want to sign on for the trip

Aileen understood in a swift flash "They're not much of a crowd, of comprehension. The faithful old now. Hello! who's this? What! You, suffused her frame. Oh! yes, she had C. Warren. From Halifax: Miss K. I heard of A.I.C. and I purchased chosen well. Where, ashore, could Aileen stifled a mad desire to she have found such faithful allegi-

"If any of the crew don't turn up, A. Hand, Chas. and Mrs. Hinman, J.

She heard the sailor stump away, growling thanks; heard her father and AND ON SATURDAY. PRICE 10 Steadman walk along the deck to the cabin. Someone else was with them. Out of the depths of her memory she knew it was the ship chandler; and the shipping agent would be along anon, to sign on pier-head jumpers, if zel, attempted suicide Wednesday needs were, to make up any deficiency night by cutting his throat with in the crew, as it might well happen that one or more would shirk the voy-

age at the last moment. Then the silence fell again more profoundly than ever. It began grow cold. Aileen rolled herself in the blanket, nibbled at a bar of choco- Campbell who ordered him to the late, and composed herself to sleep. Asylum For making the finest quality This time the healer did wait upon her, and it was not until the tread of her ears that she awakened. She look going to hang him. ed about her inwonder; she had Dr. Campbell was called and or- better. 5 1=2 1b. Tins, 30c. tin. dreamt that Miss Selina was sentencing her to three days' solitary confinement for "conduct unbecoming a

deck above her, the entire world

about her was reeling and rocking.

Where was she? Ah! the shriek of a

The Fraser Machine & Motor Co. for the purpose of reorganizing and larging their plant, lately went into voluntary liquidation; the organization is now complete, much more capital has been subscribed to meet the growing demands of the business, and this year double as many FRASER engines will be built as last year. There is no other engine so popular in Newfoundland or Canada as the FRASER, and with the new Company we can promise better service and dehad to wait for their engines, as we could not get them from the factory room in his heart for sombre reflecfast enough. All orders now booked tions. Presently, in the tropics, he we can ship at a moment's notice. FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, LTD., St John's, Newfoundland, Agents.-feb28

Important Notiec!

outward bound. Thenceforward she lips, scenting fog in the channel good familiar sounds, her every fac- all a dashed nuisance." ulty on the alert.

chains," she said, hugging herself in great unrest of soul. It was from the -no, it can't be true-we're moving!" en had unaccountably disappeared. taken on a new note. It was more of happily. The old sailor passed Meanwhile, up on deck, there was much clumsy activity. The crew, not yet half sober, were reeling from rope to rope, getting in one another's way with stupid unconcern, falling here rushing heedlessly there, now flung to one side by the impatient mate, now subjected to a heavy kick or a crushing blow from the "bucko" second GLAZED PHOTOmate, who himself was half-drunk But gradually order reduced itself out of chaos, the moorings were cast off, the tow-rope passed ahead, the two nauling lines paid out astern to the steering tug, and the Zoroaster began to glide away from the wharf. There was no picturesque display

at this sailing; no waving of tear-wet handkerchiefs, no hearty cheers. It VISITING CARDSwas black night, the sailors' light loves had forgotten them-had, maypain was almost unbearable, listening their absence. The crews of sailing vessels are seldom married: no or

MORWENNA IN PORT

arrived at noon yesterday from New

Whitney, W. Ross, J. L. Scott, C.

"THE CADET" ON SALE TO-DAY

TWO MEN BECOME INSANE

yesterday, as a steward for the Flori-

He had been acting strangely and

Chief Steward Lintlop had him re-

moved to his room and watched. The

man asked to go to the lavatory and

while there cut himself. His injuries

Yesterday he was attended by Dr.

dered him to the insane asylum.

S.S. Adventure leaves next week

Steamers Bellaventure and Bona-

for Philadelphia to load coal.

William Ross, of Brooklyn, New

Cook and T. Dickson.

From the latter port she had fog

York, via Halifax.

nearly all the way here.

whether they return. They are the AN UNEQUALLED RECORD. prey of sundry sharpers and painted harpies, who rook them of their hardwon dollars, and then turn them out ty, efficiency and moderate cost, as to starve, if no work chances their applied to office filing equipment, are the words "GLOBE-WERNICKE," It

Synonymous with simplicity, quali-

does not suffice the "GLOBE-WER-

NICKE CO." to have "no complaints";

countless customers and their recom-

mendations. The support of the busi-

ness world is seen in the increased

number of users who, week by week,

month by month, year in and year

out, come to the "GLOBE-WER-

NICKE" agencies at the suggestion of

their friends. These friends speak

from a happy experience when re-

commending "GLOBE - WERNICKE"

filing products, of which the "Safe-

guard" method is such a prominent

feature. MR. PERCIE JOHNSON has

a catalogue and quotation ready for

you. As an enquiry costs nothing

are you not willing to investigate?

through. A drunken Dutchman had

Streaks of daylight crept down the

sense of freedom impregnated her sou

She wanted to sing--nay, as the men

above growled forth a hoarse-voiced

chanty she piped a stave or two her-

self. These were her brothers, their

That first day passed in a whirl of

Before night settled down, she set

week down there in the darkness, sup-

ship had to beat her slow way down

osing the wind went ahead, and the

songs were hers.

It was just as the Zoroaster passed between the pier heads that Steadman this great firm prospers and thrives who had stumped aft, pointed to a diupon the never ceasing praise of its minishing figure on the quay.

"That looks like a telegraph boy

said. "Shouldn't wonder if he' got a message for this ship." Curzon laughed. He was sniffing the rank would turn his thoughts homeward to Aileen snugly in her bed reason of the awful upheaval, the ship The ship demanded his care. He scar was casting off her moorings-she was ned the breaking day with pursed

"Well, he's too late, anyway," he said briskly, referring to the telegraph taken his clothes-bag and skipped She sat up, her ears drinking in the messenger. "Anyhow, telegrams are ashore an hour before sailing, and

Rhys had secured the vacant berth. It may be that if he had got that "They've thrown off the mooring brick-red envelope he would have felt open ventilator and revealed to Aileen There goes the tug for the rope. Why Misses Learoyd, telling him that Ailethe keen sea air was already blowing

"Steady your helm, Rhys," he said would serve, she drew out materials a rush, a smooth fretting. Undoubted- spokes through his fingers and grin- was grotesque, improperly served; but ly the ship was under way at long last. ned vacuously. His wish had come

NEWFOUNDLAND VIEWS-Black and White 40c. hundred

6c. dozen. delight. It was good to hear old Stead man's voice volleying along the decks,

Sealing Industry, 30c. doz. to hear the grating "Aye, aye, sir, Comic Picture Cards, 10c, 15c an that followed, to listen to the strain ing creak of the uplifted topsail-yards Art Views, 13c. doz. up.

as the ship left the estuary and flung EASTER POST CARDSher impetuous bow to the south. Not A fine variety in Lithocrome. until the Downs were passed would Hand Painted and Silk Embroidthe tug cast off, Aileen knew; but, ered, 15c, 25c, 40c, and 65c. doz. Birthday Post Cards, 18c. and 20c. meanwhile, the ship was affoat in deep water, and the world was a glad, good

world, one worth living in. Sc, 10c, 12c and 16c per packet. Envelopes to suit 20c. packet, in to work to make herself comfortable. Swiss Lawn Finish. She might be compelled to spend a

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT

TO-DAY'S LOCAL NEWS.

A.LC. CURES YOUNG AND OLD. SERVICES AT ST. MARY'S FOR EASTER SUNDAY S.S. Morwenna, Capt. Luke Holmes, A Mother Tells the Story of How it

Cured Her Life. Shearstown, March 13, 1914. the morning service 11 a.m. My baby have been ill ever since he anthem will be sung and the preach-She brought afull cargo and the was born. He could not eat anything er the Rev. C. H. Barton. following passengers-From New for twelve months only what he suck-York: Capt. Smith, R. Birkahan, M. ed through the nurse bottle. I tried selected. The anthem will again be

J. Cassidy and child, Miss M. Morley, good. Wade, E. Margonate, Miss B. Mar- one bottle and it has done him a powgonate, Miss Annie Burke, Jno. Wade, er of good. I recommend this great E. Greaves took place yesterday af-Jno. H. Dinn, Geo. Scaplin, D. Var- remedy to any mother who has a deli- ternoon, interment being at the West den, J. J. Hodge, Miss M. Hodge, L. cate baby.

It is almost a miracle, what it has Hinman, Mr. King, A. McLean, B. done for my baby. MRS. SAMUEL MERCER,

> Shearstown. C. P. Eagan, St. John's. Soper & Moore, St. John's. John J. Healey, St. John's.

Aaron Smith & Sons, Elliott's Cov-Victor Martin, Catalina. York, who arrived by the Morwenna T. W. Lawrence, Bonavista. Arthur Ledrou, Broad Cove.

A. S. Crocker, Trinity. Fred Butler, Kelligrews. John Lockyer, Bay de Verde. James Snelgrove, Grate's Cove Wm. Geo. Howell, Old Perlican C. E. Russell, Bay Roberts E. Bennett, Bell Island. E. E. Parsons, Harbor Grace. W. H. Soper, Carbonear. John A. LeDrew, Cupids. Geo. Dawe, Pore de Grave.

John Cochrane, of St. Mary's, a A letter was received from Flower's fisherman of the schr. Metamora at Cove, Straight of Belle Isle, dated Seville Orange Marmalade numerous feet over head dinned on yesterday and thought the crew were they experienced beautiful fine warm the dock premises, became insane March 13th, in which the writer says ing.

Several old seals were seen in the water on the 12th. Could not secure "THE CADET" ON SALE TO-DAY any owing to so much slob about. AND ON SATURDAY. PRICE 10 Fair number of seals at Cape Norman, also at Cape Bauld. One crew yesterday for operation. of the latter place secured two hundred and seven on the 12th March.

"THE CADET" ON SALE TO-DAY it with ropes. venture will go on dock for repairs AND ON SATURDAY. PRICE 10 Mrs. Brown was in the hospital last The tugs were alongside—that was the and renovation as soon as possible. CENTS.

Celebration of Holy Communion at 6.30, 8 o'clock, 9. 30 and at noon at

Maloney, Thes. Carew, J. P. Shea, P. almost every remedy to get him to sung and the preacher will be the Waglan, D. Bartlett, Ed. Roberts, Mrs eat but it all failed to do him any Rector, Rev. H. Uphiil.

AT REST

The funeral of the late Mrs. H. End Cemetery. The remains were enclosed in a beautiful casket, provided by Undertaker Oke. It was covered with rich flowers. Revs. Dr. Curtis, Dr. Fenwick and Whitemarsh

S. A. MEMORIAL SERVICE

A special memorial service will be conducted in the No. 1 S. A. Citadel to-morrow evening. A special collection will be taken up on behalf of the Disaster Fund.

The Adjutant is expecting that all soldiers and friends will come prepared to give liberally towards this

"THE CADET" ON SALE TO-DAY AND ON SATURDAY. PRICE 10 CENTS.

RAPPAHANNOCK HERE

S.S. Rappahannock, Capt. Hanks, 12 days from Londan, arrived at 7 last evening. She rought 1000 tons cargo and 27 bags and 30 baskets mail matter. There are 3 passengers: transit. She sails again Monday even-

THERE ARE PLENTY OF GOOD STORE FOR "PEPITA."

Mrs. Brown, of the Ropewalk Range was taken to the General Hospital

The ambulance became 'bogged several times before reaching her home, and ag ang of men had to pull

KNOWLING'S Household Requisites

In Enamel and Tinware, etc.

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Lilamoncu	Covered Palls
Lilamencu	1 1C DISHES. 14C 16C 20C 0C
Lilamencu	Sauce Falls, 200, 330, 340, 450, 550, 65, 77
Lilamencu	Daking Disnes
Enamelled	Meat Dishes
Enamelled	Porridge Sauce Pans
Enamelled	Pudding Bowls
Enamelled	Butter Dishes
Enamelled	Lading Cans
Enamelled	Egg Poachers
Cold Handi	le Pokers
Stove Cove	r Lifters
Bread Tins	6c
Egg Slices.	7c., 11c. each
Pie Pans	8c and 5c. each
Tin Dipper	s
Patty Pans	
Nutmeg Gr	aters3c., 9c., 11c., 18c. each

Geo. Knowling.

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the Channel. Not until the pilot boat | 2 39 00 99 00 300 99 00 30 was leagues away dared she reveal herself to her father, and the pilot would certainly not leave the ship until she had the open sea before her

She placed her provisions in a neat pile beside her, drank a little water, and corked the bottle again carefully. Then, after saying her prayers, and because she was unwontedly sleepythe keen air had done that—she curled up in her blankets and slept peacefully' all through the night. Nothing disturbed her-rats scampered merrily in and about the cases, nibbled tentatively at the store of food she had laid out. She slept like the dead-slept so hard that she never felt a sudden heavy lurch, never heard the sliding rush of her provisions as they took charge across the cases and disappeared. She never heard the crash of breaking glass as bottle after bottle surged merrily to leeward and came For the 6.30 service Hymns are to grief against the iron-bound corners of sundry great boxes. She was deeply asleep, dreaming of the old glad life.

> It was a morning lilt that awoke her eventually. She sat up, rubbing her sleep-filled eyes.

"Fog-horn," she said authoritatively. "Don't I know that dear old hooter!" Then, on the heels of the revelation came perturbation. Fog meantdelay-delay of weeks, maybe. Well, what did that matter? Sooner or later the fog would lift, and the Zoroaster would turn her broad stern to the green Channel waters, head for the south, be her own good self again. Aileen settled down afresh to finish her interrupted sleep, and above her the ground color is a deeper cream head the fog-horn blared monoton- The rolling collar is of white taffeta

It was sheer hunger that awakened her eventually. She at once set to covered with brown sating and trimwork methodically, but the yellow med with self-tone maline completes twilight revealed to her a blank hold Where were her provisions? She scrambled to her feet, and bent her head. A greasy track along the top Name of a box showed where her slab of tinned beef had slid away. She followed the trail like a dog, and saw i disappear over the edge of a tier o barrels. She thrust her arm down- Bust Length SEATS AT THE ATLANTIC BOOK. | wards-could find nothing but space. Then she set to work to reckon up her

(To be continued)

EVERYBODY TREATED ALIKE-

Even the advertisers are begin- tern Department. ning to realise that The Daily Mail is now fast becoming The Home Paper. The answer is AND ON SATURDAY. PRICE simple-A square deal to all!

"The Daily Mail" Pattern Service.



original was an all-wool challie with cream ground liberally sprinkled with small brown dots. In the border the with vest fold of lace.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illus tration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern can not reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note,

"THE CADET" ON SAME TO. DAY

9...00,...88...00...88...00...88...00\$

FOR ALL WOOL CHALLE

or stamps. Address: Daily Mail Pat-