

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

TO REMIND THE INVALID.

Yesterday I wrote about the unhappy position of the person who is struggling to get back on his feet after an attack of sick nerves and who is handicapped by the impatience, the utter lack of sympathy of his relatives and friends who do not realize that nerves can be just as sick as bodies.

To-day I promised to say a word on the other side.

Someone told me the other day of a friend of hers who had died recently. "Oh, yes," I said, "she was the woman who had been sick so long."

She Outlived Her Nerves.

"Indeed she wasn't," my friend answered. "That was her sister. She's getting better now. She outlived both her mother and sister who took care of her."

Every once in a while one hears of such cases where the wear and tear of invalidism has been greater on the family of the invalid than on the invalid himself or herself.

And one knows that it is usually the result of a case where the invalid succumbed to the great temptation which invalidism always brings with it—to get the habit of concentrating on himself and forgetting the needs and feelings of the rest of the world.

Illness a Test of Character.

There is no greater test of character in the world than illness, es-

pecially a prolonged one. It takes more strength of will than the healthy person has any idea of, to get out of that habit of self-concentration, and will is just what the nervous invalid is most lacking in.

The family which is confronted with such a problem has a hard situation to deal with and deserves sympathy just as much as the afflicted one. (But no more; I insist, on that.)

Must Remember How Much They Have to Do.

The invalid who thinks his family does not have enough patience, ought to remember that they have the daily business of living to go about, that his care is inevitably an added strain, and that while they are doubtless glad to give him all the help they can, that they are sometimes worn and weary by the strain and that their nerves also may rebel. He should keep in mind the fact that it is absolutely impossible for them to realize fully what he has to undergo, and he should try to give sympathy and forbearance and patience as well as expecting to receive them. The effort will doubtless have a helpful reaction on him.

You would hardly believe what a long, long while it has taken me to write these few words. You see, I am New England born and I have a most tyrannical conscience. And that conscience has been saying to me right along: "Be very careful what you write. You do not want anyone who has no sympathy or patience to use your words to some nervous sufferer as justification. You only want to remind the invalid that other people find it hard, too."

Ordeal of the Fitch.

Two Dunmow Claimants Awarded Bacon.

Two blushing couples underwent the ordeal of the Dunmow Fitch trial recently in connection with a Catholic case at Ilford. The venue of the trial was transferred a few years ago from Dunmow to Ilford, and the original chair and kneeling stone which figured in the old trials were used in these proceedings. Mr. and Mrs. O'Flynn, of Green-lane, Ilford, and Mr. and Mrs. Snodgrass, of Winchester-road, Ilford, were the claimants. Mr. J. Foley acted as judge, and there was the usual jury of five spinsters and five bachelors. Much amusement was created by the questions and answers during the trial, wherein the parties sought to prove that they had lived in perfect harmony for a year and a day. Eventually the jury awarded each of the couples a fitch of bacon.

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From the stock in the Showrooms of the U. S. P. if you want to be sure that you are getting the best quality in your Furniture, and the best value for your money.

Big house, little house, Bungalow, Flat or Camping Shack, no matter which, we can supply everything necessary to make a comfortable home out of all or any one of them.

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The Late Mr. Charles Curran.

Father of Rev. Dr. Curran of St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax.

The many friends of the Rev. Dr. Curran of St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, will learn with deep regret the great sorrow that visited him in the sudden and tragic death of his father, Mr. Charles Curran, Superintendent of the Pan House at the Acadia Sugar Refinery, Woodside. The Rev. Dr. Curran visited St. John's about two years ago, was the guest of B. J. Sinnott, M.H.A. for Placentia and St. Mary's, and celebrated Mass in the Cathedral here on several occasions. One on occasion from the pulpit he paid a most beautiful and eloquent tribute to the good people of St. John's, for the many acts of kindness he received from them, extolled their hospitality, which is proverbial, and also stated how pleased he was with the grand scenery and views in general which he had witnessed during his all too brief visit in Newfoundland. Although the death of Mr. Curran was not witnessed by any person, it is presumed that his clothes caught in some parts of the shaft operating the crystallizing plant and he was whirled around the shaft overhead, the heavy blows his body was subjected to causing almost instant death. He was carried around the shaft several times before the machinery could be stopped. The first knowledge of the accident was when workmen on the floor above, that one which Mr. Curran was working, heard distressing cries and rushing to the scene saw the unfortunate man being carried around the shaft of the fast moving machinery. The machinery was stopped as quickly as possible, but by that time Mr. Curran was dead. When the news of the sudden death of Mr. Curran flashed like wildfire through the city of Halifax it filled his friends with grief. It may be truly said that he exemplified whatever was most admirable in character. Coming out from his native Edinburgh, Scotland, as a mere youth, to enter the employ of the Acadia Sugar Refinery, he was one of that rapidly vanishing school of workers who stand well the test of time, and he remained with the company up to the time of his death, a period of thirty-five years, more highly esteemed, and with sound reason, with every year that passed. He united efficiency with the old fashioned virtues of loyalty, and the combination won its appropriate recognition in the regard of the company. Mr. Curran, who at the time of his death was 50 years of age, married Miss Griffin of Halifax (cousin of H. F. Shortis), who with two sons, Rev. Dr. Charles Curran of the clergy staff of St. Mary's Cathedral and Edward, survives. He is also survived by two brothers and two sisters. Thomas Curran of the Dead Letter Office and John living in New York, and the Misses Margaret and Mary Curran. A devout and consistent member of the Catholic Church, a sterling man, genial and strong, deservedly enjoying the regard of a host of friends, there is widespread sorrow in the fact of his death and profound sympathy with Mrs. Curran, Rev. Dr. Charles Curran and Edward Curran in their grievous loss. In that sympathy the other members of the family circle abundantly share, as well as the hosts of personal friends and admirers (both cleric and lay in St. John's) of the Rev. Dr. Curran, who had the pleasure of his acquaintance during his visit to Newfoundland two years ago.

Shipping Notes.

S.S. Sagona, which left here yesterday morning for Labrador, arrived at Carbonear at 8 o'clock last night. Schooners Eileen Lake and Russell Lake are loading lumber at Bayville, N.S., for New York.

S.S. Carplake, which had been receiving repairs to her boilers, sailed for Glasgow at 9 o'clock last night.

Stafford's Prescription "A" will cure that uncomfortable feeling caused by indigestion and Dyspepsia. Price 35 and 70c. Postage 10 and 20c. extra.—22c.

New Photographic Ideas.

Tooton, "The Kodak Man," has just come back to St. John's with a whole lot of new "stunts" for successful Photography.

He has brought along the last word in Cameras and Photographic equipment, and he means to make a howling success of his 24 hour service.

Just think! You can go off Wednesday afternoons and "Snap-Shot," take your spools of film to Tooton's Thursday morning and get finished prints Friday morning.

Some Service—At Your Service.

TOOTON'S,

The Kodak Store.

309 Water Street.



Just Folks

—PETTY JEALOUSY.

The little petty jealousies, it we could not get rid of these. The world would be a happier place with less of hate and strife. If we'd but do a kindly deed, and let the credit go to seed, We'd lose a thousand frowns and sighs which mar the joys of life. If only we could plod along, regardless of the little wrong. Or having done a worthy thing not stop to reap the praise, If only we could come to see the shallowness of vanity. And value service more than pride, We'd come to happier days. But no, we feel that we must be rewarded, oft by glory's fee. For all we do we must demand the little gifts of fame. Love turns to hate, and peace to strife, and bitterness comes into life. Because we seek the petty praise and fear the petty blame. Oh, let the fame and glory go! It is enough for us to know. That we have done a worthy thing—why seek for men's applause? And even though the world goes by unheeding, it is vain to sigh. The credit is a lesser joy than having served a cause.

Look After the Guns.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir—I would like to bring to the notice of the parties interested in the manner in which the guns placed in Bannerman and Victoria Parks have been neglected. Since last fall they have all been off their concrete platforms with their noses buried in the sod, and they look as though no one had any interest in their welfare now the excitement and glamor of the late war has passed. May I suggest as a remedy, that the guns be placed back on their platforms and that the ball pieces or Muzzles of each be fastened or padlocked to an iron ring-bolt fixed in the concrete and that furthermore, the elevating mechanism be adjusted to the proper angle and then fastened with a chain and padlocked so that it will not continue to be a menace to children playing around. Hoping this letter will have the desired effect, I remain, Yours truly,

CITIZEN.
July 7th.

NEW ARRIVALS

Ingot Tin, Sheet Lead,
Sheet Zinc,
Black and Galvanized Iron,
Bar Iron, Chains, Anchors, etc,
Cutch, Pine Tar, Coating Tar,
Chain & Anchor Shackles, ALL SIZES.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

A Provincial Opinion.

An article in the Maritime Merchant of June 23rd, under the caption of "Fishes," draws attention to the difference in the outlook for the fishermen of Lunenburg and those of Newfoundland. The article begins with the statement of a bright outlook for the Lunenburgers who were receiving \$2.00 per quintal for their fish with the prospect of the price continuing at not less than \$7.00. Reviewing the foreign markets the article says, the Lunenburg fishermen should be a very cheerful man these days, and in comparison with other fishing countries he was most fortunate. The article contrasts the conditions in Newfoundland in the following words: "But if you wish to witness real distress in the fish trade these days, you must go to Newfoundland. They have had every sort of thing happen down there, from cholera to housemaid's knee. What the slump in world trade left undone Government regulations finished. New-

foundland is feeling sorry for herself these days, and we suspect is wondering just what to do next. She still has quite a lot of fish to market and not much time in which to do it. Strange what a difference a few years can make. Less than eighteen months ago, the codfish was king, and the Newfoundland fisherman so prosperous that he thought his middle name might some day be Rockefeller. But then came the slump, which the Newfoundland Government tried to neutralize by taking control of trade. The disastrous results are written in the minds of both the Newfoundland exporters and fishermen, and will not be effaced for many a long day to come."

AT THE BALSAM.—The following are guests at the Balsam Place:—Mrs. J. S. Russell, Bonaville; Mr. J. C. Harding, Marytown; C. F. Jerrett, Brigus; F. G. Jerrett, Brigus; Mr. and Mrs. Nickerson, Harbour Buffett; Mr. S. J. Blackler, Nipper's Harbour; Mrs. Simmons, Whitbourne.

B. I. S. Weekly Outing.

The first of a series of weekly outings to be held during the summer, took place last evening, when over 200 persons went out by special train to Donovans. The B.I.S. L. and A. Committee, under whose auspices the affair was held, had admirable arrangements made and the affair proved a decided success. After the party had arrived at the hotel dancing was begun and a programme of 14 items gone through. The music was furnished by the B.I.S. Orchestra. Return to town was made at midnight.

WOMEN AT THE HOUSE.—A large number of women attended yesterday's session of the House in the hope that the Bill to amend the Election Act would come before a Committee of the Whole. Whilst they were disappointed in this, they nevertheless seemed to enjoy the debate which took place on the Railway question.

—By Bud Fisher.

MUTT AND JEFF

AND NICKELS ARE SCARCE AS HEN-TEETH THESE DAYS.

