

The ROYAL STORES, Limited,

Are Sole Agents in Newfoundland for Ruberiod Roofing.



The Popular London Dry Gin is



matter. The drains, then, were left

to putrify, to stink, to bread disease

and disseminate it broadcast, for the

MUNICIPAL METHODS.

The Health of the Town.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,-My last letter showed how the Council grudges and refuses a small expenditure to relieve the city from a danger which lies constantly open to the eyes and offensive to the nostrils of every citizen. I now propose to tell the story of how it is willing to lavish large sums to minimize a danger which is remote and wholly contingent. We had, as will be remembered, a hot and dry summer, an l the ponds fell far below their usual level. Some few cases of typhoid de veloped in the city, and though the history of typhoid has always been with us the history of city-bred or farm-bred filth, a scare was immediately raised that the waters of Twenthey were, but certainly they were so only to a small extent, and, so far as I can ascertain, not one case of any kind of disease was traced to our water supply. Nearly every case could, on the contrary, be traced to bad sewerage, putrid surface drains or suburban cess-pools. Promptly the Councillors lost their heads. A local analysis of the tap water was made, and after some time, and when that danger was ever apparent was almost, or quite over, an expert analysis was obtained from abroad. This analysis, it may be conceded, was not reassuring. But it must be remembered that the conditions were abnor-The season was unprecedented. and a recurrence of a like season and like dangerous conditions was clearly, a matter of years. We had got a fright, and it behoved us to take all precautions to save the town from an epidemic. Granted! But can any sane man contend that the danger from our water system was ever, or will ever be, comparable to the dan ger from our drainage and sewerage? Certainly not. If, then, energetic steps to save us from disaster were

to be taken, they should be taken for

Kidney Suffering

KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS
There is no treatment for kidney
lisease which will afford you relief so
quickly as Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney
and Liver Pils, and none which will so

and Liver Plls, and none which will so certainly cure the most complicated forms of this disease.

There is a reason for this. Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills awaken the action of the liver and bowels as well as the kidneys and thereby effect a thorough cleansing and regulating of the excretory system.

Mr. S. J. Argue, Kars, Carleton, Co. Ont., writes:—'I have suffered a greadeal with kidney troubles and pains in the small of the back and have tried good many remedies without obtain

the small of the back and have tried a good many remedies without obtaining very much benefit. I wish to say however, that I can heartily recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a splendid medicine as they have proven of very great value to me."

Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Refuse substitutes.

reason that funds were not available But no difficulty was raised when it became a question of spending thousands of dollars in acquiring the lands around Twenty Mile Pond for the pur the purpose of removing or alleviat- pose of saving us from a danger ing the evil conditions which always which was never menacing and which had existed, allowing the removal or never might occur again, as it never alleviation of the dangers which were had occurred before. Arbitrations remote and dubious to be dealt with were started, loans were to be raissubsequently. Our sapient Council- ed, new roads were to be built, everylors, of course, took the absurd course, thing which required large sums They worried their souls out about money was to be undertaken in order the water and did not a thing worth that the Council should display its enmentioning about the drains. True, ergy in combating an invisible foe the doctors advised us to be careful Right enough things to do, perhaps about the water, and most sensible if the serious menace to the public people, I suppose, acted upon their health lay where they pretended to advice. But the doctors did not warn suppose; but wrong, foolish, almost us about the drains, for that warning | criminal things to do while evils and had been given so frequently and so dangers which threatened the health vainly in the past, and the danger and the lives of multitudes of citizens was so evident to everybody but the were left without remedy or allevipersons officially responsible, that ation. A more glaring case of folly they would have lost their time in was never seen. The town sickened ty Mile Pond were polluted. Perhaps drawing any further attention to the the drains and sewers stank, and these purblind Councillors, like animals smitten with hydrophobia, fearing nothing but the water. Why, sir, the price we propose to pay for one of the farms beside Twenty Mile Pond would build suitable drains nough to keep a whole neighborhood lean and wholesome: the price we propose to pay for the whole of them would go far to make the whole city sweet and healthy. But there is no nonor to be got by attending to the vulgar subject of sanitary drainage while all the world may applaud the statesmanlike conduct of a Council which buys up the whole margin of a ake in order to provide the town with oure water. Protect our water suply by all means, for some day it night-it possibly might-be contamnated, but first, please, protect us rom the contamination and pollution of the filth which festers under our eyes, which taints our food, which ofends our senses and which causes our children to sicken and die. In other words, let us at last elect a ouncil composed of men of some sense, courage and judgment, and who are sufficiently intelligent and sufficiently well informed to keep second of July.

their heads and their brains level dur ing an emergency. Let us, if we can, get another and a better Council than we have hitherto had. And when we have got it, let us watch it.

Boat Driven off.

People who arrived from Placentia by last night's train say that the storm of yesterday was severely felt in that Bay, and that the wind blew a hurricane for a while from the southard. The Messrs. O'Reilly, of Placentia. were off on the fishing grounds and after the storm rose had a hard time of it in trying to get back. They attempted to beat back but found this a tough proposition. A heavy sea ran and in one heavy squall their boat was dismasted and the men were rendered helpless. The boat rapidly drifted out the bay, and it was perhaps a fortunate thing for the men that the Argyle was in Placentia. They were several miles off when their predicament became known, and the captain of the ship being apprised he steamed off to look for them. He was successful in picking the men up, and after taking the men on board towed their boat to Placentia. Had not the Argyle been there, there was great danger of the two fishermen losing their lives.

The Ulunda Arrives.

The S. S. Ulunda, Capt, Dew, arved here yesterday at 3 p.m. from Halifax after a run of 65 hours. She left here Friday evening and had head winds almost al the way, meeting dense fog on Sunday, She has 400 tons cargo for this port and a big freight for Liverpool and a lot of deal on deck. She had quite a starboard list, and remained n the stream until the Almeriana had finished dis charging.

Fishing at Placentia.

His Excellency Governor Williams and the party with him who are hav ing a holiday about the ralway line arrived at Clarenville on Sunday night and at Placentia yesterday. The party will fish there for a few days and hope to enjoy good sport. Mr Fitzherbert, the Private Secretary to His Excellency arrived here yesterday and says that all who went along on the excursion had a most enjoy

Football Match

The first football match in the Brigade Division for the season will be played this evening at St. George's Field between the C. C. C. and C. L B. There are new men in each team and an interesting game is expected The new rule allows a player to take part in one division only and for one team. The famous players will in future be confined to the senior teams coming Brigade contests.

Lame Back.

To have a lame back or painful stitches, means disordered Kidneys, and the sooner you have the Kidneys and Bladder in a perfectly healthy condition, the sooner you will enjoy life. As far as we know there is only one remedy that is guaranteed to cure you, and that is FIG PILLS. If they don't make you a strong, healthy person in two weeks, your money will be refunded. 25c. a box at all leading drug stores.

T. McMurdo & Co., Selling Agents for Newfoundland.

Will Hold Excursion.

The Cochrane Athletic Association are projecting an excursion to Bell Island the coming summer, and if possible it will be held on Regatta Day. It is a very popular idea already among the members and one of the best possible boats will be procured for it. It is the intention of the Association, we hear, to have a most enjoyable day.

Fast Mail Train Crashed Through

Three Men Were Instantly Killed and

Twelve Others Seriously Injured. St. Louis, Mo., June 9 .- Three me were killed outright and twelve in jured at three o'clock this morning when the Iron Mountain fast mail train for Texas, which carried no pas sengers, left the tracks near this cit; and crashed through the brick wall of a manufacturing plant. The bodies of Engineer Walter B. Douglas, of Desoto, Mo., and Fireman R. D. Shepard, St. Louis, were not found until long after firemen who had responded to an alarm arrived to aid the survivors of the crew. The body of Mail Clerk Jasper L. Slater was found in his car, which had been crushed by a second car.

H. M. S. BRILLIANT. -The war ship Brilliant will be here about the



Shannahan Enjoys a Day With the "Speckled" Beauties.

THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE.

A TRUE ACCOUNT WITH NO FRILLS

Tucker prated all last week about this world never to be under a comgoing trouting, he talked bait and pliment to any one. flies, reels and prog, candles and matches, and goodness only knows what he didn't talk about. I listened to him, put up with him you know, hist because 'tis the season for put-

ting up with that kind o' talk. Everytime I run up against him he was describing the pool or the length and breadth of the whoppers he used to "fling in" last summer when I wasn't with him. Mrs. Tucker became deaf on one side from listening to him, and I got the earache.

At last to end the jade, I decided to go with him, and we started off with the usual feed of crubeens, that were walking in 1878, a bent tin of chear milk a limited quantity of cheap tea tied up in a piece of the Telegram and some sugar wrapped up and tied with

You'd swear we had to go and save the country, judging by the important look on Tucker's face, and Mrs. Tucker sent waves of wrinkles up in her forehead as she hove in an extra pair of dry socks in Tucker's basket Two half old women from the neighbourhood came in just to see, as they said themselves, how things were going. One of them brought in a berrypicking basket, and threw out, the valuable suggestion that 'twould do for the prog. But we have met women of this calibre before, who lend you something you're not looking for, and expecting a dozen trout in return when you come back. We refus d the loan for we could not guarantee to be in a position to return the compliment, and 'tis a good thing in !

'At last we started for the pond, and

I made up my mind that I was not going to be jaded. On, on, yet on we travelled. Tucker walked a heavy step like a fisherman going back to the fishing settlement after spending the Sunday asleep in the bosom of his family. At last I was half played out, I felt jaded and did not want to give in before Tucker. You were often in that position yourself, though of course you never let on.

"What do you say," said I, "Tucker, there's a brook down there, let us have a throw out."

"What are you after." said he, 'Grasshoppers? There was never anything else in that pool."

For my own part I didn't care if there was ever a trout within a hundred miles of the place. My feet were sore and the basket was rattling and swinging from side to side, my head was beating the Last Rose of Summer and all kinds of old flies were hovering over me. Still, 'tis the summer time, the joyous time, the blue sky, larky time and of course you have to fall in line and persuade yourself that you are about twenty years younger than you really are, that the corns never occupied a prominent position on the soles of both feet or that you are getting stiff, very stiff between the shoulders. You must look careless, even though when in town you wouldn't give away a match for nothing, and you must give a swing of your legs to play the part of being able to rough it.

Let Tucker go on, let him take all



the prog, except that bag full of hi bread, I'll stop just where I am and throw out my line every minute or so. Some flies will condescend to stay and bite me here and 'tis just possible I'll do just as much trouting, as trouting goes, as Tucker will. He never did stop in the one place any how. Why, I don't know. What's the use of moving, trudging around all day? Can't people learn to stop in the one place? The flies will bite just as good down here as at the "Run in," and you'll think you got a big fellow just as often down here. The color of the water is just the same as at any other time, and 'tis likely some fellow often caught a few

Tucker gets twice as busy, more energetic, chock full of the game. I suggested that we take a lie down under some clustering boughs and have a sleep.

"No," Tucker says, "we'll boil the

kettle." Oh, how I do hate boiling the ket tle. Gathering wood where there is no wood to gather is an awful job, and people always pick out a place

like that that to start a fire. Sometimes I think trouting should be the punishment inflicted on prisoners. Perhaps I go with the wrong crowd. Maybe there are others who ge who enjoy a good time, or is it that they all pretend to enjoy themselves. You know I have an idea that half the crowd go trouting to laugh at the hardships endured by their chums. and the other half go to laugh at

Tucker is gone on his own account and I am fogging my pipe and battling away mosquitos. A stillness is all around me except an odd buzz of a half-starved bumble bee, I hear the dingle of cow bells in the distance and offer up thanks that I am some where near a farm that I can crawl to if I give out entirely. My float stands perfectly still, almost motionless, grasshoppers jump upon it and jump off of it. A bird whistles jerky notes in a bush nearby, and if I don't soon meet some one or fall asleep I'll go mad. I'll get up and go look for Tucker for I can't stand this, and when I meet him, if meet him I do I'll tell you the rest, if not pray for

THM SHANNAHAN.

Freight Train Pluuged into Bay.

WINNIPEG, June 10 .- Three lives vere lost in a freight wreck near Coldwell, when an eastbound train struck boulder and plunged into Thunder-

The victims are J. McMillan, who jumped and was crushed to death on the rocks. Frank Wheatley and E. Clark went down in the engine cab and were drowned.

Eye witnesses say that the train was travelling about 25 miles an hour when it struck the rock on the track and jumped the rails. The engine rolled over sixty feet then dropped out of sight. The victims of the accident all lived in Schrieber .

The Most Common Tragedy of Life.

is ill or half-health. What use is ambition without strength? What avails nower and canacity if unable to employ them? Think of the disappointments, the hopelessness, the frightful tragedy of ill-health! Its route lies mostly in poor blood and weak nerves. As a natural consequence, worry and disappointment tire the brain. Hope, yes. Here is hope, because here is a powerful blood renewer, Ferrozone (blood food). The regenerated blood strengthens the whole body-feeds starved nerves, gives tone to the flabby muscles, excites the organs of the body to renewed activity and normal usefulness. A new creation you will find yourself. Ambition returns and strength to satisfy it. You now have the color. strength, endurance. Ferrozone (blood food) must be a good thing, you say. It is-its goodness has been proved in many countries. You may repoice in its health-giving power, too, if you will use it. Price 50c. per

Over Thirty

Good newspaper advertising is to business what hands are to

It lets the public know what's going on inside. The information must be reliable or it is use-

The Telegram has for ov Thirty years been giving reliable news to the public and

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