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VOLUME 101.

DAILY EDITION

HALIFAX, N. S., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 22, 1913.

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It has a wonderfully full, mellow and grateful flavor and is used in more homes in Nova Scotia than any other Brand. How much OLD BELL, please?

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ROYAL BLEND SCOTCH.

Work Makes Thirst. Hard Work—Nervous strain, parched throat. A real, genuine, tired thirst doesn't yield to water. Try a glass of our

PALE ALE OF EXTRA XXX STOUT It will delight you—your thirst will be really quenched—you'll feel cooler, brisker, better.

\$1.00 per dozen - - - 10 cents per bottle Our Draught Ale and Stout is delicious, wholesome and appetizing.

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WARSHIPS' JOBS. Tasks Pall to the Sallers in

Fighting first real to the Sallors in Times of Peace.

Fighting first resculing passengers from sinking ships, exploring unknown lands, and dreaging the mysterious abyses of mido-cean—these are some samples of the various tasks which full to the lot of our sallors.

Sometimes a warship has to do the job of bailiff. The people of Tory Island, on the west coust of Ireland, have always been noted for their objection to paying faxes, and more than once guabouts have been sent to enforce the demands of the rate collector. The first occasion ended in a terrible disaster. The Wasp brought a posse of bailiffs to levy county sees. She ran on the iron rocks whill fringe the coast and was lost, with every soul aboard. It is believed to this day by the people of Tory Island that the reason for her destruction was that the famous "cursing stone" of Tory was turned upon the ship.

of Tory Island that the reason for her destruction was that the famous "cursing stone" of Tory was turned upon the ship.

Several of our smaller gunboats, beautiful yashe-like little craft of about eight hundred tons, of the Circe type, are always busy at fashery protection work.

Twelve years ago the action of one of these fashery gunboats vary nearly led to a war with Franch. H.M.S. Leds found the Star of the Sea, a French laggar, Jashing within the three-mile limit off Dunyeness, and halied her to stop. She refused and made off. Blank cartridge were fired in vain, then at last live ones were used, and the steersman of the French lugger was killed.

The Moray Firth is closed to trawlers of all nations, our own included, and British gunboats act as water bailiffs. But to be forced to catch and run in their own countrymen is not a job that Jack at all enjoys.

Not long ago the British cruiser Peloru sailed straight away into the heart of the South American continent. From Pars at the mouth of the Amazon she steamed a thousand miles to Manacos, and then another thirteen hundred up the quite. Her object was to assist British trade, and the beneficial effects of her visit are already plainly to be noted.

As odd an experience as ever befel any man who wears His Majesty's

effects of her visit are already plannly to be noted.

As odd an experience as ever befel any man who wears His Majesty's mayal uniform was the lot of a diveraboard .H.M.S. Bingarooma. Off the New Hobrides a torpedo was lost at practice. The diver was sent down in seventeen fathoms to try to recover it. In little more than a minute he signalled to be pulled up, and was then found to be bleeding from eyes and nose. He explained that there was a volcano under the ship and the water was boiling!

Queer Ancient "Cures."

We who understand modern medical methods, sanitation, and the care of simple diseases are likely to be horrified at the "sures" offered by the ancients and accepted by them as the only possible remedies.

Before medicine became a science it was used to a large degree with superstition, and much of the medicine used by the ancients was thought to cure by supernatural means.

Tiger's flesh and new-born puppies were popular specifics for certain ills. One book of remedies, among the best of its time, recommended a live spider, rolled in butter, and formed in a pill. This pill was to be taken as an antidote for jaundics, and faundice, in the days when the book was new, covered gamy fam of disease now known by other names.

Vipers whe held in high esteem. These were given for various aliments, but one of their best unes was an eye remedy. Vipers, stewed into a broth, were supposed to be an excellent remedy for strengthening the eyes.

Even as late as the 17th and 18th centuries, powdered mummies were prescribed for various illnesses and fever lentiful, many powders, supposed to be made from powdered nummies, were supplied to patients with the same excellent effect that the real mummy would have given.

mmy would have given Oricket Accidents. There are certain accidents which are all 'in the game' at cricket.

Bowlers and fieldsmen may solvers and necession may easily split a finger in stopping a hard hit. A wicketkeeper's thumbs and fingers are often broken or sprained, while, of course, batsmen must be prepared to take hard knocks from fast and (humany) horsiles.

take hard knocks from fast and "bumpy" bowling.

Some cricket accidents, however, are out of the common. Only the other day Mr. J. E. Raphael, the ex-Surrey amateur and international rugby footballer, playing for the M. C. C. v. Kent, dislocated his right shoulder. He did so when throwing in the ball from the long field.

on when throwing in the considering field.

More extraordinary, however, was the accident which befull Hartigan, the South African, last summer. Beturning a ball he gave his arm such a jerk that it was broken, an unprecedented accident in the history of the game.

Helping Him to Play Better. Helping Him to Play Better.

Mr. Charles Brookfield, the British co-Censor of Plays, who has been very ill lately, has the reputation of being one of the wittiest men in London.

He once ran a theatrical season at the Haymarket Theatre. It was not very successful; in fact, the theatre was nearly empty every evening, and the box office returns were heart-breaking. One night the manager asked Mr. Brookfield as he was going on the stage: "What time shall I bring you the box office receipts?"

office receipts?"

"Just before I go on in my pathetic
scene, please!" said Mr. Brookfield. To Extend Flogging Penalty.

The flogging penalty for "white slave" traffickers worked so well in England that it has been decided to ex-England that it has been decided to ex-tend it to the British srown colonies and to India. In the eastern colonies the whole subject will be dealt with in one general ordinance. The powers of the protectors of Chinese immigrants and the police are to be increased, and the penal provisings of the ordinance are to be made very severe.

The Indignant Major The indignant Major.

Perhaps one of the funniest "Spoonerisms" told is the story of the peppery old retired major who marched into church one Sunday and found a stranger occupying his favorite seat.

Choking with indignation, he spluttered out: "Sir, are you aware that you are occupying my pies"

Den't Neglect your Cough. You may dislike taking medicine—bu coughs are best oured without medicine The modern treatment is "Catarrhozone The modern treatment is "Catarrhosone"—
It ien't a drug—it's a healing vapor, full
of pine essences and healing balsame. It
spreads over the surfaces that are weak
and sore from coughing. Every spot that's
congested is healed, irritation is soothed
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out, and all symptoms of cold and catarrh
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- Sarre's, 58 Barrington street the 15 cent store.

Marguerite Oigars, 4 for 25 cents, a

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Capteian Navy Out Tobaccos and Digarettes, at Sarre's.
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Peg Top and Stone wall Cigars, at Sarre's.

A. & J. Cigars, 4 for 25 cents, at Sarre's.

Hayana Seconds and Sam Slick Cigars,
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For good Tobaccoe go to Sarre's, 58 Bar-

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Triday the SERVICE Insurance Company is more than the mere delivery of a policy—a guarantee to reimburse you should loss to eccasioned by the elements of Fire or Lightning. Business men are availing themselves of the knowledge possessed by Insurance Companies for the prevention of Fire-for Fire under no circumstances is of value.

stances is of value.

Men who thoroughly understand the principles of money making, know that profits accrue only by continuous service to their patrons, and if their shillty to serve is destroyed the monetary loss is great, because trade directed to other channels is seldom regained. The installation of proper asfeguards not only eliminates to a large extent the possibility of a fire occurring on the premises, but leads to a reduction of premium.

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The Acadia Fire Insurance Company, Head Office, Halifax, N.S. R. K. ELLIOT, Secy.-Treas. Agencies throughout Canada and Newloundland.

Investment News

Halifax, August 22nd, 1913.

Another Municipal Offering.

nunicipal debentures which have lately been placed on the market have been remarkably well taken.

41 Debentures was immediately absorbed without advertisement. The Amherst 5 p. c. Debentures tised also met with a ready reception and our holdings of this ssue are now exhausted.

This activity conclusively shows that discerning investors recognise the present price level of all municipal debentures as being unusually attractive. Just now we offer a block of New Glasgow 5 p. c. Debentures, due 1955, at 991 p. c. and interest to yield over 5 p. c. Undoubtedly, this lot will likewise be promptly taken up. Further informa tion available on request.

J. C. Mackintosh & Co. Established 1873

Members Montreal Stock Exchange. Direct Private Wires Halifax, Montreal, St. John,

The Board of Commission ers of Public Utilities.

IN THE MATTER of the applica he HALIFAX ELECTRIC TRAMWAY COM PANY, LIMITED, for the approval of pro

TAKE NOTICE that the Board of Commissioners of Public Utilities will meet at the office of the Board, at the Nova Scotia Teshnical Codiese, on Friday, the 23th day of August, 1913, at 11 a.m., for the purpose of considering the petition of the HALIPAX ELECTRIC TRAMWAY COMPANY, LIMITED, for leave to issue 6000 additional common shares of the par value of \$100.00 each.

Dated at Halifax, this 19th day of August, 1013.

L. B. TAYLOR, Secretary of Board of Commissioners of Public Utilities. aug20 22 25 26 28



POLICEMAN.

OFFICE OF CHIEF OF POLICE. Aug. 21st, 1913.

aug21-31 chr J. A. RUDLAND, REMOVAL

ASHFS AND GARRACE Work promptly attended to. M. WEAVER,

Housemaids Wanted

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

The village blacksmith siz:
Before him is a touring our
Broken to little bits—
And the owner, and the chauffeur, too,
Have dinest heat their siz.
The village blacksmith smiles with glee,
And he lights his fat cigar—
He tells, its helpers what to do
To straighten up the car—
And the owner, and the chauffeur, too,
CStand humbly where they are.

The children going home from school Look in at the open door:
They like to see him ranks his bills and hear the owners rose. They ne'er paid that bottom.

He goes each morning to the bank,
And salts away his cast.
A high silk hat and tene mock cont.
Help him to cut a dash.
But the owner, and the omnufator, too,
Their toeth all vainly gnesh.
The chestnut tree long since has died,
The smith does not reptite?
His humble shop has greve into
A building big and fine—
and it bears "garage" above the door,
On a large electric sign.

The Port of Missing Men

By Meredith Nicholson, other of "The House of a Thousand rright, 1907, by the Dobbs-Merrill Co.

OHAPTER XXII-(Continued.) Here we are in one of the free American states about to furn a card that will dethrone a king it we are lucky. And here is a man we are trying to get out of the way-a man we inight make king if he were not a fool! In Ameri-ca! It touches my sense of humor, my dear Jules?"

dear Jules?"

An exclamation from Zmai arrested them. The Servian jesked up his horse, and they were instnatly at his side. They had reached a point near the hunting preserve in the main highway. It was about half past 1 o'clock, an hour at which Verginia mountain roads are usually for of travelers, and they had been sending their horses along as briskly as the uneven roads and the pace of Zmai's laggard beast permitted.

The best of a horse's hoofs could be heard quite distinctly in the road ahead of them. The road tended downward, and the strain of the ascent was marked in the approaching animal's walk. In a moment the three men heard the horse's quick snort of satisfaction as it reached leveler ground. Then, scenting the other ani-mals, it threw up its head and neighed

In the dusk of starlight Durand sav Zmai dismount and felt the Servian's big, rough hand touch his in passing the bridle of his horse. "Wait!" said the Servian.

The horse of the unknown paused ther. A man's deep voice encouraged him in low tones. The horses of Chauvenet's party danced about rest-lessly, responsive to the nervousness of the strange beast before them. "Who goes there?" The stranger's horse was quiet for

an instant, and the rider had forced him so near that the beast's upreined head and the erect shoulders of the horseman were quite clearly defined. "Who goes there?" shouted the rider, while Chauvenet and Durand bent their eyes toward him, their hands tight on their bridles, and listened, waiting for Zmal. They heard a sud-den rush of steps, the impact of his giant body as he flung himself upon the shrinking horse, and then a cry of the shrinking horse, and then a cry of alarm and rage. Chauvenet slipped down and ran forward with the quick, soft glide of a cat and caught the bridle of the stranger's horse. The horseman struggled in Zmat's great arms, and his beast plunged wildly. No words passed. The rider had kicked his feet out of the stirrups and gringed the horse hard with his lees. gripped the horse hard with his legs. His arms were flung up to protect his head, over which Zmal tried to force

head, over which land the to force the sack.

"The knife?" bawled the Servian.

"No!" answered Chauvenet.

"The devil!" yelled the rider, and dug his spurs into the rearing beast's

Chauvenet held on valiantly with both hands to the horse's head. Once the frightened beast swung him clear of the ground. A few yards distant or the ground. A tew yards distant Durand sat on his 5wn horse and held the bridles of the others. He soothed the restless animals in low tones, the light of his cigarette shaking oddly in the dark with the movement of his

The horse ceased to plunge. Zmatheld its rider erect with his left arm while the right drew the sack down over the head and shoulders of the prisoner.

"Tie him," said Chauvenet, and Zmatheld a streng should the man's average average.

"The him," said Chauvenet, and Zmal-buckled a strap about the man's arms and bound them tight.

The dust in the bar caused the man inside to cough, but save for the one exclamation he had not spoken. Chauvenet and Durand conferred in low tones while Zmal drew out a tether strap and snapped it to the curb-bit of the captive's horse.
"The fellow takes it pretty coulty."

"The fellow takes it pretty coolly," remarked Durand, lighting a fresh cisarette. "What are you going to do with him?" with him?"
"We will take him to his own placeit is near—and coax the papers out of
him. Then we'll find a precipice and
toss him over. It is a simple matter."

Zimai handed Chauvenet the revolves
he had taken from the silent man out
his house.

his horse.
"I am ready," he reported...
"Go ahead; we follow." And then started toward the bungalow. Exact ELECTRO-PLATING. kes old plated were new. We do J. A. DUNN, LIMITED.

124 Hollis Street, Tel. 361

Minard's Liniment Oures Garget in Cows

riding beside the captive and holding fast to the led horse. Where the road was smooth they sent the horses forward at a smart trot. But the captive accepted the gait. He found the stirrups again and sat his saddle straight. He coughed now and then, but the hours sack was sufficiently but the hemp sack was sufficiently porous to give him a little air. As they rode off his silent submission sed Durand to ask:

Jules?"
"Undoubtedly. I didn't get a square-took at him, but he's a gentleman by the quality of his clothes. He is the same build. It is not a plow horse,



but a thoroughbred he's riding. The

gentlemen of the valley are in their beds long ago."
"Would that we were in ours! The spring nights are cold in these hills!"
"The work is nearly done. The little soldier is yet to reckon with. But we are three, and Zmai did quite well with the potato sack."
Chauvenet rode ahead and addressed a few words to Zmai.
"The little man must be found before we finish. There must be no mis-

ake about It"

take about it."

They exercised greater caution as they drew nearer the wood that concealed the bungalow, and Chauvenet dismounted, opened the gate and set a stone against it to insure a ready egress. Then they walked their horses up the driveway.

Admonished by Chauvenet, Durand threw away his cigarette with a sigh. "You are convinced this is the wise course, dearest Jules?"

"Be quiet and keep your eyes open.

"Be quiet and keep your eyes open There's the house." There's the house."

He halted the party, dismounted and crept forward to the bungalow. He circled the veranda, found the blinds pen and peered into the long lounging room, where a few embers smoldered in the broad fireplace and an oil lamp shed a faint light. One man they held captive; the other was not in sight. Chauvenet's courage rose at the pros-pect of easy victory. He tried the door, found it unfastened and, with his re-volver ready in his hand, threw it open. Then he walked slowly toward the ta-ble, turned the wick of the lamp high and surveyed the room carefully. The doors of the rooms that opened from the apartment stood ajar. He followed the wall cautiously, kicked them open, peered into the room where Armitage's things were scattered about and found his iron bed empty. Then he walked

quickly to the veranda and summoned the others.

"Bring him in!" he said without takaroused, fastened the horses to the veranda rall.

rom the mantel and lighted them. "Open the trunks in those rooms and be quick. I will join you in a mo-ment." And as Durand turned into Armitage's room Chauvenet peered again into the other chambers, called once or twice in a low tone, then turned to Zmal and the prisoner.

"Take off the bag," he commanded.

Chauvenet studied the lines of the

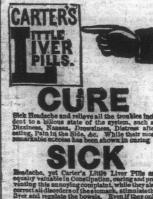


the strap, drew off the bag and step ped back toward the table on which he had laid his revolver for easier ac-

"Mr John Armitage"had begun an ironical speech, but the words died on his lips. The man who stood blinking from the sudden burst of light was not John Armitage, but Captain Claiborne.

The perspiration on Claiborne's face

The perspiration on Claiborne's face had made a paste of the dirt from the potato sack, which gave him a weird appearance. He grinned broadly, adding a fantastic hororo to his visage which caused Zmai to leap back toward the door. Then Chauvenet cried sloud, a cry of anger, which brought Durand



HEAD ACHE

anto the hall at a jump. Claiborna shrugged his shoulders, shook the blood into his numbed arms, then turned his besmeared face toward Durand and laughed. He laughed long and loud as the stupefaction deepened on the faces of the two men.

The objects which approach held caused Claiborne to stare, and then he laughed again. Durand had causet up

caused Clafforne to stare, and then he laughed again. Durand had caught up from a hook in Amitage's room a black cloak, so long that it trailed at length from his arms, its red lining glowing prightly where it lay against the outer black. From the folds of the cloak a sword, plucked from a trunk, dropped upon the floor with a gleam of its bright scabbard. In his right hand he held a sliver box of orders, and as his arm fell at the sight of Clafforne the gay ribbons and gleaming pendants

arm fell at the sight of Claiborne the gay ribbons and gieaming pendants flashed to the floor.

"It is not Armitage; we have made a mistake?" muttered Chauvenet tamely, his eyes falling from Claiborne's face to the cloak, the sword, the tanged heap of ribbons on the floor.

Durand stepped forward, with an eath. "Who is the man?" he demanded.

inglish, his back to the fireplace, his arms folded and the smile gone from his face. "I don't know your compan-ions, M. Chauvenet, but you seem in-clined to the gentle arts of kidnaping and murder. Really, Monsieur".— "It is a mistake! It is unpardonable! I can only offer you reparation—any-thing you ask!" stammered Chauvenet. thing you ask!" stammered Chauvenet (To be Continued).

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YOU HAVE ONLY ONCE TO LIVE, So get all that is coming to you.

Hire your conveyance early for the famous ing his eyes from the room.

A moment later Zmai had lifted the silent rider to the veranda and flung him across the threshold. Durand, now

Picnic Grounds. aug12-(iv3 3m) R. R. TIME TABLES

Pictou and Sydney Express, daily except Sunday, Express for Montreal (with connections at Moneton for St. John and Boston) ially, Ocean Limited, daily, Express for Montreal, daily except Sunday, Suburban for Bedford, daily except Sunday, Express for Pictou, daily except Sunday, Express for Truro (daily) Stellar-

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Express from Pictou daily (except Sunday), Maritime Express (daily except Sunday). neys (daily except Sunday), 5.50

Express from Pictou daily (except
Sunday), 11.55

Maritime Express (daily except
Sunday) from Montreal, 1.30 p m

Express from Sydney (except Sunday), 1.50

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leave Richmond,

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rics; made by Canadas best makers \$1.25 quality for \$1.00. 1.50 " " 1.25. 2.00 " " 1.65.

Double Cuff; the correct styles; guaranteed fab-

We have these Shirts in large variety, all shades, and all patterns.

WASH VESTS. These must go before the season ends, consequently, the prices have been reduced as follows:

> \$1.25 value for 90c. 1.50 " " 1.15. 2.00 " " 125.

BOYS' and YOUTHS' SHIRTS. With or without Lounge Collars, sizes from 12 to 14.

50c. Shirt for 40c. 75c. " 60c. " 85e. \$1.00

We are selling the balance of our Two piece Outing Suits and Outing Pants at COST PRICES. Can you afford to miss this?

SILVER'S MEN'S STORE. George Street.

School Suits are Ready



It's time to be thinking of School Suits again. To get the boys rigged out for the Fall term, will keep many mothers very busy for the next few days. Come to us with your suit trouoles, for our stock was never as arge, and the suits are made from materials that are built to stand the wear and tear of school sports.

Norfolk Suits for Boys from 6 to 13 years, \$3.00 to \$7.00. D. B. Suits for Boys from 10 to

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The Irish Christian Brothers. The College admits Boarders and Day-Students, and provides Academic and Collegiate courses of study embracing CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC and COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS.

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TO SUM UP

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We offer a block in lots of from one share and upwards. F. B. McCURDY & CO.. Members Montreal Stock Exchange,

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Exceptionally choice cuts in good, clean meat.

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