

TAKE IT FOR
CRAMPS—COLIC—DIARRHŒA
APPLY IT FOR
BRUISES—SPRAINS—SORE THROAT

PERRY DAVIS
Painkiller
The Home Remedy

SIDETALKS.
By Ruth Cameron.

GETTING IN YOUR OWN WAY.
Do you get in your own way? Some people do just that. They are so eager to get something they want that they get in their own way and stumble over themselves and then fall to get it.

Take sleep, for instance. There is nothing more fatal to getting sleep than wanting it too much and trying too hard to get it. Nothing will keep anyone awake more unthinkingly than saying to oneself: "I must get to sleep. If I don't I never shall be able to do my work to-morrow. I wonder what time it is now." (Business of consulting radium wrist watch, or worse still, snapping on a light and looking at clock.) "Oh, dear, here it is almost half-past twelve. I must get to sleep before the clock strikes one."

To Be Popular.
Or, again, take the matter of pleasing other people. If you try too hard to please you are almost sure to defeat your own end. It is all right to want to please, to want (like all human beings) to be popular. It is even better, for your purposes, to be willing to make some sacrifice for the sake of pleasing, to make some definite study of what helps to make friends and what keeps friends away. But if you get your heart too much bent on being popular, if you strain too hard, the result of the strain will show itself in your manner—you won't be natural, you won't be relaxed, you won't be yourself, and you will find it hard to please.

To Write.
A writer friend of mine, while he

Scientists to Explore
"GARDEN OF EDEN."

PEKING—Believing that the Garden of Eden existed at one time in the land where the desolate Gobi desert is to-day, the third Asiatic expedition of the American Museum of Natural History, under leadership of Roy Chapman Andrews, has left Peking to explore the so-called "gold mine of fossils." Armed with implements ranging from picks and shovels to the most delicate of scientific instruments and with supplies sufficient to last the big exploring party for at least six months, the expedition is regarded as the best equipped that has so far penetrated the Mongolian wilderness. The six American scientists in the party expect to travel most of the way in automobiles. They will be supported by a caravan of 75 camels. Their plan is to explore what their confident believe was once the Garden of Eden, the tropical valley in which the first man and his ancestors reamed many thousands of years ago. It is also believed that the party may discover the remains of an ancient form of civilization antedating that of the Egyptian pharaohs, about which so much data has been obtained as a result of the exploration of Tutankhamen's tomb. Having spent one summer in reconnaissance, during which they proved to their own satisfaction at least that the theory which brought them to Asia was correct, the members of the expedition feel that they will be very lucky if they do not find this summer fossil remains of the earliest forms of human life. A theory was conceived a few years ago by Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn, President of the American Museum, that the source from which the world's animal life spread was somewhere in Central Asia. Bones discovered and preserved by scientists showed the same forms of prehistoric animals and reptiles—mastodon, woolly rhinoceros, dinosaur rursall monsters of ages long past—existed both in America and in Europe. It was probable that they have a common home in Central Asia and from there wandered across a land barrier that once connected Alaska and the Asian continent. Prior to the expedition last summer Prof. Osborn's theory was established on the ground that no fossils had been found in Mongolia, the part of Asia designated as the probable source of animal life. The expedition, however, supported the theory because vast fossil deposits were discovered. This year's expedition plans to make a more thorough exploration of the territory than has ever been attempted before. One of the most interesting "finds" last year was that of the bones of a Baluchitherium, probably the biggest land animal the remains of which have not yet been found. This gigantic animal is believed to have been fairly common in Asia four or five million years ago.

Says Women
Are to Blame.

New York, May 31.—(By Canadian Press).—That women were responsible for the passing of the prohibition law and consequently are to blame for the enormous increase in crime which has had clared, followed in its wake and that therefore it is up to them to right matters, is the conviction of B. Ogden Chisolm, of the Executive Board of the New York Prison Association. "If arrests for violation of prohibition laws increase at the present rate," he declared, "we will have to build a wall around the United States and put everybody in prison. When they are converted we will have no more prohibition."

Wicked women make attractive "partners" for the summer heat.

Keeping Britain's Balance.

UNFAMILIAR SOURCES OF REVENUE.
How do we pay our way as a nation? "By the proceeds of the income-tax, the duties on beer and spirits, and Customs dues," replies the average man. He does not realize the extraordinary variety of rivers and brooks and rivulets by which the stream of money flows into the National Exchequer. Over half a million a year comes as a dividend from our shares in the Suez Canal, and well over £100,000 from the dividends paid us by the Anglo-Persian Oil Company. We get a few pounds from cabbage-grown on convict prison farms and a thousand or two from Brompton Cemetery burial fees.

Wrecks and Derelicts.
Also, we get a few hundreds from the sale of wrecks and derelicts that drive ashore around our coasts, and half a million or more from seagoing ships (duty) on the Mint's silver purchased for coinage. The sale of photographs in the National Gallery brings in a few hundreds more, as do remittances of "Conscience Money" to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The Tower of London contributes a few bags of small silver (its gate-money profits), and many thousands come in in the form of Colonial defence contributions. The Mint sends in a few £5 notes as "fees on trial of diet," an elusive phenomenon conjuring up visions of portly officials paying something to the nation for the privilege of tasting really exquisite Government cookery. The diet in question, however, is a highly technical term, comprising metal scraped or cut from gold and silver plate, assayed daily at the Mint and retained for testing.

A more welcome contribution from the Mint is the several hundreds of thousands of pounds a year profit from bronze coinage. The bulk of a thousand pounds is derived from the Mint's floor sweepings of silver and gold.

PILLS.
Before I had the Spanish flu, that worst of modern ills, I used to go the long way through and never call for pills. I scoffed at people who would blow their coin for such a fake, who to the pharmacist would go whenever they had an ache. But when the flu had disappeared it left me full of pain, and I had chilblains in my beard and fantods in my brain. And of the doctor I would beg relief from anguish dire; he gave me pills to heal my leg, and squelch my inward fire. He saw that I was but a wreck, containing many woes, and gave me pills to soothe my neck, and pills to bleach my nose. The habit fastened on me then, as habits fire will do, and now I spend my iron pen for pills of every hue. And some of them have sugar coats, and some of them are bare, and some are good for aching throats, and some for falling hair. And some are sour and some are sweet, some green, some pink, some red; I take a dozen when I eat, and when I go to bed. My thoughts were once of things sublime, of birds and babbling rills, but now I'm thinking all the time of new designs in pills. I used to talk of books and art and rainbows o'er the hills, but now I wander in the mart and price the latest pills. I'm taking piebald pills and pink and pills of dappled gray, and still my health is on the blink, I'm getting worse each day.

Our Weekly Wit.
THE GOOD TIME COMING.
An official of the Weather Bureau says it will soon be possible to forecast the weather for a month, and we have no doubt that the time will come when we can know for a certainty in January whether it will be warm in July or not.

THE PARTING.
They met on the crossing at twilight. "Never will they meet again—"

Electric Lamp Shades, Table Lamps, Electric Fittings, to be had at BOWRING BROTHERS, Ltd., Electrical Department.

MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF FIGURED THAT WAS ALMOST PERFECT GOLF.
By Bud Fisher



THE STAR MOVIE--Newfoundland's Leading Picture House.

This is a picture that will move any movie fan. A picture for every mother in the world.
"HUMAN HEARTS"
IN 9 PARTS--WITH
House Peters
EDITH HALLOR, MARY PHILBIN, GERTRUDE CLAIRE and RUSSELL SIMPSON.
This picture was obtained at a big price, but no extra charge will be asked. Regular and Popular Price--TWENTY CENTS. You must see it.

Miss Olivotti

Dances: "BAMBALINA."
And on Thursday, with Mr. Lawrence, will be seen in a new and most catchy Dance and Vaudeville Number.
"Madam, if our laws were made for the mothers of the world our goals would be empty. Your son was tried by a jury and sentenced by a judge, and found guilty of the murder of his father. I am sorry, I cannot help you."—The Governor's reply to the blind mother's appeal for the pardon of her son.
SEE WHAT SEALED THE PRISONER'S LIPS.

Liquor to Be Thrown Into the Sea From Liners.

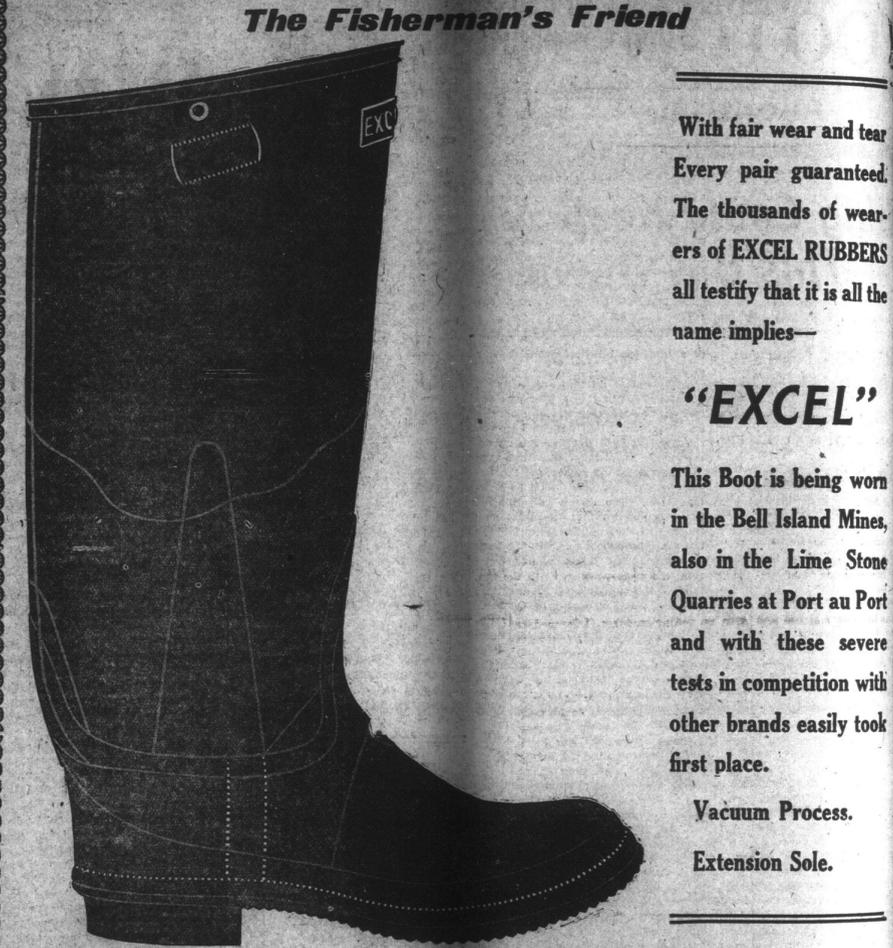
Sir Ashley Sparks, a director of the Cunard Steamship Line, and head of that line in the United States, accompanied by Lady Sparks, arrived in New York from Southampton on the Aquitania. On his arrival he discussed the recent action of the U.S. Supreme Court in sustaining that part of the Daugherty ruling which stipulated that foreign ships could not legally enter American ports if they carried liquor, sealed or unsealed, on board. He made it plain that the Cunard Line would live up strictly to the letter of the law. Here summarized is the attitude of the Cunard Line so far as this matter is concerned, according to Sir Ashley Sparks:
"With the highest court having ruled on the question, the matter now becomes one for international discussion. It is a matter between your Government and mine.
"We are going to live up to the letter of the law. The people on the other side think it a gross violation of rights, however. The Supreme Court was the last resort within the nation. Now it becomes an affair between your country and mine—an affair between foreign Governments and the United States. The cure is the passage by Congress of a new law."
"Cunard Line Boats headed westward will carry a supply of liquors estimated as sufficient to fill the needs of passengers until the three-mile limit has been reached off the American shores. If the stewards have been too generous in their estimates, the remaining liquors will be thrown overboard when the three-mile limit is reached."

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CUTICURA
SOOTHES IRRITATIONS
In the treatment of all skin irritations bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected parts. Always include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.
Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Agent: Brown, Elsie, 344 St. Paul St., W. Montreal.
Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

EXCEL RUBBER BOOT!
The Fisherman's Friend



PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.,
The Shoe Men. Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

With fair wear and tear Every pair guaranteed. The thousands of wearers of EXCEL RUBBERS all testify that it is all the name implies—
"EXCEL"
This Boot is being worn in the Bell Island Mines, also in the Lime Stone Quarries at Port au Port and with these severe tests in competition with other brands easily took first place.
Vacuum Process. Extension Sole.

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SOME PICTURE, WE BETTER
"Is this St. Paul?" asked Mark G
den. "And why didn't you wake m
Not waiting for an answer, he
stepped from the train and faced
photographer.—St. Paul Daily

Fre
NEST SING
1 1/2-lb. Tin
LENCEIA OR
RGE FANCY
40c. Dozen.
ESH TOMAT
LIFORNIA, C
Huntley &
all Special T
on Tes, Sweet
choked, Rea
Arrowroot
can Crackers
C. P
ackworth