

Stressed After Meals?

Indigestion, no matter how slight, is a nuisance. It can ruin the good nature of the most genial of us.

If you are troubled this way, you'll be glad to know a simple way to avoid it.

Just try eating a few Life Savers after meals. It's wonderful how these little mint circles relieve that heavy, lousy feeling after eating.

Probably that's why our grandfathers so often had their bulky little bags of peppermints handy in their pockets.

Life Savers are grand-dad's bag of peppermints up to date.

Peppermint, Wint-o-green, Cinnamon, Licorice, Clove, and Vanilla.

Sole Agent.

GERALD S. DOYLE.

MON-PRODUC

"THE

Another

you with

COATING.

Children

5c.

5c.

6c.

Our Stores on Theatre

Hill and Water Street

West Are Open Every

Night 10.30.

We can supply you with

anything you need in the

way of Drugs & Chemicals.

We carry a full line of Tal-

lums, Face Powders, Face

creams, Rouge, Compacts,

perfumes, etc., also Cigars

and Cigarettes and Moirs

in 1/2 and 1 lb.

boxes.

GIVE US A CALL.

DR. F. STAFFORD

& Son,

Chemists and Druggists.

Water Street West and Theatre Hill.

W. E. PERCIVAL,

Auctioneer,

Adelaide Street, Phone 1960.

Always at your service for

AUCTION SALES.

If you prefer to have Cash down for

your Household Furniture and Ex-

cess, I will give you an estimate for

any portion of what you have

Sept. 13, 1925

S.S. Munceastern Here and Gone

S.S. Munceastern, Captain T. Simmons, arrived yesterday afternoon after a splendid run from Boston and Halifax bringing a small freight and the following passengers: John Briggs, Lillian Morfit, Moses Gardner, Edward Shatuck, Lyman Bigelow, William Brown, Dominic Sullivan, Hilda Hewitt, Philip Hewitt, Olive Hewitt, Francis Ledwell, Anna Ledwell, Vincent Rich, Charles Moffitt, Arthur Thompson, Florence Mercer, Frances Mercer, Alvin Mercer, Edward Button, Della Button, Rachel Jacobs, Geoffrey Butler, Constance Butler, George Ross, Olive Ross.

SAILED AT MIDNIGHT

She sailed again at midnight taking as passengers:—Mr. Greg. Cashin, Mr. J. D. Collins, Mr. H. V. Perry, Mrs. H. V. Perry, Mr. Ed. Shattuck, Mr. Logan, Mr. Moriarty, Mr. J. Barrett, Miss Laura Ryan, Miss S. Snelgrove, Mrs. Ed. Hill and infant, Mr. Thomas Cooper, Mr. George Kelly, Miss Francis Way, Master Wm. Way, Master Austin Cooper, Master Ronald Cooper, Mrs. Edgar Taylor, Miss Susan Taylor, Master Rilet LeDrew, Mr. Clyde Bruley, Mrs. Louis Barrett, Mrs. Fannie Hutchings, Miss G. Sheppard, Miss Alice Hatch, Miss Helen B. Finn, Miss Bridget Barrett, Miss Bridget Frances Glasco, Mr. Philip Graham, J. Noseworthy, Eric Legge, Mrs. E. D. Greenough, David Cohen, E. Trainer, Miss Marion Barrett, Miss Pearl Strong, Mr. Hefferman, Mrs. Hefferman, Miss Marion Gramm, Miss Mary Kean, Miss Margaret, Mrs. W. Carter, Master Robert, Mrs. S. Rice, Miss Isobel Vera, Mrs. A. Morey, Miss Mary Flynn, Mrs. N. Snow, Mr. Wm. T. Shaw, Mr. Norman Baker, Mrs. G. B. Bartlett, Miss Leona Manuel, Miss R. V. Ford, Miss Mary Howlett, Miss Esther Carey, Mrs. N. Snow, Mr. Wm. Blackler, Fred Wm. Gullage, John J. Howell, Mr. Leo Howell, Mrs. Nellie Harding, Miss Geraldine Harding.

S.S. Munceastern Completes Service

The Munceastern, which arrived yesterday from Boston via Halifax to A. E. Hickman and Company, the agents, made her last trip to this port for the season. She will be replaced by another ship of the Munson Line leaving New York on or about the 23rd. The Munceastern has been very popular with the service, all accommodation having been practically taken up during the summer to and from this port.

Express Passengers

The following passengers crossed over to Port aux Basques by S.S. Port yesterday morning and joined the express:—J. N. Stephenson, Mrs. L. G. Wells, A. Harris, Mrs. F. Powers, Mrs. P. Foley, Mrs. I. Reid and child, Dr. D. W. Wells, Mrs. Wells, Miss A. Campbell, Mrs. T. Strickland and child, G. Longiers, L. Harris, C. J. Brown, A. A. Conrad, Miss J. J. Bulger, Dr. J. E. Briggs and wife, Mr. Morris, E. R. Chappel, J. I. Kirk, Miss E. House, M. Herrick, Dr. A. M. McDonald, M. Basha, Joe Michaud, L. Levitz, Mrs. S. Flander, Mrs. M. Pike, Miss M. LePreste, G. F. Laycock, W. F. Martin, Miss V. Gills, Miss M. Gills, Miss M. Ball and Mrs. E. J. Burden and child.

S.S. Silvia arrived at Halifax 8 o'clock this morning, from New York.

Don't Wait!

'till you get sick. Use Minard's—the great preventative.



WHAT ARE THE WAGES OF BROADWAY?

Are they Fame and Fortune and Gold, or Shame and Sorrow and Remorse, or does Love and Contentment and Happiness rise above even all things that money is supposed to buy?

SEE ELAINE HAMMERSTEIN

AT THE MAJESTIC TO-NIGHT "BROADWAY GOLD"

Supported by Tiffany Truart, Elliot Dexter and Kathlyn Williams.

COMING:—"THE MAN WHO CAME BACK"—Also, "JUDGMENT OF THE STORM."



ELAINE HAMMERSTEIN
"BROADWAY GOLD"



TO-NIGHT'S FOOTBALL

Gaelic and Wesley teams of the Junior League will try conclusions at St. George's Field to-night. The game, which promises to be a good one, commences at 6.15 sharp.

CITY FOOTBALLERS RETURN WITH SILVERWARE

The City football team returned from Grand Falls by special train on Saturday. A large number of fans gathered at the station to give the athletes a welcome and offer their personal congratulations on the victory achieved. The football games played at the inland city were hard fought and interesting, and in the final game, to decide the championship, victory went to the City by 2 goals to 1. All the players speak in glowing terms of the kind hospitality shown by the people of Grand Falls. Their stay was a very enjoyable one, and every player is looking forward to another such trip next year. Hearty congratulations are due Capt. Maddigan and his team on bringing the cup back to St. John's, whilst a special word of praise is due Manager T. Delahunty, who left nothing undone to make the trip for the athletes as comfortable and as enjoyable as possible. The following are the players of the victorious team:—Coat, R. Walsh, B. Moore, backa, W. Thistle, T. Duggan; halves, F. Rendell, M. Maddigan, T. Ryan; forwards, M. Flynn, W. Caul, W. Culahan, H. Phelan, H. Coultas, R. Nolan, C. Morris, R. Meaney. Mr. H. Coultas played left wing for the City in two games and refereed in two others.

HOBBS AND "W. G."

An old time cricketer's letter to the Daily Mail.

Sir—I do not see any analogy between the phenomenal professional batsman on modern wickets and the great all-rounder and figurehead that "W. G." was.

How many "shooters," a devastating ball, almost unknown to the modern cricketer, did "W. G." stop in his long career?

I am old enough to have played as a boy of 16 in 1867 with the three Grace brothers.

At Lord's there were no boundaries in the "stixes" except the old pavilion and the buildings near the entrance. There were no stands. The larger the ground and the fewer the unavoidable boundaries the higher we rated it, as the big hitters got their due reward and were not obliged to hit a sisker out of the ground to get more than a four achieved in these days by many an unworthy tap or snick.

Some grounds on a slope yielded wonderful records. The Rev. J. F.

Scobell, an Oxford Herlequin, about 1872, made 41 in a four-ball over on the Plymouth Garrison ground—three 10's and an 11.

I was playing against Marlborough in '71 and one of our side made a bit of 11, all run.

OLD MARLBURIAN.

The Passing Hour

A composer in setting up the toast, "Woman, without her, man would be a savage," put the comma in the wrong place, making the sentence read: "Woman, without her man, would be a savage."

A statesman, having accused an official of dishonesty, was required to make a public retraction of the charge. He read his apology thus:

"I said he was dishonest; it is true; and I am sorry for it." To the surprise of those who had accepted it as satisfactory, it appeared in the daily papers:

"I said he was dishonest; it is true, and I am sorry for it." To the surprise of those who had accepted it as satisfactory, it appeared in the daily papers:

"Yes, but now you must forgive and forget."

"Oh, I can forgive, but it's not so easy to forget."

"Nonsense, I can tell you a hundred things I've forgotten."

Captain: "What is strategy in war?" Sergeant: "Well, strategy is when you don't let the enemy discover you are out of ammunition, but keep on firing."

"My daughter, you know, has been travelling in the East and cruising about the Levant."

"How delightful. And did she go to the Dardanelles?"

"Yes, indeed. I think they asked her to dine with them."

"Do you know how to drive?" said a gentleman riding beside a coachman.

"Sure I do. Wasn't it I that upset your honour in a ditch two years ago?"

A young lady's letter from Venice:

Mother: "Didn't I tell you to notice

when the milk boiled over?"

Alice: "Yes, mummy. It was a quarter past four."

Teacher: "Now, Johnny, tell me the opposite of misery?"

Johnny: "Happiness."

"And sadness?"

"Gladness."

"And the opposite of was?"

"Gee up!"

This Week's "Added" Ad: Wanted—domestic servant, small house, family of two, one agreeable and obliging.

Mrs. Brown: "Everything we have in the house is so old that it is really shabby."

Brown: "Have a little patience, my dear. When they get a little older they will be antique."

Bagpipes Ban

SCOTS CLUB ABANDONS ITS CHIEF PLEASURE.

Gloom has fallen upon the London Highland Club.

For many months its weekly social meetings in rooms at the Marylebone Presbyterian Church, Upper George-street, W., was enlivened by the music of the bagpipes, which for two glorious hours carried the thoughts of exiled Scots men and women far away from the foreign city of their adoption.

As they listened to the drone and

wall of the pipes, while the pipers strutted up and down they were transported across the Border to the heather-clad moors and rippling burns of home.

Unfortunately the occupants of all the houses near the Presbyterian Church are not Scots, and some of them found the penetrating sounds of the pipes a little trying.

A formal complaint was made to Dr. R. Gilie, the minister of the church, and at his request the club has abandoned its dearest delight. The club, started in 1923 with the object of looking after the social

welfare of Scots folk in London, especially lonely men, and women, is raising a fund in order to obtain premises of its own. And the members are looking forward to the time when, in these club premises, they may enjoy the shrill of the pipes all day and all night if they so desire.

St John's can now boast of many new things—New Dock, New Hotel, New Street Car Service, and the latest—The New Series of "Fighting Blood" which begins Wednesday at The Queen Theatre.—sept 14, 11

—By Bud Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF THOUGHT THIS WAS A SECRET LIKE THE LION TAMERS' PASS WORD.

