

COMBINATIONS—Knee Length and Ankle Length.  
B. V. D.—as cut.

**BALBRIGGAN 2-piece Suits, Knee Length and Ankle Length Drawers.**



We have here just the Summer Underwear you are looking for. Our stock is quite new, and we have a full range of all sizes.

**K&S Store**

**We Want an Account of Stewardship.**

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir,—The time is approaching when the men whom we trusted four years ago with the management of our public affairs will have to render an account of their stewardship. What excuse will they offer for their conduct? We hear that Howley and Morris will not again put in an appearance amongst us. So much the better for themselves, we did not give them credit for so much abuse, but assure them that they have acted wisely for their deceit to those who trusted them would have to be accounted for. These promises and total neglect of our interests would confront them like giant specters through the district, especially on Cape Shore. As for Devereaux who has not sense enough to retire when he must be certain he is not wanted, we have only to say that should he have the gall to put in an appearance amongst us well he must only take the consequences, for three such political representatives as Howley, Morris and Devereaux have proven themselves to be we never before encountered. It was useless to write to one of them for your letter would remain unanswered, and as for petitions it was only waste of time and paper to send them although our roads were disgraced and our bridges tumbling down. It seems that no money could be found for roads and bridges in the interest of the fishermen notwithstanding the fact that millions of dollars could be found for Reid's to build branch railways; Reid must have money but to hedges with the fishermen who have to pay the interest on those millions which are being ruthlessly spent! but our time is coming and in November next the voters and taxpayers of the country will put a stop to this, and this we can only accomplish by voting solid for Bond candidates and the interest of our country will be safe; our eyes are open now to the mistake we made four years ago, but we will not be caught napping again. I remain, Mr. Editor, Yours truly,  
X POINT.  
Cape Shore, July 1913.

**Try Campbell's Delicious Ice Cream—June 4, 1913**

**We want to see the people who are careful about the quality of Tea they drink.**

**In buying we select only Teas on well-known merit and value, and if they are not just as we represent them to you, we will cheerfully take them back.**

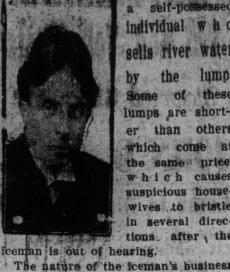
**ON THAT BASIS WE INVITE YOUR TRADE.**

Our Brands:  
STAR. HOMESTEAD. ROSALIND. BALMORAL.

New Cabbage.	POLISHING PASTE.
Fresh Tomatoes.	2c. and 4c. tin.
Bananas.	SHOE POLISH.
Extra Large Lemons.	6c. bottle.
Valencia Oranges.	GRAPE JELLY.
New Turnips.	10c. glass.

**C. P. Eagan,**  
Duckworth St. and Queen's Road.

**The Iceman**



The iceman is a self-possessed individual who sells river water by the lump. Some of these lumps are shorter than others which come at the same price, which causes suspicious housewives to bristle in several directions after the iceman is out of hearing.

The nature of the iceman's business is such that he remains cool and collected under the most trying circumstances. You can meet an iceman at the back door with an invitation to fight sticking out of every pore and tell him that he ought to have his eyes tested or his scales adjusted to the A. L. & A. M. rating; and you can tell by the enthusiasm with which he attacks your ice-book that he harbors no ill feeling whatever. An iceman never feels hurt when somebody sizes up an alleged 60-pound chunk of ice and remarks in a polite but firm tone that it can't be made to weigh over 35 pounds unless the iceman and his assistant stand upon it.

The iceman always makes it a point to get around early in the morning, so as to prevent his patrons from oversleeping. It is very easy to tell when the iceman is coming, for he usually carries along an assistant who is stone deaf in both ears and has to be given directions which can be heard through a "brick-veneered residence at a distance of nine blocks. The iceman also manages to carry on an animated conversation with his assistant while dragging a piece of ice over the front lawn on his stomach, and if the entire family is not awake by this time he will attend to it by hammering forty pounds of ice into thirty pounds of hole and whistling off the key on the return trip.

Some icemen can give one look at a load of ice and tell to a pound how much it will take to completely depopulate a \$4.00 ice-book. Others are less accurate and in order to fit the ice chest have to shave off several pounds and leave it on the cellar stairs, just where the hired girl can step on it and turn a double back somersault with a hod of coal.

The ice book is a collapsible device with vanishing coupons which are too tired to register anything below five pounds. When a brand new ice book is four days old it begins to wear a wan, pinched look and sheds leaves faster than a hard maple tree after the first frost.

**Stitches in Time.**

Had Father Noah been quite wise he would have killed the pair of flies that roosted in the ark; he let that pregnant duty slide while he and Shem and Japhet tried to navigate their bark. Two flies were all there were all told! And Noah might have knocked them cold with one good husky swat; he had the chance—he let it slip while he went mooning round his ship—the knowledge makes me hot! And ever since the sons of men have toiled and wrought and toiled again, to kill the measly flies; the more we kill the more we find, the more we knock the blamed things blind, the more their legions rise. We're all like Noah, more or less responsible for the distress that makes all hope seem vague; we see some ugly things alive, and let them live and grow and thrive until they are a plague. We calmly view the noxious weeds, and habits bad, and evil deeds, which breed so beastly fast. We let them grow and multiply as Father Noah did the fly, and kick ourselves at last. "A stitch in time," the poet said (he had a long and shapely head), "will save you nine, by gum." And nothing truer will you find in all the years that lie behind, or all the years to come.

**WIRE WOUNDS.**  
My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, obtained at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.  
F. M. DOUCET.  
Weymouth.

**Regatta Query.**  
Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir,—A question has been started in the local press about the history of the Regatta and the speed records. Cannot there be published some authentic accounts of the history of the Regatta and from what year it started, with what machinery and generally all its history. Then is it not true that the late Mr. E. Shinnott, of Placentia, constructed a boat which surpassed all records up to that time? We should like to see a good lively press controversy on the whole history of Regatta.  
Yours truly,  
DOBBIN'S COVE.

**To An Old Shoe.**  
We've walked the ways of life, old shoe,  
The rough and smooth together;  
I've kept you under-foot, 'tis true,  
But you've been honest leather.

You've not refused to take the dust,  
Your shining surface soiling;  
You've been a friend that I could trust,  
In league or in toiling.

You've borne the brunt on many a blow,  
By foes for me intended;  
You've never kicked a rotten toe,  
Though me you've oft defended.

You pinched me some when you were new,  
Ere we had learned each other,  
But now you fit my foot, old shoe,  
As brother unto brother.

But now you're wrinkled, old and grey,  
Too shabby to be mended;  
I'll fling you out beside the way  
(That by yourself I've mended).

And then, I wonder if some day,  
When I am old and faded,  
Like you I'll thus be thrown away  
By those whom I have aided.

Then let it be beside the route  
Of some divine endeavor,  
O'er which the feet that wore me out  
Pass on and up forever.

MINARD'S LINIMENT, LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.

**The Poems of Robert Bridges.**  
(Continued from 28th Page.)  
Of the lyric which does not conceal its art, in which every word brings its contribution to the total rhythmic and imaginative effect, there has been no finer specimen in English since those astonishing things which Tennyson scattered through his "Princess"; indeed this looks back unashamed to Keats' "Ode to Mabel" and Coleridge's "Ode to Evening."

"Looks Back": that is a phrase which Mr. Bridges often suggests to his readers, and which he can afford to suggest without fear of repetition. The poet who has done more than any one else to open our eyes to things hitherto unnoticed in English woods and fields, the man who is sometimes as observant as Whitman, can safely afford to "look back." And so he does. He knows, what Whitman never knew, that the use of language is an art as well as an inspiration; and that art, while always renewing itself, never altogether forgets that it belongs to a great tradition. It is not for nothing that Mr. Bridges is steeped in the poetry of Greece and Rome, above all, in English poetry, that he has made a study of the great Christian hymns, that he is a master of music. All these things make themselves felt by his unflinching sense of language and rhythm, in his incapacity to produce either an empty or a vulgar line of verse, in his grave emotion of one who has kept company with the ages. Perhaps they are seen at their finest in the power they have given him to restate those ancient things which come out of the sprightly heart of man, which in every generation he forgets and learns again. A language altogether new will not do for them. They know they are too old for that. They call for words full of memory and associations, words which remind them of their great past and high lineage. And yet the old will not do quite by itself. It needs the new birth which only a poet can give it: the mysterious touch by which it ceases to be an echo and becomes a living thing. Has that touch come from Mr. Bridges in his beautiful "Eton Ode, or In the noble ending of the "Hymn of Nature"?

Gird on thy sword, O man, thy strength endure  
In fair desire thine earthborn joy renew.  
Live thou thy life beneath the making sun  
Thou Beauty, Truth and Love in thee are one.

Thou thousand ages hath thy childhood run;  
On timeless ruin hath thy glory been:  
From the forgotten night of loves fordone  
Thou risest in the dawn of hopes unseen.

Higher and higher shall thy thoughts aspire,  
Unto the stars of heaven, and pass away.  
And earth renew the buds of thy desire  
In fleeting blooms of everlasting day.

Thy work with beauty crown'd, thy life with love  
Thy mind with truth uplift to God above  
For whom all is, from whom was all begun,  
In whom all Beauty, Truth, and Love are one.

**This Process Now Available.**  
TO ST. JOHN'S, PUBLIC.  
The magical process of Dry Cleaning garments is now available to the citizens of St. John's.

The well-known establishment of Unger's Laundry & Dry Works, Halifax, has appointed a local agency, Messrs. Nichol, Inkpen & Chafe, Ltd., Water Street, who will receive all articles to be cleaned and have them ready for delivery within two weeks.

Garments which have become soiled can be restored to original freshness through this process, and it will thus be seen that a great saving in tailor's bills can thus be effected by availing yourself of this method.

Ask the agents for illustrated booklet—July 23, 1913.

**The Nickel Theatre**  
A Big Holiday Programme To-Day, and  
**John W. Myers,**  
The world-famed baritone, the man that made Edison Records famous, sings  
"The Port of Missing Ships" and "To Have, to Hold, to Love,"  
With beautiful illustrated slides.  
No better place to spend an hour. Cool, clean, cozy, interesting, educating, amusing

**R. WALLACE SILVER.**



Wallace Silver Plate has the appearance of Sterling because of its superb finish and beauty of design. It resists wear because its wearing points are reinforced with an extra triple coating of pure silver. You get three times the amount of Silver Plate on the parts most exposed to wear, and get it without any extra cost. Considering the very High Quality of "Silver Plate that Resists wear" it is a marvel in good values. You can get  
**6 Teaspoons for \$2.00.**  
Other prices in proportion.  
Three beautiful patterns for you to choose from. Call and see them.  
**T. J. DULEY & Co.,**  
The Reliable Jewellers & Opticians.

**Bargains in Hosiery**  
—AT—  
**COLLINS'**

Ladies.	Girls.	Men.
<b>LADIES' BLACK PLAIN CASHMERE HOSE.</b> (Sizes 9, 9 1/2.) Regular Price 17c. Now . . . . . 14c. Regular Price 22c. Now . . . . . 18c. Regular Price 25c. Now . . . . . 20c. Regular Price 35c. Now . . . . . 27c.	<b>GIRLS' TAN HOSE.</b> (Sizes 00 to 6.) Size 00 starting at 12c. and advancing 3c. a size.	<b>MEN'S BLACK CASHMERE SOCKS.</b> Regular 30c. Now . . . . . 25c. Regular 40c. Now . . . . . 35c.
<b>LADIES' BLACK RIBBED CASHMERE HOSE</b> at the following prices, and they are worth a great deal more than advertised. 15c, 17c, 20c, 25c, 35c.	<b>GIRLS' BLACK RIBBED HOSE.</b> (Size 00 to 6.) Size 00 starting at 12c.	<b>MEN'S COLORED SILK SOCKS.</b> Regular 40c. Now . . . . . 30c.
<b>LADIES' TAN HOSE.</b> (Ribbed.) Regular Price 24c. Now . . . . . 18c. Regular Price 30c. Now . . . . . 25c. Regular Price 40c. Now . . . . . 35c.	<b>GIRLS' WHITE HOSE.</b> (Size 2 to 6.) Size 2 for 14c.	<b>MEN'S LISLE SOCKS.</b> (Colored.) Regular 25c. Now . . . . . 20c.
	<b>CHILDREN'S SOCKS.</b> Colors Tan, Black, Cream & White. Prices 9c to 30c.	<b>MEN'S COTTON SOCKS.</b> Regular 12c. Now . . . . . 8c. Regular 15c. Now . . . . . 12c.
		<b>MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS &amp; DRAWERS.</b> Regular 60c. Now . . . . . 40c. Regular 75c. Now . . . . . 60c.

**P. F. COLLINS.**