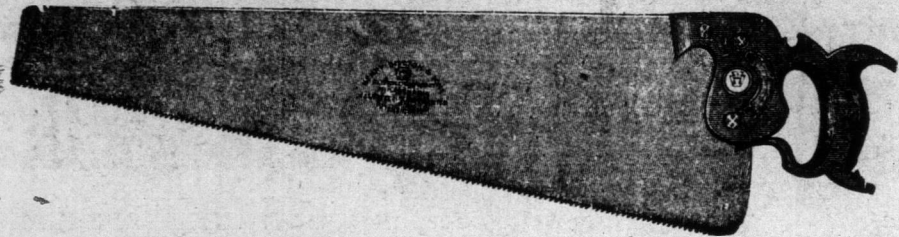


Carpenters, Shipwrights, Coopers, Blacksmiths' Tools!

Space will not permit a full list. We mention only a few of our hundreds of lines.

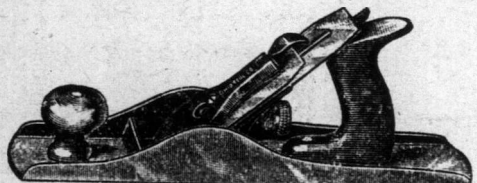


DISSTONS' CIRCULAR and HAND SAWS- SORBY & SPEAR & JACKSON PIT and CROSS CUT SAWS.



AMERICAN HANDLED AXES.
Buck, 65c.; Eastern Star, 80c.; Monarch, 90c.
Supreme, 90c.; Lippincott, 95c.
Collie King, \$1.20.

All fully warranted.
Gilpins and Snell Augers from 3/8 inch to 3 inch.



Sargent's Patent Iron and Wood Bottom Planes,
Best Value Made.

Stanley's
Patent
Braces,
Brace Bits,
Gimlets.

Whitman and Barnes' best quality Carpenters' Hammers.
Sorby and Mack's highest grade Coopers' Tools.
Wetherby's and Pearson's Chisels and Gouges.
Grindstones, Emery Wheels, Oil Stoves, Slips.
All tools of highest class. Perfect satisfaction given.

GEO. KNOWLING.

A. & S. RODGER.

BIG VALUES at our
BARGAIN TABLE This Week.

Everything One Price: 20 cts.

Cosey Covers, Ladies' Collars, Ties,
Back Combs, Side Comb, Belts, Purses.

And Hundreds of Other Articles

Worth Double the Barg in Price: 20c.

A. & S. Rodger.

My Best.

I've done my best to be happy.
And have tried my best to be sweet;
I have come to my toll with dancing.
And the tingle of joy in my feet.
I've done my best to be merry.
Although it is sometimes hard.
In a world that is often bitter
With the bludgeon and the shard.
I have tried my best to be helpful.
And have tried my best to be right;
I have tried to be peaceful and cheer-
ful.
And see with the proper light.
I've done my best to be hopeful.
And that in itself is a lot.
In a world where the hatred and evil
Are often so bitterly hot.
I've tried my best to be honest.

And steady and sturdy and true;
And tried to do my duty.
In the way I thought I should do;
I've tried my best to be worthy.
And that in a world like this
Is something itself that is nearly
The top of the heap of bliss.
I've tried and I've fallen and faltered.
And fallen and risen again.
But that is the way forever
Of men in a world of men.
I've tried and I've dreamed and won-
dered.
And wished and hoped, all worn
With the weary, wild way of the battle
That I've come from bleeding and
torn.
But out of it all and over
The loss and the gain of the strife,
I glory in one thing only
That has come to me through life.

And that is the act so splendid
To me and so undeffied—
That the dogs and the horses love me,
And so does the little child!

Grows Hair Abundantly

This is an age of new discoveries.
To grow hair after it has fallen out
is a reality.
SALVIA, the great Hair Tonic and
Dressing, will positively create a new
growth of hair.
If you want to have a beautiful head
of hair, free from dandruff, use SAL-
VIA once a day and watch the re-
sults.
SALVIA is guaranteed to stop fall-
ing hair and restore the hair to its
natural color. The greatest Hair Vig-
or known.
Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Policeman's Terrible Plight.

While Watching the "Wilhelmina,"
are Compelled to leave Her Owing
to Storm, Scaling 420 Foot Cliff in
Midst of a Terrible Thunder and
Lightning Storm. Spend Awful
Night on Narrow Strip of Beach.

Constables Thos. Lynch of Renewes
and Edward Quinlan of Trepansey,
were in charge of the S. S. Wilhelmina
from a few days after she stranded
until the 23rd July past, and on the
night of the 12th, of that month, they
had an adventure the terrible details
of which will be imprinted on their
memory until the day they die. The
officers boarded the ship at Gull
Island, St. Mary's Bay.

Where She Stranded,
and found her to be hoove out to
starboard at an angle of 45 degrees,
though she would partly recover her
equilibrium at high tide. Early on
the 12th, the wind blew stiffly from
the S. E., continuing all day and
towards evening it increased to a
hurricane with the rain falling in
torrents. This wind being off shore
there was not much sea running but
just at dusk the officers saw that a
terrible night was in store for them.
Then began a thunder and lightning
storm the like of which they never
before witnessed and which contin-
ued without intermission all the night
through. There was a possibility that
the wind might chop in from the W.
at any moment in which case a heavy
sea would run quickly on the shore
and would draw the ship and those
on board her to destruction. In such
an emergency the men

Could Not Hope to Land
In the little dory which swung along-
side and even if they succeeded in
doing so there was the certainty of
being washed off the little narrow
strip of beach which lay at the foot
of a cliff 420 feet high in the only
accessible place, Sculpin Cove, which
lay about a quarter of a mile from
their ship. On the ship with the
officers was Joseph Fagan, a watch-
man, and with him Lynch and Quin-
lan consulted as to how they should
act. The result of their conference
was that all three deemed it best to
quit the vessel and that quickly as
the wind showed signs of veering
westward and already the sea began
to run higher than usual. Hastily
putting some luggage and effects in
the dory, they left the steamer at
7.30 p.m. in company with Patrick
Power, who had been employed on
board tallying the deals which were
being discharged the day before. After
a perilous row shoreward they land-
ed safely on the beach, but were not
long there when they saw that their
position would be untenable had they
remained for any length of time and
they now had no other alternative
but to try and scale the precipice or
at least should the wind veer due
west to try and get a foothold in
some of the numerous clefts in its
steep face, above the reach of the
waves, there to remain until the
storm abated. The rain poured in-
cessantly from the heavens and flash-
after flash of lightning lit up with
noon day brilliancy the gloomy sur-
roundings while the crashing of the
thunder deafened the hapless men.

The Perilous Ascent.
At 8.30, just as a more than ordi-
nary vivid flash of lightning illumined
the precipitous sides of the cove and
an awful peal of thunder reverberated
through the surrounding heights and
gulches, the men essayed to scale
the height. Fagan and Power being
acquainted with the place, led the
way in the order named followed by
Lynch and Quinlan and the first-
named three after a desperate strug-
gle, reached the top of the cliff and
lay down for a while utterly exhaust-
ed and worn out and drenched to the
skin from the heavy rainfall. So
steep was the cliff in some places that
when the lightning flashed, to look
down meant death as to peer into the
chasm below would unnerve the
strongest man and would cause him
to fall to his death on the rocks at
the base of the declivity. Only when
they recovered themselves somewhat
after their terrible climb did they
realize that Quinlan was not with
them and they feared that he had
missed his footing in the ascent and
been hurled below to a horrible death.
Const. Lynch went out to the brink
of the cliff on his hands and knees and
peered into the black gulf beneath
him and when once again the light-
ning flashed, he caught a glimpse
of his brother officer reclining on the
beach which they had left on their
desperate enterprise a half an hour
before. It was afterwards ascertained
that he had scaled the cliff to the
height of about 60 feet, but lost sight
of the others and then took a false
and dangerous lead which it was
utterly impossible for him to climb,
and was compelled to descend to the

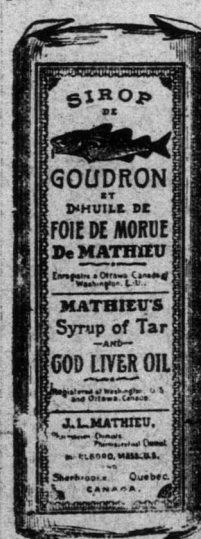
beach there to take his chance of life
or death. Being a heavy, corpulent
man Quinlan in going back to the
beach had several narrow escapes
from falling. How he got down safe-
ly he cannot tell. Fortunately the
wind veered back to the original
point and not so much sea ran on
the beach and for the time being at
least, the man was safe.

Lynch's Bravery and Unselfishness.
Noting Quinlan's perilous position
Lynch said to his companions that he
would not see his comrade die alone
or lose his reason possibly, if death did
not overtake him before it occurred,
he shouted through the storm that
he would descend at all hazards and
again a sea hove in to get him up
in the cliff above the reach of the
waves or falling, that to die with
him. Brave fellows that they were
Fagan and Power now volunteered to
go down with Lynch, but this he
would not hear of, saying that it was
enough for two to be sacrificed if
such was the will of Providence.
Down the cliff then the brave officer
started, the frequent and vivid light-
ning flashes guiding him on his way
and holding on to jutting rocks,
slipping and struggling often, he after
awful risk to himself reached his
brother officer's side and was greet-
ed with the remark that he was a
foolish man to risk his life in coming
down, but Lynch assured him he was
not the man to desert a friend and
comrade under such conditions. The
consideration that those above would
summon help to extricate the men
cheered both very much but as they
had a long distance to go to reach
the habitations of the livers or the
'cook' rooms of the fishermen, both
men prepared to make the best of an
all night stay on the beach and hop-
ing that the wind would not veer
west and send in a sea, which if they
could not get up in a crevice in the
cliff would drown them both. At
the base of the cliff was a large rock
which afforded them the means of
temporarily sheltering themselves
from the elements and from a far
greater danger to which we will ad-
vert shortly. Taking two of their
lory oars and the mast they placed
them by the side of the boulder and
covering them with a dory sail they
crouched under this shelter all night,
but suffered terribly as it was in-
tensely cold, they had no means of
making a fire and with their clothing
saturated they were in a pitiable
plight indeed.

Rocks Fall From Cliff.
The din of the elements was fearful
and was intensified by the falling of
heavy rocks all night long from the
face of the cliff as they were dislodg-
ed by the torrents of water which
poured down its face. Under the
boulder as they were the men were
comparatively free from being hit by
them. Their shelter was only 10 feet
distant from the waves which rolled
in on the strand and a man to be
alone there all night with the rain
beating on him and listening to the
noise created by the roaring elements

A Neglected Cold May Cause Consumption.

Thousands of people die every year from the effects of this dreaded disease,
which, if treated in its first stages with
MATHIEU'S SYRUP
of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts, will cure the diseased lungs
and give strength to the patient. **Sold everywhere.**



THOMPSON, N.S., Feb. 29, '06.
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs, - Yours of the 27th to hand re Mathieu's
Cough Syrup, and would say it gives the best result
of any cough syrup we have ever handled. The Medi-
cine is all right.
Yours truly,
ARMOUR & MATTINSON.
Port Hawkesbury, C.B., Apr. 3, '06.
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs, - I rec'd yours of the 27th ult. asking
about Mathieu's Syrup. It is an excellent Medicine
for coughs, cold and consumption. Please send me
another lot of 2 doz. bottles with samples. Enclosed
find \$3.00 the amount of my bill.
Yours truly,
A. F. DICKSON.
SPRINGHILL, N.S., April 4
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs, - In reference to your inquiry as to the
selling qualities of Mathieu's Syrup, we say that
it is of no use whatever for us to keep any other Cough
Medicine in stock. When you first began to sell it
here, the Druggists did not handle it, and now every
Druggist in town has it, and we are sure they find a
ready sale for it. Mathieu's Syrup is sold by at least
18 dealers in Springhill.
FERRIS & PEELE.
J. L. MATHIEU Co., Sherbrooke, Can.
THOS. McMURDO & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

was the scene of the wreck of the
cable boat "Robert Lowe" which was
lost with all hands there 40 years ago.
Some of the iron ribs of the hull pro-
trude through the beach. Lynch for
his devotion to a brother officer in
peril deserves the highest commenda-
tion and the Bona people as well as
Fagan and Power deserve the high-
est praise for their kindness and
humane conduct.

The Larger Field.



Young Bulger
in our village
grew to manhood,
and we thought
him sick. "He'll
win renown be-
fore he's through,"
we prophesied.
"for he's a brick."
He held positions
here and there,
and all employers
said the same;
he was a youth of genius rare, destin-
ed to rise to wealth and fame. He
harvested so great a yield of praise his
head began to swell; "I'll have to
seek a larger field," he said; "I see
that very well. A man can't in a vil-
lage shine; his punk surroundings
hold him down; 'twere shame to hide
such gifts as mine beneath a bushel
in this town." So Bulger shook the
village grind, and to the city took his
way, and we old chaps who stayed
behind were sure that he'd put up
much hay. The years rolled on; there
came no news of victories that Bulger
won. "Just wait," we said; "we'll bet
our shoes he'll make a noise before
he's done." We listened for such news
in vain, and Bulger tother day came
back; a brakeman kicked him from
the train and shoed him off the rail-
way track. He's working now in
Pumphead's store and draws less
wages, so they tell, than he was paid
five years before, just when his head
began to swell. "The larger field,"
poor Bulger sighs, "still lures the vil-
lage chumps elsewhere; they leave a
land of meat and pies to live on husks
and shredded air."

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Wm. B. E. Adams

If Constipated or Bilious-Cascarets.

No Biliousness, Headache, Sick, Sour
Stomach, Indigestion, Coated
Tongue or Constipation.
Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indiges-
tion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Head-
aches come from a torpid liver and
clogged bowels, which cause your
stomach to become filled with undig-
ested food, which sours and ferments
like garbage in a swill barrel. That's
the first step to untold misery—Indig-
estion, foul gasses, bad breath, yel-
low skin, mental fears, everything that
is horrible and nauseating. A Cascar-
et to-night will give your constipated
bowels a thorough cleansing and
straighten you out by morning. They
work while you sleep—a 10-cent box
from your druggist will keep you feel-
ing good for months. Millions of men
and women take a Cascaret now and
then to keep their stomach, liver and
bowels regulated, and never know a
miserable moment. Don't forget the
children—their little insides need a
good, general cleansing, too.

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