

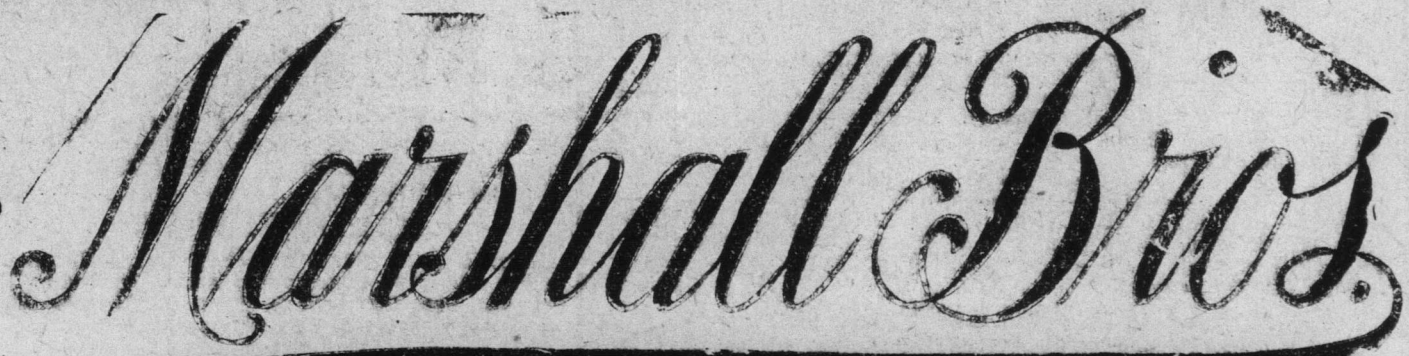
# AMERICAN JOB WALL PAPERS

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## Last Night's Football Match.

A FAST GAME—COLLEGIANS TWO GOALS; FEILDANS, ONE.

A large and enthusiastic gathering witnessed a fast and exciting exhibition of football on St. George's Field last evening. The opposing teams were the Feildians and Collegians, and the match ended in a victory for the latter by 2 goals to 1.

### THE GAME.

The Feildians won the choice of ends and took the advantage of a fresh breeze. Play opened briskly. The Feildians began the attack and brought the ball down field, but were repulsed by the Collegians who were equally determined to gain honours first. Aided by centre-half Tait, the Feildian forwards got in some pretty combination and for a few moments invaded their opponents goal. Rendell and Pinsent made several bold attempts to score but were unsuccessful. The Barnes brothers, ably assisted by Barrett, put up a capital defence whilst Quick gave a creditable exhibition of goal tending, as he saved many difficult shots. The Collegians managed to keep the ball clear of danger until Hutchings captured the leather, and combining with Smallwood dashed up field. The latter passed to Ches. Quick, who called on Lush to save which he did successfully. The ball was driven to midfield where Tait took possession of it but lost to Barnes who sent it skying to his opponents territory again. The Feildians now worked with increased energy and determination and made an onslaught on the Collegian goal. A free kick was awarded the Feildians just outside the penalty line, but did not materialize as Quick was on the spot and acquitted himself brilliantly. Shortly after, the Feildians again resumed their rushes, pressing more vigorously than ever, but failed to score. Their luck seemed to be against them. Incidentally some players were too

anxious to gain prominence first and perhaps this accounted for bad results. Eventually the Feildians had the privilege of another free kick. The ball was neatly placed by Tait, but struck off Bond's head and went over the cross bars. A corner was conceded the Feildians without result and the teams crossed with no scoring done by either side.

### SECOND PERIOD.

At this juncture the consensus of opinion was that the Collegians would have it too easy because they then had the wind in their favor. The expectations of onlookers were fully realized as before thirty seconds had elapsed Hutchings, by a clever bit of play and a well directed shot found the net and the first goal for the Collegians was recorded.

Urged on to victory the Collegians worked like trojans. To prevent them from scoring, their opponents worked strenuously. For a while some pretty combination was witnessed. From the left wing, E. Barnes sent a drop shot to Lush who proved unequal to the occasion and the second goal for the Collegians was notched up.

The Feildians were not in the least discouraged and increased their pace. Pinsent and Rendell made a few pretty runs. Just before full time Rendell secured an opening and scored the one and only goal for the Feildians.

Mr. W. J. Higgins was referee. The personnel of the teams were: COLLEGIANS—C. Quick, goal; Bond, Barrett, backs; H. Barnes, E. Barnes, J. Pike, halves; Maddock, Smallwood, Hutchings, Noonan, Ches. Quick, forwards.

FEILDANS—F. Lush, goal; F. Rendell, J. Strang, backs; C. Strong, B. Tait, R. Ryall, halves; T. Winter, C. Rendell, E. Pinsent, E. Rendell, J. Treble, forwards.

### NOTES.

The game was well worth witnessing. The winners are a strong aggregation and bids fair to capturing the championship.

Yet the losers may also have to be reckoned with later in the season.

The changing of two men would fill the bill. Hutchings and Pinsent are ideal centres. Charlie Quick is some goal keeper. Tait and the Rendells played well. Smallwood and the Barnes Bros. were in splendid form. To-night the C.E.I. and St. Bon's will meet.

## Vigorol

If you want to feel well, bright and cheery, full of ambition; be able to move about quick and smartly—VIGOROL, the Great French Tonic, will brace you up—it cleanses the whole system. If the manufacturers could only impress this upon every one who does not feel as they ought to, to the world would owe them a great gratitude; but all we can do is to ask you to try one bottle and see for yourself. The change will be wonderful. You need a spring medicine—then take VIGOROL. Sold at all drug stores.

### Donning Push.

Red McGhee says: For breakin' up a quiet calm those Jennings Tigers grab th' palm—they're sure there on the push. But let's not take the whole darn crew right now we'll have enough to do to tell 'bout Owen Bush. He leads off on the battin' chart, so w h y can't we pick him to start? We can. What's more—we will. His Night is dimmed by bigger stars, but he can field to beat the cars an' also swat the pill. He's one swell leadoff man at bat. He crouches like a spittin' cat an' shifts from left or right; he coaxes passes by the score an' makes opposin' boxmen sore, he's such a little mite. But when they need a good old clout he straightens up an' poles 'er out jus' like big Sam or Ty. Aroun' them bases he can scoot jus' like a spring was in his boot—he's sure one speedy guy.

Another place the midget helps is when he chatters, howls an' yelps around his short field plat. He keeps the infield wide awake an' steadies pitchers' nerves that shake when swat-kings come to bat. An' Donnie covers lots o' ground, that glove of his is there to drowned the slow of speedy knocks. To name the little devil right, 'longside his "Bush" we oughta write: "Hugh Jennings' Pepper Box."

Get Vig-nol to-day from your grocer. It washes the clothes while YOU DO OTHER WORK. June 10/14

S. U.F. Excursion.

The S. U. F. Excursion which takes place on July 6th to Bay Roberts, promises to be one of the most successful ever held by them. As this Society is noted for successful events, those who will bear the date in mind and avail of the opportunity of a run over to Bay Roberts can rest assured of a good time.

## Seeking Gloom.



"There's always something to worry o'er," says old Jim Grouchy, the village bore; "the cows go dry or the hens don't lay, or the chinch-bugs ruin th' e corn and hay; if we have a drouth it will kill the oats, if we have a rain we must go in boats; there'll be tornadoes along in June, and blow our homes clear around the moon; there'll be a frost and the storms will rave, and I sort o' look for a tidal wave." And old Jim Grouchy has ne'er a chum; the people hide when they see him come; he makes them tired with his grave-yard grin, and they'll all be glad when he cashes in. "There's always something to chortle o'er," says old Joe Jinks, of the Good Luck store. "If one thing fails, then another thrives, the sun is shining in all our lives. There'll be no storms and there'll be no frost, and we'll have gazelles for the goats we lost; the world is bully and life is great, and he who croaks is a tin horn skate." We all love Joe with his cheery spiels who is always telling how gay he feels.

## Is Your Back Full Of Aches All Day Long?

That Stab-like Pain in the Back is Sure Indication of Kidney Trouble.

Mr. Anna Rodriguez writes as follows from her home in Valencia: "For a long time I suffered with failing strength and nagging headaches. My condition grew steadily worse, my limbs became bloated and shaky. I was pale and thin, felt rheumatic pains, dizziness and chills. I unfortunately didn't suspect my kidneys and was nearly dead when I discovered the true cause of my sufferings. I read so much about the wonderful health and strength that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills that I felt sure they would help me. Such blessings of health and comfort I got from Dr. Hamilton's Pills I can't describe. They speedily put me right, and their steady use keeps me active, energetic, strong and happy. I strongly urge others to regulate and tone their system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut."

No greater medicine exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills for the cure of indigestion, constipation, flatulence, liver, bladder and kidney trouble. Refuse substitutes. 25c per box or five boxes for \$1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or postpaid by the C. L. B. Old Comrades Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Old Comrades Soiree.

The C. L. B. Old Comrades will hold their annual soiree in the British Hall on Tuesday night next. An excellent programme of dances is in preparation and the Battalion Band will be heard to advantage in the latest dance music.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## All New Vaudeville and Pictures.

AT ROSSLEY'S.

A large and delighted audience at Rossley's last night. The vaudeville act by Dan Cusack was very good, and his great song "A Moving Picture Taken from Life," was loudly applauded as was his clever dancing. The pictures, five of them, were extra good. An American Biograph, a Vitagraph, Gaumont, Lubin and Bisont, all first rate subjects. The comedy pictures were more than funny, and the large audience certainly laughed long and loud. An up-to-date first class entertainment.

St. John's Gas Light Company.

Dear Sir,—I have analyzed a sample of Sulphate of Ammonia made at your works and I found 20.5 per cent of NITROGEN, Sulphates of Ammonia and Nitrate of Soda are the two principal Nitrogen manures.

Sulphate of Ammonia is less soluble than Nitrate of Soda, consequently it is a safer manure to use during a wet season.

Yours truly,  
D. JAMES DAVIES, B.S.C., F.C.S.  
Analyst and Assayer.

## Violating Fox Laws.

Sergeant Noseworthy, who was in the interior of the country for the past few weeks on Game Protection work, arrived back in the city last night. He had two residents of Glenwood tried before Magistrate Fitzgerald, for a violation of the Game Laws—not reporting the number of foxes they captured and had in their possession. The defendants were convicted and each fined fifty dollars and costs. Sgt. Noseworthy said that in the section of the country he visited foxes were very plentiful and that the trappers there had met with exceptional success. The officer also informs us that trout were in abundance but that salmon were very scarce.

## Try Again.

You have, it may be, used ointments, pastes, lotions for Eczema till you begin to get tired of trying things. Well, but you should remember that science is advancing all the time, and that what was not possible yesterday can be accomplished to-day. If you neglect to try Zylex—the newest and best thing that science has yet to offer for the relief and cure of Eczema and other annoying and disfiguring skin diseases—you are missing a great opportunity. It may be that it will cure you. It has cured some very bad cases. Price 50c, a box. Zylex Soap, 25c, a cake.

## Bowriogs' Ships.

The s.s. Prospero sails at 10 a.m. to-morrow for northern ports, taking a full freight and a large number of passengers.

The s.s. Portia left Trepassy this morning.

The s.s. Hawk is now loading freight for Bell Island.

Messages were received in the city yesterday saying that captin had struck in at Corbin and St. Lawrence and that there was also a good sign of codfish on the local grounds. A. Holyrood, Avondale and other points in Conception Bay large quantities of caplin were taken yesterday.

## Divorced Life

By Helen Hessong Fuesste

### Strictly Business

"Don't!" cried Mirian, trying with all her might to free herself from Ratgenhauer's embrace.

For reply, he rained kiss after kiss upon her face, as she struggled in a frenzy of anger to free herself. Powerless in his arms, she at last landed with a severe kick upon his shin bone.

With a muttered oath, he let her go. "You've got an awful kick," he smiled grimly, rubbing the spot.

"And you've got an awful nerve," she shot back angrily. "I'd like to know what you mean by treating me like this."

"I love you," he said calmly. "Fia. You certainly take a gentlemanly way to prove it," she answered with withering irony.

"I don't see why you object to a little thing like a kiss?" argued the manager.

"Well, I do object, whether you have the brains to understand it or not. How would you like to have me tell your wife about your conduct?"

"What good would that do?" smiled the other complacently, lighting a cigar. "Assuming that she believed what you said," he added shrewdly.

"I'm going," returned Mirian, seeing the force of his retort.

"So long, honey," he said lightly. "Sorry I hurt your feelings. What you want to do is to get over this squeamishness of yours. It won't do you any good."

"What's that? A threat?" demanded Mirian quickly.

"Why should I threaten you?" laughed the manager. "I tell you I love you. I'm crazy about you. You've certainly got me going."

Router, disgusted, angled beyond words, and filled with contempt for the manager, Mirian started for the door. She had a whipped feeling. Her spirits slumped with a feeling of defeat. How could she cope with a man like this?

With her hand on the door she paused. A spark of resolution burned through her trembling brain. A taunting mental question nagged her. "Am I not woman enough to get along with this fellow and keep him in his place?" she asked herself.

With an effort she pulled herself together. In a passing flash she beheld Ratgenhauer, his contemptible lust, his disrespect, her own ruffled feelings, as mere squares on the checker board of the game she had undertaken to play. For a moment, she beheld everything in perspective, impersonally. She saw the unpleasant factors of the game as mere mechanical sections of a difficult curve in calculus. With a heroic effort she regained possession of her poise. Forcing a smile, she said: "I'll agree to forget this scene, Mr. Ratgenhauer."

"That's the way to talk," he answered with enthusiasm. "What's the use in getting sore at a little thing like that? I didn't hurt you, did I?"



"You've got an awful kick," he smiled grimly.

"I've lived through it," she answered with a hard smile, slaying the sneer that strove to rise to her lips.

"Sure you have," smiled the manager. "You're a good little scout. I admire your pluck. It's the nub, clinging, catch-me-if-I-can that gets on my nerves." He consulted his watch. "Got anything on for dinner? Let's go out and have a bite."

"Thank you," returned Mirian, again through a smile. "I have another engagement. Some other time."

"Am I not woman enough to get along with this fellow and keep him in his place?" she asked herself.

## There is no Smile like the Smile of Satisfaction.

the same broad smile that HOMESTEAD TEA brings over the face of all who use it.

Mellow, smooth and rich in flavour, Homestead Tea is sure to please the most exacting.

There's a smile in every cup of Homestead, 40c, lb.

Ex s.s. Digby to-day, June 12th:

Irish Butter, 1 lb. blocks.  
Irish Butter, 28 lb. boxes.  
200 sacks Potatoes.  
Tasmanian Apples.

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