

to the Ratepayers of St. John's.

At the request of a large number of my friends, both East and West, I have decided to place myself in nomination at the forthcoming Municipal Election. Owing to the limited time between now and Polling day, and the possibility of not being able to call on every elector personally, I would kindly ask them to accept this card as a personal canvass. I promise, elected, to use all my energies to see that the civic duties are spent judiciously.

H. J. BROWNIGG.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Having sold many hundreds of Pianos and Organs to the people of Newfoundland, we still largely in these lines. It is hard to say we

Can Save You

from 50 to 100 dollars by ordering from us. Come in and we will prove it.

WESLEY WOODS,
282 Duckworth St.



Having enjoyed the confidence of the Outport and City patients for many years, we beg to re-assure them that we are "doing business as usual" at the same place, 203 Water Street.

Remember, Lehr's Teeth stand for durability and workmanship combined with good fit. All Upper or Lower Sets \$12.00. Good Clean Extraction Without Pain 25c.

A. B. LEHR,
(The Senior Dentist)

203 WATER ST.

J. J. St. JOHN.

Received To-Day.

- 100 lbs. Fresh Halibut,
- 50 lbs. Fresh Turbot,
- Pickled Salmon,
- Pickled Turbot,
- 10 brls. Cranberries,
- 15 cases No. 1 Eggs,

Free Shipment of our **Celebrated DASH BUTTER.**

For Rheumatism, Pains or Aches use **Sloan's Liniment.**

J. J. ST. JOHN,
Duckworth St. and LeMarchant Road.

RED'S LINIMENT LUMBER-MAN'S FRIEND.

MADE WITH BRIGHT OR BLACK WRAPPER

Central Union PLUG

SMOKE OR CHEW

UNION MADE

THE UNITED STATES TOBACCO Co.
RICHMOND, VA.

LONDON GOSSIP.

THE DAYLIGHT SAVERS.
We have completed a fortnight under the summer-time system, (where according to legal decree all our clocks have been put forward one hour and will remain so put forward until October), and nobody can question its success. By the greatest good luck our first day of statutory early raising was fine, and the weather has been good ever since. People are certainly taking advantage of the change of hours. The parks were crowded and one could not get a seat inside or outside on the country-bound buses. I am glad to say that now the novelty has worn off open-air evenings are ending discreetly early. At 11 new time the streets are as clear as they ever were at 11 o'clock.

Watching the evening crowds, one is impressed with their orderliness, their freedom from care, and the rise in the standard of dress. Never has the London workgirl been able to

loudly proclaimed their intention not to spend an unnecessary penny, but most people are not so foolish. The thousands of women workers in munitions and cantons content themselves with handkerchief headresses and very cheap overalls, while even the Women's Corps, which adopt a khaki, soldier-like uniform, pride themselves on the fact that it costs very little. The firms which have most to do with women workers on the land, and whose shops are to be found anywhere between Regent Street and Kensington High Street, London, have not made any special concession to the picturesque in their newly designed suits, with coats, skirts, and breeches complete of this cotton or of waterproof cloth, but these outfits are eminently serviceable, and their cheapness commends them to women of all classes. Looking through the store one begins to think that if feminine vanity exists elsewhere it is at least to be rigidly excluded from garden or field work. And then one finds the shop which spreads before the eyes of its customers working outfits of the most deadly fascination—smartly cut coats of fine rep or Holland at five guineas, breeches to match that would compel the reluctant approval of the girl-gardener's

ECONOMY DE LUXE.
It is generally taken for granted that the woman who is anxious to work for her country goes about it in a thrifty way. There have been war economy societies which as a first practical step asked their members to pay a shilling for the badge which

FASHIONS AND SUMMER TIME.
"Summer time" seemed to have turned Hyde Park into a carnival of costume, the world of well-dressed women having turned back the clock of fashion to that picturesque period when Victorian frounces and frills, flowered silks and muslins, and a crinoline-like amplitude of skirt held sway. With so many women wearing the uniforms of the various corps of women's volunteers, the contrast afforded by the wearers of old-world patterned silks, the graceful flou draperies of the bodices, the shady brimmed hats with their crown of flowers and flowing ribbon streamers, is very marked. The military note, so insistent in dress during the early months of the war, has vanished, particularly in the manner of wearing the hat. Last season a military tilt was the effect aimed at, but to-day there were numbers of picturesque Victorian bonnets to be seen tied with ribbons, and the drooping brim framing

the face and hair was obviously the popular trend in millinery. The summer time legislation which has put all our clocks on one hour until next October has had a stimulating effect on the dress trade already—as, indeed, the scene in the Park proved. The extra hour of daylight has prompted many women to revive their dress programme for the season, one of the directions in which the West End dress houses have principally benefited being in the demand for more tennis and river frocks.

LABOR AND AGRICULTURE.
Signs are observable round London of the shortage of agriculture labor in the shape of unfilled fields, now choked with couch grass and weeds, and of tillage where the cultivation is suffering from lack of hands. With the plentiful rains of a fortnight ago and the hot sunshine since grass has made amazing growth, but how to get it cut and turned and stacked is a difficulty through which farmers cannot, in some districts, see their way at all. Yet the hay crop must be saved at any cost, as must the later crops. The idea that there would be any amount of labor available from London and the great towns, if only the farmers would condescend to put up with its relative inefficiency, has proved illusory. There were practically no unemployed after the first month of the war; now jobs chase the man, and muscular strength is in great request. There are very few who can be withdrawn from urban life, even though there may be a readiness to pay town prices for la-

When you buy CLARK'S PORK AND BEANS you buy Canadian Goods and you get the best

W. CLARK, LIMITED
Manufacturers
MONTREAL

Everyday Etiquette!

"Where should a man walk when he is acting as an escort to two ladies to the theatre?", asked George.
"A man takes the outside of the walk. In escorting two ladies to the theatre he seats them together and sits nearest the end himself. Of course, this last must be modified according to circumstances, there may be some reason why he should sit between the ladies, but by taking the outside seat he prevents either of them from being inconvenienced by the occupant of an adjoining seat," advised his father.

T. J. Edens

- Choice Eating Potatoes,**
Selected and graded
1/2 brls. sacks, \$1.75.
13c. gallon.
200 half sacks
P. E. I. BLUES, \$2.25.
TURNIP TOPS.
NEW TURNIPS—Daily.
- By s.s. Florizel:
TABLE APPLES—Brls. & boxes
FRESH TOMATOES.
CUCUMBERS.
CALIFORNIA LEMONS.
10 bunches BANANAS.
10 crates NEW CABBAGE.
50 cases CAL. ORANGES.

- 20 boxes PURITY BUTTER — 2 lb. prints.
CAN. BUTTER, 14 lb. boxes.
CAN. BUTTER, 20 lb. tins.
ENG. CHEDDAR CHEESE.
FIDELITY HAMS & BACON.
SWIFT'S BACON.
- By s.s. Tabasco:
25 half chests
BULLDOG TEA 45c. lb.
25 half chests
DANAWALLA TEA 50c. lb.
10 per cent. discount off 5 lb. lots.
- PRINCE ALBERT TOBACCO,
2 oz. tins, 1 lb. jars.
- APPLES, 1 gal. tins, 35c. each.

T. J. EDENS.
Duckworth Street and Military Road.

bor. The scarcity of diggers is such that even the price of grave-digging has gone up. I know a case where the withdrawal of men for the Army has put a burial authority at its wits' end to get the graves dug. If this sort of thing goes on we may have to enlist the aid of the trench-diggers of the Volunteer Corps.

THE BLIND BARONET.

It is well known in Fleet Street that Cyril Arthur Pearson could have had a knighthood a good many years ago. He was then, however, at the height of his journalistic fortunes, the proprietor of nine daily newspapers, four weekly newspapers, nine weekly periodicals, and six monthlies, and there appeared to be no limit to his ambitions. Then came the affliction which terminated his newspaper career. The loss of his sight was a particularly cruel misfortune to a man of such activity that Joseph Chamberlain nicknamed him "the Hustler."

The title that Mr. Pearson might have had as a newspaper man would have gratified his profession, but the baronetcy he now receives is of infinitely more worth, being a recognition of his services to the blind. It is also, no doubt, a reward for his quarter of a century's work for the Fresh Air Fund, the splendid children's charity which he founded. Mr. Pearson was a boy at Eton, Neville Arthur Pearson, so the succession to his baronetcy is fairly well assured.

FAILURE.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Failure is one of the most important schools in the University of Hard Knocks. More people are attending this school than any other, but very few of them are making any use of their lessons. Failure and Ethics are two of the hardest branches of knowledge to harness up and use in producing dividends.

Failure is regarded with contempt by most people, who consider that a man might much better spend his time learning feather-stitching or stocking-knitting. And yet Failure, if studied carefully, produces magnificent results.

Abraham Lincoln when young decided to become a country merchant and opened a store. He failed, discovered why, gave up trying to become a merchant prince, and afterwards eked out a living as President of the United States.

On the other hand, Columbus tried half a dozen times to equip a fleet for the discovery of America. After each failure, he improved his line of talk and was finally able to persuade Isabella to pawn her jewels.

Theodore Roosevelt tried to become a great cattleman, but failed, owing to the severe climate. His failure taught him to look elsewhere, and discovering that in New York the Republican bosses had no trouble in keeping their cattle lined up through a hard winter, he came east and went into politics.

Horace Greeley failed to become President and was imprudent enough to die of disappointment. On the other hand, William J. Bryan scored a few failures and made a comfortable living out of them.

Some failures are not only instructive, but glorious in themselves. Many a man is a business failure and has to rub along on \$75 a month because he has spent all the rest of his fortune buying a reputation which can go on his tombstone without making anyone wink and grin.

Some people fail to recognize failure as a lesson and insist on regarding it as a medicine. Taken in this way failure is very bitter and sours the disposition without helping the brain in any way. A lesson in failure is worth a lot, but a dose of failure can sicken a patient of pluck, hope, and ambition in an alarmingly short time.

Some people are failures and never know it. When a man trades health, happiness and family for a million dollars, and then spends the rest of his life trying to hatch it into two millions, he is a colossal failure and is of great value to the world as a horrible example.

Oh, How I Itched!

What long nerve-racking days of constant torture — what sleepless nights of terrible agony — itchy-itch-itch — CONSTANT ITCH, until it seemed that I must TEAR OFF MY VERY SKIN — then —

INSTANT RELIEF — my skin cooled, soothed and healed!

The very first Drops of D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema, the wonderful new skin discovery, stopped that awful Itch instantly; yes, the very moment D. D. D. touched the burning skin, the torture ceased. A single bottle proves it.

For instant relief from that Itch, get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to-day. Sold everywhere.

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