THE STUBBORNNESS of the MULE is proverbial. Though not proverbial it is a well-known fact that millions of housewives who have tried SUNLIGHT SOAP stubbornly refuse to use any other. These housewives, with

**Sunlight Soap.**

as their ally, can look forward to wash-day without dread, for they are assured of a quick despatch of all dirt.

TRY IT IN YOUR NEXT WASH.

#217


# Poetical Gems.

(FOR THE SCRAP BOOK.)

### NEVER DESPAIR.

Never give up! it is wiser and better
Always to hope, than once to despair;
Fling off the load of doubt's cankering fetter,
And break the dark spell of tyrannical care:
Never give up or the burden may sink you—
Providence kindly has mingled the cup;
And in all trials and troubles, be-think you
The watchword of life must be—never give up.

—Tupper.

### COURAGE ENSURES SUCCESS.

No, there is necessity in fate,
Why still the brave bold man is fortunate;
He keeps his object ever full in sight,
And that assurance holds him firm and right;
True, 'tis a narrow way that leads to bliss,
But right before is no precipice;
Fear makes men look aside, and so their footing miss.

—John Dryden.

### TO A NIGHTINGALE.

My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness pains
My sense, as though of hemlock I had drunk,
Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains
One minute past, and Lethe-wards had sunk:
'Tis not through envy of thy happy lot,
But being too happy in thine happiness,—
That thou, light-winged Dryad of the trees,
In some melodious plot
Of beecher green, and shadows numberless,
Singest of summer in full-throated ease.

O, for a draught of vintage! that hath been
Cool'd a long age in the deep-delved earth,
Tasting of Flora and the country green,
Dance, and Provencal song, and sun-burnt mirth!
O for a beaker full of the warm South,
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,
And purple-stained mouth;
That I might drink, and leave the world unseen,
And with thee fade away into the forest dim.

Fade far away, dissolve, and quite forget
What thou among the leaves hast never known,
The weariness, the fever, and the fret
Here, where men sit and hear each other groan;
Where palsy shakes a few, sad, last gray hairs,
Where youth grows pale, and spectre-thin, and dies;
Where but to think is to be full of sorrow
And leaden-ey'd despairs,
Where Beauty cannot keep her lustrous eyes,
Or new Love pine at them beyond to-morrow.

Away! away! for I will fly to thee,
Not charioted by Bacchus and his pards,
But on the viewless wings of Poesy,
Though the dull brain perplexes and retards:
Already with thee! tender is the night,
And haply the Queen-Moon is on her throne,
Cluster'd around by all her starry Fays;
But here there is no light,
Save what from Heaven is with the breezes blown
Through verdurous glooms and winding mossy ways.

—Keats.

### SADNESS AND GLADNESS.

There was a glory in my house,
And it is fled;
There was a baby at my heart,
And it is dead.

If you had known this baby mine,
He was so sweet,
You would have gone a journey just
To kiss his feet.

He could not walk a single step,
Nor speak a word;
But then he was as blithe and gay
As any bird.

You cannot think how many things
He learned to know
Before the swift, swift angel came,
And bade him go.

I know that God gives nothing to
Us for a day;
That what he gives he never cares
To take away.

And when he comes and seems to make
Our glory less,
It is that, by and by, we may
The more confess

That he has made it brighter than
It was before,—
A glory shining on and on
For ever more.

And when I sit and think of this,
I am so glad
That half it seems that never more
Can I be sad.

—Chadwick.

### UP-HILL.

Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn to night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place?
A roof for when the slow, dark hours begin,
May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?
Those who have gone before.
Then must I knock or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at that door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?
Of Labor you shall find the sum.
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yes, beds for all who come.

Christina Rosetti.


# TEXACO KEROSENE

Is a Bright Burning, Clean Oil, quite different from the ordinary kind.

GEORGE M. BARR, Agent.

nov4,tu,th,sat,tf


## At the City Hall.

The weekly session of the City Council took place yesterday afternoon.

C. Andrews' request to have street opened to install sewerage, was referred to the Engineer.

Plans of proposed addition to Holy Cross Schools, submitted by Rev. M C. Ryan, were approved of; also ordered that sewerage nearby be diverted.

J. Barnes, Leslie Street, asked for light. Referred to Lighting Committee.

The Engineer is outlining new street line for Kenna's Hill.

Plans for additions to houses of D. Conway, Catherine Street, J. T Phillips, Rocky Lane, M. L. Chaplin Sudbury Street and M. Fagan Monkstown Road, were approved of.

In order to enable the General Protestant Cemetery Committee to erect a fence around the cemetery grounds, a new street line on Topsail Road was adopted.

The meeting then adjourned.

## Constantinople.

By GEORGE FITCH,
Author of 'At Good Old Siwash."

Constantinople is the capital of the Turkish Empire, and is situated at the extreme eastern end of southern Europe, being quarantined from the rest of the world on three sides by water, and on the fourth by a high brick wall. It contains over 1,000,000 people, and about twice that number of dogs, several of whom are sleek and in good health.

Constantinople is a great seaport It sticks out in the sea of Marmora, and has a harbor six miles long and half a mile wide, like the North River at New York. There is a bridge across the harbour and whenever the nations of Europe have nothing else to do they debate over the question of building a draw in this bridge, so as to let the navy of Russia out of the Black sea.

Constantinople has 300 mosques, 1,000 Turkish baths, 10,000 harems and one railroad. The railroad runs up the country to Adrianople, and going down to the 3.45 train is a favorite diversion in Constantinople, just as it is in Podunk. Constantinople also has a street cleaner, but he is very old and feeble, and hasn't worked for years.

When Constantine became Roman Emperor, he wanted an Eastern capital, and picking out an old used up town named Byzantium he rebuilt it and called it Constantinople. This was about 1,600 years ago. Since then Constantinople has had a variegated history, and a great many generals have dumped shot and shell into it at various times. In 1453 the Turks captured it, and stuck a crescent on top of the Church of St. Sophia, which is a lumpy brick and stone structure, about as large as Mount Washington Ever since then Constantinople has been excessively Turkish. The only plug hat in the town is in the national museum, but the streets assay 1,000 fezzes to the block.

Although Constantinople is a strange and foreign city, with uncouth customs and habits which date back a thousand years, life is very safe within its borders. The pedestrian may travel for years without being run down by a street car or automobile, killed by a bolt from a skyscraper, blown up by sewer gas from a manhole or crushed in a subway jam. Once in a while some reckless tourist gets caught in a narrow street and starves before he can be released, but otherwise life is healthy in Constantinople—especially to those who have lost the sense of smell. The city is 1,600 years old, but many of the smells began business before it was built, and are still strong and vigorous.


## 'Cascarets' Relieve Sick, Sour Stomach

**Move acids, gases and clogged-up waste from Stomach, Liver, Bowels—Cure Indigestion.**

Get a 10-cent box now.

That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, dizziness and sick headache, means a disordered stomach, which cannot be regulated until you remove the cause. It isn't your stomach's fault. Your stomach is as good as any.

Try Cascarets; they immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the bowels. Then your stomach trouble is ended. A Cascaret to-night will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet; liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing too.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.



# Radway's Ready Relief

Frank Malz, 420 6th St., New York, writes: "My wife suddenly fell very sick with influenza. I called in the doctor, but he failed to help her any. We have no time to be sick. So I became my own doctor and with Radway's Ready Relief and Pills, I gave her according to Radway's directions, and she went back to work two days later."

**COLDS AND COUGHS**

Apply the Relief to the throat and chest until the surface smarts and reddens. Give Radway's Pills in such doses as will freely move the bowels. For a sudden cold take a large dose Radway's Pills and a teaspoonful of Relief with a teaspoonful of molasses, in a tumbler of hot water. Retire at once to bed, in the morning the cold will be gone.

RADWAY & CO., Montreal, Can.


## Field Day Celebration.

Through the generosity of Hon. E. R. Bowring, the members of C. Company, C. L. B., at the Bishop Feild College, celebrated their annual outing yesterday, known as "Feild Day." At two o'clock in the afternoon the Company, numbering 90, in command of Capt. Bernard, marched to Donovan's where an ideal evening was spent. The Company was divided into two sections, attacking and defending forces. After an exciting and interesting sham-fight the defenders, who held the fort, under Lieut. Raley, were obliged to surrender to their opponents under Capt. Bernard. When peace was declared the Company repaired to Donovan's hostelry where an appetizing menu was awaiting. After ample justice had been done the following toast list was taken up:—

The King—Prop., The Chairman (R. R. Wood, Esq.)

The College—Prop., W. W. Blackall; Resp., Principal Wood.

C. Co.—Prop., F. W. Blackall; Resp., Capt. Bernard.

Avalon Battalon—Prop., Sgt. Winter; Resp., Sgt.-Major Dicks.

Hon. E. R. Bowring—Prop., Sergt. Trebble.

N. C. O's.—Prop., Lieut. Raley; Resp., Corp. Jerrett.

Sergt Trebble, who proposed the health of Hon. E. R. Bowring, during the course of his speech, paid a well merited tribute to that gentleman for the many acts of kindness and generosity shown by him towards Bishop Feild College and its students. At the finish of Sergt. Trebble's address three rousing cheers were given for Hon. Mr. Bowring, who is at present abroad. During the toast list some interesting and entertaining selections, vocal and instrumental, were listened to. The affair was brought to a happy termination by the rendition of Auld Lang Syne and the National Anthem. The party returned to town by the 9.15 train having spent a most enjoyable outing.


We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:
Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Jaseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.
Pierre Landers, senr., Pokemouche, N.B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N.B.


## Nickel Theatre.

The Nickel Theatre was crowded last evening with a much pleased audience, as the pictures were exceptionally good. They included such subjects as "The Winning Card" "The Reformation of Silvers," "The Stroke Oar," "The Best Man" and "The Snake Bite." The singing of Messrs. Fleming and Cameron was immense. The former sang the beautiful ballad "I love the Girl my father loved," and the latter "There's an Exhibition." The programme will be repeated this evening.

## Salt Bulk Cargoes.

The American schooners Flora S. Nickerson and Effie M. Prior, sailed from Belleoram yesterday for Gloucester with 308,420 lbs., and 423,598 lbs. of salt bulk codfish, respectively; also, the schooner Bessie McDonald left Marystown for Gloucester, taking 304,047 lbs. of fish.

## Marine Notes.

The S. S. Almeriana is now due from London.

The S S. Stephano, sailing to-night, takes as passengers:—Mr. Boyle, Mr. Manning, R. Colford, J. Evertz and 6 in steerage.

The S. S. Adventure left yesterday for Sydney to load coal.

The S. S. Digby leaves Halifax some time to-day for this port.

FOR ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL.—A young man named Arthur Gill, of Fogo, who is suffering from tuberculosis, entered St. George's Hospital, yesterday.


# NICKEL THEATRE!

Special Week-End Programme with the usual extra Pictures at the Children's Matinee on Saturday.

THE WINNING CARD—A strong and intense Vitagraph. A story of love & hate.
THE REFORMATION OF SLIVER'S—A powerful story, with a strong moral.
THE STROKE OAR—A 'Varsity story, full of athletics. Produced by the famous Lubin players.
THE BEST MAN AND THE SNAKE BITE—Two highly entertaining Biograph comedies.

Arthur Priestman Cameron sings a peculiar song, "There's an Exhibition."
Professor McCarthy at the Piono.
Al. D. Fleming sings the beautiful ballad, "I love the girl my father loved."
Coming:—"THE LADY OF THE LAKE," in 3 reels, by the Vitagraph Co. Adapted from Sir Walter Scott's famous poem.



# Special Notice to Poultry Feeders!

## Cock O' The North Crushed Bone Feed.

A SURE PRIZE WINNER.

We have just installed a bone crusher, and we are now taking orders for freshly ground Green Bone Poultry Feed at 3c. per lb. Quotations on larger quantities. Orders received at our three stores will be executed the day following.

## The St. John's Meat Company.

BRANCHES: WATER ST. EAST. MILITARY ROAD. WATER ST. WEST.
'Phone 800. 'Phone 98. 'Phone 800 a.



# RODGER'S.

THE BIGGEST of BARGAINS IN SAMPLE

# CURTAIN ENDS

Length—2 yards.

Price 65c. a pair.

BTE

# A. & S. Rodger's.



WHEN YOU CHANGE YOUR

# UNDERWEAR

Why not change to a Suit of

# STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE GARMENTS

We carry in stock all sizes for Men and Boys.

| PRICES FOR MEN. | PRICES FOR BOYS. |
|---|---|
| $1.20 ..... a Garment | 80c. ..... a Garment |
| $1.30 ..... a Garment | 85c. ..... a Garment |
| $1.40 ..... a Garment | 90c. ..... a Garment |
| $1.50 ..... a Garment | 95c. ..... a Garment |
| $1.60 ..... a Garment | |
| $1.70 ..... a Garment | |
| $2.00 ..... a Garment | |

# P. F. COLLINS,

299-301 WATER STREET.