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Cover the scars of wear and tear on walls and floors and furniture.  
A wall re-tinted—a floor varnished—a hall painted—a chair or dining room set re-stained—the whole house made fresh and bright, spic and span. There are

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for every surface—for everything you want to "do over":

**"NEU-TONE"**—the washable sanitary, soft tone Wall Finish, in pleasing tints.  
**"WOOD-LAC"** Stains make soft wood look like expensive Mahogany, Walnut, etc.  
**"MARBLE-ITE"** Floor Varnish—for hardwood floors. Won't mar or turn white.  
**"LIQUID WAX"**—for floors. Easily applied, Dries hard, Shines easily.  
**"SENOUR'S FLOOR PAINT"**—the hard-drying paint for the floor that wears, and wears, and wears.  
**"VARNOLEUM"** brightens up and protects Oil Cloth and Linoleum.

These Finishes have proved their worth and wear and economy in a great many homes. We have handled them for years and can guarantee results.  
**FRUIT JAR LABELS FREE**—a handy book of them—printed in colors and ready gummed, given away. Write for them. 104

**The MARTIN-SENOUR Co.**  
LIMITED  
GREENSHIELDS AVENUE, MONTREAL

## A Child of Sorrow.

CHAPTER VII.

The simple phrase touched Carrington, and his heart relented; but alas! Purley's next words hardened it again.

"Any way I hope there won't be any difficulty about the money, Carrington," he said, "because there isn't any time to lose. Gilmore sails to-morrow afternoon. And I've got to go with him, if I'm going at all."

The man was going to sail to-morrow afternoon; would never come back; would bury himself in that far-away station at the end of the Antipodes; would never hear of the sudden rise in the value of the shares.

Yes, the temptation was too great. The things stared at him from where they lay close to his hand and assumed, to his fevered imagination, piles upon piles of sovereigns reaching as high as the grimy ceiling.

"See here, Purley," he said. "If I am going to have anything to do with these shares I think I'd better buy them right out. It will prevent confusion and—both."

"Just as you like," assented Purley, indifferently. "It's very kind of you to take them and I sha'n't forget it."

"Well, then," went on Carrington, "I'll buy 'em of you, right out, and give you—"

He hesitated, his head burning hot, his feet icy cold. He was not utterly without heart, and if he had had a thousand pounds at his command he would have given it to Purley, if he could have done so without raising the man's suspicions; but two hundred and fifty pounds was about all he had at his disposal, and he said:

"I'll make it two hundred and fifty."

"That's right, good of you, Carrington," said Purley. "It's treating me like a pal. I always knew you were a good sort, and you're acting very 'ansomely by me. I sha'n't forget it."

"Oh, that's all right," said Carrington, moistening his lips.

He filled in the cheque as steadily as he could, and taking a necessary form from his drawer he made out a receipt for the shares.

"Just sign this, old man, will you?" he said. "Nothing like having every-

thing straight and proper in business, even between old friends."

Purley signed the transfer and receipt and Carrington tossed it on the table.

"By the way," he asked, "you didn't mention these shares to your friend—what's his name—Gilmore?—did you?"

"No," said Purley. "I didn't think it was worth while."

"Quite so," remarked Carrington; "and if I were you I shouldn't say anything about them. When you've made a mess of a thing it's wise to forget it. At any rate, it's better not to say anything about it."

Purley nodded.

"Makes you look small, doesn't it?" he said. "No, I sha'n't say anything about it. Now, I'll be off. I suppose I sha'n't be able to get this cheque cashed till ten o'clock to-morrow."

"No; banks open at ten," said Carrington.

A sudden fear smote him as Purley straightened out his cap. Even now the man might discover the value of the shares—the way in which he had been tricked. Carrington's heart beat heavily and the veins in his forehead throbbled.

"What are you going to do with yourself this evening, Josiah?" he asked, regarding him with a friendly smile. "What do you say to our having a bit of a dinner together, and looking in at the theatre or music-hall?" He must keep the man in sight, must prevent him getting any information about the Roaring Jane, must watch him until he was safely on board the vessel. "It's a long time since you and I made a night of it. Let's have a good time this evening, for the sake of auld lang syne. I'll come with you right away now if you'll wait a minute or two."

"Right you are," assented Purley. "This is real friendly of you, Carrington."

Carrington bustled about the office, putting things straight. He locked his cash-box and cheque-book in the safe, but left the shares and the transfer on the desk.

"Ain't you going to lock those things up, Carrington?" asked Purley. "Not that it matters much."

"Oh, ay, yes," responded Carrington, as if he had forgotten. "There they are."

He pitched them in the safe carefully and locked the door—carefully; then he playfully pitched Josiah out of the room.

"Yes, we'll make a regular night of it," he said; "and as we shall no doubt be late, I'll wire to my girls to say that I will stay the night at the hotel with you. It will be quite like old times, won't it?"

Purley beamed at him gratefully and admiringly, and Carrington linked his arm in his old friend's, and they went off together. Having dispatched the telegram—he had met an old friend and was going off to the country with him on business—Carrington took Purley to the famous old dining-place, Simpson's, in the Strand, and ordered a good dinner and bottle of Burgundy to begin with. He was in wonderful spirit, kept talking of Josiah's prospects and congratulating him upon them, and passed the bottle frequently. Josiah was not accustomed to Burgundy at nine shillings a bottle, and he enjoyed it; his round face flushed, his eyes almost sparkled.

After a most excellent dinner, Carrington led his old friend into the smoking-room and ordered some cigars and some whiskey. Whiskey does not go well with Burgundy, Josiah's face grew more flushed and his nervous blink more pronounced. Presently the waiter, who scented a good tip and wanted to be attentive, laid the special edition of an evening paper beside Purley, who took it up with a hazy smile.

"It ain't often I see a paper," he said. "I don't go in much for news; ain't been used to it."

Carrington, whose eyes had been fixed on the journal with a gorgon stare, leant forward, and with a laugh, took the paper from his hand and tossed it into a corner.

"You don't want to bother about news, Josiah, just now," he said. "We want the little time we shall be together for talking and amusement."

"That's so," said Josiah. "I wish you was coming with me, Carrington. Better do so, and bring the two gels

along. There don't seem much in this city game."

"No," said Carrington, with a resigned shrug of his shoulders. "You are right; but I've got into the groove, and I must stick to it, I suppose."

They had a cup of coffee—a nice mixture, Burgundy, whiskey, coffee!—then went to the Pavilion Music Hall. There is always a good entertainment at the Pavilion, and Josiah enjoyed it—enjoyed it all the more because he was in the company of his old friend. They had some more whiskey at the music hall—that is to say, Purley had; Carrington managed to dodge his, and at supper afterwards Carrington ordered a bottle of champagne.

This settled Purley, who, inarticulately endeavoring to express his gratitude for the favor Carrington had done him, and his appreciation of a rare good time, was taken in a hansom to his modest hotel in a street nearby.

When he awoke the next morning with a headache and a confused sense of his whereabouts, Carrington was standing by his bed.

"Breakfast ready, old chap!" he said. "Got a head on? So have I. We went the pace last night, didn't we? Haven't had such a time myself for years. I've brought you some soda water. Hurry up. We've got to go down to the bank with that cheque, you know, and you've got to meet your future partner."

Purley couldn't manage any breakfast when he came down into the tiny coffee-room in which Carrington was awaiting him. There was only one other man present in the room, and presently he looked up from the chop and asked the girl, who was waiting, for the paper.

Carrington had been down early, had seen an account of the sudden booming of the Roaring Jane, and had promptly stowed away the paper in his pocket.

"There was one here just now, sir," said the maid. "I don't know where it's gone, I'm sure. I'll send for another, if you like."

"Oh, it doesn't matter," grumbled the man, returning to his chop.

Purley drank a cup of coffee, and Carrington took him in a hansom to the bank, cashed the cheque, and handed the new, crisp notes to Josiah with a benevolent and friendly smile.

"Now, you go on and meet your man, Josiah," he said. "I won't come in with you—it's best for you to be alone under the circumstances. Two's company and three's none in matters of business as well as love; but I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll wait at the corner of Southampton Street, and then you and I will go and have a bit of lunch, and—yes, by Jove!—I'll go down to the docks with you and see you off."

If Purley had been in charge of a detective he could not have been more closely watched than he was by Carrington, who literally kept to his elbow all the time, and who maintained a keen lookout that Purley did not get hold of a paper. Purley made his necessary purchases, and the two men went down to the docks together; but Carrington would not let Purley go on board until almost the last minute.

"I won't come myself," he said. "It always upsets me parting from a man on board ship."

So he made his farewell on the quay. Josiah grasped his benefactor's hand and shook it as if it were a pump-handle, blinking with something that was not unlike tears.

"Good-bye, Carrington," he said. "I shall never forget all you've done for me. You've been a true friend, a friend in need. Perhaps some day I shall be able to pay you back. Who knows? If I don't pay you back, I may be of some use to yours—they gels of yours, for instance. Anyway, whatever happens to me, I sha'n't forget how you came and helped me out of this tight place and put me on my legs. Good-bye, and—" he added, apologetically—"God bless you!"

Carrington could only murmur, "Good-bye," for his old friend's gratitude, the emotion which he tried so hard to suppress, touched Carrington's heart, which had not been quite hardened by the greed for gold.

(To be Continued.)

### Our Volunteers.

Two recruits offered their services at Headquarters yesterday, namely: Eugene Farrell, Port aux Basques. James Shears, Port aux Basques.

The volunteers were put through Swedish drill and bayonet exercises on the Parade Grounds yesterday. A number of men were inoculated. There were no enrolments for the Forestry Battalion.

### Fishery News.

The Board of Trade have received these reports:—

From R. Lawton (South Head of Keels to Knight's Cove Pt.)—The total catch is only 20 qts, and prospects are very poor. Bait is scarce only a few herring to be had. All the trap gear has been taken in and there is no fish with either trap, jigger or bait.

From R. Furneaux (Rose Blanche to Hr. Le Cou)—Nearly all the shore boats are now at Cape Breton, and the others are getting ready for the Labrador. Prospects are poor, and there is not sufficient herring for bait. The catch to date is 11,840 qts, with 230 for last week. Two traps and 15 dories and skiffs are fishing. Six schooners have returned from the grounds. The lobster fishery is fairly good.

### Clearing up Wreckage

A number of workmen are now engaged clearing away the wreckage at the Callahan Glass building which was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, have boarded up all the ground windows and roped off the sidewalk in front of the building on Duckworth Street for the protection of pedestrians. Should a strong westerly wind strike the city the charred remains of the building would certainly topple over.

### Here and There.

**Turkeys, Ducks and Chicken at ELLIS'S.**

**MORE DIPHTHERIA.**—A young man, residing in Cook Street, was removed to hospital yesterday, suffering from diphtheria.

**For every 25c. purchase made at Stafford's Drug Store you receive a numbered ticket. See advertisement.—may 11**

**SHIPWRECKED CREW COMING.**—Captain Turner and crew of the S. S. Njord, which was lost off St. Pierre, are due to reach the city to-morrow.

**Fishing Rods, Trout Lines, Baskets, Wading Stockings, Fly and Bait Hooks, to be had at BOWRING BROS., Ltd., Hardware Dept.—may 25, ed. 11**

**IN WITH SICK SEAMAN.**—A strange steamer reached port this morning to get medical treatment for three members of her crew who were seriously ill.

**Nothing better for Wedding or Birthday Presents can be had than a set of that pretty Ivoryd Goods showing at R. H. TRAPNELL'S.—June 9, 61**

**REPAIRS TO PROSPERO.**—As a result of contact with ice, necessary repairs are being made to the hull of the S. S. Prospero, which is now at the dry dock pier. She will resume the northern service on Saturday next.

**RAILWAY ENQUIRY.**—Mr. Daniel Ferguson, Roadmaster, gave evidence yesterday on the condition of the track and rails as he found them. Government Analyst Davies will be re-examined as to the broken rail.

**Fresh Smoked Haddies, 12c. per lb., at ELLIS'S.**

**RETURNED NAVAL HEROES LEAVE FOR HOME.**—Practically all the Royal Naval Reservists that returned on furlough on Monday left for their homes in the outports by yesterday's trains. Three of the number, whose homes are in the far north, will have to remain in the city for a few days till the next sailing of the Prospero.

## Fresh GROCERIES

### JUST RECEIVED.

Lea and Perrin's Sauce. Curry Powder. Distilled Vinegar. Cream Lucca Oil. Morlino's Table Salt. Sublime Olive Oil. Jeys' Fluid. Nervalline. Nixey's Blue. Kellogg's Corn Flakes.	Holland Rusks. Banquet Sauce. Flowers of Sulphur. Crisco, 1½ and 3's. Lazenby Pickles. Calves' Feet Jelly. Instant Postum. Macaroni. Vermecelli.
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## Bacon.

HONEY, BEECHNUT, FIDELITY, ELM CITY, SWIFT'S, PREMIUM, and in Glass.

Bird's Custard Powder. Pure Gold Jelly. Lemon Squash. Rose's Lime Juice Cordial. China Ginger. Aspic Jelly.	Guava Jelly. Salt & Celery. Clare (for meats, etc.) Lemon Crystals. French Peas (in glass & tins)
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## A Wonderful Help in Keeping the Complexion Youthful and Clear.

Perhaps you wonder how so many women manage to have a complexion that is always fresh and clear, and how you can make your complexion better. Here's the secret:—



This is the Vanishing Cream that softens the skin and gives it that soft, velvety radiance that we all desire.

Nyal's Face Cream is not oily or greasy, and it is readily absorbed by the skin, vanishing without leaving any tell tale gloss on skin. The skin welcomes this pleasant, soothing, cooling cream. It makes dry, tight skin soft and pliable. It makes rough skin firm and smooth, and gradually gives to coarse rough skin a finer, more delicate texture.

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## Nyal Quality Stores

MEMURDO'S, Rawlins' Cross.  
STAFFORD'S PHARMACY, Duckworth Street.  
DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Theatre Hill  
PETER O'MARA, West End.



WE are still showing a splendid selection of : : :  
**TWEEDS**  
and  
**SERGES.**

No scarcity at **Maunder's.**

However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.

## John Maunder

TAILOR & CLOTHIER  
St. John's, N.F.

## Advertise in the Telegram

## Citizens' Committee Report

### Firemen's Salaries:

The City pays under the law the sum of thirteen thousand dollars annually towards the maintenance of the Fire Department. The committee suggests that this be reduced to seventeen thousand dollars, a decrease of \$4,000.00, to be solely to increase the salaries of the permanent staff of fire-fighters, fire-constable to receive an allowance of about twelve dollars a month.

### Fire Protection:

The provisions relative to fire protection are most stringent. Breaks; extension of the protected area to include houses in certain sections; putting "shingles" and ordinary roof-coverings; fire-proof heating in every stove and heating apparatus in the city; annual sweeping chimneys by tenants; cleaning eight inches thick and with a square inches in area; among the matters dealt with the committee has asked for many sections in the sections relating to the above and similar subjects, of the provisions of the Bill, in respect, are unnecessary, though desirable, are beyond means. We may save some insurance premiums, but in the pay far more heavily for fire protection.

### Unpaid Councillors:

The proposal that the Mayor and Councillors shall serve without pay is not altogether wise. It will tend to place power in the hands of a class which may regard the interests of the wealthier sections of the community as paramount. The committee regrets that the finances of the City do not at present permit the paying its representatives sufficient to enable them to give all their time to the City. It suggests that the Mayor receive one thousand dollars and the Councillors five hundred dollars each. This will give men of more means an opportunity to take an active part in civic affairs. We believe the suggestion that such men should be able and honestly represent us, and believe that the City could, with the aid, demand more from paid representatives.

### Biennial Elections:

The Committee does not consider that half the Councillors should be elected every two years, but that the present system of election of Councillors every four years, the better Elections affect business, upset generally, and cost money.

### Loans:

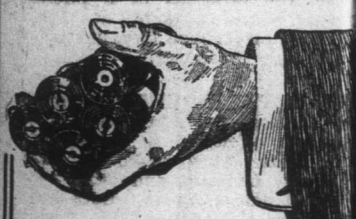
The Committee hopes that the power given the Governor-in-Council to authorize the City Council to borrow money will not be exercised permissively. It should be made clear in the Act that this power should be used as a real check upon the Council, and that citizens may be made aware, by public announcement of the purposes to which the money in each case is to be applied.

### Repayment of Principal:

The provision that part of the principal shall be paid annually is a good one, as is the limitation of the time in which the loan is to be paid, which ranges from ten to forty years. The whole burden will not, in the case of permanent improvements, be borne by one generation of citizens. The Committee considers these provisions of special importance.

### Town Planning:

If the proposed Commission on Town Planning is composed of men who understand the business and combine utility with a sense of the public good, some good may be expected.



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