

Start for Mr. Edison's \$10,000

by Accepting our 3 day offer. Mr. Edison wants a phrase which will distinguish the New Edison from the ordinary talking-machine. Get it by experimenting with the New Edison in your own home! We will lend you an instrument for three days. No charge or obligation. Act quickly. Bring or mail the coupon. The coupon also brings you a folder of complete information about Mr. Edison's \$10,000 prize offer.

F. V. CHESMAN,
Edison Dealer,
St. John's, Nfld.

Northward, Ho!

NEW BOOK BY CAPT. BOB BART-LETT.

To Canadian (and Newfoundlanders likewise), says the Book Reviewer of the Montreal Star, "Northward Ho!" by Captain Robert A. Bartlett, and Halp T. Hale should be as fascinating in its own way, and as a spectacular historical record, as "Westward Ho!" by Charles Kingsley has been to generations of young Englishmen. It is the record of a great British navigator, an Arctic voyager of note, on a trip taken at the expense of the Canadian Government, to survey and claim some of the unknown lands between the North Pole and Hudson Bay. The voyage he describes was undertaken in conjunction with Stefansson, and Captain Bartlett was in command of the ship, the "Thetis", which was built in Oregon for the salmon fisheries of the Aleutian Islands. The expedition left Esquimaux, B.C., in June, 1912, and the Karluk's port "was to be the exploration of the region lying west and northwest from Prince Patrick Island." She was to make first for Herschel Island, then if frozen in, as was likely, to drift in the ice pack, and by dredging, sounding, and observations of currents, weather and surroundings, the scientists on board were to add to our rather paltry store of knowledge of the value of the Arctic possessions. Eskimo assistance was obtained up north and as expected, perhaps by the voyagers, the Karluk was frozen in. She was not built to withstand the pressure of the ice in that awful winter, and after frequent warnings which were carefully headed gave way to the nipping of the flocks and one day dropped through a crack and her gasolene playing Chopin's Marche Funebre and the Canadian blue "ginger" at her main-topmast head, blowing out straight and cutting the water" disappeared. Then began a wonderful series of adventures, travelling by dog-teams, then on snowshoes, over the ice to Wrangell Island and down to the Siberian coast, from point to point until with the help of Indians and others Bartlett and his companion reached Alaska and finally Nome, where communication with Ottawa was established and a vessel secured to go back to Wrangell Island and rescue the main body of the Karluk's crew. The wonder of that tramp is not realized until the aid of a scale may be secured. None but a brave stout-hearted man hardened to Arctic work, and in the best physical and mental condition, could have attempted and accomplished it. In fact this book is quite worthy of a place on the shelf near to the two volumes which tell of the heroic Scott's last voyage to the Antarctic.

A Student of the Sea.

Monaco is a small independent state on the French coast of the Mediterranean, with an area of only eight square miles, and a population of 23,000. It is ruled by an hereditary sovereign prince under French protection. Assisting the Prince is a Governor-General and a Council of State. Its scenery is picturesque, its climate mild, and it is a favorite tourist resort. Its principal place is Monte Carlo, famous for its casino.

The ruler of Monaco is Prince Albert Honore Charles, born in Paris on November 13, 1848, who succeeded his father in 1889. The Princess, who is the Prince's second wife, is the Duchess of Richelieu. The Prince of Monaco is a scientist, and has made valuable contributions to the world's stock of knowledge. His oceanographic researches cover long periods of years, and they have resulted in a collection of scientific information on the plant and animal life of the sea, ocean currents, and other marine phenomena. On these subjects he is the highest living authority.

A famous explorer of this field of knowledge was Louis Agassiz, a Swiss, who went to the United States in 1846, and became Professor of Zoology and Geology at Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. He founded the famous school of natural history on Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts. A gold medal in memory of this famous scientist was founded several years ago, and it is awarded to great contributors to natural history. This high mark of appreciation of learning in the field of natural science has been awarded to the Prince of Monaco, who has come out to the United States to receive the honour conferred upon him.



Blistered Feet, Sore Feet, Fired Feet, Burning and Aching Feet.

After a hard day's work or a long tramp and your feet are completely used up, bathe them in hot water, then rub them well with MINARD'S LINIMENT. It will relieve you and you will never be without a bottle.

SUSU'S PASSENGERS.—S.S. Susu sailed this morning on the Fogo mail service, taking a large freight and the following passengers:—Messrs. W. Collins, S. Hall, C. Barnes, U. T. Hicks; Mesdames Blackwood, Good-year, Gibbons, Miss A. Parry, and several steerage.

"KODAKERY"

If you want to keep lasting souvenirs of Summer and its pleasures you can best do so by "snapping" the events as they happen.

To do this you want a Camera, and if you want the best you want a "Kodak".

Kodaks of all grades and sizes can be obtained at the Kodak Store, and Tooton, the "Kodak" man, will be glad to advise you as to the best Camera for your particular needs.

TOOTON'S,
THE KODAK STORE, 304
Water Street.

Cruises of the Present Day.

Cruises of to-day are not so few as many people suppose. Notwithstanding that in these times almost every part of the seven seas is traversed by ships, lonely castaways are being rescued every year.

Now an instance comes from the Pacific, and now from the South Atlantic. Yet there are castaways, who are discovered too late. Recently a United States "wind jammer" rounding Cape Horn had occasion to send a boat ashore to look for water on one of the desolate islands of the Patagonian coast. They found more than water. In a roughly-made little wigwam built in a sheltered spot near the shore, they discovered the remains of a seaman of unknown nationality. By the wreckage strewn about, it was conjectured he was the sole survivor of some vessel that had gone down in that neighborhood.

Sometimes as six survivors of a crew of 23 men belonging to the "St. Abbs" were cast, with their lives and nothing more, on the bleak island of San Juan de Nuevo. At first they remained on the inshore reef, where the storm had thrown them, living on raw sea-birds and eggs, and drinking the rainwater in the crannies of the rocks. After a fortnight they plucked up courage, and managed to swim across to the island, where they found a hut—a relic of previous Cruises—and a spring of sweet pure water. Here they also discovered, cast ashore from their wreck, several barrels of flour and cases of provisions, and many turtles. Life became a little more tolerable for them, and here they lived for four months till a Spanish schooner cruising around for turtles bore up off the island, and rescued the stranded mariners.

About the same time the Swedish barque "Riddersholm" was lost off Hamblin Island, mid-west Patagonia. Her crew put off in three boats, one of which foundered in the high seas, and one was ultimately picked up. The third was given up as lost. In her had been the skipper, and accordingly his insurance company paid the amount of his policy to his widow. Ten months later the skipper came along, hale and hearty. He, with his boat's crew, had been cast on Hamblin Island. They had built a hut, contrived to get a fire, and had lived on the sea-birds, seals, and wild roots till a passing ship, noticing signs of human life on the island, had sent her boat ashore and taken off the castaways.

Marooning occasionally brings about a modern Cruise; just as it did with Alexander Selkirk, who was put ashore at Juan Fernandez, and whose adventures gave Defoe the foundation for "Robinson Crusoe." The trading schooner, "Queen Charlotte," passing a small island off the Marquesas in the South Seas, landed her boat to investigate the smoke of a fire as it was understood the island was uninhabited. Here was found a United States seaman, who had been put ashore with three shipmates by their captain, on account of their mutinous conduct. The three others had died, but the man from Connecticut had contrived to live on the fish he caught, and the breadfruit and coconuts and other products which he could gather. When rescued after three years' loneliness, his utensils consisted of great shells, and two cups which he possessed, he had made from the skulls of his companions.

Thrown Ashore Almost Naked.

Two men of the "Chanticleer," a British vessel, found themselves the sole survivors of the crew of the boat their skipper had sent ashore on the Patagonian coast. A gale had suddenly sprung up, and when returning to the vessel the small craft had stove in her bottom on a rock. The pair were thrown ashore in an almost naked condition and to increase their disaster snow began to fall heavily. The shell-fish found on the shore were their only food. A heap of branches built like a lean-to against the face of the cliff, and covered with earth thrown up by their hands, formed their only shelter.

Death stared them in the face, and at last each made the other promise that in the event of one dying the survivor would not become a cannibal. Two days after the gale started a look-out on board H.M.S. Shearwater, then proceeding to Esquimaux and the North Pacific station, caught a glimpse of them, and they were saved.

Despite steam and telegraphy, the uninhabited and seldom-visited islands striding the South Atlantic and Pacific and Indian Oceans still form on many occasions the prisons of Cruises. Perhaps the most striking instance of this isolation of a human being is that which is concerned with the Island of San Nicolas, off the Californian coast.

Alone for Eighteen Years.

On San Nicolas, which is uninhabited, a party of sea-otter hunters, landing to chance their luck, found, to their amazement, the imprint of human feet on the sandy shore—imprints freshly made. They scattered in search. But the wind shifting and commencing to blow hard, they had to regain their vessel before the maker of the marks could be found. It was undeniable, however, a human being lived on this bleak, wind-blown island of sand and tall brushwood.

Amazing Change In James Francis Excites Remark

Halifax Man Is Buoyant And Brimful Of New Life And Energy.

"No other word but amazing describes the change Tanlac made in my condition," said James Francis, 519 Louisa Road, Halifax, N.S. "I had lost weight until I was hardly more than a walking skeleton, and I felt so tired I could not get out of bed. I could hardly move out of my chair. It was quite the usual thing for me to knock off at midday because I couldn't stick on the job any longer. I spent miserable nights rolling and tossing for hours and would get up in the morning with dull, throbbing headaches and feeling more dead than alive. "Tanolac could not have suited me better if it had been made for my case alone. I had only taken a few doses when I began to have an appetite. It was not long before I could eat anything and everything without suffering any discomfort afterwards. I have gained fourteen pounds in weight and instead of that old worn-out, tired feeling I feel buoyant and brimful of energy all the time. And sleep? I sleep like a schoolboy and get up in the morning feeling fine. I have told dozens of my friends about Tanlac and many of them have taken it and come back to thank me. It certainly is a wonderful medicine."

On returning to the mainland they reported the strange discovery, but nothing was done until a Roman Catholic priest was so moved by the news that he persuaded the captain of a small schooner to sail with him for San Nicolas. After two days' searching he discovered this lonely Cruise—the first of a new kind. For he found inside a low hut of driftwood a woman more like a beast than a person.

She was clad in other skins, and the feathered skins of the sea-fowl, and her companion was an otter, which she had caught young and tamed. The priest, with difficulty got her story, for she had almost forgotten how to speak. Many years previously the small tribe of Indians to which she belonged—inhabitants of San Nicolas from time past—had been shifted by the Government to the mainland. As they were being taken on board, her baby had fallen into the sea, and she had leaped after him, and in the dusk had been given up as drowned. She reached the shore, however, to find the child was dead. In utter loneliness she had lived there for 18 years.

Eat MRS. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.—apr13,6mo

Shipping Notes.

Schr. Margaret Lake, 4 days from Sydney, arrived yesterday with coal to A. J. Harvey & Co.

Schr. Evelyn V. Miller is loading herring from Robert Boyd, Tizard's Harbour, and sails for Halifax during the week.

Schr. Dove has entered to load cargo of split herring at Twillingate for Halifax from Messrs. Earle Sons & Co.

S.S. Manoa arrived at Montreal from this port, via Charlottetown, Monday afternoon, after an excellent trip of 4 days. The ship leaves again on Friday for this port.

SABLE PASSENGERS.—S. S. Sable I. sailed for North Sydney yesterday afternoon, taking the following passengers:—Mrs. G. Fowler, Misses Marie and Loraine Fowler, Master Edwin Fowler, R. J. Keane, H. and Mrs. Grant, A. T. Lawton, J. T. Bailey, H. B. Ellis, F. L. Whalen and H. B. Gills.

Why build a fire in July?

Heavy, starchy foods heat the body as a furnace fire heats the house.

Grape-Nuts

is a cool and happy thought for summer breakfast or lunch.

Served with cream or milk, Grape-Nuts supplies full nourishment with no burden to the digestion—

"There's a Reason" Sold by grocers everywhere!

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Co. Ltd. Windsor, Ontario.



SMOKE
ANCHOR
TOBACCO
"Anchor your pipe to a good smoke"

Report From Labrador.

Capt. Norman of S.S. Home, at Humbermouth, sends the following report from Labrador:—

"Made all ports of call to Battle Harbor. There is heavy ice west from St. McGe's to Battle Harbor, causing fishermen to take up their traps. Very good sign of fish on Labrador side. Grant of Blane Sablon reports 6,000 qts. landed to date, also reports traps and hook and line doing fairly. Geo. Whiteley, Bonne Esperance, has about 2,000 qts. landed. There is a very good sign of fish around Anchor Point and vicinity, also a good sign along the coast to Lark Harbour."

Glencoe's Passengers.

The following passengers landed from the S.S. Glencoe at Placentia yesterday at noon:—A. McDonald, J. C. Short and wife, Rev. R. F. Mercer and wife and five children, Mrs. S. Samuelson, Miss E. Moore, Capt. H. Elliot, Miss A. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Adjt. Woolfrey, L. Miller, Miss E. Stackley, Miss M. Reddy, Mrs. J. Coody, Mrs. Edwards, Miss B. Wrixon, Miss M. Brown, H. Sims and wife, W. H. Somers, Miss May Reddy, Mrs. M. LeDrew, R. G. Pike and wife, C. Noonan, C. Cook and wife, Miss D. Baird, Rev. B. Bowring, G. A. Bartlett, W. Lewis, Miss Coody, Miss A. Bishop, Mrs. W. Wrixon, Mrs. Bungay, Mrs. J. Molloy, S. Elliott, Miss M. Merner.

The Carritte Company,

ST. JOHN, N.B.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

ASPHALT ROOFINGS.

ALPHAL SHINGLES.

TARRED ROOFINGS, SHEATHINGS.

COAL TAR, ASPHALT.

ROOF PAINT, ROOF CEMENT.

We respectfully solicit inquiries, and will gladly send samples to the trade.

Steal a man's Motor Car and he may feel sorry for you when you pay the penalty of your crime. BUT STEAL HIS

DUNHILL PIPE

and he will consider you worthy of imprisonment for life, and will cheerfully do his best to see that you get it. Buy Dunhill Pipes at Bowring Bros., T. J. Duley & Co., J. P. Cash and Geo. Trainor.

JOHN P. HAND & CO., Agents.

Money to Loan on Mortgage

ON GOOD CITY PROPERTY SECURITY.

Amounts of \$100.00 and up at current rate of interest. Before arranging a Mortgage elsewhere consult us.

FRED. J. ROIL & Co.

Auctioneers, Real Estate and Investment Brokers,
Smallwood Building. Duckworth Street.

Too Much to Ask.

When Lord Leverhulme was settling the tenancies on his newly-purchased island of Harris, his lawyer drew up a very elaborate contract to be signed by each tenant. It contained no fewer than twenty-six clauses or stipulations.

"One old fellow," Lord Leverhulme relates with great gusto, "returned the contract unsigned and sent with

it this note: 'I haven't been able to keep the Ten Commandments for the sake of a mansion in heaven, and I'll be hanged if I'll agree to keep twenty-six commandments for a wee house in the island o' Harris.'

Eat Mrs. Stewart's Home-made Bread.—apr13,6mo

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.