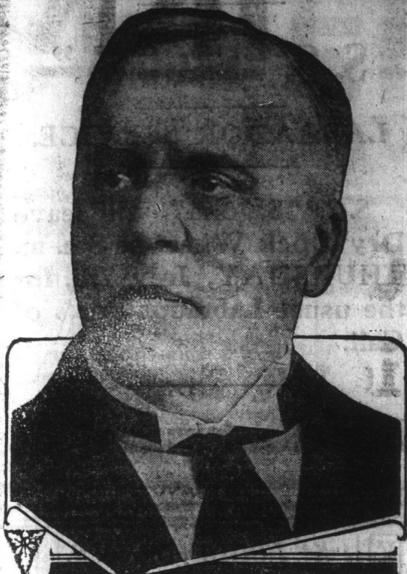


Professor Budlong Puts Tanlac To Test



PROF. C. J. BUDLONG, Manchester, N.H.

"It's an actual fact, I'm in good health for the first time in thirty years and I owe my present splendid condition to Tanlac and nothing else," was the emphatic statement of Prof. C. J. Budlong, well-known and highly respected citizen of Manchester, N.H., residing at 42 School street.

"Practically all my life I had had rheumatism, and when I say rheumatism I mean every word of it. It was all over my body and especially in my feet and legs and there were times when I couldn't get from my bed to my chair without help, and from the time I was a boy I couldn't sit down and eat a good meal without being in misery afterwards and I would have terrible pains around my heart and frequent attacks of palpitation and dizziness.

He was troubled awfully with blinding headaches and hardly knew what sleep was. My suffering had almost made a complete nervous wreck of me and I was so weak I wasn't worth a nickel as far as work was concerned. I thought my troubles had a life-long grip on me and was about as discouraged as a man ever gets.

"Well, before I had finished my first bottle of Tanlac I realized it was different from anything I ever tried. It suited my case exactly. And now for almost the first time since I can remember I can eat anything I want and digest it. I haven't an ache or a pain and have gained fifteen pounds in weight. I just feel good all over and am full of life and energy these days. Everywhere I go I talk Tanlac. It hasn't an equal."

Freeman's Blancmange Powder.

Makes a Blancmange of delightful ture. No matter what your Sweet flavour and of light and even texture may be a Freeman's Blancmange will find favour with many of your guests,—try it.

One of

Freeman's English Foods

Exclusive Wedding Gifts!

For those who prefer to give a Wedding Gift that is distinctive and of real value, the selections we have to offer you cannot fail to appeal to your individual taste. Our stock of Wedding Gifts is specially selected so that your gift is exclusive as well as beautiful and lasting.

T. J. DULEY & CO., Limited.
The Reliable Jewellers and Opticians.

Household Notes.

Jewelers say to put radium clocks under a strong light for an hour daily, and the clocks will retain their brightness.

For softening for soup stock is made with one of meat, one pint of water, one teaspoonful salt, two

lices of onion.

Test potatoes by cutting in two and rubbing the cut surfaces together. Then press the two parts together. If they stick they are good.

When cooking rice and cheese together shake powdered mustard and paprika over each layer of cheese. The flavor will be improved.

Jack London in Prison.

The Story of the Great Writer's Terrible Experience.

Jack London, marching in lock-step, went out to hard labour in the yards. He tried to mail a letter. The guards laughed at him. He learned that short-timers were not allowed to write letters; that when long-timers wrote them the letters were read and destroyed or pigeon-holed in the office. He found that the prison was cut off entirely from the outside world, a hell enclosed in stone walls, ruled by brutality and horror and fear. He heard the screams of men hung up by the thumbs, gnawing their arms in agony, shrieking till unconsciousness called their torture. He saw half-starved men caught hiding bits of bread in their shirts and brutally punished for it. He heard, from the corners of mouths trained to speak without lip-movement, incredible and monstrous tales of things more hideous, and he saw that those tales were true. For the first time in his life fear entered his own soul.

He walked warily and shuddering through the horrors around him. Strength and courage would not avail him; he fell back upon craft. He considered men in his hall and selected a friend. "Pittsburg Jack" was a yegg, experienced in the ways of prisons. Having a pull with the head trusty, who had done time with him in Sing Sing years before, he had himself become a trusty, holding inestimable privileges of tobacco and matches and opportunities for graft as payment for ruling the hundred wretches in his tier of cells.

About forty, kindly, humorous, utterly unscrupulous, with a dry philosophy of his own, he responded to the advances made by young "Frisco Jack" London. He saw good qualities in the boy; courage, enterprise, honour. Frisco Jack was a square kid; he wouldn't go back on a pal in a pinch, no matter how bad the bulls beat him up. He was worth cultivating. Pittsburg Jack's time would be up in another month; he had several jobs in mind; he could use a reliable kid. He gave Jack a pinch of tobacco and a precious match, he talked with him through the barred door of the cell. In these days he took the boy from hard labour and made him also a trusty.

For the first time since he had entered the prison, Jack had enough to eat. It was the task of the trusties to make the rounds of the prison cells each morning and evening distributing food. Each prisoner received a small chunk of bread and a tin cup of soup or coffee. The coffee was hot water coloured with burnt bread crumbs. The soup was made by boiling a bit of beef in a cauldron and adding salt. This was the only meat they were given, although sometimes in the yard they were able to spare rats or birds, which they ate raw. Annually the State Legislature appropriated large sums to buy coffee and meat for the prisoners, but that was the graft of men higher up. The graft of the trusties came in handling the bread.

First they ate enough to satisfy their own hunger. Then, between kitchen and cells, they managed almost daily to abstract a store of bread. The hungry men in the cells would give anything they possessed for a piece of it. Thus a system of trade was maintained in the prison; matches, tobacco, even the precious pain-killing opium were eagerly offered for bread. This was the graft of the trusties.

Their business was to keep order among the five hundred men in the five tiers of cells. This was the work of the guards, delegated to the trusties. If they did not do it, if they allowed the guards to be disturbed, they would be sent back to hard labour, deprived of their access to food. They were thriftened to rule over half a thousand ferocious and famished prisoners who hated them. They ruled with clubs.



Young Men and Young Women--

Possibly you have completed your school course and are now ready to train for a worth-while position in the business world. We own and operate a chain of business colleges extending from Sydney to Vancouver, our wide experience thus enables us to give a service that cannot be surpassed.

Write At Once For Prospectus

Empire Business College
Sydney, N.S.

R. H. Fawcett, Principal.

Morning and evening were the most dangerous times. Then the cells were unlocked, and the narrow iron stairways clanged under the feet of descending and ascending prisoners. They jammed the corridors below, and the thirteen trusties were unprotected among them. Then if a man showed a sign of insurrection, made a sudden unusual movement, a trusty could wait for no explanation. He struck. Other trusties came running. They leaped on the man and beat him into whimpering submission.

During the day, while the prisoners were at work, or locked up, the hall was quiet. Then Frisco Jack and Pittsburg Jack sat in the corridor, smoking and talking. Pittsburg Jack told many interesting stories of his life.

For all respectable people he had great contempt; they were hypocrites, and weak. He clasped them with pickpockets and as persons who were afraid to take a chance. He greatly admired courage and strength, he had an unbounded love of adventure and excitement, and all these things, it seemed to him, were found in perfection in the life of a yegg.

Jack London, listening, assented. On the road he had learned enough of the ways of criminals of the difference between yeggs and prowlers, guns and sure-thing men, the methods of fly-cops and dicks, to hold up his end of the talk. And his food depended on this man's favour.

George, a young mulatto of Jack's own age, who was serving sixty days for vagrancy, had in some manner obtained three dollars. How he had done it was a mystery, as he, in common with the other prisoners, had been robbed of all his possessions by the guards when he entered the place. However, he did obtain the money, and had been observed by a trusty counting it in his cell. The following day two of the trusties fell upon him, and took the three dollars.

The mulatto was a fine, upstanding young fellow, with a strong body and an unconquered spirit. He would not stand for such treatment, he said; the money was his, and he would have it. He demanded to see the warden. In that mire of misery and degradation, beaten, half-starved, he still dared to stand upright. He still believed in justice and demanded it. Five hundred convicts gazed at him in awe and half-contemptuous pity.

That night, when all the men were locked in their cells, one of the guards climbed the four steep flights of iron stairs to the fifth tier. He was followed by eight trusties. He unlocked the mulatto's cell, and walked away. The eight trusties went in.

Jack London was standing in the corridor four stores below. He heard the clang of the iron door, and looking up saw the eight men. He knew what they were about to do.

A moment later they again appeared on the balcony. In their midst, hidden by their bodies, was something that struggled. Slowly they passed down the long row of balconies, before the row of grated cell doors, and as they went, systematically and methodically they struck, kicked, smashed, broke the creature between them. At the end of the balcony they dropped him. A huddled mass of flesh and bloody rage, bumped down the four flights of narrow iron steps. It struck the stone floor beside Jack and struggled upright. It was not recognizable as the mulatto; the face was a bit of raw flesh battered out of all semblance to the human. The naked, mangled body swayed upright for a second, and as it fell forward it uttered one long scream of agony and terror and surrender.

Jack London had seen the soul of a man killed in a living body, and he never forgot it. That scream rang in his ears and awakened echoes of horror in him long years after the mulatto was walking cautiously about the corridors again, a cringing semblance of a man.—John O'London's Weekly.

Novelist Fined.

Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim, the novelist, though not a poker player himself, was a defendant at Marlborough Street Police Court, London, recently in a poker prosecution following a police visit to the Cleveland Club. The complaint against Mr. Oppenheim was that as a director he had the care and management of a certain room which was being kept and used for the purpose of unlawful gaming.

The secretary of the club, Mr. William Eatherly, was summoned for "assisting in conducting the business" of the room. The defendants pleaded guilty. Mr. Oppenheim was fined £10 and five guineas costs, and Mr. Eatherly £10.

When you need a cool cloth and haven't ice, try wringing a cloth out of cold water and shaking briskly in the air. The rapid evaporation will give you almost an ice-cold compress.

Picturesque Towns Invaded.

Rome, June. (Associated Press.)—Towns of Italy which dot the landscape from north to south and have been the subject of writers and painters for centuries are threatened with an invasion of modern mechanical contrivances which will rob them of their aged romance and unspoiled picturesqueness.

The hill towns are relics of the old feudal system. The lord of the manor built his castle upon a hill and the whole of his vassals clustered their habitations about him. The position on almost inaccessible heights was sought for safety from invading neighbors. These towns dotting the hills stand to-day almost untouched by the centuries. The walls of the houses are thick and strong. Food has been hauled up to the hills by hand labor and horses since they were built. Women carried on their heads the water and other household necessities.

The plan now is to build Alpine railways from the plains to the hills as labor saving devices. The perfect Alpine cable lines which the Italian army built over the Alps during the war are being sought for the work. Already a number of the towns have applied to the ministry for the discarded Alpine cables so that they can be erected for the towns.

Fashion Plates.

A SIMPLE HOUSE DRESS.



Pattern 3178 supplies this model. It is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size will require 6 yards of 36 inch material.

Striped seersucker, chambray, gingham, percale, linen, and drill, saten and flannel could be used for this style. The sleeve may be finished in close fitting wrist length or with cuff at elbow length. Width of shirt at lower edge is 2 yards.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

A PRETTY FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



Pattern 3620 was used for this style. It is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size will require 3 1/2 yards of 27 inch material. Figured challis, voile, batiste, gingham, linen, pique, pongee and crepe would be attractive for this design.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

No.
Name
Address in full:—
Size

NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c each.

Three days of Music-Free

MR. EDISON spent 5 million dollars to develop an instrument which would bring the true beauties and full benefits of music into every home.

Now Mr. Edison offers \$10,000 in cash prizes for a phrase that will distinguish this new invention from ordinary talking machines. (Ask us for a folder of instructions.) Mail or bring this advertisement and we will gladly loan you a New Edison for three days free trial, in order that you may learn what good music will do for you. This experience may make it easier for you to win a prize. Act quickly—no expense or obligation on your part.

Name

Address

FRED V. CHESMAN,
Edison Dealer, St. John's.

BIG

Special Sale

Wonderful Values in Two Departments

Ladies' Hats

We have just received a clearing line in Ladies' Straw Hats in newest American styles, and despite increased duties can offer you Hats

At Half the Price

at the opening of the season. All other Hats at present in stock are also reduced.

You can add greatly to your dress by having a greater variety of Hats. Our Hat Pricing now, and at other times, enables you to do so, for here you can always buy a good hat in the very latest style for very little money.

It is our opinion that many ladies expend too much money on Hats and get very little for their money.

They sometimes put too much money into one hat. We want to emphasize that they never do that in this store, though our Hats are of the finest quality and right-up-to-the-minute styles.

Boys' Suits

We have been fortunate in picking up a line of Boys' Suits much under manufacturer's costs. We are giving our customers the fullest advantage of this purchase by making

Extra Special Prices During this Sale

which can not be repeated later. We offer:

Boys' Norfolk (2-Piece) Tweed Suits, sizes 1 to 7, only \$4.95 for all sizes.

Boys' Rugby (3-Piece) Tweed Suits, sizes 1 to 12, only \$5.95 for all sizes.

These prices represent very little more than the cost of making without figuring the materials.

If you are making up clothes for boys or men we offer:

Striped Cotton Tweeds at only 49c. yard.

Extra Heavy Striped Cotton Tweeds (1920 price \$1.20 yard) for only 65c. yard.

Navy Fine Checked Worsted Suiting, 54 inches wide (1920 price \$5.00 yard) for only \$2.00 yard.

Henry Blair.

June 7, 1921

Advertise in the "TELEGRAM."