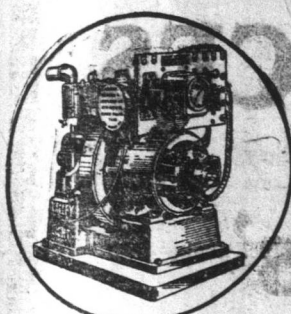


## LALLEY LIGHT and POWER



Lallely Light is a complete unit—engine and generator—on a 12-volt storage battery. It supplies electricity for lights, water pumps, washing machines, power, cream separators, laundry mill, etc.

Keep Your Home Intact  
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**LALLEY LIGHT**

C. F. BENNETT & COMPANY, Agents.

## DIAMOND DUST

Nothing But the Truth—Without  
Fear or Favour.

As there will be no boats on the water to-morrow night, the main source of attraction will be the baseball game between the Cubs and Lions for the Bowring Cup, and medals presented by the Sports Committee of the Church of England Orphanage.

In addition to this the preliminary softball games will be played, so that

an enjoyable evening is assured to all who attend at St. George's Field to-morrow evening.

The entire proceeds are for the C. of E. Orphanage.

After being ousted out of the Reid trophy, Hiltz and his crew naturally feel very much aggrieved and have

sworn a solemn vow to put it over the Cubs.

Then again it must be remembered that Doc hasn't yet won a medal for the season, and the Rev. Mr. Fletcher's looks pretty good to him while cavorting around the old third sack. Still there's many a slip, etc.

On Thursday night the regular League series will be resumed when the C.B.I. and Wanderers will clash in the opening game of the second round. Harvey is busy every night working Churchill. Even the Amateur Race has no attraction for him.

### IVORY.

He looked like a wonder in spring. He threw the bag a shot. The kid had a cracker-jack wing. And he gobbled up drives piping hot.

But the majors gave him his release. Now he plays in the bushes instead. He was clever and neat with his hands and his feet. But he played bush-league ball with his head.

His speed got applause from the stands.

His pep and his vim were a treat. The kid had a nice pair of hands. And his hitting was awfully sweet. But he drifted away to the sticks. When it seemed that his job was a cinch.

For he did the right thing at the wrong time, by time. And he pulled the wrong thing in a pinch.

He looked like a Malsel for speed. The scribes wrote "He hits 'em like Cobb."

But his attic was vacant, indeed. He was comical up in the knob. The boss tried him out for a while. But at last had to send him back home.

In a physical way that bird surely could play. But he carried an Ivory Dome.

### WHY?

Why on earth does the modern ball player always meekly surrender the advantage and the right of way, as it were, to the pitcher when the call is "three balls and two strikes"? Wallace, Fritchard, Dave Duff and all the old time batsmen didn't try to make things smoother for the pitcher or to treat him with parlor courtesy. Not those birds! They jumped and danced and snorted; they pawed up the dust; they capered up and down the batting range, and, in every possible manner, endeavored to rattle the hostile hurler and make him heave that last one wild. Nowadays, the batters stand up like so many solemn sheep, often bending back from the plate to give the pitcher a good chance and a clear

vision, and then wonder why they miss the bullet so often.

### IN NERO'S TIME.

Petronius: Fear not, oh Caesar! We will bat it out.

Nero: I fear, beloved Petronius, their pitching is too strong. By the wings of Mercury, I have it!

Petronius: Long have I feared so, royal Caesar, but 'tis a trifling trouble, and a good physician can soon cure thee.

Nero: Cure what?

Petronius: Why, the hives, most royal Caesar.

Nero: Thine is a head of purest ivory, even like that of Mercurius, my most elegant of courtiers! I meant but this: I had a bright idea.

Petronius: Then can it, royal Caesar, keep it lest it get away, for such gems with thee are few—pardon, Caesar, I caught not the gist of thy remark.

Nero: This, Petronius, is the idea: Send thou this Urrus to the bat in the ninth in place of Horace, the left fielder. Great, aye, marvelous, is Horace in the field, but at the bat—rehearsal, good friend, he doth remind me of a Libyan lion! And then, if Urrus shall reach first, let the fleet Vinicius run bases, and for the last half inning take the field while good Horace shall compose, upon the bench, an ode to Nero's wisdom!

Petronius: As thou desirest, royal Caesar! What, there, upon the field, Horace, I fear thy weakness. Before you Dacian southpaw, thou wilt fan, and fan, and fan—back to the bench for time! Urrus, 'tis up to thee!

Urrus: His capricious mine, good master.

Tigellinus (umpriting): A strike! Nero: To the lions with the umpire!

Tigellinus: A ball!

Nero: I wronged thee, good Tigellinus—thou hast an eagle eye.

Tigellinus: Fair ball!

The Roman Mob: Speed thee, great Urrus! Go thee round! A homus' run-

ners, and three men scurries!

Nero: Ha! ha! Spoke I not sagely, good Petronius? We have them! now by the count of 5 to 4, and but a half to go! Ho, captain of the Pretorians—have snow-cooled wine, ad libitum, brought to the arena!

Petronius: Not so fast, Caesar—not so fast! No game is won until the last man's out!

Nero: Make me not giggle, dear Petronius—the royal lip is cracked! A cinch—

The Roman Mob: Put 'em over, put 'em over—ah-h-h! The bases how are full!

Petronius: Three on, great Caesar.

Nero: Yea, but two are down, and Plautus, with his record of a scant 147, takes the bat! Three strikes for Plautus—'tis a markus!

The Roman Mob: A pop fly! Get it now, Vinicius—Roma cheers thee!

Nero: WHAT?

Petronius: WHATINELLUS!

The Roman Mob: A muff! A muff!

Two runs! We lose! Thumbs down for the base Vinicius!

Nero: By Pluto's realm, we lose—I lose a million oboli! Where are the lions—where are the elephants?

If there be a Roman here that loves his Emperor, let him slay you vile Vinicius!

Tigellinus: He hath fled, most king-ly Caesar.

Petronius: What dost thou with the torch, Imperial One?

Nero: I will set fire to Roma—mayhap, if all of Roma shall burn like son-of-a-gun Vinicius will get burned up too! Oh my treasure!—Oh my ball game! Burn, Roma, burn! A pop fly, right in the traitor's hands! Burn, Roma, burn rapidly.

### NOTICE.

Don't spoil your good clothes at the Regatta. Have your old ones French Dry Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at SNOW and DOOLEY, over Lamb's Jewelry Store, Water Street, or over McKinnay's, top Lime Street. 11736.41



# "Gems"

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Boiled Ham.	Lobster.	Bramble Creams.	Syrups.
Lunch Tongue.	Salmon.	Creamy Chocolate.	Lime Juice.
Ox Tongue.	Chicken Haddies.	Cafe Noir.	Lager Beer.
Corned Beef.	Sardines.	Milk.	Grape Juice.
Corned Beef Hash.	Codfish.	Ginger Nuts.	Mead.
Roast Mutton.	Baby Herring.	Ginger Snaps.	Dow's Ale.
Irish Stew.	Sardine Sandwich.	Petit Beurre.	Black Cherry Wine.
Boiled Dinners.	Cod Tongues.	Thin Arrowroot.	Ginger Brandy.
Minced Collops.		Boston Creams.	Port.
Hamburger Steak.		Kindergarten.	Lemonade.
Raw Ham.		Digestive.	Ginger Ale.
Sliced Bacon.		Rich Tea.	Ginger Beer.
Mince Meat.		Baseball.	Apple Cider.
Cottage Cheese.		Shortcake.	Lemonade Crystals.
Oxford Sausage.		Garaibaldi.	Limo Lemon.
Vienna Sausage.		Marie.	Lemon Squash.
Lamb's Tongue.		Ice Wafers.	Ginger Wine.
			Crown Porter.
			Apple Juice.

PHONE 11

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Demonstrations Cheerfully Given.

## JOB'S Stores, Ltd.,

AGENTS

## BIG REDUCTION IN MEN'S BOOTS

at

## Smallwood's Big Shoe Sale To-Night.



## STIRRING NEWS

Commencing to-night and for three days only we shall make a reduction of \$1.00 (one dollar) per pair on all Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Boots and Shoes purchased at our Stores, excepting White Canvas Footwear.

All prices on Boots and Shoes are marked in plain figures. An honest effort to beat the high cost of footwear.

If a Shoe is marked \$9.00, why the price to-night is only \$8.00.

## Remember!

The Shoes we offer at this reduction consists of the highest grade of footwear manufactured in the world.

The reason for this Sale is because of being overstocked with Merchandise; we must unload, and remembering that more Boots and Shoes are purchased between now and Regatta Day than any other corresponding period during the year, we offer our Lady and Gentlemen customers for

## 1920 Regatta

\$1.00 (one dollar) per pair off all Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Boots & Shoes in our Stores (excepting White Canvas Footwear) for three days only, commencing to-night.

All prices marked in plain figures. We offer the biggest selection in the city to select from.

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of Good  
Shoes.

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