Office: 90-94 Granville St.

BLACKADAR BROS.

VOLUME 101.

[DAILY EDITION]

HALIFAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 25, 1913.

No. 148.



When It's Hot-

KEITH'S BOHEMIAN LAGER

Leith House. Est. 1818.

Light and Sparkling

Champagnes—Veuve Cliquot, Yellow Label, qts., pts.
Pomery & Brunt, extra sec. and sec.; qts., pts.
Mumm's Selected Brut and Extra Dry; qts., pts.
Mout & Chendon, White Seal; qts. and pts.
Perrier Jouet, Reserved Dry; qts., pts.
B, & D, Perrier Cabinet, Royal Sellery; qts., pts.

Sparkling Burgundy—Qts., pts.
And the Still Wines of the Rhine and Moselle,

Prices and full particulars upon application.

Sparkling Hock-Qts., pts.
Sparkling Moselle-Qts., pts.

-off the ice.

the University Fourteen Years, Ago-He Is An Able Speaker as Whether a man should be termed

Whether a man should be termed a rising man or a risen man is usually determined by his age as well as his achievements. Mr. John R. Bone, past president of the Canadian Press Association, president of the Canadian Club of Toronto, and managing editor of The Toronto Daily Star, is still rising. Considering that he did not graduate from the University of Toronto until 1899, Mr. Bone has

The Acadia Fire Insurance Company Head Office Halifax, N.S.



KELLEY & GLASSEY, Limited.

Phone 238. Hallfax. Box 760.

Our stock of Wines represents all the highest class brands which have long been used on the best tables in England and France. Our vaults at present contain many of the most delicious old vintages that ever reached Canada.

FIT FOR A KING. And yet within the reach of everybody.

Where but at Monaghan's, Can you get Scotch Whiskies like these? AND JUST WHAT YOU NEED---WHISKIES OF QUALITY Cullen & Wannops popular Scotch Whiskies.

"AFTON WATER"-The favorite 10 year old. \$1.00 per bottle. 2.00 per bottle. 1.25 per bottle *MAC NTUART"-A Straight Scotch. SPECIAL QUOTATIONS BY THE CASE.

MONAGHAN & CO., 120-124 Barrington Street.

Importers and Dealers. Wines and Liquor Telephone 1051.

Che Maritime Crust Corporation.

HON. GEO. E. FAULKNER, President.

Executors, Assignees,

Guardians.

Trust Invest-Guaranteed.

Trustees, Transfer Agents Registrars.

Safety Deposit Boxes. Offices and Vaults, 91 Hollis St., Hallfax, N. S

Where To Buy Your Meats The Coming Summer.

In the winter months when all the markets are cold and the dust people look more carefully into the matter of cleanliness and decide where they are going to buy their meats during the summer months

fitted up in this respect—concrete floors that are washed up, not swept, refrigerators so arranged that meats can be run in when not

JOHNSTON'S MODEL MEAT MARKET

'Phone 1060.

116 Barrington St.

DAVID ROCHE.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, Manufacturer of Silent Salesman Show Cases, Mirror Plates, Art

Glass. Bent and Bevelled Glass. We are the largest importers and

dealers in Plate, Sheet, and Fancy Glass, in Nova Scotia.

Telephone or write for quotations

A RISING JOURNALIST

JOHN R. BONE'S SILENCE IS HIS TOWER OF STRENGTH.

Past President of the Canadian Press Association Has Made Glant Strides Since He Graduated From



much to show for his courteen years' record. Moreover, there are no dissipated fireworks along the pathway which he has trod. Mr. Bone has worked steadily and faithfully and won his hones by investability which he has trod. Mr. Bone has worked steadily and faithfully and won his honors by innate ability coupled with tremendous tenacity, says The Canadian Courier.

If one desired to indicate an outstanding characteristic in Mr. Bone's make-up it would probably be "sill-ence." Mr. Bone has a wonderful faculty of being able to sit through a whole evening's conversation without taking part in it. Yet, when he is called upon to say something in private or in public he can invariably make a speech which commands both attention and admiration. Perhaps he inherits this silent quality from his Scotch father, who was one of the pioneers of the Huron district. At least it is not to be supposed that he got it from his Irish mother. As a writer, Mr. Bone excels as well as in public speaking. His iptters to his paper during the last British general election were noteworthy. Finally, Mr. Bone's success is largely due to absence of partisanship; he can usually see both sides of a public man or a public question.

Elephants Rocked Ship. A British mariner, formerly in the Eastern trade, tells a queer elephant yarn. While captain of a trading steamer he had as cargo 40 elephants. The vessel was anchored in a perfectly calm sea off the coast of Zanzibar. When, therefore, the steamer began to roll, everyone on board was greathy ausprised. at first they supposed the motion to be due to the ground swell, but, when this motion continued to increase, general alarm ensued. Then it was revealed that the elephants had, in some way, discovered that by swaying to and fro in unison they might produce a rocking motion that pleased them immensely. So the great heads and bodies rolled and swung together until the steamer. swung together until the steamer, which had no other cargo and rode lightly, was in imminent danger of rolling clean over. The attendants hurried down into the hold, and, after a great deal of shouting and thumping, managed to stop the dangerous

Famous Old House for Sale. Sir Isaac Newton's house in Orange street, Leicester square, London, is or sale. It is doubly famous as a storic, philosophic and literary land mark in a district whose associations link up the memory of many famous folk since departed, for here dwelt also the remarkable Burney family—Dr. Burney and his quiet little mouse of a daughter, Fanny.

This was Newton's last London house, and during his residence there, from 1710 to 1727, it was also the rallying place of distinguished persons, Sir Isaac's charming niece, Catherine Barton, kept house for him, and it was a moot point who was the greater attraction to the crowd—the philosopher or the beauty. nark in a district whose ass

pher or the beauty. The Archdeacon's Slip. In his "Reminiscences" the Bishop f Ripon tells of an archdeacon who was speaking at a temperance meeting and who adorned his speech with veral humorous anecdotes. At length seemed to strike him that he had rhaps been a little frivolous, so he alled himself together and endeavorpulled himself together and endeavored to close his speech in a fittingly serious vein. "But, my friends, to be serious, the sum total of all I have been saying may be told in a single word—"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." Train up a child to avoid the bottle, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

Queen Anne Chairs. Queen Anne Chairs.

At the first day's sale at Christie's of old English furniture and porcelain, Eastern rugs and carpets, the property of Clarence Wilson, twelve Queen Anne gilt chairs with canework seats and panels in the backs, the tops carved with a mask, shells and foliage, on cabriole legs with ions' masks and claw feet, sold for \$44.095.

Why liquid catarrh remedies fail Why liquid catarrh remedies fail
They go direct to the stomach, have
very little effect on the linings of the nose
and throat, and entirely fail to cure. Only
by cleaving the air passages, by relieving
the inflammation and killing the germs is
cure possible. No combination of Antiseptice is se successful as Catarrhozone.
In breathing it, you send the richest pine
balsams right to the seat of the disease.
Irritating phlegm is cleared out, hoarseness, coughing and hacking are cured.
For a permanent cure for catarrh, nothing equals Catarrhozone, 25c. and \$1.00 at
all dealers.

Bell Boys Wanted.

Apply to QUEEN HOTEL

Pantry Girl and Scullery Man Wanted. Linen Room Girl Wanted,

To do plain sewing.

HALIFAX HOTEL. VIEWS OF HALIFAX—New Edition, larged, 30 pages, 37 views. Views of Marion orial Tower, new views of Gardens and m ern buildings. Sand a copy to your friend price, 30 cents. For sale by all booksellerss by the publishers, MCALFIES PUBLISHING (7 pp., Halifax, N. S.

up your paper

You read of some merchant who has had his store completely destroyed by fire, on which he carried very little, if ary itsurance. With what fain regrets he remembers how persistently he refused insurance protection. Now there is nothing but blackened ruins of all that was once a flourishing business. Take a wental picture of this condition; should misfortune place you in such a position, very little sympathy would be shown you for the age of efficient business methods your action is unwarranted and inexcusable.

Every time you pick

An Ineurance policy does more than safeguard you in case of loss—it insures the permanence and stability of your business. ACADIA FOLIOTES have stood the test of seve half a century as a protective force—payment of all losses have been prompt and in full, without cash discounts, and, being non-tariff in the Maritime Provinces, our rates are low and conditions fair. The ACADIA FIRE seeks the

R. K. ELLIOT. Secv.-Treas. Agencies throughout Canada

After Monday, the 23rd inst. the Buckingham St. Branch

Royal Bank of Canada will be located temporily in

The Simson Building, Buckingham Street Entrance, while work of remodelling of their premises at the Corner of Buckingham and Barring ton Streets is going on.

IOIN While The Joining IS GOOD. WHAT?

The I. O. F. What does I. O. F. mean? THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF

ORESTERS

NO RACE, NO CREED, NO POLITICS, PURE FRATERNITY.

Dividend No. 174.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of fourteen per cent, per annum on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending June 30th and that the same will be payable on and after Wennegary the second day of fter WEDNESDAY the second day of ULY next, at any of the offices of the

The Stock Transfer Book will be closed from the 16th to the 30th proximo, inclusive.

By order of the Board,

H. A. RICHARDSON, General Manager Halifax, N. S., May 16th, 1913. To be sold at Public Auction By the Sheriff of Halifax County, or his Deputy, at the County Court House, Spring Garden Road, in the City of Halifax, on

WEDNESDAY, the 2nd day of July, 1913, at the hour of 12 o'clock

of 12 o'clock

In the forenoon, under execution, ALL the in terest of the Defendant Company at the time of the recording of the judgment in the suit of William C. MacConnid against Boston and Goldenville Gold Mining Company in eight Scherbrock Company in the State of the State JAMES HALL, Sheriff of Halifax County. W. B. MACCOY, Metropole Building, Halifax, N. S., Solicitor for Plaintiff, jel8 4i 21 25 30

The Eastern Trust Co'y. **DIVIDEND NO. 49.** NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a divi-dend of ONE and THREE-QUARTERS PER CENT. for the current quarter ending the 90th day of June, 1913, being at the rate of seven per cent, per annum upon the paid-up capital stock of this Company, has been de-clared, and that the same will be payable on the 2nd day of July next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 30th to the 30th day of June, both days inclin By order of the Board,
B. A. WESTON,
General Manager The Eastern Canada Savines an Loan Company, Limited.

DIVIDEND NO. 64. A dividend at the rate of seven per cent, per annum on the Paid-Up-Capita of this Company has been degreed for the quarter ending June 30th, 1913. Warrante will be maticed on that date to the annual of the 28rd By order of the Board, J. A. CLARKE,

Halifax, June 20, 1913. Manager. if quality and appearance count for anything, the Cornwallis 10c. Cigars should have a very large sale. Made in Halifax by GLENN & BROWN, Cigar Mfre. Ask for Minard's and take no other

Royal Society Floss

Royal Society Bope, Royal Society Ball Floss, Royal Society Ball Floss, Royal Society Moselle, Royal Society Embroidery,

CROWES

133 Barrington St.

There's a package of old letters, written by

or the tide of life is ebbing, and I fain be at got. Tell him that I watched his comin

noon-tide sun was high, and when at evening the angels hung star-lights in the sky; t I spoke in love about him Call him that I was one

am ready now, my sister, you may read the see no more. And ere you shall have finished, should I calm

The Honor of the Big Snows.

BY JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD Author of "The Danger Trail." CHAPTER I-(Continued.)

if meant what civilization could not understand—freezing and slow starva-tion rather than theft and respect for the Tenth Commandment above all other things. It meant that up here, under the cold chill of the northern skies, things were as God meant them

skies, things were as God meant them to be and that a few of his creatures could live in a love that was neither possession nor sin.

A year after Cummins brought his wife into the north, a man came to the post from Fort Charchill, on Hudson's bay. He was an Englishman belonging to the home office of the Hudson's Bay company a Loudon. He brought with his something acw, as, the woman had brought something new, only in this instance it was an element of life which Cummins' pooelement of life which Cummins' peo

nmins was away for a month on a trapline that went into the barren lands. At these times the woman fell as a heritage to those who remained, and they watched over her as a parent might guard its child. Yet the keer est eyes would not have perceived that this was so.

this was so.

With Cummins gone the tragedy progressed swiftly toward finality. The Englishman came from among women. For months he had been in a torment of desolation. Cummins wife was to him like a flower suddenly come to re-lieve the tantalizing barrenness of a desert, and with the wiles and ways of civilization he sought to breathe its

As yet there was no suspicion in her soil. She accepted the Englishman's friendship, for be was a stranger among her people. She did not hear the false note, she saw no step that promised evil. Only the men at the post heard and saw and understood. But they were quiet, evaded the Englishman as much as possible and watched—always watched.

watched—always watched.
One day something happened. Cummins' wife came into the company's store, and a quick flush shot into her cheeks and the glitter of blue diamonds into her eyes when she saw the stranger standing there. The man's red face grew redder, and he shifted his gaze. When Cummins' wife passed him she drew her skirt close to her.

That night Mukee, the half Cree, slunk around in the edge of the forest to see that all was well in Cummins'



little home. Once Mukee had suffered a lynx bite that went clear to the bone, and the woman had saved his hand. After that the savage in him was enslaved to her like an invisible apirit.

He cronched for a few minutes in HEAD the snow, looking at the pale filter of light that came through a hole in the curtain of the woman's window, and as he looked something came between him and the light. With the caution of a lynx, his head close to the snow,

ELECTRO-PLATING. Makes old plated ware new. We do i n Gold, Nickel, Copper or Bras J. A. DUNN, LIMITED. 124 Hollis Street. Tel. 361 CARTER MEDICINE CO., MAN. TORK.

he peered around the logs. It was the linglishman who stood looking through the window.

Mukee's moceaning feet made no sound. His hand fell as gently as a thild's upon the stranger's arm.

"These is not the honor of the beeg unows," he whispered. "Come!"

The Englishman chuckled. Then Mukee's hands changed. They fiew to the thick, reddening throat of the man from civilization, and without a sound the two sent frosether upon the scown from civilisation, and without a sound the two sank together upon the snow. The next day a messenger behind six dogs set out for Fort Churchill with word for the company's home office that the Englishman had died in the big snow, which was true. Mukee told this to Jan, for there was the bond of blood between them.

CHAPTER IL

Little Melisse. HEE carried Cummins wife to HEE carried Cummins' wife to where a clearing had been cut in the edge of the forest, and at the foot of a giant spruce, towering sentimel-like to the sky, they lowered her into the frozen earth, Gaspingly Williams, the old factor, stumbled over the words on a ragged page that had been from from a Bible. The rough men who stood about him bowed their wild heads upon their breasts, and sobs broke from them.

At last Williams stopped his reading, stretched his long arms above his head and cried chokingly:

and cried chokingly:
"The great God keep Mees Cummins!" As the earth fell there came from the edge of the forest the low, sweet music of Jan Thoreau's violin. No man in all the world could have told what he played, for it was the music of Jan's soul, wild and whispering of the winds, sweetened by some strange inheritance that had come to him with the picture which he carried in his throbbing

He played until only the tall spruce and John Cummins stood over the lone grave. When he stopped the man turned to him, and they went together to the little cabin where the woman

in now-a tiny white, breathing thing ore which an Indian woman watched. The boy stood beside John Cummins looking down upon it and trembling. "Ah," he whispered, his great eyes glowing, "it ees the leetle white an-

He dropped upon his knees with his sad face close to the new life that was to take the place of the one that had just gone out. Jan felt something tug-ging in a strange way at his heart, and he, too, fell upon his knees beside John Cummins in this first worship of the

before the little life in the cabin some thing sprang up between Jan Thoreau and John Cummins which it would have been hard for man to break. That night when Jan picked up his violin to go back to Mukee's cabin Cummins put his two hands on the boy's shoulders and said:

"Jan, who are you and where did you come from?" Jan stretched his arm vaguely to the "Jan Thoreau," he replied simply.
"Thees is my violon. We come alone through the beeg snow. We starve even day in the beeg snow. My violen-keep the wolf off at night." "Look again, Jan. Didn't you come

from there or there or there?" be taken out and rolled in the snow; so she brought in the snow and rolled it over Melisse. When Jan discovered this his tongue Cummins turned slowly, facing first the east and Hudson's bay, then to the south, and lastly to the west. There was something more than curiosity in the tense face that came back in star ing inquiry to Jan Thoreau.

The boy hunched his shoulders, and

his eyes flashed. "It ees not lie that Jan Thoreau and hees violon come through the beeg snow," he replied softly. "It ees not "There is plenty of room here now,"

said Cummins huskily. "Will you stay with the little Melisse and me?" "With the leetle Melisse!" gasped the boy. "I-I-stay with the leetle white angel for ever and ever!"

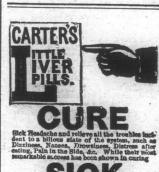
No man learned more of Jan than had Cummins. Even to Mukee his his ory was equally simple and short. Al he north, which meant the Barren ands, and the Barren lands mean death. No man had ever come across them as Jan had come, and at another time and under other circumstance

But they knew that Jan Thoreau had come like a messenger from the angels, that the woman's soul had gone out to meet him, and that she had died sweetly on John Cummins' breast while he played. So the boy, with his thin, sensitive face and his great, beautiful eyes, became a part of what the woman had left behind for them to love In a way he made up for her loss. The woman had brought something new and sweet into their barren lives and he brought something new sweet—the music of his violin. He played for them in the evening in the factor's office, and at these times the knew that Cummins' wife was very near to them and that she was speak-

Cummins and his people would have

ing to them through the things which Jan Thoreau played.

There were hours of triumph for Jan in the factor's office, but it was the audience in the little cabin that Jan liked best, and, most of all, he loved to have the little Melisse alone. As the days of early spring trapping ap-proached and the wilderness for a hun-dred miles around the post was criss-crossed with the trails of the Cree and



SICK

A CHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is when
we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while
Carter's little Liver Pills are your small sorrery easy to take. One of the little make a does.
They are girliftly agestable and do not gripe or
integs, that by their gentle action please all who
like them.

strengthening the company's friend-ships and bargaining for the catch that would be coming to market about eight weaks later. This was a year of intense rivalry,

This was a year of intense rivalry, for the French competitors of the company had established a post 200 miles to the west, and rumor spread that they were to give sixty pounds, of four to the company's forty and four feet of cloth to the yard. This meant action among williams and his people, and the factor himself, his son and all his men plunged into the wilderness. lerness.
The exodus left desolate lifel

Thereau felt a new and ever increasing happiness. To him the sound of life was a thing vibrant with barebness; quiet—the dead, pulseless quiet of lifelessness—was beautiful. He dreamed in it, and it was then that his fingers discovered new things in his stelling.

He often sent Maballa, the Indian woman who cared for Melisse, to goe sip with Williams' Chippewayan wife so that he was alone a great deal with the baby. At these times, when the door was asfely barred against the outside world, it was a different Jan Thorean who crouched upon his knees beside the cot. His face was afame with a great, absorbing passion

at other times he concealed.

"Ah, ze sweet leetle white angel?"
he would cry as she tugged and kicked. "I luf you so—I luf you an" will stay always an' play ze violon! Ah, you will be ze gr-r-eat bea-utiful white angel lak—her!" He would laugh and coo like a mother and talk, for at these times Jan Thoreau's tongue was as voluble as his

violin. His voice grew soft and low, and his eyes shone with a soft mist as he told her those things which John Cummins would have given much to "Some day you shall understa why it happened, sweet Melisse," he whispered, bringing his eyes so near that she reached up an inquiring finger to them. "Then you will luf Jan Tho-

Once, when Melisse straightened her-self for an instant and half reached up her tiny arms to him, laughing and cooing into his face, he gave a glad cry, crushed his face down to hers and did what he had not dared to do be fore-kissed her. There was somethin about it that frightened the little Mo lisse, and she set up a wailing that sent Jan in a panic of dismay for Ma-balla. It was a long time before he ventured to kiss her again.

It was during this fortnight of desc lation at the post that Jan after a short absence one day discovered the big problem for himself and John Cum-

Upon her knees in front of their cabin he saw Maballa, industriously rolling the half naked little Melisse about in a soft pile of snow and doing her work, as she firmly believed, in a most faithful and thorough manner. With a shriek, Jan threw off his pack and darted toward her like a wild

thing.
"Sacre bleu—you keel—keel ze leetle
Melisse!" he cried shrilly, snatching up
the half frozen child. "Mon Dieu, she ees not papoose; she ees ceevilize ceevilize!" and he ran swiftly with her into the cabin, flinging back a torrent of Cree anathema at the dumbly be wildered Maballa. At last Maballa went into an ecstasy of understanding. Melisse was not to

twisted itself into sounds so terrible and his face writhed so flercely that thereafter no snow at all, either out doors or in, was to be used in the phys This was the beginning of the prot lem, and it grew and burst forth in all its significance on the day before Cummins came in from the wilderness. For a week Maballa had been drop ping sly hints of a wonderful thing which she and the factor's half breed wife were making for the baby. On the day before Cummins' arrival Jan came in from chopping wood. Melisse vas smiling and making queer, friend ly little signals to him from the table She was standing upright, wedged in a coffin shaped thing from which only her tiny white face peered out at him, and Jan knew that this was Mabalia's

"Melisse, I say you shall be no pa-poose?" he cried, running to the table, "You ees ceevilize! You shall be no And he snatched her from her prison fung Maballa's handiwork out

the snow and waited impatiently for

(To be Conunuea) R. R. TIME TABLES.

the return of John Commins.

I. C. R. R. C. R. Depart.

Pictou and Sydney Express, daily except Sunday, 7.00 a.m.
Express for Montreal (with connections at Moncton for St. John and Boston) Jally, 8.20 "
Coean Limited, daily, 8.20 "
Truro Accommodation, daily except Sunday, 12 40 p.m.
Suburban, daily except Sunday, 1.30 "
Martime Express for Montreal, daily except Sunday, 8.10 "
Suburban for Bedford, daily except Sunday, Express for Pictou, daily except Sunday, Sun

Suburban Express from Windsor Junction (except Sunday), 7.55 a.m. Mixed Train from Truro (daily except Sunday), 8.40 "
Express—Truro (daily), St. John (daily except Monday); Sydneys (daily except Sunday), 8.55 "
Express from Pictou daily except Sunday), Maritime Express (daily except Sunday), 11.55 "
Suburban Express from Windsor Junction (except Sunday), 2.55 "
Express from Sydney (except Sunday), Suburban from Windsor Juncton (except Sunday), Coean Limited from Montreal

cean Limited from Montreal daily, express from St. John daily, D. A. R. Express for Yarmouth, Annapolis Accommodation daily except Sunday, leaving Rich-mond apress for Kentville, Arrive

Express from Kentville, Annapolis Accommodation, Express from Yarmouth, 9.05 a. m. 6.00 p. m. 6.42 p. m. H. & S. W. RY. Depart. xpress for Yarmouth daily, ex-cept Sunday, commodation for Liverpool daily, except Saturday and Sunday, 2.30 p. m. granday, 2.30 p. m. anily), 2.30 p. m. 7.10 a. m.

Express from Liverpool (Monday enly),
Accommodation from Liverpool
daily, except Sunday and
Monday,
Express from Yarmouth daily,
except Sunday,
6.55 p. m.

Interestina About to buy Warm Weather Wearables.

mmer weather. Not only this but you can buy Two-piece Outing Suits, in Flannel and light Tweeds, \$7.50, 9, 10, 12, 15. Flannel Outing Pants, \$2.50, 2.90, 3.25. White Duck Pants, \$1.25, 1.50, 2.00.

White Flannel Pants, \$2.50 to 4.00. Big range Belts, 50c. to \$1.00. Outing Shirts, very large stock, with collars attached and separate soft col-

lars, \$1.00 to \$3.00. Underwear, light-weight, long and short, 50c. to \$1.25. Combination Suits, T. B. V. Underwear, close crotch, \$1.25

per Suit. Wash Vests, to clear them out quickly offered at 20 p. c. discount.

Hosiery, in Lisle, tan, navy, cadet blue, black, 25c., 50c., 75c.

These are a few of the hot weather suggestions we have to offer.

George Street.



HERE'S COMFORT GALORE: 2 - Piece Suits—In Flannel, Serges, Home-spuns. \$9.00, 10.00, 12.00 to 16.00.

Outing Pants — In Flannel, Serge, Worsteds, \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00 to 5.00. Wash Veets Assorted Colours and Makes, \$1.25, 1.50, 2.00 to 3.00,

Panamas, \$5.00, \$6.00.

Cool Shirts, Underwear and

Hosiery, at

High Yields Many investors think first of yield and safety nextthis, it is true, is quite contrary to the rules of good in-vestment practice. These investors are willing to buy preferred shares while the issuing Companies are in the construction stage, as it were—in other words, they are willing, for the sake of yield, to grow up with the Com-panies whose securities they buy. If you belong to this class of investors we shall be glad to furnish you with a list of preferred shares which we have for sale at the present time. All of the Companies have passed the experimental stage, however.

Members Montreal Stock Exchange,

McCurdy Building, - - - Halifax, N. S.

F. B. McCURDY & CO.,

Polsonous Matches are passing away Dangerous chemicals are not used in tipping EDDY'S Ses-qui Safe Light Matches. that you get EDDY'S and no other "just as good."

Safety-in its complete sense-is absolutely

guaranteed, but you must ask for EDDY'S new Your Dealer Has Them

'SES-QUI' MATCHES

Bargains Canned Salmon

Carnation Salmon 1's in talls and flats. loc. per tin.

United Service Salmon 1's talls, 11c. per tin. Autumn Leaf Salmon, Cohoo, 15c. per tin or \$1.75 per dozen. Tally Ho Alaska, [Cohoo, 15c. per tin or

WENTZELLS LTD. The "Big Store."

\$1.75 per dozen.