

My Little Son.

My little son, my little son, he calls to me forever.
Across the gulf and through the mists which shroud him from my sight.
I hear him in the noontide, in the midst of all the turmoil,
I hear him, oh, so plainly, in the silence of the night.

My little son, my little son, I see in clearest vision
The merry face, the deep, clear eyes, the crown of golden hair,
But these, ah these are sleeping where the hills de glow with sunset,
And the little boy, my darling that I loved so, is not there.

My little son, my little son, there are starry paths at nighttime,
Above the swaying treetops where the birds are fast asleep;
Does he wander up and down them with the winds in endless playtime,
Does he read in sudden manhood all the wonders of the deep?

My little son, my little son, he hovers ever near me,
I meet him in the garden walks, he speaks in wind and rain;
He comes and nestles by me on my pillow in the darkness,
Till the golden hands of sunrise draw him back to God again.
— Frederick George Scott.

Colonel Cody Buried With Military Honors.

REMARKABLE TRIBUTE WAS PAID TO THE DEAD AIRMAN.

Aldershot, England, August 11.—The body of F. S. Cody, the aviator who was killed here in an aeroplane accident on August 7, was buried with military honors in the soldiers cemetery here this afternoon. Enormous crowds lined the route of the funeral procession, paying a splendid tribute to the popularity of the dead airman.

The coffin was mounted on a gun carriage and covered with the Union Jack. It was followed to the grave by contingents of all arms and the full strength of the royal flying corps. As it passed various barracks in the camp the troops turned out and stood with bared heads. The pipes of the famous Black Watch (the 42nd Highlanders) headed the procession, playing a Scotch "Lament" while the hands of the other regiments played funeral marches.

The only military feature omitted from the funeral was the firing of volleys over the grave.

His First Money.

A friend of Mark Twain once asked him if he remembered the first money he earned.

"Yes," he said, "it was at school, and a very painful recollection, it is, too. There was a rule in our school that any boy marking his desk, either with pencil or knife would be chastised publicly before the whole school, or pay a fine of \$5. Besides the rule there was a ruler; I knew it because I had felt it was a hard one, too.

"One day I had to tell my father that I had broken the ruler and had to pay a fine or take a public whipping, and he said: 'Sam, it would be too bad to have the name of Clemens disgraced before the whole school, so I'll pay the fine. But I don't want you to lose anything, so come up stairs.'

"A few minutes later I came down with a bad feeling and the \$5, and I decided that as I had been punished once and got used to it I would not mind getting the other kicking. So I did and kept the \$5."

Swindled the Motorists

Motorists were easy money to a slick youth operating on Kingston road, near Toronto, one Sunday recently. He reversed procedure in the hold-up game by throwing up his hands and getting the loot. Selecting a portion of the road that did not produce clouds of dust to interfere with his operations, he scattered a few broken pop bottles. When cars approached in either direction he threw up his hands and brought them to a stop.

"You'll cut your tires on this glass," he would yell. He was all too good. The drivers had thought only of their tires. They threw him quarters and stepped around the glass. They were all too much of a rush to suggest to him that he remove the glass.

A couple of pedestrians watched him gather in a few dollars and then they telephoned the country constable, who promptly stopped the flow of easy money.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GART IN COWS.

SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

Two Women Tell How They Escaped the Surgeon's Knife by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Swarthmore, Penn. — "For fifteen years I suffered untold agony, and for one period of nearly two years I had hemorrhages and the doctors told me I would have to undergo an operation, but I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am in good health now. I am all over the Change of Life and cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too highly. Every woman should take it at that time. I recommend it to both old and young for female troubles." — Mrs. EMILY SUMMERSGILL, Swarthmore, Pa.

Baltimore, Md. — "My troubles began with the loss of a child, and I had hemorrhages for four months. The doctors said an operation was necessary, but I dreaded it and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The medicine has made me a well woman and I feel strong and do my own work." — Mrs. J. R. PICKING, 1280 Sargent St., Baltimore, Md.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

India's Floating Factories.

Floating factories have become an important part of the development of the forest resources of India. In certain parts of that country the forests are only accessible through the water courses, and the great expense of erecting land plants for the utilization of the lumber resources makes such a course impracticable. Therefore, saw-mills and other manufacturing establishments are built on floating platforms and moved up the streams as they are needed. After the lumber is prepared in a sawmill, it can be packed in a way that makes transportation much more economical than any system of logging. Plants for the preparation of tanning extracts have also been established in this manner. The plants are built on flat boats, 200 feet long by 27 feet wide, capable of carrying a load of 470 tons.

Growing Topless Potatoes In Kansas

Seneca, Kan., Aug. 12.—Potatoes without tops are being grown by J. C. Monney, a farmer near Oneida. Two years ago Monney had trouble in getting seed potatoes. Finally a dealer offered him some which the said, however he considered poor, as they had few eyes. Monney bought some of them and picked out those which appeared to have the most eyes. He planted two rows.

Apparently the potatoes were down to the dealers low estimate. Very few sprouts appeared. Monney allowed the rows to run to weeds, but when he ploughed the ground in the fall he was surprised to find that the share threw out big potatoes where he had expected to find only a few.

Most of the potatoes appeared to have no eyes but there were several small knots on each tuber.

Stuck with this peculiarity. Monney discarded all the potatoes which had eyes and a year ago last spring planted only the eyeless tubers. Only a few sprouts appeared, but Monney kept the weeds down this time and when he dug into the ground he found a big crop of potatoes.

He had planted nearly all of the seed again this year, after discarding the potatoes with eyes, and believes that this fall he will have a full crop of no tops.

The topless potatoes are slightly different in appearance from the regular tubers but there is no difference in the taste. The crop averaged about the same as potatoes with tops but the big advantage in their favor is that there is no danger to them from early frosts and insect pests.

FOR WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills have been the Standard for 20 years and for 40 years prescribed and recommended by Physicians. Accept no other. At all druggists. may11,m.w.f.t.f

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

Things We Cannot Afford.

We cannot afford to win the gain that means another's loss.
We can't afford to miss the crown by standing at the cross.
We can't afford the heedless jest that robs us of a friend.
We can't afford the laugh and find to bitter tears an end.
We can't afford the feast to-day, that brings to-morrow's fast.
We can't afford the farce that comes to tragedy at last.
We can't afford to play with fire, or tempt a serpent's bite.
We can't afford to think that sin brings any true delight.
We can't afford with serious heed to treat the cynic's sneer.
We can't afford to wise men's words to turn a careless ear.
We can't afford to hate to give like hatred in return.
We can't afford to feed the flame and make it fiercer burn.
We can't afford to lose the soul for this world's fleeting breath.
We can't afford to barter life in mad exchange for death.
But blind to good are we apart from Thee, all-seeing Lord;
O grant us light, that we may know the things we can't afford.

70 Mile An Hour Gale

Washington, Aug. 6.—A cyclone storm of wind, rain and hail whipped back and forth across the capital recently leaving death and ruin in its wake. Three dead, scores injured, and hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property ruined were the tolls recorded.

Out of the blazing sky, with the temperature at the 100 point, came the storm roaring from the north driving a mass of clouds that cast a mantle of total darkness over the town. The gale reaching velocity of nearly seventy miles an hour, swept the streets clear, unroofed houses tore detached small structures from their foundations, wrecked one office building, overturned wagons and carriages in the streets, and swept Washington's hundred parks, tearing huge branches from trees and, even uprooting sturdy old elms, the landmarks of a century.

Washington's well-kept streets, with their wealth of trees were littered with broken foliage, roots, debris and dead birds, as if a playful giant had carelessly swished his club up and down the city.

As the wind wreaked its havoc the rain came, and in five minutes the temperature dropped to between 60 and 70. Then the rain turned to hail, and hail stones battered on roofs and crashed through sky lights and windows.

For half an hour the city cowered paralyzed under the beating of the storm, every activity suspended. Trolley lines, telephone lines and street traffic were halted, and the Government departments suspended operations.

The wind wrecked a three-story brick office building occupied by the B. S. Saul Company, real estate dealers, and fifteen persons were carried down in the crash. W. E. Hilton, Vice-President of the Real Estate Company, Thos. B. Fealye, 65 years old, a clerk, and an unidentified man who entered the building to try to rescue those caught in the wreck, were taken from the ruins dead. Half a dozen were taken to hospitals, seriously injured, and half a dozen more were treated for slight injuries.

When the storm broke, thirty-five painters were at work on the dome of the Capitol, swarming over the curving face or swinging high on shaky scaffolding. William Reese, the foreman, hurried to the dome and got most of his men to shelter inside the big inverted bowl. But Jim Boyle, John Ford, Noble Bailey and Bruce Jones were too late. Bailey and Jones succeeded in scaling the dome in the wind and rain and gained sheltered ledge, where they weathered the storm after trying in vain to get inside.

Horses driven frantic by the wind and hail, dashed through the streets in terror until they were stopped by collision with some other strewn object. At the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, wind sweeping through a huge window, sent a storm of broken plate glass hurtling through the big press room. Eight or ten women were cut by falling glass, and one printer, John Rhodes, received severe scalp wounds. The crash of the glass swept panic through the big room. A number of foreigners who work as printers, fainting and fell to the floor, and the others dashed terror-stricken for the exits. For two hours the office was in an uproar.

At the Pension office the lightning ripped a corner off the roof, and crashed in a score of windows. Another lightning bolt tore a hole in the roof of the post office building, and ripped open one face of the big clock in the tower.

Smoking in Church.

LORD FARRAR SAYS SERMONS COULD THEN BE LONGER.

British Peer Thinks it Would be a Good Thing Also to Permit the Use of the Fragrant Weed in the Houses of Parliament While Sir Arthur Pinero Favors Same Course for the Theatre.

Smoking in public assemblies is finding many champions in England these days. Sir Arthur Pinero the distinguished dramatist, is an advocate of smoking in first-class theatres on the ground that the attendance would be increased and no real harm done to the drama. He cited the high quality of plays and big attendance found in the best music halls, where smoking is permitted, and argued that a similar concession on the part of the managers would revive interest in the legitimate drama.

The real sensation came, however, when Lord Farrer publicly expressed his regret that smoking was prohibited in the British House of Commons and that the practice had been given up in church. Sermon nowadays were cut so short because of the restlessness of the auditors, and in his opinion permission to smoke, which in itself was quite harmless and dignified would permit much longer pulpit addresses.

The suggestion has raised a storm and whether or not Lord Farrer's suggestion will ever become a fact remains a debatable point. In any case many a clergyman will feel more willing to forgive Lord Farrer's desire to smoke in church, because of his evident desire for a longer sermon.

Lord Farrer is the second baron of that name and the title was conferred on his father for public service in 1893. Thomas Cecil Farrer was born in 1859 and succeeded his father in 1899. Lord Farrer is a brother-in-law of Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, who succeeds Rt. Hon. James Bryce as British Ambassador to the United States. Lord Farrer lives at Eoking in Surrey and is widely known for his activity in public affairs. He is an ardent Liberal.

Barrier Of Sex.

The Lady Who Wants to be a Solicitor, Refused.

The claim by Miss Gwyneth Marjorie Bebb, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bebb, Principal of St. David's College, Lampeter, to be allowed to become a solicitor, was dismissed in the Chancery Court recently before Mr. Justice Joyce.

When the hearing of her case against the Law Society was resumed M. Buckmaster, L. C., cited Lord Esher's judgement, that "the common law of England prevents the discharge of public functions by women." The question was whether that included the office of attorney, and Mr. Buckmaster contended that the office of attorney was not a public function but a private employment. If his contention was right there was nothing that prevented a woman from discharging the duty.

His Lordship, who could not be a soldier or a sailor?

Mr. Buckmaster: That she would not be is obvious; that she could not be is less obvious.

The Judge: It is a case of disqualification of sex. The difference of sex is an act of Providence; the disqualification of sex is an act of man.

Miss Bebb, in evidence stated that she was willing to become articulated to a solicitor, and believed that was firm which would take her.

Mr. Hughes, K. C. (for the defendants), said that to admit a woman would be a departure from the tradition of centuries, and required a great deal to justify it. He contended that there was not a single authentic instance of a woman acting as an attorney in the modern sense of the word.

Mr. Justice Joyce held that the disqualification of women in the early Acts from becoming an attorney or solicitor still existed.

There was no suggestion in any statute of any intention of the legislature to make any such alteration in the law. He felt no doubt that such a thing was never contemplated by the framers of the Act of 1843, and he was perfectly certain it was not the intention of the legislature then to alter the law.

The disqualification existed, and would remain until the legislature thought fit to interfere and make the alteration sought to be brought about. The action must be dismissed.

Mr. Hughes said the Law Society was a public body, and he could therefore only say with regard to the costs that they would leave the matter there.

ORDERS NOW TAKEN for our New Pack Island Brand BONELESS CODFISH.

JOHN CLOUSTON, 2 & 4 Water St. East, St. John's, Nfld. Telephone 406. aug11,m.w.f.t.f

JERSEYS

FOR

Little BOYS and GIRLS

In Red, Navy, Brown, Green and Sax Blue.

35 cents each,

all Buttoned on the Shoulder.

Coming: A Dainty Lot

Of Little Girls American Hats

For Autumn wear. Look out for them.

S. MILLEY

EXTRA SPECIAL LINES

—AT—

A. & S. RODGER'S.

BIG VALUES THIS WEEK.

Boys' Jersey Suits, Cap to Match, in Brown, Green, Navy and Sax Blue, \$2.20 up.

Special Line Men's Negligee Shirts, worth \$1.40, now \$1.00.

Real Snap in Gents' TIES.

A. & S. RODGER.

CHESLEY WOODS,

IMPORTER & MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

Our Company business have been dissolved and

Retail Goods

cut out, we offer from

15 to 25 per cent.

reduction on all orders for

PIANOS and ORGANS

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments direct from manufacturers. Save this large percentage by giving us your order. All our splendid agencies are retained. Please note we can only do this for

Cash Down

We keep no books. Catalogs and samples at our old stand, 140 Water Street.

CHESLEY WOODS.

Advertise in the TELEGRAM

LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually)

Enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS

In each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the directory contains lists of

EXPORT MERCHANTS

with the Goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply;

STEAMSHIP LINES,

arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate Sailing;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES, of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 20s.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for \$1, or larger advertisements from \$2.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY, Co., Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.