



Extra Battery Strength

THE Reliable Ignition Battery possesses extra "battery strength." The Reliable Ignition Battery uses power that is lost in other makes of batteries because it is fitted with the Big Brass Cap, which prevents wasted energy.

Well built of the very best material, and tested three times before it reaches you, every Reliable Ignition Battery is of the same uniform high quality. We put the energy into every "Reliable" the Big Brass Cap enables you to get it all out.

The Reliable Ignition Battery is better for your engine, bell and telephone, or for every use where a good battery is demanded.

For a sure spark and more power, get a Reliable Ignition Unit No. 8216. It is made of Reliable dry cells set in a caulked box, and is built for heavy and continuous service.

Ask your dealer for a Reliable Flashlight - the handy, safe and convenient pocket-light.

RELIABLE
"Lively and Lasting"
THE DOMINION BATTERY CO.
716 DUNDAS STREET EAST
TORONTO CANADA

A Night on a Mountain Peak.

(A Boy Scout Story.)

A little Scottish boy once had a terrifying experience on a lonely mountain peak in lovely Arran. Arran is one of the most beautiful islands on the west coast of Scotland. Its shores are a succession of bays with golden sands and rocky promontories. In many places the finely wooded hills descend quite near the shore, and everywhere there is an abundance of wild flowers, roses, honeysuckle, and irises.

Above the trees the mountains rise, ridge above ridge, to a great height, and the graceful and delicately coloured Peak of Goatfell towers above all, with deer feeding upon its slopes.

A rampart of dark rocky mountains, some distance from the top, seem to form a guard round it to defend it from intruders. These mountains are very rugged, with high precipices, they are cleft with deep gullies, and are considered unsafe for any but experienced mountaineers to climb. Mists and clouds which come down suddenly over the heights, and hide all landmarks, make another danger.

Silver streams pour over these dark rocks, and lower down more vegetation gradually appears. Rich greens of fern and grass and purple of foxgloves and heather mingle together; still further down the graceful birch-trees and dark alders fringe the banks of the rushing waters. Small streams unite and form a good-sized burn, which comes leaping over granite boulders into lovely Glen Sannox.

This glen is a little paradise for boys. So thought a scoutmaster when he fixed on it for a camping ground. His lads could have bathing, boating, fishing in the burns or the sea, and many other amusements. One thing only was forbidden, and that was to climb above a certain height, and this danger was explained to them.

The boys took full advantage of their opportunities, and all went well till the end of their holiday, when one of them, a lad of eight,

wandered up the mountains beyond bounds.

As evening came on he began to think of his return to camp, but he discovered he had lost his way. In vain he searched for the path by which he had got to such a height. A steep precipice confronted him, and with difficulty he climbed down it till he reached an outstanding ledge. He looked over the brink, and saw a deep gully, which seemed bottomless, yawning beneath him.

Fear took hold of him as he remembered the many stories of people nearly losing their lives among these mountains, and he shouted for help.

For some time there was no answer to his calls; all he heard was the cries of the eagles and the echoes from the opposing cliffs. But at last a faint response reached him. Again and again he shouted, and the welcome answers came gradually nearer, till he heard voices from the top of the cliff. They had found him after many hours of patient searching.

The boy had been missed at the evening meal, and the scoutmaster, with a shepherd who knew the mountains, had gone in quest of him. They had had an anxious time till they had found him on one of the most dangerous places near Goatfell. Darkness had nearly overtaken them, and they could do nothing but lower some food and a plaid down by means of a rope.

They told him his situation was so dangerous that nothing could be done for him till daylight. They promised to return as early as possible, and he must lie still on the ledge and keep awake, for fear of falling over in his sleep.

That night there was little rest for the scoutmaster. At earliest dawn he and the shepherd started again, accompanied by the minister's son, a student home for the holidays, well known for his climbing feats. It was broad daylight by the time they reached the cliff and called the boy, and they were much relieved to hear his answer faintly wafted back, "All right!"

The student was lowered to the ledge and found the boy stiff and exhausted. He bound him securely with a rope, gave a signal to those above,

and he was carefully hoisted to the top, his rescuer following, not without difficulty.

During the night the other boys had made a great bonfire below, which they hoped would be seen by their comrade, and cheer him. Great were the rejoicings in the camp when the rescue party returned. He was taken to the Manse, where he found a warm welcome, and was put to bed.

It was an alarming experience, but after a long sleep he wakened up, none the worse for his adventure. Indeed, he was spared to grow up from scout to soldier, distinguishing himself in the war some years later, and receiving a decoration for his bravery in the field—My Magazine.

High Scoring in Cricket.

London, July 22.—Seven county cricket matches were productive of some big scores and fine individual performances with both bat and ball were seen. Rain interfered with the encounter at Derby, otherwise the pitches favored the batsmen. Kent's defeat of Yorkshire at Maidstone by 121 runs, and Sussex's peremptory dismissal of Lancashire at Eastbourne by an innings and 42 decidedly improved the championship position of Surrey, who themselves gained an easy win over Leicester by 10 wickets at the Oval.

In the low scoring match at Derby, Somerset beat the home side by five wickets, Robson taking 3 for 31 in the first innings, and 5 for 20 in the second. Warwick at home beat Gloucester by 6 wickets, the only redeeming feature in the latter's second innings being the mastery batting of Dipper, who carried his bat through for 120 out of 175. Howell, who in all took nine for 87, was the first bowler to gain his hundred wickets.

On the third day the pitch at Maidstone crumbled in places, and Yorkshire were faced with the task of getting 267 to win in three and a quarter hours. Only Denton seemed to be able to deal with the bowling effectively.

Russell's 197, the highest score in first-class cricket this year, was the outstanding feature of the Lord's match, which petered out somewhat tamely in a draw. Middlesex scored 447. Essex at one time looked like having to follow on. Subsequently there was a great stand by Russell and L. C. Eastman, a Leyton amateur, who, going in in the ninth scored 91.

Another fine performance was that of Robert Relf in his first appearance for Sussex this season. He scored 225 out of 478 against Lancashire, whose bowlers, however, were much below their usual standard. C. B. Fry reappeared for Hants at Southampton, but his side lost to Notts.

JUST RECEIVED:

Two Thousand Bottles of Brick's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil.

Brick's Tasteless contains all the virtue of Cod Liver Oil without the nauseous grease. It will promptly relieve chronic bronchitis and all pulmonary affections, croup, hoarseness, nervous disorders due to or maintained by an exhausted condition of the system, hysteria, nervous dyspepsia, flatulent dyspepsia, anemia, night sweats, the prostration following fevers, diphtheria, tonsillitis, etc., etc., and general debility for constitutional weakness of any age of life.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and
Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

The Last Straw.

The path of a Parliamentary candidate is hard at times, but if he would be an M.P. he must stick it.

That was the policy of Brown Jones when he contested a certain seat. Rebuffs left him unmoved. He simply smiled the more.

Until one day.

"Well, madam," he remarked to a lady, to whom he had been explaining his views on all sorts of matters, "I suppose I can count on you voting for me at the election?"

"Not at all," replied the good woman promptly. "I shall vote for the other candidate."

"But, madam, you say you have never seen him!" protested Brown Jones, in angry surprise.

"And I haven't!" retorted the voter curtly. "But I have seen you!"

Drinks All Round.

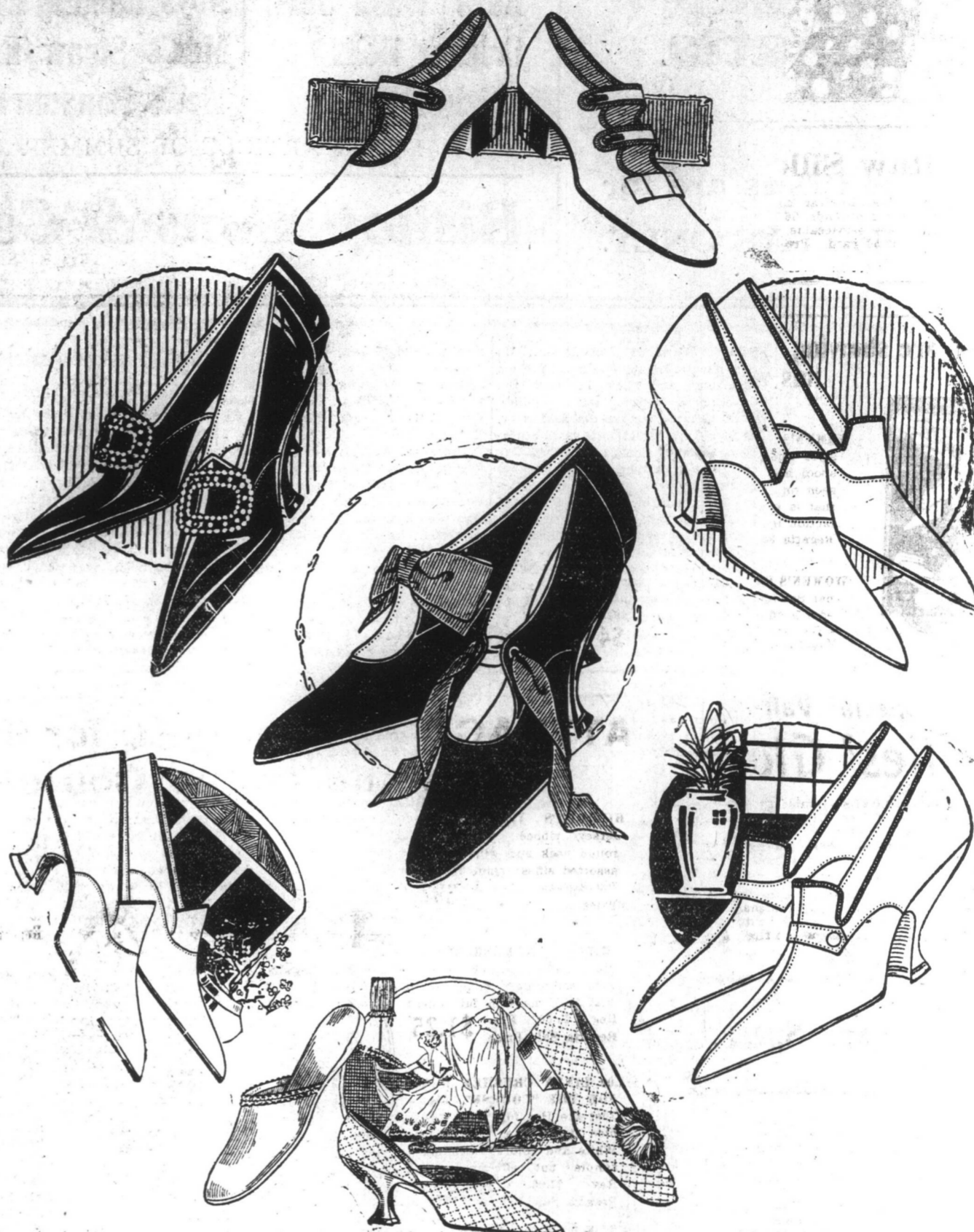
Founder and head of the Church Army, Prebendary Carlile, who has just celebrated his golden wedding, is one of the most interesting and entertaining men I have ever met.

He once told me of an amusing incident which happened at one of his mission services.

"We had induced a man to leave the public-house at which he was a too frequent visitor and to follow our procession into the mission church," he said. "He was quite sober at the time, and was so impressed that he went down on his hands and knees and prayed. When conscious that all his sins were forgiven he became so jubilant that he offered to stand drinks all around."

"EVANGELINES".

Striking a New Note in Fashion.



We are now showing some very recent designs in Dressy Pumps. They are uncommonly pretty, and quite in line with vogue in footwear.

"EVANGELINE"! The Perfect Shoe for Women.

F. SMALLWOOD,

Ladies' Department.

Sole Agent for Nfld.

Coffee Is Harmful to Growing Children

and parents who permit its use sometimes have cause for regret.

With children in the family, and where the coffee flavor is liked,

Instant Postum

is generally accepted as the ideal table drink instead of coffee.

All grocers sell Postum, and its pleasing flavor, combined with its advantages of quick making and economy, soon make it a home favorite.

"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario

What Is Wrong?

"In a little village in this country there are two churches," says the Lindsay, Ont. Post. "The total attendance on Sunday would not average one hundred people. Fifty years ago there were four churches in this village, and on Sunday every church was filled. Twenty years ago in Lindsay there was a far greater number of people attending church services than there are to-day. What is wrong? When the war was at its worst stage, when the ships were being sunk by the dozen every day, when the British, French, Canadian and Belgian armies were being driven back towards Paris and the Channel ports, it was quite common to hear people remark that this would be a different world to live in after the war. What do we see? Yes, but instead of getting better, it is gradually getting worse. Discontent, unrest, crime and vice are on the increase. Bolshevism, which is merely human nature asserting itself, is breaking out everywhere, and the end is not yet. The teachings of Christ are ignored. Prosperity and selfishness is dwarfing the soul. 'Ye would not come unto Me that ye might have life.'"

ROUND PEAS!

Just received 700 bags of our "Selected" Round Peas, 180's.

Phone 454 for pound lot quotations.

HARVEY & CO., Ltd.

Advertise in the Telegram.