

Saturday's Cut Prices.

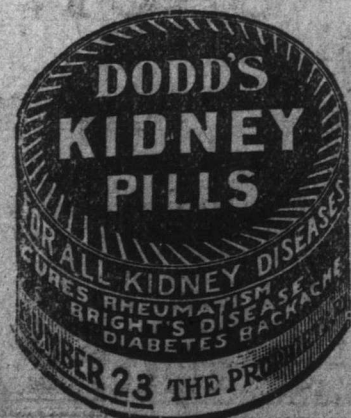
CONDENSED LIST.

12c Boys' Collars, Rubber, Eton.	9c	12c White Shirts, 3' inches wide	10c
80c Night Shirts, Men's White Cotton	67c	6c Dozen Boot Lacs, 2 dozen for	8c
25c Men's Socks, Cashmere	21c	85c Ladies' Blouses, White Lawn	59c
35c Men's Ties, Fancy and Plain	28c	15c Packets Paper, Writing	11c
90c White Shirts, Stiff Bosoms	80c	\$1.50 pr Cotton Blankets, American	1.35
\$1.25 Men's Shirts, Fancy Regatta	1.00	20c Ladies' Hdchfs, Embroidered	15c
35c Men's Braces, Strong Quality	28c	2c Cards Safety Pins, 12 on card. 4 cards for	5c
\$1.10 Men's Gloves, Grey Suede	90c	50c Camisoles, White Lawn	40c
\$4.50 Men's Boots, Finest Quality	3.98	\$1 Ladies' Knickers, White Cotton	80c
20c 'Boy' Fronts, Eton Linen	16c	\$1.99 Ladies' N'tdres, White Cotton	1.50
45c Women's Hose, Fine Quality	38c	65c Dress Goods, Splendid assortment	48c
Women's Hose, Job Line	17c	\$1.50 Hearth Rugs, Size: 25 x 54 inches	1.25
35c Ladies' Collars, White and Cream Lace	28c	\$2.50 Hearth Rugs, Size: 27 x 64 inches	2.15
\$1.40 Ladies' Corsets, White and Grey	1.18	\$3.50 Hearth Rugs, Size: 29 x 72 inches	3.10
30c Silk Ribbon, Taffeta	15c	65c Table Centres, White Linen	50c
20c Hair Frames, Turban	16c	\$2.40 Ladies' Boots, Vici Kid	2.05
18c Boys' Caps, Fancy Tweed	12c	35c Antimacassars, White Lace	28c
40c Men's Caps, Fancy Tweeds	32c	90c Bureau Scarfs, Colored Silk	75c
15c Men's Hdchfs, Irish Linen	12c	50c Tray Cloths, White Lawn	42c
20c Men's Ties, Silk Knitted	15c	40c Curtain Nets, White and Cream	34c
Ladies' Vests, White Cotton	16c	12c Apron Holland, White and Blue	10c
45c Bots. French Olives	40c		
25c Bots. Lemon Squash	21c		
4c. lb. Bread Soda	3c		
10c. Bots. Lemon Crystals	8c		

THE ROYAL STORES LIMITED

Historical Society.

The regular monthly meeting of the Historical Society took place on Thursday last. Mr. A. J. McNelly, K.C., Y.P., occupied the chair, and the business before the body was to wind up affairs relative to the setting of the Guy Celebration business. A financial statement will soon be issued, and an interesting report of the celebration compiled, and it is not unlikely that a credit balance will appear on the account books.



Presentation.

Mr. E. J. King, the choir master of Gower Street Methodist Church, was waited on by the members of the choir last night and presented with a handsome marble clock as a wedding gift. Rev. Dr. Cowperthwaite, the pastor, made the presentation and delivered an appropriate speech, to which Mr. King replied in felicitous terms and thanked the donors on behalf of himself and Mrs. King. Refreshments were then served and a very pleasant evening was spent. The only guests present were Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick, and Mrs. R. F. Horwood who kindly acted as organist in Mr. King's absence in the Old Land whence he returned lately with his bride.

C. E. T. S. Meeting.

An important meeting of the C. E. T. S. takes place in the Synod Hall, Monday, at 8 p.m. His Lordship Bishop Jones will preside, as he has for the past three years over gatherings of the same kind held during the month of September when important temperance resolutions were adopted. The C. E. T. S. have done excellent work in the great cause of temperance, and the coming meeting should attract a large gathering of temperance workers.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, Etc.

Shannahan at the Cricket Match.

HE RECALLS OLD TIMERS AND OLD PLAYERS.

Wednesday afternoon Delaney, Tucker, Mrs. Tucker and myself strolled up to see the big cricket match between the City team and the Shamrocks.

Mrs. Tucker was ironed out and you could hear her boots creek a mile off, while her parasol with the fringes around it attracted the attention of the gentle sex. Mrs. Tucker puts on a special step when she goes out walking with Tucker, something between the gait of a successful candidate for political honors and a man who did well at the fishery. We would remind you of a wrecked Norwegian crew looking for the Minister of Marine and Fisheries as we trudged along, and when we reached the field the boys were just beginning to catch on and yell out "what rock did we strike?"

A man poked his nose out through a hole in the fence, took our money, gave us some tickets, and soon we were sauntering up the field.

"We'd better go on the grand stand," said Delaney, "for it looks too cheap to have a woman standing for three or four hours."

We took the hint, and after buying some more pasteboard we were shown to our seats on the stand. I noticed many old-time enthusiasts among the spectators, and soon fell in chat with an old friend of mine, Mr. Jarline, down in the Custom House. H. and Mr. Greene in the Council always remind me of the days when Johnny Bennett held sway. Nobody who ever saw Bennett bowl can forget his lightning bowling, and his boundary hits are imprinted on my memory to remain till I kick the bucket. Will some one please tell me what concoction Jerry Savage takes to keep him everlastingly young? Really and truly, I see no difference between him now and the time he played with the Avalons. Pat Berrigan is to my mind the best wicket keeper ever seen around here. His quick eye and his sure grasp on the ball is well worth watching, and he is ever on the alert. No man can successfully charge him with dilly-dallying the game. Where was that great bat Charlie Ryan? Where was Sandy Burke? I'm not the only one that asked that question, for all delight in seeing Sandy. He's so faithful to his side, ever ready to argue a point, and he's generally right. Perhaps he may be a little too explanatory in describing how he got bowled out, but then every one of us has our peculiarities. I hope to see Sandy in the next match. "Jack" Keating. Oh how vividly I recall his "shooters" in the days when "Willie" Job held the wickets and with Mutch to match him they tantalized the bowlers for an hour. What's wrong with Job? Surely he's not shelved. To my mind he's as smart as a bee to-day, and I hope we'll see him giving his puzzling balls in the next match. But to get back to Keating. His fielding was certainly good, but I think his hands were soft for want of practice. We hope to see him for a long time yet on the field, and would remind him that a man is only as old as he feels.

Some of the Shamrocks, the younger generation, will do well to practice trying to touch their toes without bending their backs. They can manage this in their bedrooms when no one is looking. Jack Larkin has the same old easy swing, but I think he's a bit too eager to run up a score. He's a good man and works hard for his side. Nix Vincombs should be on the next match, for I believe his display of bowling, fielding and batting in the C. L. B. match merits approval. For the king of the Shamrocks I think Wallace makes the bid. His catching and fielding would have done credit to a professional, and I'd like to ask a simple question: does he know what the word "fired" means? Ned Berrigan and Linegar were seen to advantage, especially Ned, whose fielding and batting showed that he hadn't forgotten the instructions he received, even in the middle of the winter, from our friend Sandy. "The City crowd," said Delaney, "are all a kind of strange to me. There's a foreign look on some of their faces that puzzles me."

"What city do they belong to?" asked Mrs. Tucker, "Ancient Greece or Halifax?"

"There are all our own crowd," said I. "Why there's Jack Munn over there; surely you know him?"

"Do you tell me," said she. "Oh, what a big boy he has grown. Why 'twas only the other day I used to see him in short pants. 'Tis wonderful how children do run up. But who is that man over there," she said, "the man in his own clothes?"

"Were you ever to a match before in your life?" said I. "Don't you know Pat Myler? He's the umpire, the man who says whether you're in or out."

"Is that Pat?" said she. "Why I'd never know him. Why he'd be a grand man to send away on the Hague question. He's so knowledgeable. And who's that fine looking man over there?" said she, as she pointed to the genial captain of the Shamrocks. When I told her who he was, she said there were some big guns on the other side.

"Isn't it a pity we have those boundaries, for the other way, to get as many as you can by running for it, is a fair way. Take, for instance," said she, "a team in luck makes a good stand at the wickets. They are greatly helped by not having to run the runs. The fielders are all tired out with trying to save boundaries, shifting for overs, etc., and when their turn comes to go in they are actually played out; while on the other hand if the players had to run also they'd become played out too, and there'd be a better chance of stumping them when they'd get lagged."

"Well, ma'am, you're a proper seelawyer," said a young fellow with a fag between his lips. "They should have you for an umpire, sure."

Mrs. Tucker gave a sarcastic glance and told him he'd get the watch.

"What watch?" asked he.

"Oh, you may not get the first prize," said she, "but you'll surely get the watch."

"For what, ma'am? Can't you tell us for what?"

Mrs. Tucker moved out closely to him and whispered in his ear—"for minding your own business."

He skulked away and was soon lost in the crowd. "That's the way to treat high education ignoramus," said Delaney, as he put in his pipe to have his thirty-second smoke. As you know, the Shamrock boys got licked, but they had a powerful team up against them—young men every one of them almost. The Shamrocks shouldn't be discouraged. After all, if the Shamrocks continue to be successful, if they were always on top, interest in the game would soon lag out. A new life has been given to it now, for the Shamrock will have to do their utmost to regain lost ground, and their rivals will need to let no grass grow under their feet in order to hold their place.

Who can close a writing on a cricket match without mentioning the name of Peter Routledge. Some men make a name for themselves in poetry, others in commerce, others in uprightness and integrity of character. Peter was the ideal entertainer, good hearted, witty and humorous, a defender of his favorite team and a true lover of the noble game. His name will live in our memory as long as a bat is wielded or a wicket knocked down. I don't know whether he is alive now or not; but this much I do know that, whether he is or not he is happy. I hope when my turn comes to die I will be placed on the one seat in Heaven with Peter, and I trust that Sandy Burke will get in over the fence, unknown to St. Peter and sit beside us. Then, 'There'll be no sorrow there."

TIM SHANAHAN.

At Last an English Chemist Has Discovered How to Grow Hair.

McMURDO & CO. HAVE IMPORTED IT.

In England the ladies have entirely abandoned wearing hats, which is due entirely to this new discovery.

It has been proven that Henna leaves contain the ingredients that will positively grow hair. That they contain this long-looked-for article is proven every day.

The Americans are now placing on the market a preparation containing the extract from Henna leaves, which is having a phenomenal sale.

This preparation is called SALVIA, and is being sold with a guarantee to cure Dandruff and to grow hair in abundance. Being daintily perfumed, SALVIA makes a most pleasant hair dressing. McMURDO & Co., your druggist, is the first to import this preparation into St. John's, and a large, generous bottle can be purchased for 50c.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

Benedict Chartered.

Now that the Rosalind has been transferred from the Black Diamond to the Red Cross Line to which she originally belonged, another ship, the Benedict, has been chartered by the Black Diamond Co. to take her place on the Montreal service. She leaves Montreal on the 29th inst. The Rosalind is in excellent condition for the New York-Halifax and St. John's service.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Badly Needed.

A larger post office is badly needed at North Sydney for the handling of our Newfoundland mails. The office there at present is little better than a sentry box, and is a disgrace to our country. Messrs. Shano and Gushue, the two hard working officials there should be given more fair play to do their work. It is bad enough to have them working night and day on half salaries, but they should not be cooped up in such a small flat roof building of one storey and not room enough to turn round. In the warm weather of summer the heat there must be intolerable.

Visited Wabana.

Hon. J. S. Pitts took the visiting Directors of the Nova Scotia Steel Company who came here by the S. S. Florizel, as recorded by the Telegram yesterday, to Bell Island to examine the works there. They went by motor to the Cove and crossed to Wabana in the ferry. They visited the mines and were delighted with all they saw. The party included Mr. R. E. Harris, K.C., President; Mr. Thos. Cantley, Vice-President and General Manager; Senator Jeffrey, of Toronto; Senator McGregor, of New Glasgow; Messrs. G. S. Campbell, J. W. Allison, P. Standfield and G. W. McMillan. A new plant has been erected and a new hoisting engine installed. The visitors will return to Halifax by the S. S. Florizel.

That Supposed Wreck.

Yesterday on the report of the S. S. Harmony as she came south and saw a light near the Funks, Thursday night, it was supposed that a wreck had occurred there, and Mr. Piccott instructed the captain of the Dundre to investigate. He had the following wire from Magistrate Milfin, of Bonaville, yesterday, which throws some light on the subject:—"Referring to our public news despatch, Edgar Kean, of Greenspond, left Funk Island yesterday morning. On Thursday night his vessel was made on to the island, and he and others had lights up jiggling squid and splitting fish. Kean was on shore before leaving yesterday."

A Flattering Tribute.

The New Freeman, of St. John, N. B., the organ of the Catholic people of that city, in a recent issue editorially pays a flattering tribute to Mr. A. J. W. McNelly, K.C., of this city, on the brilliant oration delivered by him at the Guy Ter-Centenary Celebration. The articles states that the effort entitles Mr. McNelly to be ranked with such brilliant declaimers as O'Connell and Gratton, and it points with pride to the fact that Mr. McNelly is a countryman of these two great orators.

Bitten by a Horse.

Yesterday as a cooper on Bowling Brook, premises was stooping to lift a barrel, a horse nearby rushed on him and bit him severely on the forehead, compelling him to go to a doctor for treatment. It is positively dangerous for people to go on steamboat wharves where horses collect, for some of the animals are as vicious as rabid dogs. Men owning horses of this kind should have them muzzled, or should be compelled to do so.

Pretty Fossils.

Mr. James Galway, of the General Post Office, has two very pretty fern fossils embedded in a stone that came out of a blast on the branch railway line at Trinity. They were sent him by the foreman on the work where he wishes to dispose of them.

Little Girl's Mishap.

A little girl named Andrews, a Syrian, residing with her parents at 85 New Gower Street, fell on the jagged edge of a tin can over the stairs at her home this morning and was badly cut about the head. The child bled profusely. Her friends took her to Dr. Tait's surgery where the wound was dressed.

Personal.

Mr. J. P. Cash who was spending a holiday with friends in the States, ran over by train to Montreal last week to see the celebration.

Mr. Thomas Hanrahan, Supt. R. C. Schools, is in town.

Mrs. T. J. Foran who was at Placentia the past month on a visit to her sister, returned to town by train last night.

Here and There.

TOURNAMENT.—The People's Club will have a card tournament for a ham at their meeting to-night.

His Grace Archbishop Howley arrived by the express to-day from Montreal, accompanied by Rt. Rev. Mons. Reardon and Rev. Fr. Douthy.

NEW NEWSPAPER OFFICE.—We learn that the management of the Daily News will shortly start the erection of a new newspaper office east of Dr. Rendell's residence on Duckworth Street. It will be a fine building and the work of excavating for the foundation begins next week.

BADLY DAMAGED.—The s.s. Harmony was docked this morning and her bottom was found to be badly damaged. The stem and outboard were broken in and the plank for seven feet on each side is crushed in. It will take several days to effect repairs.

A GREAT NUISANCE.—People who are in the habit of throwing dirty water from their doors should take time by the forelock and desist. This afternoon a man coming down Long's Hill narrowly escaped a ducking from this system of throwing water in the drains.

EVENING TELEGRAM FASHION PLATES.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

8739-8738.

A Pretty Up-to-Date Gown



8739 Composed of a Yoke waist made from pattern 8739 and a Plaited Double Skirt fashioned after pattern 8738. The designs are especially becoming to Misses and Small Women. The yoke and centre front of the skirt and waist may be braided or embroidered, and if preferred the skirt may be made without the upper portion. The waist and skirt pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 14, 16, 18 years. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the 16 year size.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. for each pattern in silver or stamps.

8734.

A Cool and Comfortable Little Frock.

Girls Over Blouse Dress with Yoke and Sleeve in one.



The "body and sleeve in one" idea has become so popular that it is seen in many children's styles, as well as those for "grown ups." The model here shown will develop most effectively in cambric, percale, chambray, poplin or cashmere. It may be developed in round or "v" neck edge, and worn with or without a guimpe. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 2, 4, 6 years. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 27 inch material for the 6 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No.
Size
Name
Address in full:

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10 cents each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

THE BUSY STORE

Has a Splendid Assortment of

TWEED REMNANTS

All Wool, Light Weight and Long Lengths, Selling by the Pound.



P. F. COLLINS,

THE MAIL ORDER MAN, 5 Doors East of Post Office.