



# New Silk Underwear!

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE  
CAREFUL CONSIDERATION

In FIT and FINISH actually TAILOR-MADE. Undergarments cut by hand. Every one with the tailor's accuracy from individual patterns. Every seam finished flat firm perfection. Your first 'Italian' silk vest will show you how important the Marvelfit features are in actual service. A 36 inch vest really measures 36 inches around the top. Ample fullness over the bust--no more uncomfortable pull at the under-arm seems. A snug, close-to-the figure fit at the top, back and front.

A vest that you take pride in wearing. A full 5 inch extra width through the hip-line. This means no wrinkling, no riding up. And that invaluable extra length--three whole inches. A world of difference it makes in your comfort--in your very disposition. You will find the label in every undergarment you may desire. The simplest to the most elaborate models. See them while the stock is new. "COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KIND."

Manufactured by the  
AMERICAN UNDERGARMENT CO.

BISHOP, SONS & COMPANY, LIMITED,

'Phone 484  
P. O. Box 920

## Marine Hardware.

Ex Stock:

- |                    |                  |
|--------------------|------------------|
| Dory Anchors       | Wire Rope Clips  |
| Turnbuckles        | Connecting Links |
| Luff Hooks         | Barrel Slings    |
| Sail Thimbles      | Mast Hoops       |
| Wire Rope Thimbles | Dory Oars        |
| Sticking Tommies   | Rowlocks         |
| Grommets           | Trawl Swivels    |

## Caulking Irons.

The Direct Agencies, Ltd

may 17, 11

## The Out-at-Elbow Scribes of Fleet Street.

One of the most surprising revolutions that has occurred in recent years is the change that has come over the habits and personality of the members of the "Fourth Estate." As recently as twenty-five years ago the young newspaper journalists who are nowadays looked upon as being old and experienced in the mysteries of newspaper production at the mature age of twenty-five were as unknown as aeroplanes!

The era of the boy was only just beginning to dawn in Fleet Street, and the elderly, snuffy, but sensational and dignified scribes, who in those days were the pillars of the Press, looked down with pitying contempt upon any one who ascribed to position in newspaper land before he had arrived at the wrong side of forty.

Just as in the London Museum, you may gaze upon specimens of what

were once familiar denizens of the streets, hansom cabs and a horse omnibus; so if you know the public houses that lie hidden away from the highway of Fleet Street in the numerous courts and bye streets that exist, you may, especially on a Friday night, when money is in evidence, meet some interesting survivals of this fast disappearing type.

In the bars of these little known hosteleries, where sawdust is still strewn and garish modern improvements are held in scorn by publicans and patrons alike, the dwindling remnants of the veterans of Fleet Street gather.

One thing that strikes you is the prevalence of the Scotch and Irish accents, which years of residence in the English capital has failed to eradicate. Trinity, Maynooth, Edinburgh, and Marsechal "Varsities in days gone by sent many a brilliant youth who was destined after enjoying for perhaps a few years some meteoric success, to have "those saddest words of tongue

or pen, he might have been" for his motto, enter into the slough of despond and grind out a precarious living by writing stories, essays, and as a last resource, falling back on "fimsy", a source of income that the Press agencies have almost completely destroyed.

Of course, there were many English journalists in those distant days, but few became such pronounced characters as their Scotch and Irish confreres.

They were more reserved in their acquaintances and drink, and although less educated, were more gentlemanly in the conventional sense as regards their clothes and linen.

As a matter of fact, clean linen has never been a passion with the Fleet Street journalist since the days of his great prototype, Dr. Johnson. The old derelicts of Fleet Street as a class were the most improvident and good-natured of men.

Their virtues were their own, and their vices were engendered into them by the conditions under which they worked. Their great grievance always has been that they have had to give long credit to newspaper proprietors for work done, with the result that the habit of drinking and borrowing while waiting about has been fostered, until it became chronic. In consequence, to obtain money quickly, all sorts of ingenious subterfuges were devised by the old hands.

Some years ago a wealthy manufacturer bought a then large and flourishing business that was mainly devoted to boys' story papers. He was illiterate, but insisted on personally reading the stories submitted by the scribes who wrote for his establishment. Finding that these gentlemen were in the habit of loitering about the counting-house to borrow half-crowns, he inquired the reason, and discovered their explanation was that, after they wrote their stories, they had to wait from a fortnight to two months until they were published and paid for. Hence their impunctuality.

The business instincts of the proprietor at once asserted themselves. "I understand," he said curtly. "In future I'll read the stories myself and pay spot cash--that is, if you agree to take half the usual remuneration. I want two long serial stories at once. Who will write them?"

His offer was received with dismay by the majority of the contributors, but two "blacklegs" amongst them, as trades unionists would term them, agreed to accept the offer.

It was hailed with acclamation by the proprietor, and within a few days they arrived with piles of typed manuscript. One story was called "Blue Garter: A Romance of the Days Now Gone," the other "The Lure of Gold." Both were read, pronounced splendid, and substantial cheques were at once forthcoming. When the first instalments of "Blue Garter" appeared, however, letters from readers poured in pointing out that the story was identical with Sir Walter Scott's "Red Gauntlet" in every respect save one, and that was whenever the name of "Red Gauntlet" appeared in the original, "Blue Garter" had been substituted for it. "The Lure of Gold" turned out to be Stevenson's "Treasure Island" without a single alteration. After this the proprietor in question engaged a competent editor. The subterfuges some of the old Fleet Streeters employ to obtain money are clever and amusing, although they do not strictly recommend themselves to the possessors of Non-conformist consciences.

In the days before the news agencies became powers in the land it was a common dodge for two men to invent a purely imaginary but sentimental item of news and "fimsy"--i.e., duplicate it on manifold paper--and send round all the daily papers from their respective addresses differently written versions of the same story.

This was done for the following reason. Two versions of the same story

## MAJESTIC THEATRE

Friday and Saturday.

The Cosiest Place in Winter the Coolest Place in Summer.

Clara Kimball Young in

## "The Marionettes."

A gripping picture that proves that there are two routes to a man's heart--his stomach and his jealousy. A picture with Clara Kimball Young in it must be a success, and this is by no means an exception.

Also, a Two Reel Comedy with Charlie Chaplin.

## MAJESTIC THEATRE

coming from different sources would be regarded as corroboration, and one of the 'two would be published and paid for, the confederates naturally sharing the spoils.

Only the other day I met an elderly man who said: "Things are bad. I must go to my sister in Ireland and die again. The first time I died, 25 years ago, over £80 was collected for my family. Someone circulated the report because I was not seen about for a month or so. Nine years ago a similar misfortune occurred. Quite a round sum was collected then. I think the time has now come when I must die again!"--London Life.

GUN CAPS.--We have received by last steamer English Gold Lined Double Waterproof Military Gun Caps; A1 Double Waterproof Sporting Gun Caps; 5 F. L. Sporting Gun Caps; Caps for repriming English Paper and Brass Shell. Selling at our usual close price. G. KNOWLING, Ltd.--aug 13, 11

Long white kid gloves are worn with afternoon dresses of printed chiffon and voile.

To clean and sweeten a greasy sink, rub well with a cloth dipped in paraffin until the grease stains have disappeared. Then scrub out with hot soda water.

## SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Restored to Health  
by Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound.

Key West, Fla.--"For five years I suffered from irregularities, with terrible pains and an awful weakness in my back. The doctor gave me different medicines but they did me no good. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I found it to be the best medicine I ever tried because it made me well, and I can now do my housework. I am telling my friends about it."--Mrs. J. M. CAMUS, 726 Caroline St., Key West, Florida.

Many women at some period in their life suffer from ailments peculiar to their sex and which in most cases may be readily relieved by this famous root and herb medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, just as Mrs. Camus found it helped her after suffering for years and trying everything else in vain.

If you have any annoying symptoms you feel to understand, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The results of their 40 years experience in advising women on this subject is at your service.

## Film Howlers.

WHEN THE PRODUCER IS CAUGHT NAPPING.

(From Pearson's Weekly.)

Have you ever watched a film actress on the screen hastily packing her suitcase preparatory to a sudden departure from the paternal roof?

With one comprehensive sweep she clears the silver from her dressing-table, then dives feverishly into the top drawer, extracts divers garments of a flimsy nature and stuffs them into that "grip" on top of the apparently indispensable silver. Then follows a triumphant get-away.

The next scenes will probably show her disporting a variety of Lucille creations on a steam yacht, desert island or a New England "one horse" town. They were certainly not in that case she brought from New York. Problem: Where did she get them from?

It is not very easy nowadays to catch the film producer napping, but there are some absurdities which crop up again and again in moving pictures, and which are beginning to make us "sort of tired."

We all know the world-famous violinist on the movies who hasn't the foggiest notion of how to hold his violin.

Motor Boat in Romance Scene.

Likewise the great painter whose canvases are the most hopeless daubs. The scenario writer is perfectly within his rights in trying to convince us that the character in question is a modern Rembrandt, but it's too bad of the producer to spoil everything by butting in and showing us specimens of his work. Historical detail is another pitfall

for the producer. A Civil War drama was recently exhibited showing an electric push-button near the framework of the door!

A pageant of Ancient Rome was once entirely spoiled by a glimpse of a motor boat fitting past a group of galleys, whilst a telegraph pole has been known to create havoc in the atmosphere of an eighteenth-century romance.

But one of the most outrageous cases of directorial absent-mindedness was in a picture with a Biblical subject, in which Joseph crosses the desert on a mule, and, on his arrival at his destination, seems not a bit surprised to find that it has grown into a camel!

On the whole, modern picture production is a triumph of careful detail, but you only have to hear some of the remarks passed in picture theatres to realise how observant the public has grown, and how quick in detecting little oversights that have even escaped the notice of the eagle-eyed director.

Wore the Wrong Pyjamas

For instance. A man behind me once commented on the fact that the monogram on the pocket of the hero's pyjamas didn't tally with the name he was wearing in the play. A woman is quick to notice if the heroine arrives at a garden party wearing a different hat from the one she was sporting when she stepped into her limousine.

Time is equally erratic on the movies. It is on record that a certain Papal dignitary visit the Holy Father in his sanctum at twenty minutes past two, according to the clock shown in the play, and left, on completing his visit, at ten minutes past!

Probably the oldest of all picture grievances is based on the incontestable fact that water is wet, and that most movie folk emerge from the ocean with dry garments, if not with carefully brushed hair and a crease in their trousers.

If the curtains do not draw easily this can be remedied by rubbing the pole from end to end with paraffin; you will then find the rings slip along quite easily.

## FOR THE HOLIDAY

TAKE A KODAK WITH YOU.

Our stock of

KODAKS  
BROWNIE and  
PREMO CAMERAS

is complete.

Also a full stock of Eastman film, and Film Pack to fit every size camera at

TOOTON'S,  
The Kodak Store,  
320 WATER STREET.

**Pinehurst**  
A NEW STARCHED  
**TOOKE COLLAR**  
For Men and Young Men  
MAKERS  
TOOKE BROS. LIMITED Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver