

Geo. Knowl. Money Saved, Comfort Secured Geo. Knowl.


Use Oil Stoves for Cooking.

Dustless, Clean, Coal Saving. The Proof of their Great Usefulness is the ever increasing number being used.

The M. I. P.
BOILING STOVE
65c. each.

The CARDINAL
(as cut)
\$1.00.

The DOUBLE
CARDINAL
\$1.65.



Beatrice Blueflame
Single Stove,
\$1.35.

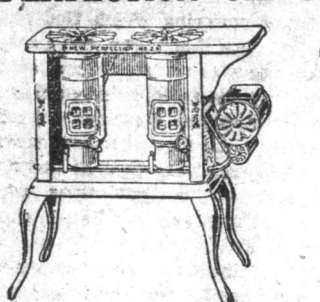
The Dual Beatrice
Blueflame,
\$2.95.

"Beatrice Blueflame"
Stoves will not Smoke nor
will flame creep up.

THE NEW PERFECTION OIL COOKERS:

Two Burner, with Oven,
\$11.90.

Costs under 1c per hour
Safe and Clean.



Two Burners, with extra
Large Oven, \$12.55.

Perfect Bakers,
Perfect Roasters,
Splendid Broilers.

NEW PERFECTION BOILING STOVES,--\$3.20 EACH.
Wicks and Parts always in Stock.

GEORGE KNOWLING.

1225, 61, m. h.

Municipal Matters.

A PLEA FOR THE CHILDREN.

Dear Sir,—A friend of mine who is an analytical chemist and an artist in the production of new and startling stencils, assures me very gravely that the most abominable emanations of his laboratory are not only perfectly wholesome but really delectable. He specializes in sulphuretted hydrogen and has perfected a variant of that perfume which—grade experts—is calculated to raise hair on the head of Councilor Channing, and to endow Mayor Ellis with the most obfugatory oratory. My analytical friend is so enamoured of his invention that he has even designed a bottle which will hold his compound for an indefinite period of time without permitting it to decompose or lose a tithe of its savour, and the dream of his life is to introduce this new bottle and its contents to the feminine world of fashion. His correspondence with Rimmel on this subject has hitherto been quite unproductive of results and, I gather, has been brought to a premature close. Having exhausted his vocabulary in the vain attempt to interest the great perfumer in the future of sulphuretted hydrogen as a toilet requisite, he determined to convince him by experiment and scented the paper on which his last letter was written with a single drop of his compound. This experiment failed to have the smallest effect upon Mr. Rimmel, but its effect upon the officials of the Post Office can be read in the letter of protest which the P. M. G. addressed to my ingenious friend. The truth is that my chemist has educated his nose, as some pious persons educate their consciences, to approve whatever is conducive to his own interest, and his belief in the sanitary merits of disgusting odours is now quite genuine. But the rest of the world remains still of the old opinion that what is disgusting to the senses of man cannot be really wholesome. Even my prejudiced friend, though, is not temerarious enough to urge that the exhalations from putrefying organic matter are wholesome. He does not in our Municipal Government which enjoys that evil monopoly. I propose to give a description of one of these municipal factories where the juvenile population of St. John's is poisoned with evil and pestiferous odours under the patronage of our city fathers. I shall not go into the slums for that purpose but content myself with walking some of our best known streets where some of our most important institutions have their site. As a beginning, let us take Colonial Street. I know, sir, that you still maintain an active interest in the well-being of Bishop Feild College, and you will be able to sympathize with—and, I hope, enforce—this plea for a betterment of the immediate surroundings of that seat of learning. The College is partly bounded on two of its four sides by cobble-stone drains which collect the offensive offal of the neighbourhood. This offal seeps into the crevices between the stones, corrupts there, breeds disease and infection during the period of moist weather and disseminates the foul germs with every breath of dry air which sweeps down the lane and around the corner. There are times when, as he passes by the front door of the College the boldest must hold his breath for a while. Yet it is the hard fate of the hundreds of children who seek their education here to breathe this fetid and infected atmosphere all the time they are at their books or at their play. Will any sane man contend that the College can do its best work under such conditions? Will any mother assert that her child is being given a fair chance to develop healthily either in body or brain while his head aches and his little stomach rebels against the putrid exhalations of these drains? In this College pupil teachers are taught the elements of Hygiene in the School and imbibe the information that no school should be erected in the neighbourhood of a chemical factory. Yet here is a factory daily and hourly, by night and day, manufacturing and diffusing amongst the young the seeds of corruption and disease. Can we expect these pupil teachers when they escape from their pupillage to enforce upon their pupils' doctrines which the city of St. John's so consistently violates in the immediate neighbourhood of an institution of learning? The thing is absurd. The long vacation is now on and the children of Bishop Feild College are at their homes. Is it too much to ask the Municipal Council to make this place decent before the school re-opens? The Council cannot plead ignorance of the state of affairs existing in the vicinity of Feild College for it has been brought to their notice by Mr. Wood. Let them make a small effort towards civic decency, then, and tear up these infamous cobble-stone drains and replace them by drains of concrete or of some other material



WARNER'S

Rust-Proof Corsets.

MARSHALL BROS.

Newfoundland Agency.

which is smooth and jointless, and which is capable of being flushed without danger of spreading the infection which now lies hidden in the crevices between the stones. This will not be a costly experiment to make; the danger is imminent and it seems to me that it is worth while doing something to avert it. If the Council will only, then, before Feild College re-opens, give the neighbourhood a clean bill of health, it will earn the thanks of the institution and exceedingly gratify

Yours truly,
P. S.—I shall have something further to say about Colonial Street in my next.

echoed for miles. After enjoying the day she left for Trepassay. Men, women and children awaited to bid her farewell. Shortly before she left she was presented with a purse and gifts of different kinds, also as a token of honor to her. She said as long as she would live she would appreciate their kindness. I am sure the remembrance of it will afford her no little happiness. She is now sixty-six years of age and is quite young looking yet. And now to conclude, we wish that God may direct her a holy, happy future, and that her time throughout the coming years be calm and free as the dancing waves of the deep blue sea.—Com.

Appear as Witnesses.

Mr. M. Duffy, grocer of Cabot St., who was a passenger on the Boriu a couple of trips ago when she had a collision with a barge coming out of New York, will shortly proceed to that city and appear as a witness in an action pending against the ship. One of the crew of the barge was drowned as a result of the collision, and only Mr. Duffy and Miss Kean, also of St. John's with a couple of other passengers were on deck when the accident occurred. Mr. Duffy and Miss Kean will soon leave here for New York to give their evidence.

McMurdo's Store News

FRIDAY, Aug. 5, 1910.
Peroxide of Hydrogen is used as a bleach, as an antiseptic wash, and for other purposes. For the convenience of purchasers we now import it in four ounce bottles, which will be found very convenient and handy for general use. Price 25c. a bottle.
If you have not a bottle of "New Skin" in the house, buy one to-day. The best application for slight cuts, scratches, abrasions, bruises, and insect bites. Useful in many ways. Price 15 and 30 cts. a bottle.
Cabbage seeds for the August sowing. We have all the reliable kinds.

Portia's Fishery News.

From Captain Fitzpatrick, of the Portia, we learn that the lobster fishery west of Bonne Bay is finished and all the fishermen are taking their gear. The fishery is somewhat better than last year. There are no arrivals from Bonne Bay or Bay of Islands from the Straits fishery, and no encouraging reports. From Cape Ray to St. John's the trap season is over and all the traps are in. The trap fishery has been a bad one on this stretch of coast, but the hook and line voyage will be an average one.

Nutritive Hypophosphites

When a person feels "blue"—"all tired out"—"doesn't feel like doing anything"—cannot concentrate his mind on his work—feels weak mentally and physically—doubts his powers—complains of poor appetite and sleeplessness—suffers from headaches—then his nervous system is run-down and demands a good up-building tonic. Nervous exhaustion is a modern disease, caused by too close attention to business, overwork, worry, devotion to trying family cares overstudied, etc.
Nutritive Hypophosphites forms the best nerve and brain food known, and have restored thousands of sufferers to health. Large bottle, \$1.00.

The more you trade here the better you like this store.

PETER O'MARA,
The West End Druggist,
46 & 48 Water St., West.
Telephone 334.
Mail orders promptly attended to.

New Racer Projected.

As it had been fully demonstrated that neither the Peter, Lion or Pink Un are anything like a match for the Guard, new boats to take their places are projected. We have it from Mr. James McGrath, President of the Labourers Union, that the Union will put a new boat on the lake, while a prominent business man also projects the getting of a new race boat. Four young men who have some capital also intend investing in a new boat. It has been stated that the Guard is the last boat which Mr. Sexton will build, and certainly she is his masterpiece. If he does not build the boat projected, orders will be placed for them in Halifax. If these racers materialize there will be a most interesting regatta next year.

Water Wanted.

The residents of Pennywell Road would be grateful to the City Council if they would kindly extend the water pipes along that thoroughfare. Within the past few years 22 new houses have been built there, and the development would go on there much more rapidly if the people had the water service.

His Grace Archbishop Howley, accompanied by Rev. Fr. St. John and Fr. Greene, is expected here by the s.s. Siberian next Sunday.

Twitching of the Nerves

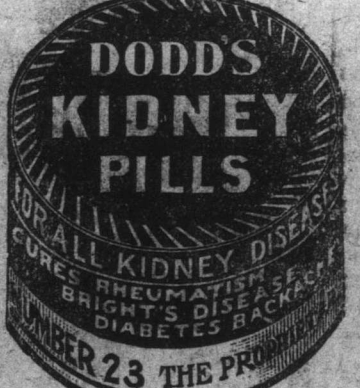
Wonderful cure brought about by DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.
It is only by watching the symptoms of nervous exhaustion and applying restorative treatment that you can ever hope to ward off locomotor ataxia and paralysis.
Mrs. E. J. Vanderburgh, of Eastern Welland Ave., St. Catharines, Ont., states:—"For twenty-one years I was badly afflicted with heart trouble, nervousness and cramps in the limbs, also twitching of the nerves and nervous headaches. I became weak, debilitated and emaciated. My condition was distressing and I was made worse through worry and loss of sleep.
"I tried a hundred remedies in vain. After having used half a dozen boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my old trouble had entirely vanished, and I was enjoying better health than I had since girlhood."
Such cases as this prove the wonderful efficiency of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. If cures in Nature's way by enriching the blood and its benefits are lasting, 50 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SIMPLY APPALLING.

Whole City Shocked!

Masters Willie Lloyd and Herbert Martin Latest Victims of Drowning Accident.

The whole city was shocked last evening to hear of another drowning accident at Quidi Vidi Lake. At first the public could not believe it, but on enquiries having been made it was found to be only too true. Two fine bright and intelligent young boys, Master Willie Lloyd, son of Dr. Lloyd, Editor of this paper, and Master Herbert Martin, son of Mr. Albert Martin, are the victims, both boys being little over 14 years of age. They had gone out on the lake in a canoe, a frail craft of about 12 feet in length. They were pleasuring about with spoon paddles for a while and when about 60 yards from the shore when they were having some play with a toy pistol when the boat capsized and the boys were thrown into the water. Master Martin, who could swim, attempted to reach the boat but was unable to do so. He kept his companion up for about two minutes, and then the strain proving too much for him both boys went down. The alarm was given by people in the vicinity and soon six boats were on the scene and willing hands were eager to recover the bodies as quickly as possible. Jiggers were procured and at 6.25, half an hour after the canoe capsized, the body of Willie Lloyd was brought to the surface by Captain Newell. Some who were present thought that poor Willie's body showed signs of life, and "first aid" work was tried with a view to resuscitation. About twenty-five minutes after the body of Master Herbert Martin was brought to the surface. Dr. Macpherson had arrived on the scene shortly before and on examining the body realized that there was no hope. Both bodies were then taken to the home of Mr. Albert Martin near by where the heartrending scene that followed is better left undescribed. Dr. Lloyd had taken the evening train to go to Bay Roberts to spend the week-end with his friend, Mr. Arthur Barnes, late M.H.A. for the District of Harbor Grace. He had reached Holyrood when the news went over the wires that he should come back. He joined the incoming train and got back to town at 9.30. Rev. Canon White and Mr. W. J. Herder met him at the station and broke the particulars of the sad catastrophe. Master Chesley Martin, brother of Herbert who was on the shore when the sad affair occurred, made a brave attempt at rescue. Fully dressed as he was he rushed out into the lake. He could do no good and probably would drown himself. Both boys had disappeared beneath the surface when he ventured out. He came ashore and took off his clothing with the intention of diving to bring up the bodies. In this he also failed and soon was obliged to come to the shore. The parents of those two bright boys whose lives have been taken away with such appalling suddenness have the sympathy of the whole community. All their lives they were chums and in death they were not divided. Young Martin gave his life to try to save his comrade. The shock is a terrible one and can only be appreciated to the full by those who have had the sad experience.



DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS

CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASE
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES RHEUMATISM
GRAVEL
WIND 23 THE PRO

Death of Capt. Richard Kearney.

By the death of Capt. Richard Kearney, which occurred at his residence, Monkstown Road, yesterday, probably the Doyen amongst the masters of the mercantile marine has been removed from amongst us. For a period of over 60 years Capt. Kearney had followed the seafaring life and commanded some of the smartest and most well known ships out of various ports in this country. Notable amongst these was the barque Fleetwing of Harbor Grace, a well known vessel and a fast sailer. The Maria, owned by the firm of P. & L. Tessier, was another ship which the deceased mariner commanded for several years. In the early fifties he commanded the Arabella Tabet, built by his brother Michael for John Munn & Co., and made some of the quickest passages on record in this vessel. The Tartar, like the Botheary and Naimon, was built by his famous brother at the foot of Victoria Street, Hr. Grace, and like the Ida in St. John's, which was built where the General Post Office in St. John's now stands, they were launched across the street over the bank and into the waters of the harbor. As we said, Capt. Kearney was noted for his quick passages, and his record of having made the run from Pernambuco to St. John's in 18 days has never been beaten, as far as we know. Like his brother he possessed very considerable mechanical skill and was an artist of no mean order. He possessed a fund of local and general information as well as marked descriptive powers. He leaves several children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. Capt. Kearney was an upright and honest citizen. He was an exemplary Catholic, charitable and kindly in his disposition, and people of all denominations who knew and revered him will learn of his demise with regret.

I. O. G. T.

The quarterly meeting of the Juvenile Temple was held in the Odd-fellows Hall last evening, when the following officers were installed by the Supt. Miss A. Edgecombe, assisted by Mrs. P. Andrews and Miss Emma Shaw as installing marshals:—
C. T. Ernest Hiscok; V. T. Katie Thistle; Sec. Beatrice Williams; Asst. Sec. John Bishop; Fin. Sec. Bertha Moore; Treas. Mr. Stirling; Chap. Elsie Garland; Mar. Effie English; Dep. Mar. Jessie Butler; Guard. Walter Thistle; Sentinel Arthur Edgecombe; Pianist, Minnie Oakley; P. U. T. Phil Escott; Supt. in Charge, Miss Annie Edgecombe.
The annual picnic of the Juvenile Temple will take place at St. John's on Monday, 29th August.

I bought a horse with a 'supposedly' incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him with \$100 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$85. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00

MOISSE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

BORN.

At Buffalo, N. Y., on July 24th, 1910, the wife of William A. Thorburn, son of the late Hon. Sir Robert and the late Lady Thorburn, of a son.

DIED.

Drowned, in Quidi Vidi Lake, last (Thursday) evening, William Cowper, aged 15, eldest son of Mr. William Frederick and Mrs. Lloyd. Funeral at 2.15 p.m., Saturday, from his late residence, "Escasoni," Portugal Cove Road.

Drowned, in Quidi Vidi Lake, last (Thursday) evening, Herbert George, youngest son of Mr. and Nellie Martin, aged 14 years. Funeral at 3 p.m., Saturday, from his late residence, 25 Forest Road.

At Plate Cove, B.B., August 2nd, after a long and painful illness, borne with Christian resignation to the Divine Will and fortified by the rites of our Holy Mother the Church, Andrew Tracey, aged 64 years.—R. I. P.