



YOUR MILKMAN'S FINGER TIPS ARE DANGEROUSLY FULL OF BACTERIA.

ON your milkman's hands,—unless he uses the care of a surgeon about to perform an operation,—there are millions of germs. When you remember that thousands of these infinitesimals can cluster with ease on the point of a needle, you can imagine what a milkman's hands look like under a microscope. Suppose when your milkman picks up an empty bottle to fill it at the dairy, he happens to grasp it in such a way that his finger touches the inside! Suppose when he is putting in the paper cap his hand rubs the under side! The only consolation one has is that the great majority of germs about us are not the germs of malignant disease. But some day—! Why—think of it,—in 1908 the Medical Health Officer of the city of Montreal seized and condemned 32 lids of milk cans and 68 cans themselves as being in a foul and unsanitary condition. How many of these germ-laden containers do you suppose are doing duty in St. John's undiscovered—distributing bacteria and spreading disease?

Jersey Cream, Reindeer Milk.

JERSEY CREAM is free from disease germs. The user of it runs none of the risk of the raw milk user; tubercular or typhoid infected milk has no terrors for him.

Jersey Cream is simply a rich, pure, whole milk with two-thirds of the water evaporated. No sugar—no preservatives—are added; the sterilization makes it keep. And nothing is taken from it but hot water; not one single unit of food value is lost.

Indeed, the Dominion Government food experts place the nutritive value of Jersey Cream above all other evaporated milks. They analyze it as having butter-fat at 8.65 p.c.

In Jersey Cream you get the whole milk just as it came from the cow, then sterilized and hermetically sealed so that it reaches you as pure and wholesome as it was the day it was milked from the animal. If you add the right proportion of water to Jersey Cream you obtain a rich milk on which the cream will rise naturally. It is because Jersey Cream is thus a "whole milk" that you get a richness from its use in raw milk dishes that you never get with any raw milk. And being unsweetened, you can use it for cooking. But it is to the cleanliness

of Jersey Cream and Reindeer Milk that we want to draw your attention. Jersey Cream and Reindeer Milk are clean because we make a business of cleanliness; from the moment the milk leaves the cow until you open the cap in your home, we guard it against contamination.

When a farmer begins to sell milk to us, he has to conform to our "Dairy Rules," and to obey our inspectors. We insist upon sanitary cow stables, correct rations for the cows; we enforce hygienic milking methods, prompt and thorough aerating and cooling of the milk, and we make the farmer drive his milk to us well covered to prevent contamination from dust and heating—and in a spring wagon. And then, even after all this, every drop of milk a farmer supplies us has to pass our expert testers for quality and flavor. Every can in every batch is rigidly inspected—and what's more, the rule against milk with even the slightest taint is rigidly enforced. That's how we maintain our usually high standard.

Finally, when milk reaches our plant—where more than half the time of each employee is spent in keeping every piece of apparatus and utensils scrupulously clean the first thing that is done is to put the en-

tire contents of each can through a sterilizing process. You are beginning to realize, aren't you, what Jersey Cream and Reindeer Milk can mean in your home?

Remember to be sure to ask for JERSEY Cream and REINDEER Milk by name—JERSEY Cream and REINDEER Milk.

Reindeer Milk owes its Richness, Purity and fine Flavor to the high quality of the milk used, and to the careful attention given to details at every stage of the process of preparation. Absolutely nothing but the best granulated sugar is added to the full rich milk of the best dairy district of Canada.



TRURO CONDENSED MILK CO., LTD.—FACTORY: TRURO, Nova Scotia, and HUNTINGDON, Que

Sole Agents for Newfoundland, T. A. MACNAB & Co., Cabot Building, St. John's.

Shannahan and Tucker Have a Chat on Elections and Garden Parties.

"What a gloomy elections we're having," said Tucker. Why 'twould put you in mind of reading the burial of Sir John Moore, in the Third Book, when we used to be going to school to the late Miss Hannon. Why you'd never know there was an election on at all only for the faces in the shop windows.

"Well, 'tis a good thing," said Mrs. Tucker, "that polling day is so near, for these pictures are very attractive and we'll have an awful batch of blue flies around here the first real hot day."

"Hot day?" said Tucker.—"hot day is it? Why we're going to have no hot days this summer. Mark my words, this is going to be what you might call a cool summer."

"That will be awful," said Mrs. Tucker, "and seventeen or eighteen garden parties on. What a great disappointment it will be to the public." "I don't know so much about that," said Tucker. "Some of 'em pretend

to like garden parties and ye show a fair and smiling face to the collectresses, but as soon as their backs are turned ye're growling to beat the band."

"Ye never heard me grumbling," said Mrs. Tucker. "I always gave what I could afford and never missed it."

"You're like the man," said Tucker, "that comes home from troutling all bit up, he's never going to go again—no, never, and that settles it. But when the fly bites get cooled down and his tiredness is worn off and summer suggests a day in the woods to him, away he goes again to let the mosquitoes take another five o'clock tea on his physiognomy. Now I don't mean to say that there is anyone going to bite you at a garden party, they wouldn't do anything like that, but you say you never grumbled. Why you were cross for a week after the last one."

"I always liked garden parties,"

said Mrs. Tucker, "ever since the year that Matilda was married. You know 'twas coming home from the garden party she met Abraham, and 'tis likely enough that Matilda would be left on the shelf if it wasn't for that garden party that year."

"Well," said I. "Mrs. Tucker, ye women are queer fish; all you minded at that garden party was Matilda and her catch. How much money was taken in for the day never bothered you, and you lost no sleep over it whether the debt would be paid off the church or not."

"Well, 'tis not likely," said Mrs. Tucker, "we bothered our head about that part of the business. We didn't care what object 'twas for, we'd just as soon be starting a garden party to erect a firebell as anything else. We saw another side to the question, and the year that Matilda met Abraham that was a good year for garden parties. Garden parties are all right, there's many a man would be making a straight dive for the Poor House if it wasn't for garden parties. They save many a man's the man from a bachelor's grave."

TIM SHANNAHAN.

Fishermen Lose Very Heavily.

From the purser of the Prospero we learn that much damage was done to twine down north in the storm of last week. Elliot, of Ha Ha Bay, lost 5 traps; Messrs. Strong, Bromley and Hall, of Fishot Islands, lost a trap each, and from Griquet south in almost every harbour traps were destroyed or damaged, and a number of salmon and herring nets were also lost. Stages and flakes were swept in several places and thousands of dollars worth have been lost to the fishermen. Besides the schooner Beothic, of Newtown, lost, a schooner belonging to Mr. Fennel was also lost at Kippen's Cove, near Seldom.

McKibbin Edition of 10-cent Music—Five thousand copies in stock to choose from. CHESLEY WOODS, Sole Agent for Nfld.—June 13, 1910.

The June Rod and Gun

While each issue of Canada's foremost sportsmen's Magazine contains some feature of special interest, the June number of Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor, Woodstock, Ont., is notable for several of such features, each one of particular interest to all sportsmen. "Three Weeks in the Forests of Quebec," with the successful capture of a moose, will prove entrancing to all big game hunters; while the story of the success of Jack Miner in attracting wild geese in large numbers to a pond near his home cannot fail to hold the attention and secure the interest of wild bird lovers. The latter story forms a splendid illustration of the success of protection and should encourage all engaged in the work. Mr. Miner has demonstrated the fact that it is possible to succeed with the wary wild geese, and success with such shy birds means that efforts in other directions need not spell failure. The importance of the policy of Conservation justifies the illustrated account of the gathering at Toronto University. This means more to the future of Canada than the present generation can fully realize, and to all interested in the great out doors it is vital. A full supply of stories appealing to all tastes is included in a number which will prove a fine companion on all vacation trips.

Rheumatism Cured by Fig Pills.

Not often do you hear of a 25c preparation being sold with a guarantee to cure you. An absolute guarantee goes with every box of Fig Pills. They will cure Rheumatism, Backache, Bladder Trouble, Frequent Urinating, Burning Sensation, Painful Stitches, Sluggish Liver and all Stomach Trouble. If not, your money back.

McMurdo & Co., Wholesale Agents.

Labor Day Sports.

All the Unions will be represented in the various athletic events at the coming Labor Day Sports. The competitors are all practising hard. The ten mile Marathon Race will be an interesting event. Several men are now in training. It is likely the number of entries will be large.

EGGS (?)

A Reading of Sunny Jim's Glass.
A cottage home forsaken—
By rude ruin overtaken—
That stood in sweet seclusion by a
brookside on the hill,
Where the clustering fir trees
gather
Closer, as its brow grew sadder,
As if to soothe its sorrow beckoning
songsters nearer still.

Every pane was perforated,
Every door delapidated,
Of the flagstaff there was nothing left
except a splintered stump;
And the chimney bricks were mingling
With the clapboard and the shingling.
All strewn in scattered fragments
round a something like a pump.

Now, just inside the gateway
Something caught my vision
straightaway,
It was an oblong blackboard and I
guessed its import well;
For upon close inspection,
And by dint of sharp detection,
its meaning I unravelled and it
sounded like a knell:

"This place belonged to Sunny Jim,
None loved his homestead fonder;
His dust (that's all remains of him)
Rests in the churchyard yonder.
This is a quiet romantic spot,
No critic dare deny it;
'Tis offered as a building lot,
'Come, gentlemen, and buy it."

When next I looked a headstone tall
Possessed the scene completely,
'Twas standing by an aged wall,
And on it lettered neatly
The following (perhaps you believe
This rhyme's intended to deceive):

Here he rests, his labours over,
'Neath those daisies and the clover;
Know ye, daisies, that ye cover
Like the robe of charity,
Sin and pseye, fear and frenzy
That beset him in the ends he
Had in view for Terra Nova
In the reign of Great To-Be.

Yes, his visions were surprising,
He beheld vast cities rising—
Teeming fields and fertilizing,
Flocks and herds, where others saw
Naught but stunted bush and bramble,
Or a mud-choked brook perambled
Thro' a weedy waste of moorland
Where snipe-shooters break the law.

Now he sold those visions yearly
To a maiden he loved dearly,
Who paid him with abundance
From the coffers of her land;
Then he went and saw creation,
Visited most every nation—
'Twas a speedy speculation,
But this lady, understand,

Sometimes viewed her lord with wonder
And suspected 'twas a blunder
She had made when she took under
Her protection Sunny Jim;
So one day when he felt a surest
That her reign was the surest,
He was sacked, and since his sacking
Naught was ever heard of him.

Now his very dust reposes
'Neath those sweetly smelling roses,
And his soul, we all suppose, is
Gone to some secluded spot
Where there is no thought of sorrow,
No forebodings of to-morrow—
Where the cares of life are over
And its bitterness forgot.

Tho' we called him names while
livin',
We would wish him now in heaven,
Yet we cannot say for certain
He inhabits happy bowers,
He was always so "contrary"
That you can't imagine where he
Went and pawned his borrowed soul
at
When he quit this earth of ours.
NELL.

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 834.
Mail orders promptly attended to.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

NO HIGHER PRAISE can be desired for Sunlight than this—that in every corner of the civilized globe Sunlight is acknowledged to be the ideal Soap for all household purposes. Why? Because it is pure. That is why Sunlight has THE LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD. 1717

St. John's Day.

This is Midsummer Day and the Feast of St. John the Baptist. The towers of the R. C. Cathedral are decorated with flags. In years gone by when darkness set in Robinson's Hill, the South Side, Signal Hill and Jibbet Hill were crowned with immense bonfires, and the boys of the period extracted much fun out of the illuminations. The late Mr. F. Cornick, of Harvey & Co's., generally supplied the lads with all the far barriers they required, and when the boys returned home late at night with their clothing coated with tar and generally ruined, the parental rod anointed them.

Bruce Passengers.

The Bruce arrived at Port aux Basques at 7.20 a.m. to-day bringing W. C. Woodward, E. B. Peck, Mrs. M. Tilley and child, Miss H. A. Smith, J. R. Drake, C. J. Campbell, Rev. J. W. Allan, Miss E. Quinlan, S. K. and Mrs. Bell, Miss Bell, Miss S. Bartlett, Mrs. J. Abbott and child, W. T. and Mrs. Murray, John and Mrs. Matthews, Miss E. J. Matthews, James Brumway, Lady Whiteaway, W. Anderson, W. B. Ames, B. B. Blizard, A. V. Ross, Mrs. J. J. Ross, Mrs. W. B. Angel, John Paul, Miss A. Pilot, Miss J. Pennell, Miss C. Stein, W. P. and Mrs. Burns, W. G. Gilling, H. D. Reid, H. G. and Mrs. Reid and Dr. Paterson.

Reported Off Rocks.

The report was about the city to-day that the S. S. Prinz Oskar, ashore at Flower's Cove Ledge, had been floated off the rocks, but it could not be verified. Mr. K. R. Browne, the German Consul and agent for the ship, had no news of the matter, and does not believe it. Both Messrs. Munn and Job say they heard the report but they had no means that might confirm it. If the vessel is afloat it would seem to show that the wires from her were in certain respects erroneous. It was reported yesterday that her four holds were filled with water, presupposing that when the ship struck she had been going at full speed and ran well in over the ledge. It now looks as if only the forehold was filled, and that after jettisoning the cargo the ship came off. She is surrounded by a fleet of Straits craft, the crews of which were on the alert for salvage. If the report is correct she will no doubt proceed to Quebec for repairs.

Here and There.

The Rosina sailed to-day for Portugal, Capt. Dillon in charge. She took a load of fish for A. Goodridge & Sons.

A RECORD SALE.—A couple of days ago the grocery store of T. J. Jones, Durdur Street, disposed of 500 lbs. of fresh salmon in less than 24 hours.

MATCH AT BELL ISLAND.—A football match took place at Bell Island Wednesday evening between the D. I. S. Co. and Wabana teams. The former won by four goals.

INLAND FISHING.—At South Branch sixteen salmon were taken yesterday—six by Mr. Dyke, four by Mr. Bourke, five by Mr. Tompkins and one by Mr. Murray. They weighed from five to fifteen pounds each.

EMPLOYEES TREATED.—The employees of Bishop & Sons & Co's. office and what were given a spread last evening by the firm, in honor of the wedding of Mr. Ralph Bishop at Hart's Content yesterday.

DINNER AT SMITHVILLE.—St. Andrew's dinner will take place at Smithville next Monday night when the prizes won in the recent walking match will be presented. Downs gets the gold watch and medal, Steele a gold medal and Duff the silver medal.

LOST.—A few days ago, a GOLD CHAIN BRACELET, finder will be rewarded by leaving same at this office.—lin

Complaint has been made to the authorities to-day that the right of way on the small bridge near Syme's bridge, Waterford Bridge Road, has been barred off by Mr. C. Murphy. The residents say that the road has been open to the public for over 50 years. A lawyer has advised the people to knock down the fence every time that it is put up. This has been done three or four times already.

Supreme Court.

GRAND JURY PRESENTMENT.

A deputation from the Grand Jury, consisting of the foreman, Mr. J. J. Mullaney, Mr. Hepburn, Mr. H. LeMessurier, Mr. W. Pike and Mr. J. Roper, attended the Supreme Court this morning and handed in their presentment of the Grand Jury, which was read by the foreman, whom the Judge complimented on the excellence of the document and the many practical suggestions made on the conduct of the public institutions. The opening paragraph contained a timely allusion to the death of King Edward the Seventh. Expressions of loyalty towards His Majesty George the Fifth followed. The Jury referred to the fact that they had visited the principal public institutions, including the Penitentiary, the Poor Asylum, the Lunatic Asylum and the General Hospital. The superintendents of each conducted the jurymen through the different departments of the buildings and supplied them with all the information they desired. In reference to the Lunatic Asylum the Jury were of the opinion that the number of keepers and attendants were too few considering the work that had to be performed. The salaries paid employees in several cases were insufficient. The Jury also visited the Hospital and were conducted through the wards and all the departments by Dr. Keegan. They suggested a few improvements and expressed the opinion that on the whole the institutions, under Doctor Keegan, were well conducted. As a result of the visit to the Poor Asylum the Jury thought well to suggest that the Lunatic Asylum be converted into a home for the inmates of the Poor Asylum, and that instead of building a new Poor House, as has been determined on, that a new Lunatic Asylum be erected. The last paragraph runs as follows: "The health of the city, we are pleased to report, is at present a matter for congratulation. Disease of an infectious nature is not prevalent, and this is to be wondered at considering the lack of attention that is given to the flushing of our drains and sewers. The superintendents of our sanitary department want waking up. It is a disgrace to a city such as ours for inhabitants to be subjected to dust from sanitary carts almost blinding them whilst walking the streets, not to speak of the offensive odour that is met with every day in most of our streets."

The Portia sailed for the westward to-day at 10 a.m. taking the following passengers: Messrs. P. J. Power, E. Burke, Berge, W. J. Larner, S. Robertson, T. Curtis, J. Parsons, F. J. Morris, M. Murray, W. Vey, Rev. A. E. Tuik, Canon Bishop, Rev. Fr. Rawlings; Messames Devereaux, J. Walsh, Collins, Hayes, Foley, Searey, Meahan; Misses P. Morris, Way, Harvey, Rideout, Devereaux, Ryan, Rawlings; Masters Summers (2), and 15 steerage.

The S. S. Othar left Hermitage at 10.45 a.m. to-day.

The S. S. Ulunda arrived at Liverpool at 11 a.m. to-day.

The Florizel sails at 1 p.m. to-morrow for Halifax and New York.

The S. S. Susu left Seldom at 10.50 this morning bound south, and will be back here on Sunday.

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Eczema's Tortures

All treatments failed for three long years—Cure complete with DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Mrs. Link, 12 Walker St., Halifax, N. S., writes: "After three years of miserable torture and sleepless nights with terrible eczema, and after trying over a dozen remedies without obtaining anything but slight temporary relief, I have been perfectly and entirely cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the third or fourth application of this grand ointment I obtained relief, and a few boxes were sufficient to make a thorough cure. It is six months since I was freed of this wretched skin disease, and as there has been no return of the trouble I consider the cure a permanent one."

Such cures are not brought about by imitations and substitutes for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is therefore necessary for you to be certain that the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on the box you buy. 60 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanac, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for a free copy of Dr. Chase's Receipts.

FUSSELL'S FULL CREAM CONDENSED MILK IS THE CREAM OF MILKS