

The Next Time

you are buying Soap make no mistake, but ask for Sunlight Soap. After you have used it in your wash, you will always remember to say

Sunlight Soap

It will become a friend in the home. You won't forget it, and you will never be without it.

Lever Brothers Limited,
Port Sunlight, England.



One Killed; Four Injured.

When Horse Ran Away Coming From Funeral — Philip Bougie Died Instantly and His Three Daughters Received Such Serious Injuries That They Too May Succumb — Animal Took Flight at Steam Roller — Cabman Also Injured — Wheel Came Off Rig — Had Just Buried His Son.

While returning from the funeral of his son, Philip Bougie, aged 66, was dashed to death against a curbstone, and three of his daughters and one son, were knocked unconscious and may never recover, as a result of a runaway accident at the corner of Cote des Neiges Hill and Pine Avenue, this morning.

Taking flight at a steam roller, the horse attached to the carriage in which the bereaved family were returning from the cemetery, galloped wildly down the steep grade towards Pine Avenue, with Roul Deschamps, the driver, using all his strength to hold in the infuriated animal.

Rising up in his seat, Deschamps with almost superhuman strength pulled on the reins and pulled the wild animal around the corner of Pine Avenue, thinking thus to break his headlong career.

Wheel Came Off Rig.

All would have been well, but just as the cab turned the corner, a wheel came off dashing the four occupants against the sidewalk.

Landing on his head on the curb, Philip Bougie, who had only a few moments before seen his son laid to rest, never moved again. His neck was broken, and death was apparently instantaneous.

Lying beside him were the unconscious forms of his three daughters and one son, while George Deschamps, the cabman, who had so heroically tried to avert the accident, was limping about with a broken shoulder and several broken ribs. Strange to say, the horse was not scratched at all.

Two Deaths in Three Days.

Death thus struck the Bougie family two heavy blows since last Saturday, when George Bougie, aged 24, the youngest son of the man who was dashed to death to-day, passed away.

The family had left their humble home, at 10 Mountain street, early to-day, weeping for George, and other relatives returned to the same home at noon, mourning the death of a father, and expecting any minute to hear worse news still from the hospitals to which the injured were taken.

They had just seen the last sod placed on George's grave and had mounted into the cabs to return from the scene with sad thoughts, when the horse in the leading cab took flight at the steam roller.

Wife Saw Accident.

With tense, pale faces, the five occupants of the cab sat tight in their seats while the horse dashed madly down the grade. Those who witnessed the tragic gallop say that Deschamps exerted his utmost strength to pull the horse to his haunches, but nothing could be done to check his speed.

Just behind the ill-fated cab was another carriage, in which Mrs. Philip Bougie, her son-in-law, and two younger children were seated. They heard the shouts of distress, followed by a terrible crash at the corner of Pine Avenue.

The second cab drove up to the corner just in time for Mrs. Bougie to see her husband breathe his last. She bent over the prostrate man and implored him to speak, but no words came from his lips, which were already sealed in death.

Injured Man Helped Others.

After his plucky drive ending in the fatal crash, Raoul Deschamps rose to his feet in an instant and helped the three women from under the wrecked cab. Then he gasped: "I did my best," and he fainted.

"I never saw a man drive as that man did," said William Wright, of 32 Walnut Street, who was standing near the corner when the cab turned over. "I saw the horse galloping down the hill, then I saw the driver stand up and just pull the horse around the corner, and he had everything safe when the wheel came off."

"I did it for the best," were the only words which Deschamps could murmur, as he lay on a couch in his home, at 10 School Street.

Montreal Star.

The cabman has the reputation of being one of the best drivers in the city. For several years he has been stationed at Chabouillet Street square. He is 32 years old and is the sole support of his aged father and mother.

Exhibits at the Grenfell Hall.

On exhibition at the Grenfell Hall of the new Seamen's Institute, there are a collection of mats which were brought here by Dr. Grenfell from St. Anthony and other extreme points on the Newfoundland Coast. The mats illustrate the splendid workmanship that can be produced by people of the far north with so few advantages as they would do credit to the hand of any artist. They are of exquisite design, depicting in various colors the reindeer, caribou, Labrador dogs, icebergs, polar bears, crafts, in collision with icebergs and other picturesque scenes of Labrador life. Scores of people have visited the exhibits with pleasure. Amongst the visitors being their Excellencies Governor and Mrs. Davidson, who expressed themselves delighted with the beautiful and artistic work of those who are shut out from modern civilization. The mats are for sale and Manager Jones, of the Institute is already booking orders for them.

George Stephenson.

By H. L. RANN.



George Stephenson, the author of the steam locomotive and the Janus-faced cow catcher, was born in England on this date, in the year 1781. He was a poor boy, and if he had not thought of the locomotive he would probably have remained poor at a very gratifying rate of speed.

At the time George was born the extra-fare train and the parlor car with telephone and shower bath attachment had not been heard of. When people wanted to go anywhere they slipped the harness onto a pair of oxen and wended their way at the rate of about two short wends per day. There was not much indiscriminate and tenacious visiting done in those days as there is now, and a man could come home in the evening without finding a flock of ingratiating relatives camped in the front hall with telescope grips and an air of complete satisfaction with their lot. That was the golden age.

As a young man, Stephenson had tinkered with a traction engine until he knew every part by its first name, and one day he decided to put one of these engines on rails and see how far it would run without killing somebody who was looking on. When the neighbors heard of George's intentions they called at his house with their needlework and informed Mrs. Stephenson that she had married the prize maniac of the nineteenth century. People who owed George for repairing their congested plumbing and spark plugs refused to pay him because they said he was nine-tenths non compos mentis and one tenth crazy. His life was very sad at this time.

Finally, however, Stephenson got his engine on the track and soon was able to maintain a speed of ten miles an hour for several feet. All was changed now. He became immensely wealthy, learned how to number his checks and had his washing done at the laundry. People who had never called on Mrs. Stephenson used to drive up and leave engraved cards wrapped up in cigarette papers on the piano, and she was made fourth vice-president of the "Ladies' Kensington. George was soon covered with honors and pound notes, and lived to see the time when politicians could ride all over England on an annual pass.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

Trampled on by Horse

On Saturday evening Hon. J. D. Ryan's horse was frightened by a street car and while attempting to bolt trampled upon a boy who was crossing the street. The lad was picked up in an unconscious state and driven to his home. The victim was badly shaken and sustained slight bruises but no bones were broken.

Weston Walking Again

75-Year-Old Pedestrian Starts in a 1,500 Mile Tramp.

New York, June 2.—Edward Payson Weston, the famous long distance pedestrian, who has twice crossed the continent afoot, started to-day on a 1,500 mile tramp to Minneapolis. The 75-year-old walker expects to complete the journey in sixty days, excluding Sundays, and is due to arrive on Saturday, August 2nd, where he is to lay the corner stone of the new Minneapolis Athletic Club building. His route will take him through the States of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin. He will be accompanied by an auto, containing two assistants, to provide for safety and comfort.

The Rival Leaders in Australian Politics.

"A General Election campaign over the whole of the Commonwealth is now in progress. There are," says the Daily Chronicle, "some remarkable similarities between the rival leaders—Mr. Fisher, the Labor Prime Minister, and Mr. Cook, the Leader of the Liberal Opposition. Both were coal-miners here in the old country, and both became miners again on emigrating to Australia, although Mr. Fisher went in for gold, whereas Mr. Cook went down to coal."

"Both Mr. Fisher and Mr. Cook also became secretaries of miners' organizations, and each displayed such capacity that he was returned by his 'mates' to Parliament. Both, too, in their mining days, mastered shorthand, and Mr. Cook possesses a certificate of his competency to take down 160 words a minute. Although strong political opponents, they are close personal friends, and frequently play billiards together—the principal recreation in the Commonwealth Parliament House, but not yet permitted at Westminster."

Just Arrived!

OATS, Hominy Feed BRAN,

—AND—
P. E. I.

POTATOES

Selling at very Lowest Prices

—AT—

SHEA'S

GROCERY and
FEED STORE,
Cor. George's and
Prince's Streets.
Phone 342A.

You Love to Live and Live to Love— Good Things to eat.

Sinclair's Fidelity Hams.
Instant Postum.

Use
BROWN HILL'S TABLE
JELLIES
next time. They'll please
you sure.

Fresh supply Moir's, Ltd.,
CHOCOLATES & CAKE.
Chebucche Society
Pacific Halifax

Rose Beauty,
in 1 and 1/2 lb. boxes.

Sultana, Plain and Citron
Cakes.

RAINBOW FLOUR is
good flour. We're not boost-
ing it. We're just telling
you what we've been told by
users of Rainbow Flour.
You be the judge. A trial
order, please.

Telephone 191.

A. E. Canning.

Attractive OFFERING

FOR THIS WEEK!

Childrens' Pelisses,

—IN—

Cream Cashmere,
Cream Serge, White Pique,
White Muslin.

ALL DAINTY DESIGNS,

At One Price:

\$1.25

EACH.



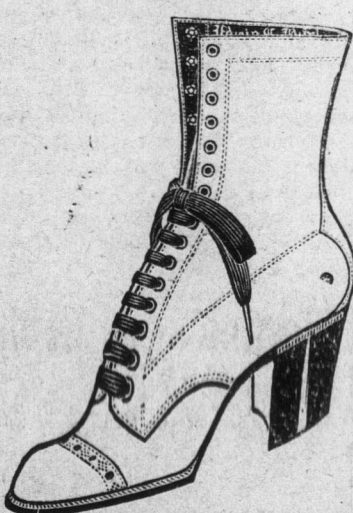
S. MILLEY.

The 'Burt' Shoe

Edwin C. Burt



THE Burt SHOE
New York



Ladies, we have now
received the latest styles
in "Burt" Footwear.

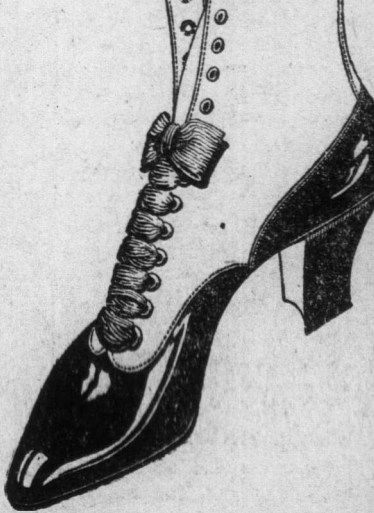
A special feature is
the showing of Suede
High Cuts to match cos-
tumes.

Style elegant, perfect
fitting.

Edwin C. Burt



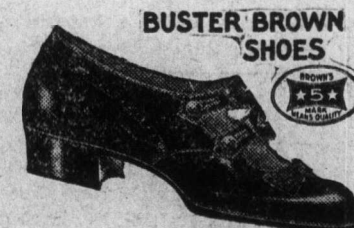
THE Burt SHOE



OXFORDS



WHITE HOUSE
SHOE
FOR WOMEN



BUSTER BROWN
SHOES



BUSTER BROWN
LOW CUTS

DRESSY SUEDE OXFORDS, all shades,

\$3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 6.00.

F. Smallwood.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Advertise in "Evening Telegram."

Your Physician will tell you

of the superior medicinal
qualities of good tea—ju-
diciously used.

HOMESTEAD Tea is the
choice of discriminating
consumers the country
over.

HOMESTEAD TEA, 40c. lb.
For 5 lb. parcels 10 per
cent. discount.

C. P. Eagan,

DUCKWORTH STREET and
QUEEN'S ROAD.

Jacobs Biscuits

A fresh supply of these well
known biscuits just
to hand, viz:

1 lb. Cane—
WATER.
MARIE.
ALBERT
THIN ARROWROOT.

By the lb.—
CHERRY MACAROON.
RASPBERRY ROLLS.
WHOLEMEAL WAFERS.
GLACIER WAFERS.
SHORT CAKE, etc., etc.

Pure Butter from New Zealand.
New York Corned Beef.
New Dates, 1 lb. packages.
Moir's Cakes, Fresh Hailbut.