



MAKES LIGHT
the work of washing, does
Sunlight. Brightness and
sweetness reign in the
home when Sunlight Soap
helps you.

SUNLIGHT
SOAP

TRY THE
SUNLIGHT
WAY

She Guessed Wrong—Rev. A. C. Skinner Goes to Waltham.

In a small provincial town a crowd had gathered to see the first electric tramcar start, and during the preparation one old lady was loud in her prediction of failure. "I'll never go! I'll never go!" she exclaimed over and over again. When, however, the tramcar moved the switch the old lady stared at the car glided steadily away, and, as it gained speed and was rapidly disappearing in the distance, she declared with firm conviction: "I'll never stop! I'll never stop."

A Speculation.

"And how did my precious like the little present I made for him with my own hands?" cooed the girl. "It was lovely," replied the young man. "But there is one question I should like to ask, dearest." "And what is that, pet?" "I want to know what your present was intended for. My sister said it was a cushion, but my mother thought it was a tobacco pouch. At present I'm using it as a pen-wiper. And now there is a coolness between the two which no explanation can put right."

The Ups and Downs of Life.

The lift conductor of a tube railway, apparently about 18 years of age, was expressing his views to a passenger as to how children should be brought up. "And may I ask," inquired the passenger, "what you know about children? You're not married, are you?" "Well, no," replied the smart youth; "but I've brought up a good many families in my time." And he gazed up the lift-shaft with an expression of quiet pride.

He Looked the Part.

"Box o' lights, sir? Only a penny, sir," said the street vendor of the harmless, necessary vesta, as he ran bare-footed beside our friend Mashiboy the other day. "Aw—no, I haven't got a copper," responded the exquisite. Whereupon the light merchant chirped in with, "Poor fellow, (tossed yourself up to your last farthing). I thought yer looked like it. 'Ere, 'ave a box for notlink."

Apply Stafford's Liniment to the forehead for headache.—aug19/11

A Neglected Cold May Cause Consumption.

Thousands of people die every year from the effects of this dreaded disease, which, if treated in its first stages with

MATHEU'S SYRUP of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts, will cure the diseased lungs and give strength to the patient. **Sold everywhere.**

Waterbury, N.S., Dec. 27, '07.
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs—Herewith we enclose our cheque \$15.00 in settlement of our account to date.
W. O. COOK & SON.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Jan. 10, '07.
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs—We telegraphed to-day to ship immediately 5 Gross Mathieu's Syrup. We hope you will send it promptly, but if you are not able to send the whole amount at once, please send us some as our stock is getting low.
NATIONAL DRUG & CHEM. CO.

ORANGEDALE, C.B., Aug. 7, '08.
Blacking & Mercantile Co., Ltd., Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs—We have nothing but good to say of Mathieu's Syrup and can conscientiously describe it as the most popular and successful Cough Medicine we handle. Owing to the absence of any drug store in this vicinity there is a great variety of proprietary medicine sold in the course of the year, and Mathieu's Syrup pre-eminent leads in its own class. Yours sincerely,
D. MARTIN.

MATHEU'S NERVE POWDERS are free from opium, chloral and other dangerous drugs and they are supreme against headache, sick headache, neuralgia, overwork. 25 cts. per box of 18 powders. Prepared by
J. L. MATHEU Co., Sherbrooke, Can.
1108. McMurdo & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Poor Outlook For Laborers.

Wharfingers and others who work along the waterfront say that there are not nearly as many outport craft here with fish as there were up to the same time last year, and it is also remarked that as the years go by the number is rapidly decreasing. Of course, with the advent of October there will be a rush of craft from the northward, for by that time the green fish brought from the Labrador will have been cured. From the westward, however, no fish will arrive, as all of it has been purchased by American dealers. The absence of craft from St. John's with fish will have a bad effect on the laboring classes and will minimize work for them, so that unless other means of occupation can be availed of there will be a good deal of enforced idleness here in years to come.

Creates a Scene.

At 7.30 p.m. yesterday two drunks created a disturbance in Goodridge's archway and brought a crowd. They were just in the act of stripping to fight when officers Bennett, Greene, Faraday and Edwards appeared and made them quit. Later the two men met on Water Street West and started to fight again. Officers Keefe and Lee were quickly on the scene and arrested one, but the other fled. The prisoner went quietly to the station, but on arrival there attacked the officers, and force had to be used to get him into the cells. He had in his pockets \$40 and a big bottle of liquor on him.

McMurdo's Store News.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20, '11.
We have opened our fall stock of Dutch Flowering Bulbs, and a splendid lot they are. Vander Scoot's people have a first class reputation for the quality of the bulbs they send out, and this year's consignment has been selected with the usual care and discrimination. We have Hyacinths, single and double Tulips, Narcissus, a fine variety including the exquisite Peony and the striking Paeony, Crocuses, Jonquils (very pretty), and Snowdrops—in all a considerable variety. These we sell at moderate prices, considering the quality. You will find it pay you to inspect our bulbs.

Just arrived a full stock of Allenbury's Food, Nos. 1, 2 and 3.

Western Bay Notes.

The trout season, which has just closed, has not at all shown the record of large catches and weighty fish that we have seen in former years. Apparently it is time something were done to check the destruction of the sportive trout, which until lately abounded in the numerous ponds and gullies in our vicinity.

Berry picking is the popular industry nowadays, whole families often spending the day on the hills, and sometimes returning at dusk with as high as two barrels. At the output current price, viz. three dollars per barrel, those who follow up the industry have no fear of the coming winter and its attending privations.

As the shooting season draws nigh one can hear in every direction the same old query that we have been hearing for many years past: Can nothing be done to prevent the sportsmen shooting over our ridges and valleys with the aid of trained dogs, to the utter destruction of our local sports, who wish to increase their table supplies or to turn an honest penny by occasionally bowling over a few partridge?

Is it not strange that the curlew can stalk with impunity before our very doors and we dare not molest them? The law relating to this bird is really absurd, as the earthly powers do not allow us to touch one until Sept. 20th, before which date the heavenly powers deem it just to absolutely refuse to let us see one. The curlew is a migratory bird; just alighting for a rest on our headlands, and why it should be protected by law is almost a mystery.

We have to thank our friend of the Daily News for an illuminating discourse on the wretched sin—ingratitude. No doubt we of our little two-penny outboard have much to be grateful for, but we fail to see why we should feel to deeply obliged to him. Perhaps deep study of the frailties of human life on the North Shore has driven him awry. We hope not, as he was ordinarily such a fine, well-balanced gentleman; but considering the probabilities, we hasten to express our heartfelt sympathy, a sentiment in which all are so very ungrateful beg to participate.
COMET.

Western Bay, Sept. 18th, 1911.
MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DAN DRUFF.

Tim Shannahan

On the Coaker-Kean Controversy. He Suggests a Way Out of the Difficulty.

"Oh, for the good old battles in the newspapers in the days of old," says Mrs. Tucker, "why they had some fire in 'em in those days," said she, "and we longed to get a squint at the paper each evening. We had crisp writers in those days, and when a wordy war would ensue it became more interesting than all the talk they have about Germany and England. A controversy in the papers always started on a good stormy evening in the month of January and finished up when people started for the fishery, or went buying pickets to fill up gaps after the 'bury' season. No one would dream of engaging in a wordy war in fine warm weather, 'twas too hot then to write, and you didn't want to bother your brains unnecessarily, but as soon as the first stove was up in a Water St. store 'away she went,' and the controversies in the papers opened in all their glory. The clerks in the stores delighted with a good controversy, talked over the ability of his favourite contestant aback of a pile of blay calico, and cocked his weather eye in a starboard glance for the boss. Mechanics, especially tailors and shoemakers, also enjoyed the war, and during the day many of their 'study' customers dropped in to have a chat over it."

But now in this modern age," says Mrs. Tucker, "we have a new brand of controversialists who do not argue on the whereabouts of the Great Auk, or the Landfall of Cabot, or the downfall in the price of cod, but a 'stick up for your family' class who jade the public about their own private affairs, dig up old sores and retail old fairy yarns."

Now, Mrs. Tucker thinks if two men down north fall out with each other they ought to settle it between them in a manly fashion by smashing each other up. Quoting Scripture is too tame a job in a time like that, for Mrs. Tucker says a man isn't mad worth a fish halfpenny when he starts in jading the public with Joshua and Moses. We here in St. John's had a pretty strenuous summer of it between one thing and another, and were expecting to have a nice quiet rest this Fall, but if Capt. Kean and Mr. Coaker starts in, in earnest, the Lord only knows when 'twill end. It's a personal matter they're arguing about, anyway, says Mrs. Tucker, and they ought to be induced to write private letters to each other, they would be just as interesting to the people of St. John's as the letters in the papers, and the public of St. John's would be free from headaches.

What about starting a wrestling match between Messrs. Coaker and Kean? Well advertised it would draw a crowd and the proceeds could be devoted to some charitable object.
TIM SHANAHAN.

Wrestling at the C.L.B. Armoury.

A challenge match between A. Dowden and R. Chafe took place in the Gymnasium in the C. L. B. Armoury last night at 8.45. A. Dowden got the first fall with a scissors hold and a half Nelson. After an interval of 10 minutes the match was resumed with a headlock, and for the first 20 minutes things were pretty even. Dowden, however, again put his man to the mat with a cradle hold, winning the championship of the brigade of A. Co. After the match the champion of B. Co. challenged the winner. This match will take place next Tuesday night at the Armoury.

Policemen in Collision.

Yesterday afternoon two policemen arrested a drunk on Water Street West and were compelled to put him into a cab at the Post Office. A third policeman came along, and as the owner of the cab was not present he mounted the box and started to drive to the station. Going down Water Street the rig collided with a flat car, the officer on the box not understanding the "rules of the road," and both the shafts were broken. The prisoner was taken out and became so disorderly that he had to be manacled and given the "frog's march" to the station. The cabman later received his horse and the authorities will pay the damages.

Labrador Shipments.

The first shipment of Labrador fish from that coast was made by R. D. McRae this season at Grady, in the Annie E. Larder. The second was made from Battle Harbor by Mr. Croucher, of Baine Johnston & Co.; the third by Messrs. G. Co. in the Angolotes; the fourth by P. J. Shea's agent, Capt. Walsh, at Griffin's Harbor. Since then Rorke & Sons, Jervett and Ryan have sent away cargoes.

The famous Autopiano. This splendid Player Piano is one of the wonders of the age. CHESLEY WOODS, Sole Nfld. Agent.—aug28/11



ONE-FOURTH OFF!

Here's an out and out straight business proposition that will certainly interest everybody who wears shoes. In order that we may make room for our Fall stock in short order, we will now offer our trade a uniform discount of

One Fourth Off of Our Regular Prices.

All our Footwear for Men, Women, Boys, Misses and Children of all sorts must go. Reductions here are always genuine, plain, fair and square.

\$4.00 Shoes Selling at **\$3.50**
\$3.50 Shoes Selling at **\$2.50**
\$2.50 Shoes Selling at **\$2.00**

and so on throughout the stock.

NOTHING PLAINER, CLEANER OR STRAIGHTER.

Hardly see how you can afford to miss this sale, for it would be like throwing away money.

The White Shoe Store, 304 & 306 Water-st.

sep16/11

S. B. KESNER, Proprietor.

A. & S. RODGER.

BIG SWEEP —IN— GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Negligee Shirts, at remarkable values.
Clear Out of Gents' Ties, at 15 cents.
SPECIAL BARGAINS in Underwear.

Big Range of Ladies' Gloves, in Coloured Lisle, Blues, Browns, Mauves, Rose, Helio, etc.—clearing at Bargain Prices.

A. & S. RODGER.

Sportsmen Start On the Hunt.

By the express last evening a large number of sportsmen left here with dogs and guns for the haunts of the partridge. The shooting season opens to-day, and the gunners detained at Topsail, Kelligrews, Holyrood, Whitbourne, Tickle Harbor Barrens, Long Harbor Crossing and other places. Birds are plentiful and good bags should be taken this season.

Yesterday Hon. E. R. Bowring, Mr. W. H. Greene and Messrs. W. and J. Clapp went to the Cape Shore grounds after birds and will spend a couple of weeks there. Messrs. M. F. Murphy and N. Healey went out to Blackhead shooting yesterday.

Another Schr. Wrecked.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. H. W. LeMessurier received the following message which shows that the schooner to which the Telegram exclusively referred to as being ashore at Harbor Grace became a total wreck:—

"Schr. Rose May, G. Stewart, master, of 74 tons register, left Harbor Grace, Saturday evening in ballast for Carbonara, but mistimed near Feather Point, and went ashore. The wind was N.E. at the time. She will likely become a total wreck; crew safe."

LOST HER BOOTS.—Would the person who picked up a new pair of woman's boots between Cochrane Street and Bannerman Street, kindly leave them at the East End Fire Hall. They are the property of a very poor woman who can badly afford to lose them.

Takes Another Cargo.

Large quantities of codfish will be shipped to Europe this fall by steam. Several cargoes of the staple have already gone forward, and the s.s. Amanda is now due at Sydney to load coal for Crosbie & Co., and on discharging will take 2,500 casks, or 10,000 qtls. fish up the Mediterranean for the Newfoundland Shipping Co. The s.s. Utstein sails to-day with a similar cargo.

Stealing Game Dogs.

Last evening two young men came to the police and told them a story about a setter dog which was taken away Saturday evening, and they alleged kept until yesterday evening when the animal was put on board the cars to accompany his new master to the sporting grounds. The owners of the dog who wanted to use him to-day traced the man and animal by telegraph and had the dog stopped at Briggs Junction.

Remember!

No matter what others may do or say you will always do better at **COLLINS'**. Look at these Values:

Striped Am. Flannelettes,
absolutely free from dressing, worth 17c.

COLLINS' PRICE.....11c. per yard

Am. Muslins, Silk Finish,
suitable for Evening Blouses, worth 15c.

COLLINS' PRICE.....10c. per yard

P. F. Collins,

340, 342, 344 Water Street.