

June 16th, 1911.

Ipp, Mrs. A. F.
Pike, Mrs. J. Pleasant St.
Power, Mrs. Wm., 24 — Street
Porter, James, care G.P.O.
Provisioner, care Telegram
Power, Wm.
Power, Sadie, retd.
Power, Edward, card.
Porter, Mary, card.
Pleasant Street
Pomeroy, Abel.
Gower or Power St.
Teach, Hazel.
care Mrs. Story.
Hamilton Street
Prince, Miss M., card.
King's B. Road

Quinton, Capt.
care Campbell & McKay
R
Ryan, etie, card
Ryan, Enos, card.
Moore Street
Rabbits, Roy, Gower St.
Read, Isabella, card.
Hamilton Street
Rogers, Joseph.
New Gower Street
Rove, Ann's, retd.
Rove, Lizzie, retd.
Rogers, W. J., Gower St.
Reid, James, card.
Cornwall Avenue
Roberts, Mrs. J., Bond St.
Rumsey, Miss Jennie, card.
Casey's St.

S
Starks, Roland Geo., card
Starks, Mrs. Wm.
Stamp, Mrs. Thomas.
Pennwell Road
Samson, A. E., Water St.
Seligro, Miss Lovelett.
Young Street
Selig, A. E.
Spencer, Alfred.
New Gower St.
Sherwood, Emily P.
Sheppard, Laura.
Military Road
Smith, Miss Elizabeth
Smith, Fred.
Smith, Simon.
Smith, D. F., Long's Hill
Simpson, Mary Elizabeth.
Prescott Street
Simms, G.
Snow, John C.
Snow, Lillie, care G. P. O.
Scott, Anna, retd.
Banerman House
Snow, Isaac, Allendale Rd.
Strong, P. G.
Scots, C. B.
Summers, Thos.
Squires, Ellen, Field St.
Sutcliffe, John, Line St.
Sullivan, Mr.
Pennwell Road
Squires, Miss Magt.
Sullivan, John J., Barnes' Road

T
Taylor, Robert, card
Taylor, Wm.
Taylor, D., retd.
New Gower Street
Tarranville, Miss L.
Templeton, Miss P., retd.
Pebble, A. S.
Hiley, Mrs. Wm., retd.
Hiley, Mrs. C. W.
Hompson, Wm.
John Dick, retd.
Nellie
Hunbulla, Frank.
St. John's West
W
Vase, Philip, card
Vactor, Miss Lillian.
Remmie Mill Road
Vaden, Mrs. P., retd.
Vay, Miss Undine, card
Vallard, Miss Bride.
26 — Street
Varron, Alfred, retd.
Vash, Patrick.
late Hay Bulls
Vash, John.
Long Pond Road
Vay, Mrs. Gower St.
Vaden, Miss Gertrude
Vadon, J. J.
Vest, Wm., Alexander St.
Vells, Joseph, retd.
Vilcox, Mrs. card
White, Miss Lily.
care A. Bishop
Whitlin, Evelyn.
late Badger Brook
White, Miss E., George's St.
White, Miss H., card.
King's Road
Whitkins, Mr.
Whit, Mrs. Mary, retd.
Whitens, J. H.
Walgrave Street
Whitson, Mr.
care Hotel Royal
White, F. H.
Whitson, Mrs. Elizabeth
Wood, Mrs. M.
care Gen'l Delivery
Warren, Miss Lily.
Remmie Mill Road

Barke, Capt. Mark.
schr. Nellie Louise
P
Gadon, Silas, schr. Portia
Gisher, Wesley, schr. Portia
Gris, Ambrose.
schr. Paquet
Gurguriam, Capt. G.
schr. Shamrock
Gefe, Cornelius.
s.s. Stella Maris
Gethews, Richard.
schr. Victor Region
Ged, J. L., schr. Victory
Gisor, Edward.
schr. Waterwitch
J. B. WOODS, P. M. G.

SS FLORIZEL
Apples,
Oranges,
Pears,
NANAS.
Celery, Cucumbers,
Turkeys and Chicken,
CAN CORNED BEEF.
ES STOTT.

The LAST Chance! The FINAL Call!!

Ordered Closed in FIVE DAYS' TIME!

Notification has come to close the Sale of the B. Friedman Stock in 5 Days.

ON SATURDAY, JUNE 24th.

THE DOORS WILL BE CLOSED ON THE B. FRIEDMAN STOCK FOREVER.

But 5 More Terrific Sale Days!

Everything Must Be Forced Out in the Remaining 5 Days Allowed Us!

The Order has come to **SELL--SELL--SELL**—To let nothing stand in the way of selling out the remainder of the B. Friedman Stock, to settle obligations in the Five remaining days allowed us---**CHOP DOWN PRICES---TEAR PRICES TO PIECES---CUT THEM TO THE CORE---only get rid of the goods inside of the Five Days and close the doors forever on the B. Friedman Stock.**

Those are our instructions and final orders, and to carry out this order we have torn down all barriers---forgotten costs and values and have run the knife in deep for another SLASH IN THE ALREADY MUTILATED PRICES. SO DROP EVERYTHING — Come at once and carry away as much as you can use of the goods. Prices made to suit you—no reasonable offer refused. OUR LOSS—YOUR GAIN.

Fair Warning.

ONLY
5 DAYS MORE

of this closing out
of the
B. FRIEDMAN STOCK
to settle obligations.

DON'T MISS THIS LAST CHANCE
TO SAVE MANY DOLLARS.

ONLY FIVE DAYS MORE

and the doors of the B. FRIEDMAN STOCK will be closed forever.

ACT QUICKLY---LAST CHANCE---HURRY IN!

B. FRIEDMAN STOCK 299-301 Water St.

LAST 5 DAYS OF THIS SALE TO SETTLE OBLIGATIONS.

ASSETS REALIZATION COMPANY of Canada, SELLERS.

POSITIVELY

Only 5 Days More.

Come now and carry
away the remainder
of this stock--Bigger
Bargains --- Fiercer
cuts in prices--Great
Sacrifice Values
ALL YOURS NOW.
ARE YOU COMING?

THE LAST CHANCE.
HURRY IN.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON



Dear me it makes me feel wicked to be going off into the country to enjoy myself while so many people have to stay all summer cooped up in miserable little flats and tenements in the hot city.

A very generous thought,

shade and fruit trees, and a delightful wide veranda.

"Think what it would mean to some family cooped up in a little flat with no pizza and not even a foot of ground to plant a single flower!—beg your pardon, I'm exaggerating; I forgot those two flower boxes that are blossoming as the rose with another's maturation seeds bought with the rag money—think what it would mean to such people to spend the two hottest summer months in that beautiful suburb home.

What's that I hear? You don't blame the woman a bit for not wanting strange people to come into her nice home and break up her furniture like as not. You wouldn't want that yourself.

No, neither would I.

But why strange people?

I happen to know that right in that woman's Church there is a very nice family who barring intervention of Providence or one of its agents, will spend the summer in a little five room flat on the third story in one of the least pleasant streets in town, and who, given the chance, would respect their own—no, more, for I know they are the kind of people who would

treat anything borrowed a little better than their own.
She would risk nothing in loaning the house to them and the happiness she would give—well why belittle it by measure, or comparison?
Perhaps she doesn't know about these people?
No, perhaps not.

Perhaps the five other families in our neighbourhood who closed their pleasant homes for one or two months last summer, could not possibly have found through any agency some desirable family to enjoy them.
But I wonder if the Great Accountant when He's making up the debit column of the good we might have done will think they couldn't.

Ruth Cameron
CAPITALIZING THE MINUTES.

The manager of a small factory recently introduced a unique scheme for impressing upon the employees of his office, the value of their time during working hours. For years the office help had at one time or another come in anywhere from one to fifteen minutes late.

To overcome this he had bug on one of the walls of the office, in plain view of all of the employees, a clock—just an ordinary clock in many respects—but with one peculiarity most striking. Each of the spaces for minutes bears a number after it. Beginning at XII the first minute is marked 1c, the second 2c and so on completely around the dial.

When a new employee takes up his position in the office, his attention is first called to the clock. He is then told that no matter what his salary is, his value to his employer is not less than one cent a minute, that wasted time is as bad as taking money out of the cash register, and that the one who wasted the least time would be entitled to more consideration, because every minute he saved meant part of a dollar saved for his employer. The plan not only saves money for the firm but actually raises the value of each employee.—System.

IN DANGEROUS STATE.—The man Wm. Lane, of Pool's Island, to whom the Telegram made exclusive reference last week, and who was accidentally shot in the back by the explosion of a gun, is still in a dangerous condition at Pool's Island. Drs. Jamieson and Smith are giving him every attention.

Would End the Kaiser's Navy.

There is a good sporting story told in Germany of the Kaiser's love of a practical joke, and it relates to a boat hunt given to a number of guests. Tramping through a wood they met a keeper. "My good fellow," said the Emperor, "you seem very suspicious. Perhaps you think I haven't a license?"

Thereupon out came a printed document for the man's inspection, duly stamped and signed. "Well," came the next question, "I hope you're satisfied?" The man nodded and then made a gesture toward the rest of the party. "Oh, yes," exclaimed the silent, mouthful potentate, "I've no doubt the other gentlemen will readily follow suit and show you theirs." Of course not one had a license, and all had to pay fines before a Magistrate next day.

But he has not always had his own way. One night he was sitting out a dance with a young lady at a court ball. "What would you say," he asked, "if I were to forbid naval officers to marry?" "Your Majesty," came the quick reply, "that would be impossible. Your navy would cease to exist."

The Kidneys Wear Out

But in advanced years you can keep these organs healthy by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

As old age comes on most people suffer more or less from derangements of the kidneys. With some there are years of pains and aches, with others Bright's disease sets in and the end comes quickly. Mr. Richard Preston, Osborne, Lambton County, Ont., says: "Seven years ago I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills when my back was so bad that I stooped or rose was torture to me. The kidneys were in bad condition, but these pills entirely freed me of back pains. I have used them ever since, whenever the kidneys would get out of order; and now, at eighty years, am well and hearty, thanks to this grand medicine."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 35 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Indigestion & Dyspepsia

In all its forms can be cured. It is quite a daily occurrence to hear persons say: "Oh, what a feeling of distress I have after meals, fullness of the stomach, heaviness and headache, I feel too tired to do anything. I have no heart to exert myself and at times I care for nothing. I often have a pain in the pit of my stomach, no appetite, my heart beats rapidly on the slightest exertion. I feel just as tired when rising in the morning as when retiring to bed. My sleep is often disturbed and I often awake with a sense of suffocation and a difficulty of again going to sleep. I have to be careful of what I eat, and my life seems a veritable burden."

Now, it seems a shame and a pity for persons to be suffering like that when it is in their power to get cured by taking a Bottle of Dr. Stafford's Prescription A. A sure cure for persons afflicted with stomach troubles. It can be obtained at

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill.

Small size, 25 cents; postage, 5c extra; large size, 50 cents; postage, 10c extra. Mail orders must be accompanied by remittance.—oct29,1m.

Man Lost Overboard.

The schr. Vignette arrived early this morning from Rose Blanche, Nfld., with a cargo of whalebone for the N. S. Fertilizer Company, and went to Bedford Basin to-day to discharge. Capt. Charles Dicks reports having lost a man about 5 o'clock Saturday morning when about 80 miles off the coast of Newfoundland. The man lost was John House, a seaman, aged about 20 years, and belonging to Ramen, Nfld. Early Saturday morning House was reefing a sail when the boom struck and knocked him overboard. The alarm was given immediately, and a dory was lowered to rescue him, but he never rose to the surface, and it is thought that House must have been stunned by the blow, for as soon as he touched the water he sank and never came to the surface again.—Halifax Recorder, June 12.

Last Night's Rehearsal.

The city chorus had another rehearsal of the music for the Coronation Concert in the Prince's Rink last night. There were about 180 singers. The united bands will practice to-night. The music is appropriate to the occasion and includes "God Save the King," "Rule Britannia," "Land of Hope and Glory" and "The King." It is likely that the concert will be a grand success.

C. H. E. EXAMS.—The C. H. E. examinations commenced yesterday afternoon in Latin and Science papers were taken up.

They Meet Everywhere

Mr. W. Parsons, photographer, formerly of this city, now living at Crofton, England, writing to a friend in this city by last mail tells of taking in the Derby with Mr. J. P. Howley. He met him quite accidentally. He was waiting at Crofton Station for a train to Epsom when he saw Mr. Howley also waiting on the platform. "He was alone," says Mr. Parsons, "and needless to say I was pleased to see him." We went to the places together and had a very enjoyable time. Needless to say our conversation was chiefly on things concerning Newfoundland.

McMurdo's Store News.

FRIDAY, June 16, '11.
Before the summer comes in earnest it would be well to look up last summer's straw hat and see if it cannot be cleaned instead of your buying a new one. If you use "Kleen Hat" your hat will be made as good as new, and at a nominal cost. One little vial is sufficient for a hat. Price 5 cents.

We have just opened some of those serviceable Check Rubber Sponge Bags. The neat and tidy appearance of these bags, their splendid wearing qualities which makes them suitable for knickabout use, and their moderate cost, has made this style of bag most popular among things of the kind.—adv.

Chafed and Aching Feet

Make walking a misery to many who do not know of Dr. Chase's Ointment.
How far can you walk without suffering in one way or another from discomfort to your feet?
Modern footwear is a prison house and the result is chafed, scalded, inflamed feet.

You can get a world of comfort by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment when your feet give you trouble. This treatment is so delightfully soothing and healing that helps you at once.

Unlike unsanitary powders which clog the pores, Dr. Chase's Ointment makes the skin soft and smooth and prevents corns and bunions.
When the feet are chafed, scalded, itching and tired, it takes out the stinging and burning and its benefits are both quick and lasting.
This ointment also affords relief and cure for chilblains and frost bites.

Whenever there is itching of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can use Dr. Chase's Ointment with most satisfactory results. 50 cts. a box; at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Wedding Bells.

Cupid's chart of the matrimonial sky for the month of June showed Venus and Vulcan to be in appropriate conjunction on the 3rd inst., when Mr. Thomas Doody, blacksmith, and Miss Maud Hartley, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Hartley, were united before the altar of St. Joseph's Church by Rev. Dr. Murphy, P.P. The beautiful chapel was thronged with interested spectators, who pronounced it to be one of the prettiest weddings for some time. Mr. Michael Hartley, the bridegroom, was dressed in a suit of blue, and the bride, in a gown of white, with a train of white tulle. The attending bridesmaids, filled their parts to admiration, while the bridesmaids, Miss Josie Moore and Miss Bessie Hartley, graced the ceremony with smiles and garlands. After a drive through the town the doors of the new St. Joseph's Hall were thrown open to the guests, for whom a generous table of almost a hundred covers had been provided. The Rev. Dr. Murphy extended his congratulations to the bride and groom, and at the same time extended a cordial welcome to all on the occasion of this, their first visit to St. Joseph's Hall, and he courteously told them that "the string was always on the outside of the door." All present recognized that it was chiefly due to the untiring efforts of the speaker that the hall had been built, and fully appreciated the kindness of his welcome. Dr. Rutherford followed with a characteristic speech, after which the younger members of the guests adjourned to the reception room and tripped away the hours till midnight. Mr. and Mrs. Doody left for Trinity to spend a few days before returning to their permanent home in Bonavista.

Train Notes.

A large number of passengers went out by the express last evening including Capt. E. English, J. Fox, W. J. Higgins, P. F. Lefebvre, Mrs. Lefebvre, G. Reid, J. F. McNeil, S. Rendell, J. Thomas, Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk.