

The Untiring Energy

of the Wolf is proverbial. Practically no energy is required where SUNLIGHT SOAP is employed. SUNLIGHT SOAP is energy itself. The Wolf is the enemy of mankind;

Sunlight Soap

is the enemy of all dirt. It is the friend of the housewife, and is made for her profit. To the housewife it means less labour, less dirt, more leisure, and time and money saved. SUNLIGHT SOAP does away with needless rubbing and scrubbing, and so preserves the clothes.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.



Surgeon Sews Beating Heart

Remarkable Operation performed on Man Who Had Been Stabbed With Stiletto—Conscious of Operation—Patient Sees Surgeons Working on Him.

New York, Dec. 31.—Three surgeons of the Holy Family Hospital, in Brooklyn, in an attempt to save the life of a man whose heart had been pierced by a stiletto or a long thin knife, actually handled the patient's moving heart and performed a most unusual and delicate operation. Later these surgeons declared that the man, who had been taken in a dying condition to the hospital, had a fair chance to recover.

Not only had the man's heart been punctured by the stiletto, but what tended to make the feat of the surgeons even more remarkable was the victim had lain for some time in a gutter in Van Brunt Street, Brooklyn, near DeGraw Street.

Peter Jeffer, of 267 Van Brunt Street, together with Morris Goodyear, of 79 Sackett Street, were walking in Van Brunt street when they saw an unconscious man, who they afterward discovered was Vincenzo Lauro, 35 years old, of 340 DeGraw Street.

While Jeffer waited with the injured man Goodyear ran to a telephone and called up the Holy Family Hospital. Dr. Dilleuth responded, with an ambulance and after cursory examination of the man's condition decided that he had but a brief time to live. He told the driver to make all possible speed to the hospital, believing that it was highly probable that he might die while on the way.

Immediately the ambulance reached the Holy Family Hospital, Dr.

Dilleuth gave instructions to have Lauro hurried to the operating room, and while the nurses were preparing the patient he told Dr. Raymond Sullivan, chief surgeon of the institution, and Dr. Fiske that the patient's heart had been pierced by a long thin knife.

The three surgeons acted with all possible haste. They opened the man's left side and found that the knife had slashed the left ventricle of the heart and also perforated the left lung. Assisted by the other two surgeons Dr. Sullivan delicately took six stitches in the left ventricle and then sewed up the pericardium, the membrane surrounding the heart.

During the operation the patient recovered consciousness. He practically saw the surgeons sewing up his beating heart. Dr. Sullivan explained that they had decided that it was far preferable to use hypodermic injections of cocaine because of the sudden jump often made by a patient when he recovers from the effects of ether.

We feared that if he recovered from the effects of ether," said Dr. Sullivan, "he might give a sudden jump, which is the usual thing for a patient to do at such a stage, and then the stitches might be torn and the patient would die. While we were performing the operation the patient was mentally conscious."

Following the use of the needle on the left ventricle and the pericardium the surgeon sewed several stitches in the left lung.

The three surgeons agreed that Lauro had a good chance to recover, although it all depends on how quiet he remains until the wound has time to heal.

ALLAN LINER ARRIVES. — The R.M.S. Mongolian, Capt. Hatherley, 8 days from Liverpool, reached port at 5 o'clock last night. Favorable weather was had across the Atlantic until Saturday when a snow storm, which changed to a rain storm, was encountered. She brought 500 tons of cargo 38 pkgs. mail and as passengers: Miss A. D. Williams, Mrs. E. R. D. Ritchie, F. Dawes, R. R. Stewart, A. C. Jacobs, S. H. B. MacInne, Wm.

Robson, H. C. Thomson, E. R. Watson, R. Watson, Mrs. B. Watson and infant, Miss M. Fuller, R. F. Paterson, J. T. Lansdell and W. M. C. Page.

MORE DIPHTHERIA.—On Saturday evening two cases of diphtheria were reported, one from Freshwater Road and the other from Angel Place. A case of scarlet fever was also reported from 72 Duckworth Street. The three patients were conveyed to hospital.

Fresh Frozen Haddock & Cod.

Ex s.s. Kanawha:
Loaf Cheddar Cheese.
Diploma Cheddars, 2lbs. ea.
1 lb. tins English Spiced Beef.
1 lb. blocks Irish Butter.
28 lb. boxes Irish Butter.

Valencia Oranges, 15c. and 20c. doz.
Florida Oranges, 40c. and 50c. doz. Grape Fruit.
California Navel Oranges.
Oregon Table Apples.
Syrups, 1/2 pint & pint btls.

KOP'S WINES and CORDIALS.

MAS-DE-LA-VILLE CHAMPAGNE, Reduced to 65c. bottle.

Let reputation guide you in your purchase of Tea and not substitution.

Use HOMESTEAD, 40c. lb.

Until Dec. 31st, 3 lbs. for \$1.00.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth St and Queen's Road

Seven Ages of Women.

Each woman in her time plays many parts.
The infant, first, who rules while yet in arms.
And practices on all resistless arts.
Subduing sagas with her potent charms.

The school-girl next, a roguish, wee coquette.
Each fool boy taming with a tender glance.
His hard-conned lessons doth he "en forget,
And he is thrashed for dabbling in romance.

Then the young miss, with skirts of ankle length.
Dreaming most foolish dreams of clothes and boys.
Dolls cast aside, all her ambition's strength
Is aimed at parties and such social joys.

Fourth, as the belle, with powder and with paint.
Bedizined, in magnificent array.
Besieged by suitors, she will make complaint
Unless she breaks at least one heart a day.

At last surrendered she becomes a bride.
Her triumph's zenith; her decline's begun.
But most inexplicable is now her pride.
This queen of many, to be queen of one.

Then comes the matron; family and home
Absorbed her energies and loving care,
From her own hearthstone caring not to roam.

She still finds life replete with treasures rare.
Finis, the grandma. Shall one tell the truth?
Sams—nothing that can "purchased be of men.
Now granny, dear, renews her frisky youth.
And thinks she will get married once again!

Head and Nostrils Stuffed from Cold
"Pape's Cold Compound" ends colds and Grippe in few hours—Tastes nice—Acts gently.

Your cold will break and all grippes misery end after taking a dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head stops nasty discharge or nose running relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.

The King Can Do No Wrong
AT THE CRESCENT.
The Crescent Picture Palace, open its 5th week with a rattling strong bill comprising a three reel feature film, two very humorous comedies and the vocalist will render a very popular song. The principal picture, entitled, "The King Can do no Wrong," and it is left to the patrons who will witness it to-day and to-morrow. It consists of 3,000 feet of most interesting story. Mr. David Parks will sing Ernest Ball's great song, "Till the Sands of the Desert Grow Cold," and is bound to score a big success. The programme is complete with two very humorous pictures; Bankers Patent Spyoptic and Bill Makes Bread. That the above bill will be voted the best since the opening is without a doubt. That the Crescent management is endeavoring to supply a great line of pictures is evident by the splendid features set forth from time to time. The fifth week will be a remarkable one so keep posted. The palace is open every afternoon as well as evenings. It is well lighted, heated, ventilated and absolutely fireproof.

The Broken Halo by Mrs. F. M. Barclay. A new supply of this author's most charming story just received at GARLAND'S BOOKSTORE in the regular 6s. ed. Our price 75c. Jan 10, 12, 14

Paris Was Plunged Into Darkness
Paris, Jan. 6.—At the busiest hour this evening the centre of Paris was plunged in darkness by the breaking of a cable at the electric plant. Restaurants and cafes were crowded at the time, and candles were lighted and stuck into bottles and other receptacles. Street traffic became dangerous, and there was a bad tangle of vehicles in many of the streets and avenues. Owing to the failure of the current the subway suspended operations for a considerable time.

Citizens' Troubles

By MRS. TUCKER.

We're a very funny people but we like to have our growl, and we're never short of trouble don't you see. For in summer we're tormented we lash and kick and howl, for it brings along its grievance believe you me. When the wind is from the westward, and old Sol is smiling bland, then the dust of course is gaily on the wing; and we go in search of sprinkling carts while autos speeding go and make life for us a very pleasing thing. But the summer time aint in it with the winter time 'round here, 'tis then we're steeped in trouble, yes for sure. For the snow is worse than sunshine for it makes the "marchants" swear, in the distance you can hear the carmen roar. You may talk of Cabot landfalls, you may prate about the coal, but such trifles merely melt away an' go. The French Shore isn't in it in the controversial line, with the battle that we're having with the snow. There is one man whom I pity and with me you will agree he has troubles that would drive us in despair, I allude to James J. Norris, for between yourself and me he's having quite a picnic now 'round here. In the morning he must grumble, at noon he's got to roar, while trying to fall in line. And at the shades of even 'tis said he got to swear. Take his job for twice the money?—not for mine. But we're fond of plenty trouble and we glory in a row, sure when winter comes we have to start you see, some movement that is bulky, sure we have a great one now, why 'tis called the Citizens' Com-a-tee. We will hear a lot o' talking and our minds they will expand while steamers go down north in search of fat, but when the robin red breast a chirrup on the hedge why of course 'twill drop, you'll hear no more of that. What would this blooming city do without the Council? Why we'd vaporate for something at which to cowl. And if everything was beautiful and all the lights in bloom we'd just spoil, because we thrive best when we howl. Let everything be just so in this city for a week and the death rate will cause the doctor to exclaim: Oh! give us the days of trouble, give cranks a chance to spout, oh, hasten back the grumbling days again.

A Fish Story.
"That was the ugliest tear I saw for a long time. Bill Jenks was fishing out at the River and got his hand tangled up in the hook somehow, and before he got it out it had worked a pretty good hole in the palm."

"He had a ver sore hand then?"
"No; that's the funniest part of it. He used an ointment called Zylex, which relieved the inflammation at once, and healed up the cut in a few days."
"Must be good stuff, that Zylex."
Zylex is sold by all Druggists. Price 50c. a box. Zylex Soap, 25c. a cake. Jan 7, 1914

C.M.B.C. Elect Officers.

The annual meeting of the Cathedral Men's Bible Class was held yesterday afternoon. There was a large attendance and great enthusiasm was manifested. The Chairman, Rev. J. Brinton, in opening the meeting, reviewed the work of the Class since its foundation, and exhorted those present to continue their interests in the welfare of the Class. The reports from the different branches were submitted and adopted, after which the committee for 1914 was elected as follows:

Chairman and Leader—Rev. J. Brinton.
Lay Chairman—Mr. C. B. Dicks.
Secretary—Mr. W. Hardman.
Asst. Secretary—Mr. Ben. Cornick.
Treasurer—Mr. F. G. Reid.
Literature Committee—Mr. W. Hitchcock, Mr. W. H. Goodland, Mr. W. Hall, Mr. W. Miles.
Readers—Mr. S. Newman, Mr. N. McLeod, Mr. H. Dawe.
Ushers—Mr. H. Butler, Mr. G. Laite, Mr. A. Whitten, Mr. H. Noseworthy, Mr. E. Stone.
Collector—Mr. W. Butler.
Captain Harbor Mission Boat—Mr. Geo. Martin.
Supt. Wharf Mission—Mr. W. Hall.
The Rector, Rev. Canon White, was announced as the lecturer for next Sunday afternoon.

Because every package contains 3 valuable coupons. These coupons can be exchanged for any one or more useful and valuable articles that cost from 50c. to \$15 each. This is one reason why you should smoke GEMS

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Imperial Tobacco Co., (Nfld) Ltd.

The NICKEL THEATRE! Monday and Tuesday.

A wonderful reproduction in 2 Reels of

"Pickwick Papers,"

By the immortal Charles Dickens, the greatest writer of fiction of modern times, portraying with Vitagraph accuracy "The Adventure at the 'Westgate' Seminary." In 2 Reels.

Buck's Romance—A Selig Western comedy drama.

Planting the Spring Garden—A Vitagraph comedy.

One full reel Williamson's "Animated News of the World."

To-Day—RUDOLPH L. KOCH—Lyric Tenor.

A. & S. RODGER.

Shirts! Shirts! Shirts!

Shirts giving **warmth** and **comfort**, looking **dressy** and **neat**, containing the highest qualities for **wear**, selling this present week at the extremely

Low Price of **\$1.00.**

— AT —

RODGERS.

When in doubt smoke GEMS.



Because every package contains 3 valuable coupons. These coupons can be exchanged for any one or more useful and valuable articles that cost from 50c. to \$15 each. This is one reason why you should smoke GEMS

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