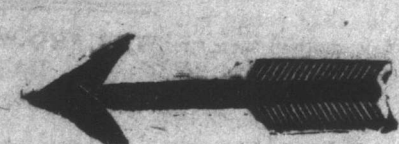




LOOK!

SHOPKEEPERS

LOOK!



YOU WILL SELL 10 BARS OF SUNLIGHT SOAP While the Other Fellow is Trying to Sell 1 Bar of Poor Soap.

Selling Sunlight Soap is the easiest thing any Shopkeeper has to do.

If you make only 1 cent a bar on Sunlight, you will make 10 cents while your competitor is trying to make 3 cents on the bar of inferior soap!

Don't let anyone load you up this Fall with soap you cannot sell. The best soap to buy is the soap which sells best. **SUNLIGHT SOAP SELLS ITSELF.**

Every sensible woman knows Sunlight Soap is best. 'Tis for Sunlight they come into your shop. Give them what they want and keep them coming. Your customers are your friends.

TREAT THEM RIGHT:

Sell them SUNLIGHT, THE WORLD'S BEST SOAP!

Order your Fall's supply of Sunlight Soap now. Delays are dangerous. When you're out of Sunlight Soap, you're out of luck and you lose customers.

Buy SUNLIGHT Now!



"Look who's here," laughed the big Circus Elephant, pointing to Little Jack Rabbit and the Yellow Dog Tramp. For a minute the baby elephant bashfully sucked the end of his trunk; but only for a minute, for quick as a wink the bunny boy handed him a lollipop!

"We've brought all the things you asked for in your letter," cried the little rabbit.

"That's very kind of you," said the Circus Elephant.

"Here's the Ginger Pop," barked the Yellow Dog Tramp, placing the package of bottles on the doorstep. Opening his knapsack, the little rabbit took out, first, the lovely Angel Cake that Lady Love had baked; then the 12 bags of peanuts, and last, but not least, for I think there were 40, the rainbow colored lollipops.

"It's the baby elephant's birthday," explained the Circus Elephant. "What a feast we'll have. I will put a little pink candle on the angel cake; he's just a year old to-day."

"If you have a spare bone in the cupboard, put it on my plate," sighed the Yellow Dog Tramp. He had no appetite for lollipops and peanuts. No sir, he would have eaten a dog biscuit, but not circus food.

Picking up the peanuts, lollipops and bottles of ginger pop, the old elephant walked into the log cabin to make ready for the birthday party, leaving the little rabbit and the Yellow Dog Tramp to play with the baby elephant who by this time had become very friendly.

"Have you learned any tricks?" asked the little rabbit.

"I can stand on my head," answered the baby elephant. Sure enough, he was telling the truth, for the next minute up went his hind legs.

"Put my red cap on the tip of my tail," he begged. "It will make the Yellow Dog Tramp laugh." Well, I guess it did. That old dog, rolled over, angel cake, with its little candle twink-

ling above the frosting, the big elephant lifted the baby elephant. Goodness me, wasn't he surprised! Well, I guess he was. So surprised that he didn't know what to do until the kind old Circus Elephant handed him a knife and said: "Cut the cake, baby boy." And in the next story you shall hear what happened after that.

and over on the grass, holding his sides with his front paws and wagging his tail.

"Don't you think the children will like my trick?" asked the baby elephant, when once more on his four feet. "The Circus Elephant has promised to take me to the next show."

"Uncle Lucky will be tickled to death," laughed the little rabbit. "Just wait till I tell him. You should have your picture taken upside down with the little red cap on the tip of your tail."

"All ready for the birthday party," suddenly shouted the old elephant from the open door. "Come, Baby Elephant," he added, pinching the little elephant's ear, "come to your first party."

Of course the baby elephant didn't know what it was all about; he'd never



"I can stand on my head," answered the baby elephant.

er had a birthday party before, but like an obedient little animal he trotted into the log cabin with Little Jack Rabbit and the Yellow Dog Tramp. Right up on the chair in front of the guess it did. That old dog, rolled over, angel cake, with its little candle twink-

Our Dumb Animals

REPORT OF CHIEF AGENT WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 18.

Attended two sales of cattle at the Abattoir Company's premises. There is quite a bit of trouble getting cattle through the streets owing to the congested condition of the streets. Shot a dog in a street in St. John's West which had been an annoyance to the neighbourhood; also a dog on Stewart Avenue which was diseased, and another which had been run over by a motor on LeMarchant Road. A very valuable horse owned by Bowring

Bros. broke its leg and had to be put to death. I understand that it bolted from the shunting engine near the bridge. Another horse owned by Gus Voisey, Hamilton Street, was also put to death. This is the old blind horse that so many people have been speaking about. Rather than sell it, Mr. Voisey had it put to death and sent to the fox farm. A horse owned by Hon. W. J. Ellis was also put to death and sent to the fox farm. On behalf of the Society I wish to thank Mr. Voisey and Hon. Mr. Ellis for the humane treatment of their horses. I received a letter about an old horse owned by a Water Street firm and sold for \$25. I understand that it had done twenty

years' work for that employ, and has changed hands within a month and is now for sale again. I would be very glad if the firm would buy it again and have it sent to the fox farm. I also received a report from an outport of dogs being muzzled and lodged. The Society's Solicitor is looking into the matter. Head Constable Noseworthy had a man summoned for riding on a loaded cart. The man was fined \$2. I have been doing my best to keep cases out of court and warning drivers, but in the future they will have to take the consequences. The complaint about boys under age driving horses is not mentioned in the "Cruelty to Animals Act." I think it

Rude Forefathers of 100 Years Ago

The humor and ingenuity of the forefathers is revealed in the "Rutland Herald" of 100 years ago, where, in an editor says: "Several of our readers positively deny the statement made in our last issue that the ladies always pull off the left stocking last, declaring too, that we are very impertinent for giving currency to such a report. But we are sure that on reflection the ladies will admit this is a fact. It is very simple. When one stocking is pulled off first, there is another left on, and pulling this off, is taking the left stocking off last."

CONFEDERATION LIFE. — august 17, 1905

Around a chopped veal roast arrange French pancakes, spread with apple sauce, and rolled.

C. of E. Picnic at Lamaline

The annual C. of E. Sunday School Picnic was held on Tuesday, August 26th. The day being delightfully warm and pleasant, long before the appointed hour the children were seen around the school grounds with flags flying anxiously awaiting the events of the day. At 10 o'clock the Teachers and scholars of Lamaline East School paraded in order to Lamaline West School, where they were met by the Teachers and scholars of the latter. At the church a short service consisting of Prayer and Hymn was conducted by Rev. H. Kirby, Rector of the Parish. Then the scholars accompanied by the Rector and Teachers returned to Lamaline East to the field where the little ones at once began to enjoy themselves until the call to dinner came. Dinner was served by the Teachers assisted by Mrs. Emma Hiller and several other friends who had come to help make the children's day a happy one. After dinner was served games were again indulged in. Amongst the guests of the evening were Mrs. H. Kirby also Mrs. J. B. Brett and Mrs. Thos. Dunn from Allan's Island.

At 8 o'clock two motor boats were kindly provided by R. J. Bonnell and J. B. Brett to take the children for a trip around the Harbour. With flags flying and music playing, two runs were made around the Harbour and were much enjoyed. At 4.30 all were landed again at Mr. Harris's wharf and proceeded to the field, where the races at once commenced. After the races and distribution of prizes tea was served. Then the Rector called all the children together and cheers were given for all those who helped make their day a happy one. The day closed by the singing of the National Anthem.—COM.

Personal

Mrs. H. Phinnemore, daughter of Mr. Michael Hynde, of H.M.C., who has been on an extended visit to her native home after an absence of 20 years, leaves by to-morrow's express for her home in Toronto, Canada.

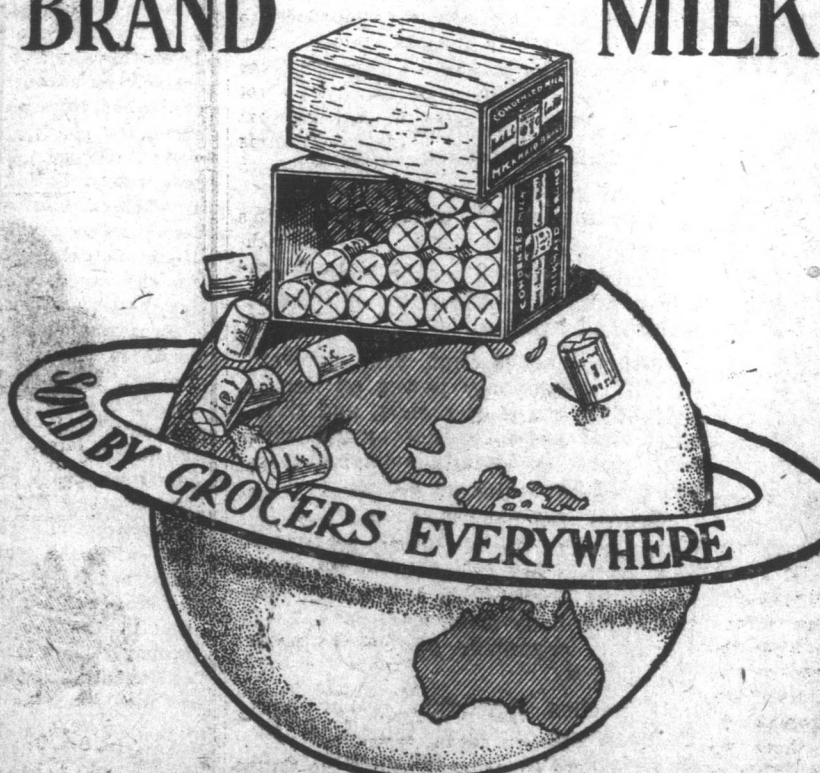
Our Stores on Theatre Hill and Water Street West Are Open Every Night till 10.30.

We can supply you with anything you need in the way of Drugs & Chemicals. We carry a full line of Talcums, Face Powders, Face Creams, Rouge, Compacts, Perfumes, etc., also Cigars and Cigarettes and Moirs Chocolates in 1/2 and 1 lb. boxes.

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DR. F. STAFFORD & Son,
Chemists and Druggists.
Water Street West and Theatre Hill

MILKMAID BRAND MILK



PUREST AND BEST WHEREVER MILK IS WANTED

THE CHEAPEST IS NOT ALWAYS THE BEST - BUT THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Laid to Rest

The funeral of the late Ernest Connolly, which took place from his mother's residence, Water Street, yesterday afternoon, was largely attended. The casket was covered with floral tributes, many of which came from New York with the body. At the R.C. Cathedral the last prayers were recited by Rev. Fr. Sullivan, and interment was at Belvedere Cemetery.

A COMPLETE FOOD

The 'Allenburys' Malted Milk contains all the nourishing properties of rich creamy milk and wheat which in the course of a special process of manufacture are made easily digestible. It is quickly and simply prepared by the addition of boiling water only. The delicious flavour of



Allenburys' MALTED MILK (PRE-DIGESTED)
combined with its strengthening and sustaining properties makes it particularly valuable to those who are not strong. Obtainable from all Chemists, Stores, etc., throughout the E.W.I. ALLEN & HANBURY LIMITED, LONDON. Special Representatives for the B.W.I. H. S. HALL, P.O. Box 57, BRIDGETOWN, BARBADOS.