

The Clarke Steamship Co., Limited.

OPERATING
a regular bi-monthly Steamship Service between
MONTREAL-QUEBEC and NEWFOUNDLAND,
calling at all points between
STE. ANNE DES MONTS and GASPE.
Newfoundland Ports:

CORNER BROOK, HUMBERMOUTH and CURLING.
SAILINGS FROM MONTREAL OF S.S. "NAYARIT"
June 24th; July 8th and 22nd; August 5th and 19th;
September 2nd, 16th and 30th; October 14th and 28th and
November 11th.

SAILINGS FROM CORNER BROOK TO MONTREAL
June 17th; July 1st, 15th and 29th; August 12th and
26th; September 9th and 23rd; October 7th and 21st; and
November 4th and 18th.

A wonderful opportunity of travelling to Canada
by direct route, along the most picturesque coast.
Excellent Service, good Cooking.

For further particulars, apply to

G. E. FITZGERALD,
AGENT, CORNER BROOK.

June 12, 1925

Buy the Best

When you purchase a bottle of Medicine with
STAFFORD'S name on the label, you are sure of get-
ting a QUALITY product. We have been manufac-
turing the past fifteen years, and during that time we
have put into our various preparations the very best
Drugs and Chemicals that can be bought. Below is
a list of our lines which can be purchased at practically
every general store in the country. We guarantee
each one.

— ASK FOR STAFFORD'S —

Stafford's Phoradone (for Coughs & Colds).

Liniment (for all Aches and Pains).

Prescription A (for Indigestion).

Creosote Mixture (for Chronic
Coughs).

Honey, 2 oz. and 4 oz. (pure Clover
Honey).

Essence of Lemon 1 & 2 oz.

Essence of Vanilla 1 & 2 oz.

Essence of Ginger Wine.

Essence of Peppermint 1 oz.

Friar's Balsam 1 & 2 oz.

Tinct. of Iodine 1 & 2 oz.

Spirits of Nitre 1 & 2 oz.

Camphorated Oil 1 & 2 oz.

Pure Glycerine 1 oz.

Glycerine & Rose Water 2 oz.

Mandrake Bitters.

Oil of Eucalyptus 1 oz.

White Pine & Tar.

Mosquito (An absolute preventative
from Mosquito Bites.)

Eczema Lotion.

Headache Powders.

Syrup of Tar & Cod Oil.

Carbolic Salve.

Witchazel Salve.

Olive Oil, 4 oz. (Best Spanish and
Italian).

Pure Cod Liver Oil (Munn's Oil).

Also BRICK'S TASTELESS

(The best all round tonic in the country).

Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
Chemists and Druggists

THEATRE HILL and WATER ST. WEST.

Don't Say Paper, Say the Evening Telegram.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR GUEST.
BROTHERHOOD.

Oh, I think as I sit at my window
And look at the world passing by,
And see care's plain traces on all
Of the faces
How like all the others am I.
The boy on the wagon is working
For food and a few garments new,
He's out of money, for milk and for
honey
And I am out after it, too.

The people keep coming and going
And some of them plainly are sad,
And each one now faring this morn-
ing is bearing
A grief or a burden I've had;
And each one has lived as a baby,
And each one some evening shall
die,
And there's no denying, that each one
is trying
For the very same Heaven as I.

The men who are married are work-
ing
For their wives and their children,
no doubt,
That man with the team, has a glo-
rious dream
For his babies he wants to work
out;
And if I could read it correctly,
I should know as he passes me by,
That he is out driving those horses
and striving
For the very same purpose, as I.

I think as I sit in my window,
How foolish I am in my pride,
In good or bad weather, we're all here
together
And whether we walk or we ride,
We must toil for the dreams which
we cherish
And all that we need we must buy;
That teamster's out after his baby's
glad laughter
And so, when I'm writing, am I.

When Laughter Kills

A man living in the Midlands died
recently of laughing at comic film
play. To most people the news that
laughter has more than once endan-
gered life will doubtless come as a
surprise.

One of the earliest known instances
concerned a famous Roman philoso-
pher, Chrysippus, who died of an
immoderate fit of laughter on seeing
a donkey eating some figs intended
for his own meal. "Give him a bum-
per of wine to wash them down!" the
philosopher bade his attendant, and
then died from excessive merriment.

There is also on record a well-
authenticated story of a Greek artist
who painted a portrait of an old
woman, and was so amused by the
tear he had given her features that
he laughed continuously for twenty-
two hours, after which he died from
exhaustion.

Not long ago a woman went to the
dentist's to have a tooth filled. "I
wish we were all born without
teeth!" she said, as she took her seat
in the chair. "Well, aren't we?" in-
quired the dentist.

There was a ripple of laughter from
his patient, followed by paroxysms of
unrestrained merriment lasting nearly ten
hours. In this instance the victim
quickly recovered.

FRECKLES

Sun and Wind Bring Out Ugly Spots.
How to Remove Easily.

Here's a chance, Miss Freckleface, to
try a remedy for freckles with the
guarantee of a reliable concern that it
will not cost you a penny unless it re-
moves the freckles; while if it does
give you a clear complexion the ex-
pense is trifling.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—
double strength—from any drug or de-
partment store and a few applications
should show you how easy it is to rid
yourself of the homely freckles and
get a beautiful complexion. Rarely is
more than one ounce needed for the
worst case.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the
double strength Othine as this strength
is sold under guarantee of money back
if it fails to remove your freckles.

At all drug or department stores or
by mail, Othine P.O. Box 2616, Mon-
treal, Canada.

Bride Waits in Vain

LOVER'S BODY AND WEDDING
RING ON RAILWAY.

In vain did a bride and a wedding
party await the arrival of a bride-
groom at St. Luke's Church, Maiden-
head. The disappointed young woman,
Miss Rober, returned to her home and
a search was immediately made for
her prospective husband, Daniel Cecil
Kimpston, 29, of Cordwallis-road,
Maidenhead. The mystery attaching to
his disappearance was tragically
solved when his decapitated body was
found on the Great Western Railway
at Wallham, four miles away from
the church, by a signalman. By the
side of the metals was the new gold
wedding ring, which deceased had ap-
parently deliberately put there before
he was killed. In one of his pockets
was the receipt for the bridal cake
purchased at a Maidenhead shop,
where the cake had been on view. Miss
Rober, deceased's fiancée, was too ill
to attend the inquest—Kimpston's
landlady stated that the couple were
at her house on the eve of the wedding
day. Witness, noticing how ill they
looked, remarked, "You are more like
a funeral couple than a wedding
couple." She added that Kimpston was
worried about the wedding expenses,
and wanted to borrow £5 or £6.—
The inquest was adjourned.



Admission
20 cts.

A JAMES
CRUZE
PRODUCTION

A
Paramount
Picture

The Fighting Coward
Admission
20 Cents

Greater than "The Covered Wagon"

"THE FIGHTING COWARD"

BOOTH TARKINGTON'S GREAT STORY
which is known as the greatest Screen Triumph

At The MAJESTIC
To - Day

Just as "The Covered Wagon" is a story of the winning
of the West, "The Fighting Coward" is a comedy-romance
of the old "befo' the wah" days in the South, the days of
slaves, warm Southern beauties, Mississippi steamboats,
moonlight, passion, duelling, gambling and hard licker.

"The Fighting Coward"

CAST:

Gen. Orlando Jackson	Ernest Torrence
Lucy	Mary Astor
Blackie	Noah Beery
Tom Rumford	Cullen Landis
Elvira	Phyllis Haver
Major Patterson	G. Raymond Nye
Joe Patterson	Richard Neal
Mexico (Octaroon)	Carmen Phillips
General Rumford	Bruce Covington
Mrs. Rumford	Helen Dunbar
Rumbo	Frank Jonasson



Little Jack Rabbit
by David Cory

"Dearest me," cried poor Uncle
Lucky under his breath as Mrs. Wild-
cat opened the little rabbit's knap-
sack. "If my small nephew can only
keep her busy for a few minutes long-
er I'll find help, yes I will, as sure as
my name is Lucky Lethindfoot." You
remember, Little Reader, that this
wicked wildcat had jumped down from
a tree right into the Luckyrabbit in
the last story.

"I can't find my chocolate mice,"
snarled the old cat, pulling her paw
out of the knapsack and scowling at
the poor frightened little rabbit.

"I'm sure they're in it," answered
the bunny boy. "Let me look," and he
leaned over the knapsack, trembling
like a leaf in the wind.

"I can't see them," purred Mrs. Wild-
cat, her hot breath burning the little
rabbit's ear as she pressed up close
beside him.

"Oh dear me, if I don't find them
I'm a goner."

Just as sure as Monday follows Sun-
day,
And sunshine follows rain,
And little brooks flow to the ocean,
And green apples give you a pain,

softly cried the poor frightened little
bunny.

"What's that you're saying?" asked
Mrs. Wildcat. "Do you know poetry?"
"I know 'Twinkle, twinkle, little
star,'" sobbed the poor little bunny,
as he fumbled about in the knapsack
for the chocolate mice. The next min-
ute he shouted, "Here they are!" and
he pulled out a small pasteboard box.

"Give it to me," snarled the im-
patient wildcat. "Maybe I won't like
them after all," and she tore off the
cover with her sharp claws. Oh, what
a terrible, dreadful sight. The poor
little rabbit's nose turned white, his
furry knees went clatter clatter and
his poor little heart beat pitter patter.
Thank goodness, the old gentleman
rabbit was too busy steering the
Luckyrabbit to turn around. If he

had seen that dreadful sight I fear
he would have run the Luckyrabbit
up a tree trunk.

"Just a minute more and we'll be
safe," muttered plucky Uncle Lucky
under his breath. "Just a minute
more," and he put on more power. Yes
he did, that daring old bunny gentle-
man. It was do or die, laugh or cry!
The next moment he brought the
Luckyrabbit to a standstill. So quick-
ly did it stop that Mrs. Wildcat was
thrown head over heels into the arms
of the brave Policeman Dog, and be-
fore she could say "Meow!" that good



kind protector of little folk in Rabbit-
land slipped a pair of bracelets—beg
pardon, a pair of handcuffs, over her
front paws.

"Hurrah," shouted the old gentleman
bunny, "I thought I'd find you at the
little Police Stand. You are always
here at this time."

"Glad to be of service to you, Mr.
Lucky Lethindfoot," barked the good
Policeman Dog. "I'll call up the Pat-
rol Wagon and take Mrs. Wildcat to
the jail. Leave her with me and go
right home. You and Little Jack Rab-
bit had better not wait." Kind old
dog, he knew what was best for those
two poor little frightened rabbits.
And in the next story you shall hear
what happened after that.

Sir Henry Lunn on Big Problems

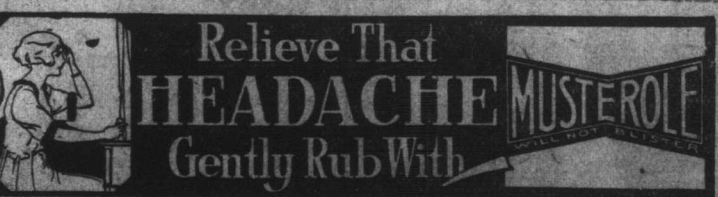
"These are days of momentous
changes in every direction. Empires
are thrown into the melting-pot, new
nations are emerging from the mould
with changed characteristics and al-
tered purposes. This is pre-eminently
a moment for the propagandist, whe-
ther political or religious," said Sir
Henry Lunn in a speech detailed in
the Methodist Recorder.

"Never was the prophecy more
rapidly being fulfilled, and fulfilled in
more directions, than now, when na-
tions are being born in a day."

"Archibald Shoes are good
Shoes."—may 30, 25

An Extra Place

"India does one delightful thing
which I never met with anywhere
else. It is an unwritten law in every
Anglo-Indian household that an ex-
tra place be laid at meals on the
chance of someone dropping in."—Mr.
E. V. Lucas in the Sunday Times.



Relieve That
HEADACHE MUSTEROLE
Gently Rub With

KIELLEY'S DRUG STORE

SPECIALS:

2 Flowers Face Cream, each 50c.
2 Flowers Face Powder 50c.
2 Flowers Talcum 50c.
2 Flowers Travellets 50c.
2 Flowers Compacts 70c.
Erasmic Bal Masque Face
Powder, Reg. \$1.30, now 70c.
Erasmic Nordy's Face Pow-
der, Reg. 80c., now 45c.
Colgate's Splendor, Radiant
Rose Florient, etc., Face
Powder, Reg. 90c., now 55c.
Colgate's Cashmere Bouquet
and Eclat Face Powder—
Reg. and 85c.
Colgate's Bandoline for
dressing and keeping the
hair in place, now 25c.
Roger & Gallet's "Bouquet"
de Amour Face Powder,
Reg. \$1.30, now 95c.
Roger & Gallet's Cold Cream,
pot 35c.
Woodbury's Face Powder 40c.
Woodbury's Face and Cold
Creams, large pot 80c.
Luxor Face Powders 50c.
Parke Davis & Co. Cold and
Vanishing Cream, large 4
oz. pots 50c.
English Blades to St. Gillette
Razor, made by Jos. Rog-
ers & Sons, doz. \$1.50

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Pansies.	Sweet Williams.
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etc.	Pyrnethrum.
	Polyanthus.
	etc.

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SWEET TURNIP.
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BEET.
CARROT.
PARSNIP.
SAVORY.
NASTURTIUM.
SWEET PEAS.

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THE DRUGGIST,
THE REXALL STORE.

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gives the oppor-
tunity of creating
beauty, which
adds to value.



For Uniformity,
Working Qualities
and Wear, Use—
'MATCHLESS'
The Paint of Quality

Save the surface and
you save all

jan3,fr

What \$12 Buys!

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through injuries or death caused by the car, up to \$5,000 per
person, for the sum of \$12.00 for the balance of the year, for
all light touring cars of the Ford, Chevrolet, Buick type, and
other cars in that class. Larger cars slightly more.
We assume full control of the action, paying all fees involved
and defending the motorist with our own lawyers, if any case
comes to court.

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