



LIFEBUOY SOAP

is more than soap, inasmuch as it has powers in addition to those which promote cleanliness. It is a reputable germicide—a sure disinfectant. As a soap, Lifebuoy is everything that it should be—efficacious for Bath, Toilet, and all kinds of cleanliness. Its disinfectant properties are in no way offensive; rather are they an additional feature of the many attractions possessed by Lifebuoy Soap.

The name LEVER on Soap is a guarantee of Purity and Excellence. LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.

Accident Insurance.

Accident insurance is a form of protection which enables a policy holder to trade off a cold in the head for a weekly indemnity. If the cold develops into pneumonia, the owner can cash it in for enough to pay the doctor's bill and buy a second-hand touring car. Accident insurance would never have been thought of if it had not been the back-firing corn shredder. The man who invented this device filled it up full of cogs and gears that the only safe way to operate it is to employ a fearless third man who lost his arms in early youth. It was soon found that the corn shredder shredded those operators that it did corn, and this caused accident insurance companies to spring up and provide meal spoons for people who leaned on the machine while it was consuming its usual lunch. Most people never take out any accident insurance until they have been felled off the rear platform of a freight car, blown by an enthusiastic windmill and had several of their ribs smashed. They are then insured at once and go through life without anything that looks like an accident except a lucky interval. Accident insurance can be made a highly profitable form of investment by constructing a stomach ache as total disability. Some men who appear to be in a robust state of health become perfectly helpless within thirty minutes after receiving an accident policy and are unable to perform any kind of manual labor except playing croquet. Others manage to sprain an ankle about once every four weeks, which enables them to tap the company with great rapidity. Traveling men carry accident insurance so that they can leave something besides their grip and a spoonless name. Once in a while a travelling man will be fortunate enough to fall out of an upper berth and carry home a set of dark blue contusions and a few-will offering of \$25 per week, which makes him the envy of every traveller on the road.

Mr. Fleming Arrives

For The Nickel. Mr. Myers bade farewell to St. John's last night and sailed as he never did before. The audiences were delighted and hoped applause upon the singer. Mr. Cameron was also in splendid form and gave general satisfaction. Mr. Fleming arrived by the afternoon and will be heard Monday night. He is one of the best baritone voices of the day and Nickel patrons are anxious to hear him.

Clark's Pork & Beans



Quality, flavour, and perfect cooking combined. The maximum amount of nourishment and palatability. Just heat—then serve minimum trouble and cost.

REYNOLDS' LINIMENT CURE S BURNS, ETC.

New Motor Fuel Found.

Coal By-Product Gives Cheap Substitute for Petrol. London, Sept. 5.—A discovery which, it is claimed, will revolutionize the motor spirit industry and make Great Britain partly independent of foreign supplies is announced by a joint committee appointed some time ago by the Royal Automobile Club and other automobile associations. The secretary of the committee says they tested a substitute for petrol, which is a by-product of coal, and which hitherto has been unsuitable as motor fuel. The experts of the committee made the fullest investigations with excellent results. A big commercial plant is now being built, and the indications are that when the process is fully going forty million gallons a year will be produced. It can be sold at 28 cents a gallon, as compared with the present price of 42 cents. It is figured that the present British consumption of petrol is 100,000,000 gallons a year.

If Headachy, Dizzy, Bilious, 'Cascarets'

Your Liver is full of Bile; Bowels Clogged, Stomach Sour, Tongue Coated, Breath Bad. Get a 10-cent box now. You're bilious! You have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow, with dark rings under your eyes; your lips are parched. No wonder you feel ugly, mean and listless. Your system is full of bile not properly passed off, and what you need is a cleaning up inside. Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself and those who love you, and don't resort to harsh physics that irritate and injure. Remember that most disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels are cured by morning with gentle, thorough Cascarets—they work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet, and your head clear for months. Children love to take Cascarets, because they taste good and never gripe or sicken.

To Hunt Seals With Aeroplane.

If Captain Farquhar, the veteran of the sealfields, who left last week for England, succeeds in his mission, he will revolutionize seal hunting in the Gulf and Atlantic waters. Captain Farquhar's mission is ostensibly to give the contract for a new steamer to work in conjunction with the Seal, which is unable to cope with the ever-increasing traffic offering, and on his arrival in the old country will conclude arrangements for the new boat.

As is well known, the veteran Halifax mariner and seal killer was one of the high liners last year, as well as in other years, in the hunt for seals. And it was on his trip last year that he conceived the idea of lessening the dangers encountered by the men who risk their lives on the ice floes and at the same time facilitating them in their work. This new idea is the use of an aeroplane or flying machine, which would enable the aviator to fly over the ground where the seals are supposed to be, and then reports back to the ship, which would enable the hunters to locate the pack without danger and without disappointment. Not only this, but in cases where steamers are rendered useless by reason of their being wedged or crushed by the immense ice floes, communication could be made which would bring immediate relief to the victim, and thereby lessen the danger of loss of life.—Ex.

Poetical Gems.

(FOR THE SCRAP BOOK.)

CATO ON THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

It must be so;—Plato! thou reason'st well, Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire, This longing after immortality? Or whence this secret dread and inward horror Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul Back on herself, and startles at destruction?—'Tis the Divinity that stirs within us—'Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter, And intimates Eternity to man. Eternity!—(how pleasing—) dreadful thought! Through what variety of untried being—Through what new scenes and changes must we pass? The wide, th' unbounded prospect lies before me; But shadows, clouds, and darkness rest upon it. Here will I hold:—If there's a Power above us (And that there is all Nature cries aloud Through all her works), he must delight in Virtue; And that which he delights in must be happy; But—when? or where?—This world was made for Caesar. I'm weary of conjectures: This must end them.

What is death, but a ceasing to be what we were before? We are killed, and put out, we die daily; nature that begot us expels us, and a better and safer place is provided for us.—Seneca.

IMMORTALITY. Those are raised above sense and aspire after immortality, who believe the perpetual duration of their souls.—Tillotson.

Dost this soul within me, this spirit of thought, and love, and infinite desire, dissolve as well as the body? Has nature, who quenches our bodily thirst, who wears our weariness and perpetually encourages us to endeavor onwards, prepared no food for this appetite of immortality?—Leigh Hunt.

Cold in the dust this perished heart may lie, But that which warmed it once shall never die.—Campbell.

There is, they say, (and I believe there is) A spark within us of th' immortal fire. That animates and moulds the grosser frame; And when the body sinks, escapes to heaven. Its native seat, and mixes with the gods.—Armstrong.

My friend, adown Life's valley, hand in hand, With grateful change of grave and merry speech Or song, our hearts unlocking each to each, We'll journey onward to the silent land; And when stern Death shall loose that loving hand, Taking in his cold hand a hand of ours, The one shall strew the other's grave with flowers.

Nor shall his heart a moment be unmanned, My friend and brother! if thou goest first, With thou no more re-visit me below? Yea, when my heart seems happy, causelessly And swells, not dreaming why, as it would burst With joy unspeakable—my soul shall know That thou, unseen, art bending over me.—Lowell.

To the dark, narrow house where loved ones go, Whence no steps outward turn, whose silent door None but the sexton knocks at any more, Are they not sometimes with us yet below? The longings of the soul would tell us so.—May.

Although, so pure and fine their being's essence, Our bodily eyes are witness of their presence, Yet not within the tomb their spirits glow. Like wizard lamps pent up, but whensoever With great thoughts worthy of their high beings, Our souls are filled, those bright ones with us be. As, in the patriarch's tent, his angel guests.—O let us live so worthily, that never We may be far from that best company.—Lowell.

Jesus saith "Verily, Verily, I say unto you, if a man keep my sayings he shall never taste of death."—St. John VIII. 51.

DEATH. The dead are like the stars, by day withdrawn from mortal eye, But not extinct, they hold their way in glory through the sky; Spirits from bondage thus set free, Vanish amidst immensity. Where human thought, like human sight, Falls to pursue their trackless flight.—James Montgomery.

Death sets the soul at liberty to fly.—May.

The body being only the covering of the soul, at its dissolution we shall discover the secrets of nature—the darkness shall be dispelled, and our souls irradiated with light and glory; a glory without a shadow, a glory that shall surround us; and from whence we shall look down, and see day and night beneath us; and as now we cannot lift up our eyes towards the sun without dazzling, what shall we do when we behold the divine light in its illustrious original.—Seneca.

The world recedes; it disappears. Heaven opens on my eyes! my ears With sounds seraphic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly! O Grave! where is thy victory? O Death! where is thy sting?—Pope.

Believed To Be Dead

It is now believed by the police that Miss Tucker, of Hamilton Avenue, is dead. She has been out on the Blackhead Road since Wednesday, and Constables O'Neill, Whelan, and others, with private parties made a search of the whole locality. In the storm of last night it is thought the unfortunate woman must have perished. Immediately the storm ceased this morning, four officers with dogs set out

again on the search for a number of volunteers from the West End. It is hoped with the assistance of the dogs that the woman will be found whether dead or alive. The weather last night was very bad, and lightly clad as she was the woman could not live through it. As the *Telegram* remarked a couple of days ago, the Blackhead Road is a most dangerous place when fog sets in. Early this morning a search party under command of Adjt. Hargrove of the S. A. Army also left for the South Side Hills to assist in the search.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

Cannot be cured with ordinary soothing syrups. The disease must be attacked at the root to eradicate the irritation of the lungs, heal the wounds and strengthen the respiratory organs. The composition of

MATHIEU'S SYRUP of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other Medicinal Extracts marks amongst all other remedies as the true specific for the disease of the throat, the bronchial tubes and the lungs. Here are a few conclusive proofs:

THOMPSON, N.S., Mich. 29, '06. Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S. Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 27th to hand re Mathieu's Cough Syrup, and would say it gives the best results of any cough syrup we have ever handled. The Medicine is all right. Yours truly, THOMPSON.

ARMOUR & MATTINSON. Port Hawkesbury, C.B., Apr. 3, '06. Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S. Dear Sirs,—I rec'd yours of the 27th ult. asking about Mathieu's Syrup. It is an excellent Medicine for coughs, cold and consumption. Please send me another lot of 2 doz. bottles with samples. Enclosed find \$3.00 the amount of my bill. Yours truly, A. F. DICKSON.

SPRINGHILL, N.S., April 4. Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S. Dear Sirs,—In reference to your inquiry as to the selling qualities of Mathieu's Syrup, we might say that it is of no use whatever for us to keep any other Cough Medicine in stock. When you first began to sell it here, the Druggists did not handle it, and now every druggist in town has it, and we are sure they find a ready sale for it. Mathieu's Syrup is sold by at least 18 Dealers in Springhill. FERRIS & PEEL.

AGAINST HEADACHE there is no remedy so active as Mathieu's Nerve Powders which contain no opium, morphine or choral. 25 cents per box of 18 powders.

J. L. MATHIEU Co., Amherst, Can. THOS. McMURDO & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's Nfld.

G. KNOWLING

CENTRAL STORE.

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We are now showing in our Dry Goods Department some of the most exclusive and high-class

New Fall Hats For Women and Children

Dress Materials, Silks and Trimmings.

There is not to be found in the city such a splendid collection of materials for indoor and outdoor wear as we have now displayed on our counters.

FOR COSTUMES

the following are a few of fashion's most favoured cloths:—

WHIP CORDS, BEDFORD CORDS, TWEEDS, ADMIRALTY SERGE, VELOURS, plain & fancy. BOUCHE CHEVIOTTE, VENETIANS, BROAD CLOTH, WORSTEDS,

For Afternoon and Evening Dresses

we are quoting the following as a few of the leading fabrics:—

ARMURE ROSARIO, SAN TOY, EOLIENNE, SILK CASHMERE, LUSTRES, JACQUARD FANCY, SATIN DIRECTOIRE, EMPIRE SILK, BARRE, SATIN CLOTH, CHIFFON TAFFETA, DAMAS PORTIA, SATIN GRENADINE, MARQUINETTE, BROCHE CREPE DE CHINE, POPLINS, PERMO, ARMURE, SATIN CLOTH, SATIN CHARMANTE, BROCHE CREPON, NINONS, plain & printed.

IT IS WORTH YOUR WHILE

New Veilings, Gloves, Laces, Feathers, Ribbons

to call and see this large & varied collection of Dress Fabrics.

New Over Laces, Dress Trimmings, Silks, Buttons.

G. KNOWLING,

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GOLF JERSEYS

FOR Ladies and Girls.

All 3-4 lengths, in Navy, Brown, Grey, White, Green and Sax, yours at

\$1.25 each.

Excellent Value, Great Variety and Every one worth \$1.80.

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