

WHITE SALE

FRIDAY BARGAINS

at
COLLINS' The People's Store.

Our White Sale we will run for the next ten days. Summer has really started—
Now for the busy time before the Holiday Days.

A BIG CLEARANCE of AMERICAN WHITE BLOUSES

80c. WHITE LAWN WAISTS: Sale Price 47c	\$1.00 Fine LAWN WAISTS Nicely Embroidered: Sale Price 69c	\$1.20 LOVELY WHITE LAWN WAISTS. Trimmed with Embroidery: the very latest. Sale Price 73c	\$1.60 EXQUISITE NEW YORK WAISTS. Newest styles. Sale Price \$1.25
20c. WHITE LAWN. Sale Price 9c Fine close even weave, 36 inches wide; pure white bleached.	SUMMER DRESSES. These are American Linen Dresses, ideal for business or outing wear during the summer. All of them are New York made and come in dainty new styles. They have a neatness and attraction seldom found in such inexpensive dresses. During this sale we are selling them at a reduction of 10 per cent. Prices: \$2.75, \$2.99, \$3.47, \$3.75, \$4.35.		20c. WHITE NAIN-SOOK. Sale Price 9c These goods are in remnants of 2 yards to 4 yards, 38 inches wide; absolutely free from dressing and pure; suitable for underwear.
25c. BUTCHERS LINEN. Sale Price 14c White bleached, even weave, 36 inches wide; suitable for Ladies' and Children's Dresses.	DRESS GOODS. All of our summer Dress Goods we have reduced 12 1/2 per cent.	SERGE DRESSES. Colors Navy Blue, Black, Cream; sizes 32 to 42. Reg. \$6.00 for \$4.00	SAMPLE DRESSES for children from 3 years to 10 years old. These dresses are made of the finest lawn and beautifully trimmed with Embroidery. The very newest in style. Prices from 95c. to \$3.20.
17c. WHITE FLANNEL-ETTE. Sale Price 9c These goods are American make, absolutely free from filling; pure white bleached.	CREAM SERGE. Suitable for summer costumes. Splendid value. Selling very fast for 50c	D. & A. CORSETS. 75c. for 70c. \$1.00 for 90c. \$1.50 for \$1.35	CORSET COVERS. All nicely trimmed with Embroidery and Lace, with ribbon trimming. 55c, 55c and 75c.

P. F. COLLINS.

Humor That Has Fallen From the Mouths of Babes.

Stories of children have a charm all their own, and there is a reason—the humor of a child's remark is unconscious.

Willie, aged four, had been invited out to tea with his mother, and while he was being dressed for the occasion, the delights in store for him had been depicted in glowing terms.

While his mother chatted with their hostess, Willie sat in solemn silence, and at last the lady of the house rose.

"Now I must bring in tea," she announced; then added: "Would Willie like some tea?"

The child eyed her in astonishment, and, in a deeply-hurt tone, responded:

"Why, that's what we came for!"

HIS STAR OF HOPE.

Outside, it was snowing hard, and the teacher considered it her duty to warn her charges.

"Boys and girls should be very careful to avoid colds at this time," she said solemnly. "I had a darling little brother, only seven years old. One day he went out in the snow with his new sledge, and caught cold. Pneumonia set in, and in three days he was dead."

A hush fell upon the school room; then a youngster in the back row stood up and asked:

"Where's his sledge?"

TOMMY WAS UNKIND.

It is to be feared that Tommy was not so kind to his little brother, Robert as he ought to have been. He tried hard to shake him off, so that he might go and play with older boys; but Robert stuck close.

"You should be ashamed to treat your little brother in that way," admonished father. "He ought to be sacred to you."

Tommy made no reply; but later, when he believed himself to be free from parental observation, he addressed Robert fiercely:

"Always taggin' after me! If you weren't sacred, I'd break your face for you."

MEANT THE SAME ONE.

Edith, aged six, had just been told that she had now two little baby brothers—twins.

She looked thoughtful—very thoughtful. At last she spoke:

"That's funny! Minnie and I both prayed for a baby brother, but we meant the same one!"

50 Tons No. 1 HAY.

P. E. I. Black Oats.	By s.s. Stephano:
100 half sacks P. E. I. Potatoes.	N. Y. Turkeys.
Purity Butter—	N. Y. Chicken.
10 lb. tubs.	N. Y. Ducks.
2 lb. prints.	Table Apples.
Irish Hams.	Cal. Oranges.
Irish Bacon.	Grape Fruit.
English Cheddar Cheese.	Bananas.
Stilton Cheese.	Pineapples.
	New Cabbage.
	New Turnips.
	Tomatoes.
	Cucumbers.
	Celery.
	Cauliflowers.

T. J. EDENS,
DUCKWORTH STREET & MILITARY ROAD.

The Hope of Ireland Almost Knocked Out.

The sport writer of the Toronto Telegram has the following in a recent issue.

The story goes that at the outset of Mr. Flanagan's athletic career he was called on to act as referee at a prize fight, pug pardon, boxing contest, in which an Irish champion faced a hard-fighting son of Africa. The latter got one well placed wallop at the fifth round in the second round. The Irish hope went down, and everybody thought out. The story credits the referee, T. C. Flanagan, with proceeding to count the Irish champion out as follows:

"WAN—Paddy bye, pull yourself together."

"TWO—It's for dear old Ireland's sake, Paddy; can't you get on your feet?"

"THREE—Wurra, wurra, wurra, are ye knocked out entirely."

"FOUR—Whisper, Paddy, for the sake of Brian Boru and Robt. Hamilt, stand up and take one more punch at him."

"FIVE—That's right, me bye; that's right, yer comin' to, yer comin' to."

"SIX—Patsy, Patsy, make an effort, me man, make an effort."

"SEVEN—Think of ould Ireland, Patsy; think of ould Ireland."

"EIGHT—Are ye goin' to lay there, Patsy; and lave thim Saxons have a laugh on us?"

"NINE—It's Ireland's last chance, Paddy, it's Ireland's last chance."

"TEN—Glory be he's on his fays, he's on his fays."

"To be continued in our next" need not be printed in the text of this serial because the story runs right on with the news that the Irish champion staggered to his feet just as the fatal word "ten" was halfway drawn from the reluctant lips of the referee, T. C. Flanagan. The colored champion had the edge on the Celtic pugilist, but the latter got in one fortunate blow and down went the hope of Africa, while Mr. Flanagan, the referee, counted ten as follows:

"WAN."

"Two."

"Three."

"Four."

"Five an' five makes TEN; yer out, ye Senegambian, yer out."

ICE.—Order your daily supply of ice from J. W. CAMPBELL, Ltd., 111 St. John's St.

SWAT THE FLY!

Flies Kill More People Than War.

"I consider that the greatest menace to life, responsible for the deaths of more people than fire, famine, war or flood is the common house fly," says a famous London physician, and the truth of this is being realized, particularly by doctors and nurses who follow their profession in the crowded centres of great cities. The slogan has gone out to "swat the fly to-day and every day. Kill every one of the little pests you can, thereby minimizing the chance for the spreading of disease. The children at school and at home should be drilled to kill every fly they see, as every female fly that lives through this year means a million young next year.

Join the life-saving brigade. Every fly you kill means lives saved."

The fly or the baby. It is life or death for one of them. Let it be death for the fly and life for the baby.

Flies are germ carriers. Their bodies are covered with loathsome death-dealing parasites, which they deposit where they alight.

Much of the sickness during the summer months is directly due to the fly. Kill it and save doctors' bill or worse.

Flies kill more people than do the bullets and swords of all the armies of the world and all the wild animals of the jungle, desert and forest.

The fly you see walking over the butter, enjoying a feast in the sugar bowl, or swimming in the milk, has come from all kinds of horrible filth.

Did you swat the fly this morning? St. John's must be a flyless city. If baby is to live to be a strong man or woman, the fly must be killed. It is either the fly or the baby, so swat the fly, and swat him hard. You may see very many for a day or two, but make sure that you catch every one you see. Remember that every one that escapes you now will be a grandfather or grandmother to millions more later on in the summer.

Set your traps near the flies' breeding places. Is there a stable near your house? If so, no place could be better to place a trap, for a large majority of flies are born in stable refuse. Set a trap on top of the garbage can. It will not be necessary for you to stay there. The flies will catch themselves. Place a piece of meat or some syrup in the bottom of the trap, and the rest is easy. When you have caught the flies, dip the trap in boiling water to kill them.

A Leader's Jubilee Year.

This is the jubilee year of Mr. D. J. Shackleton, former leader of the Labor Party, who was born in 1863. As a cotton operative—and a very skilful one—Mr. Shackleton fell foul of an employer, and was "blacklisted." Nowhere could he get work. He was married, and for nearly three months his wife, herself a textile worker, had to keep him, big, strong man that he was. He was tempted to make peace, but his wife wouldn't let him. She said that he was in the right, and that all would be well in the end. And it was. He got work at last, and, what is more, he got up to sit on the same magisterial bench as the very man who had tried to crush him.

Mr. Shackleton has repaid his debt to his wife, for thanks mainly to his exertions, the women textile workers of Lancashire are the best-organized and best-paid class of "working women" in the country.

With His Long Leg He Pulls Hundreds.

Atlantic City, N.J., June 5.—E. L. Jones, who gave his address as Yankton, S. Dak., was found begging today on the boardwalk. Ordered away he went to Atlantic Avenue. There Detective Charles Apple found him seated on the sidewalk.

Jones has only one leg and can support himself on a cane. He looks like a hopeless cripple. He let policeman lift him into the patrol wagon. In court, he was fined \$20.

"I'm satisfied, if you are," said he. "I'm over a hundred right here. Have a smoke," and he pulled out a roll of bills and some good cigars.

Next he showed the police a cancelled mortgage for \$10,000, dated 1906.

"I made that \$10,000 in a tour through the west on a begging trip and paid off the balance on a \$15,000 ranch I own near Yankton," he explained. "My trip this time is to get \$10,000 more to buy some new stock. I've been on the road five months and I've got more than half the money."

Jones was put on the first out-bound train, and warned not to return.

Marine Notes.

The Florizel leaves New York tomorrow for this port.

The Dignity will leave Liverpool tomorrow.

The schr. Gladys E. Whidden is due here Sunday from Mulgrave with a cargo of cattle.

The F.M.S. Sardinian is expected to arrive here Sunday from Liverpool.

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL.—Ill of pneumonia a young woman named Eagan was conveyed to hospital in the ambulance yesterday afternoon, from her home on New Gower Street.



If you would know how good the best Grand can be buy

HINE'S Three Star Brandy

Guaranteed Twenty Years Old

T. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac

J. & S. BOND, of Toronto, Sole Canadian Agents

JOHN JACKSON, RESIDENT AGENT

THE 6 BEST WHISKIES

That Ever Left Scotland.

Premier, 'Gaelic' Old Smuggler, White Seal, Johnnie Walker, White & Mackay's Special, and Stuart Royal.

These Whiskies we sell at \$1.20 per bottle, \$13.00 per case.

Also, several Cheaper Brands. Goods shipped on the same day as order is received.

P. J. SHEA,
314 Water St. Phone 342.

30 cents BUYS IT. Spare Moments

(for quarter ending May.) The biggest and best bundle of reading matter published. Just the thing to take with you for your holiday. 456 pages containing—Short Complete Stories. Fine Serials. Chatty Moments. Chats in Gardening. Poems for Recitation. Prize Stories. People of Moment. Funny Stories. Interesting Articles. Letters from Readers. Funny Cuts and many Illustrations. 3c. post paid.

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RAINBOW FLOUR is good flour. We're not boasting it. We're just telling you what we've been told by users of Rainbow Flour. You be the judge. A trial order, please.

Telephone 191.

A. E. Canning.

Are You MARRIED?

If not, this might interest you. THE WEDDING RING.

Even the plain gold circlet of the wedding ring, varies in style. You may have a plump, narrow ring, or one quite wide and thinner in proportion. Select the style you fancy, and we can give you any size and any weight you wish.

In 10k, 14k, 18k and 22k gold—and all sold by weight.

Having installed the latest machinery for making Wedding Rings, I can supply you in very short notice.

D. A. McRAE,
Jeweller, 293 Water Street

Evening Telegram Fashion P

The Home Dressmaker a Catalogue Scrap Book of Modern Cuts. These will be useful to refer to from 9621.—A POPULAR STYLE GROWING

White chambray with and belt of blue was used. It will look equally other combinations of color. Blue ratine with white or self color work. The design is also in gingham, linen, linen, or serge. The pattern sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14. The pattern is cut in 3 1/2 yards of fabric for a 10 year size. A pattern of this kind to any address on receipt of 10c or stamps.

9610.—A POPLIN



Ladies' Easy will look well in any dress material. The over the left in lapel. Deep Gibson tucks give figure. The short sleeve with a neck and wide deep collar cut with trim over the front, trim. The pattern is cut in 3 1/2, 38, 40 and 42 inches. It requires 3 1/2 yards of fabric for a 36 inch size. A pattern of this kind to any address on receipt of 10c or stamps.

N.B.—Be sure to cut, trim and send with carefully filled out. Do not reach you in less. Price 10c each, in cloth or stamps. Address: term Department.

Dissolved No

"So you've broken ment with Miss Stew inquisitive friend. His victim shook "No," he replied, "off."

"Oh, then she broke "No," answered the Joying his friend's gr "But it is broken c listed the curious on "Oh, yes!" explained gently. "She told me maker's yearly bill w what my income wa fagement gently diss