

The Popular London Dry Gin is

VICKERS' GIN

D. G. ROBIN, Toronto
Canadian Agent

J. JACKSON, St. John's
Resident Agent



Don't Miss the Big Sale at the Home of Good Shoes!

Our Pre Inventory Sale of the Past ten Days did the work—it was intended to, that was to give Shoe Buyers a chance to save money. We are continuing sale for another ten days, and have placed on our counters Boots to fit the boy and girl of a few months old to the stylishly dressed man and woman.

The Greatest Shoe Event of the Year.

Just an idea of the inducements we offer at this Great Sale:

144 pairs Ladies' Canvas Outing Shoes, flexible Soles, colours Tan, White, Grey; regular price \$1.50, sale price 99c.

Job Lot of Ladies' Shoes, worth \$1.20, \$1.40, \$1.60; only 85c.

60 pairs Ladies' Dongola, Blue, Patent Tip; reg. \$2.20; sale price \$1.50.

100 pairs Men's House Slippers, in Tan and Black; reg. \$1.50; sale price \$1.20.

40 pairs Men's Walking Boots, in Tan and Black; reg. \$2.75 and \$3.00; sale price \$2.00.

We have a great variety in Boys' and Misses' Shoes, in Tan and Black; reg. price from \$1.20, 1.40 to 1.60; sale price 70c., \$1.10, to \$1.30.

Our Counters are laden with Boot Bargains ready for your inspection. Don't miss this chance—Golden opportunity for Outport Buyers.

F. SMALLWOOD'S, The Home of Good Shoes.

Wash Suits FOR BOYS!

Made of Good Washing Galatea.

Sizes to fit Boys from 3 to 7 years.

60 cents each 60 cents

The Verdict of all who have seen them:

'The Best and Finest I have ever seen.'



See Them.

S. MILLEY.

The local train arrived at 9.45 last night with about 30 passengers including several trouters.

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL AT TOPSAIL.—A Strawberry Festival and small Sale of Work will be held by the C. E. W. A. at the Orphanage grounds, on Wednesday, July 31st, commencing at 3 o'clock p.m.—Jy29,21

DID NOT JETTISON CARGO.—The officers of the S. S. Manchester Inver, which put in here for repairs, requests us to say that the ship did not have to jettison her general cargo as stated yesterday by a contemporary.

After the Garden Party, follow the crowd to the C. C. C. Dance at British Hall; dancing at 8.15.—Jy31,11

Our two great annual events—Mount Cashel Fete and "The Races"—The "Ladies Emporium" offers special inducements to the feminine race—in smart HATS, BLOUSES, TUNES, BOX DRESSES and BELTS at HALF PRICE. To realize come and examine. Jy29,41m.w.f.31

PRESCRIPTION "A" sells for 25 & 30 cents a bottle. Jy29.

A Perilous Business.

Egg-hunting is the peculiar and profitable vocation pursued by the cliff climbers of the Yorkshire coast during the months of May and June—a fascinating, but, at the same time, a most perilous pursuit.

The precipitous cliffs in the vicinity of the dreaded Flamborough Head, on the East Coast, are the homes of tens of thousands of screaming sea-fowl. Fearless, swift of wing, hard as are the breezes of the North Sea, they live and breed, laying their eggs with only the bare rock for a nest in most cases.

Hereabouts the cliffs tower skyward to a height of 400 feet, and the ragged crests jut far out as they run upwards. This vast, natural sea-fowl farm is annually raided by the hardy East Coast fowler, who reaps a good harvest from the egg-laden cliffs. In the south of England the eggs of the sea-fowl are unknown delicacies, but in the northern counties they are accounted a great luxury, and find a ready market. Bird and eggs are more than plentiful on these Yorkshire cliffs; they abound in hundreds of thousands. The eggs of the guillemot and razorbill are most in demand, though those of the puffin and kittiwake also fetch a good price. For birds that seldom scales more than two pounds total weight, the egg of the guillemot is a remarkably heavy one, viz., four ounces. Occasionally, a double-yoked one of six ounces is discovered, but such a specimen never finds its way to market. It goes to join the celebrated Fley collection, which belongs to the veteran collector and naturalist, Mr. Joshua Fountain.

The men engaged in the fowling have their traditions and their own methods, which seem, for the most part, to have been handed down from father to son. Their work is very similar to that of Alpine guides, and they have many of the same risks to face; in fact, it is not too much to say that the venturesome cliff climbers literally take their lives in their hands when pursuing their dangerous vocation. The villages of Brompton, Buckton, and Flamborough, in Yorkshire, have long been the seat of this ancient industry, and owe not a little prosperity to its pursuit and to the agency, spent by the numerous visitors who go either for the day or stay in the villages for longer periods, attracted by the fascination of this hazardous pursuit.

Throughout the months of May and June this dizzy trade of egg-hunting is pursued by these tough Yorkshire "Tykes." Any day during these months they may be seen dangling in a breeches buoy at the end of a line over the face of chalk cliffs, which rise sheer 400 feet from the boiling surf below.

Hanging over this fearful abyss the men are entirely dependent upon the fidelity of their fellows above—there are four in a gang, three above and the man on the line—and on the strength of the rope. A thorough examination of the rope is, of course, made before each descent is begun, but the cliffs abound with flint, in parts as sharp as the edge of a razor and strands at any moment may be severed. Happily, these plucky fellows possess nerves of steel—or rather, no nerves at all—and are as agile as monkeys, as sure-footed as the chamois, and show marvellous dexterity and resource as they swing themselves from one narrow ledge to another in the cliff face.

The climber wear round his waist a stout leather strap, to which is attached two pieces of webbing passing round the thighs from back to front. To this is fastened two iron eyelets through which the rope is knotted. An iron crowbar is driven into the top of the cliff, and a second rope fastened to it, the end of which hangs down the cliff, as a guide rope.

Gas is Coal With the Trouble Taken Out.

Gas is really nothing more than coal only with gas you have the coal less the dirt, ashes and smoke. These have been taken out by the Gas Company. The weight, too, has been taken out, for when you use gas you don't have to carry it up from the cellar in buckets, straining your back in the attempt. All of the drudgery has been removed. The gas company has taken everything out of the coal but the heat—and that's the one thing you want. This they deliver to you right to the burner of your range. You only have to turn a tap and strike a match in order to have it.

If your mind is half made up to buy a GAS RANGE, remove the remaining doubt by thinking of last summer and the many days when your kitchen was like a burning furnace. The gas range never overheats the kitchen. Phone the gas company, or call at their showrooms and get full particulars.—June29,11th,at

In passing over the cliff edge, the climber walks backwards down the steep slope which, in most cases, precedes the perpendicular portion of the cliff, and, at the extreme angle drives a small steel pulley with a spike attached into the earth or a crack in the rock. Over this he lays the rope which is attached to his body and, boldly leaning his full weight upon it, places his feet upon the rock, and practically walks backward down the face of the cliff. Whilst descending, the climber is held by one man only, who sits on the cliff top with his feet firmly planted in two holes dug for the purpose. This man wears round his waist a broad belt of strong, padded leather, round which is passed a rope, so that the weight falls upon his loins.

The egg-hunter keeps himself away from the face of the cliff with his feet, and signals by the hand line when he wishes to be drawn up or lowered. Every moment his life hangs literally by a thread, and the mere view of him swinging at such a dizzy height is too much for most folk to witness unmoved.

So accustomed is the climber to handling the eggs, that it is seldom one is broken. When gathered from the ledges the eggs are safely placed into a crossed haversack worn over the shoulders, packed into boxes when brought to the top, and then dispatched to London and other parts of the country as a delicacy, which, once tasted, is ever more desired.

The birds have so increased that five full crews, climbing regularly during May and June, make good wages, and in spite of this the birds are continually on the increase, the



WOMAN'S WORK is never done. So runs the proverb. But with Sunlight Soap as a helper the wash is quickly over. Dirt flies before Sunlight Soap like the morning mist before the rising sun.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

TRY THE SUNLIGHT WAY.

number of eggs brought up the cliffs growing every year.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator, never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Relieve all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at 15c a box, or three for \$1.00. Mailed to any address. The Seabell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

HIS EXCELLENCY WILL ATTEND.—His Excellency the Governor and party will attend the Mount Cashel Garden Party this afternoon when the Slattery Wing will be formally opened.

Remember OUR SALE!

No Wonder COLLINS
Gets the Crowds when His Prices are the LOWEST in St. John's.

Our Bargain Festival Begins Right NOW.

A Bargain in American BLOUSES,
Low and High Neck, Long and Short Sleeves,
50c. Special Price 59c
\$2.00. Special Price \$1.35

Ladies' Corset Covers,
Regular 50c. Sale Price 33c
Regular 65c. Sale Price 50c
Regular 90c. Sale Price 65c

Ladies' Directoire White CORSETS,
Regular \$1.00. Now 69c

Ladies' White Cambric NIGHT DRESSES,
Regular \$1.50. Sale Price \$1.10
Regular \$2.00. Sale Price \$1.40

Boys' Wash Suits and Boys' Single Pants all REDUCED TO CLEAR.

Men's Summer Socks, Black and Colored,
Regular 15c. Now 8c
Regular 25c. Now 15c
Regular 30c. Now 25c

THREE SPECIALS:

Ladies' White Muslin Dresses, regular \$4.00, sale price \$2.50
Ladies' Colored Muslin Dresses, worth \$3.00, sale price \$1.70
Ladies' House Dresses, regular \$2.00, COLLINS' price \$1.50

Ladies' Summer Singlets
Regular 25c. Now 20c
Regular 40c. Now 30c

Ladies' Poros Knit Knickers,
Regular 40c. Sale Price 29c

Ladies' Pt. Leather Boots,
Value \$2.50. Sale Price \$1.90
Ladies' Dongola Boots,
Regular \$1.50. Sale Price \$1.45

Childs' and Misses' Patent Leather Slippers,
Sizes 6 to 2. From per pair 40c

Men's Work Shirts,
Regular 70c. Special Price 55c
Regular 60c. Special Price 40c

White Table Oil Cloth, worth 25c., Special Price 20c
Colored Table Oil Cloth, worth 25c., Special Price 18c
White Cotton Blankets, worth \$1.00, Sale Price, per pair 80c

P. F. COLLINS

299, 301 Water Street.