

SHOPKEEPERS! Don't Buy Soaps You Cannot Sell. Stick to SUNLIGHT SOAP and You Won't be Stuck!

SUNLIGHT SOAP is made and guaranteed by Lever Bros., Ltd., Soapmakers to His Majesty King George V.

Most of your customers will buy SUNLIGHT in large twin bars like this—

SUNLIGHT SOAP
SUNLIGHT SOAP
FOURTEEN CENTS

If your customers want a smaller piece of soap cut the twin bar into two pieces like this—

SUNLIGHT SOAP
SEVEN CENTS

SUNLIGHT SOAP
SEVEN CENTS

Therefore, with a case of SUNLIGHT SOAP containing 144 large twin bars you can sell SUNLIGHT in large bars for 14 cts. and half bars for 7 cts.

If you have a demand for a smaller piece of soap, you can buy a case of SMALL SUNLIGHT containing 200 small cakes, and in an individual carton or box.

SMALL SUNLIGHT Sells Everywhere for Five Cents

SUNLIGHT SOAP is so pure that it cannot injure even a baby's tender skin.



THE ENTERPRISE ALL CAST PIPELESS FURNACE

Is not merely a furnace without pipes. ALL CAST means a heavier furnace—a longer wearing furnace.

ALL CAST means that the radiator too is made of Cast Iron. The radiator extracts all the heat from the fire, and sends it up into the house—not out the chimney.

The ALL CAST Radiator is unaffected by the corrosive action of fuel gases, it will never wear out.

ALL CAST means that expansion and contraction are even,—that the whole furnace is proof for life against leakage of gas, smoke and dust. For this reason it is guaranteed absolutely

Dustproof

ALL CAST means lifetime satisfaction.

Every Enterprise ALL CAST Pipeless Furnace that we install—and being practical Tinsmiths we install them ourselves—carries with it the ALL CAST Guarantee of the makers. "You will be able to go around your house all next winter in your shirt-sleeves, if you install one of these Chill-Chasers in your home."

John Clouston

140-142 Duckworth St., -- Opposite Custom House

Facts.

The plum of an egret will bring \$100 in America to-day.

Modern fashions are said to have raised the standard of health among women.

Since its foundation, the Ministry of Pensions has expended about \$478,000,000.

A famous aviator pays an annual premium of \$60,000 on an insurance policy for \$220,000.

Bees and poultry are kept in many British schools by the masters and pupils as subjects of study.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

SPEAKING OF BANANAS.

"I have brought you home the words of a new national anthem," said the Authorman the other evening.

"Didn't know we had one," said I obligingly. "What is it?"

The Authorman read:

"Yes! we have no bananas; we have no bananas to-day. We've just killed the pony, so taste our biology. It's favored with oats and hay. We have those New Hampshire squashes. They taste like galoshes. But YES, we have no bananas. We have no bananas to-day."

He also contributed these interesting pieces of information, perhaps already familiar to you, about it.

That the two young men who wrote it in 15 minutes, got \$60,000 as their first royalty payment.

That it has already sold a million copies and that it is anticipated that it will sell more.

At Least \$300,000.

That Irving Berlin reckons that the profits from it will probably amount to, at least, \$300,000.

Surely the American people is lavish in its rewards to those who can tickle its fancy by some perfectly absurd catchword.

For the use of one word in an absurd way, those two young men will make as much money by that 15 minutes work as a first class college professor would earn in a lifetime.

I say the use of one word because if they had written, "No, we have no bananas to-day," of course there

wouldn't have been any song. \$300,000 for the whimsical use of one word!

A Bitter Cup.

Do you remember that a few months ago, at the time when the fight for the world's heavyweight championship title was going on, we read of the suicide of a professor of a large technical college? A scientific investigator whose discoveries, the fruit of long hours of toil and intense application, are of great value to the world. One of the chief reasons for his act was that he had been driven almost out of his head by the struggle to bring up his family and pursue his investigations on the money he could make, and resentment at reading in the newspapers of the huge sums of money those men were to get for one fight had been the last push that drove him over the brink.

Had he lived until the day of "Bananas" and read of that \$300,000 for 15 minutes, his cup, though it could not have more surely overflowed, might have been even bitterer.

One of Our Greatest Lotteries.

The American government may flatter itself that it forbids lotteries but so long as huge sums of money, and notoriety may be captured by the one song in a hundred thousand that draws the lucky number of popular favor, it flatters itself falsely.

We study the folk songs of old civilizations to get the idea of popular tendencies and amusements and mental reactions of that day. I wonder what conclusions the student of Americans of the twentieth century will draw from the fact that "YES, we have no bananas to-day," was one of the biggest song hits of the century.

NOTHING BUT GOOD.



WALT WHITMAN

I hang a wreath upon the tomb of J. Augustus Franks, and thus alliterate it in a gloom of all his weeping aunts. I boost him in the market place now that he's looped the loops: "He was a credit to the race," I say to village groups.

Augustus bored me many years, stale rage he used to chew, and from my eyes the bitter tears his stories often drew. But now he's dead and in his grave and he'll be there a while, and I am anxious to behave in seemly, fitting style. Man say we should bestow our flowers on people while they live, not on their graves drip briny showers—such tears no comfort give. But while a man is still on earth he's able to resent the caustic speech or ribald mirth of any teasing gent. It's fair to criticize him then, to say he is a frost, to score his faults with tongue or pen, regardless of the cost. If he resents the things I've said, his vengeance he may seek, and punch me roundly on the head,

and swat me on the back. But when he dies I must forget all rancor, ire and spite, and boost him as the village pet, and say a fond "Good night!" Speak nothing of the dead but good, the time-worn maxim reads; recall the things for which they stood, expound their useful deeds.

Of Interest to Tourists.

CASH'S TOBACCO STORE IS NOW READY FOR THE TOURIST TRADE.

The man from England or the United States or any other country who visits our City, will find his favorite brand of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco and other Requisites at our Store. We also carry a full line of Picture Postcards and Books of views of Newfoundland.

Our Soda Water Fountain is now in full swing. Our Ice Cold Coca Cola and other syrups are pronounced by all to be the very best in the City.

A good smoke—a cool drink and a visit to our beautiful Howring Park will linger in your memory for many years.

Cash's Tobacco Store, 140-142 Duckworth St., Water Street.

Everything for School at DICKS & CO., LTD. PHONE FOUR SEVEN.

"HAZELFIELD"

A Straight Ceylon. (not blended with Indian or Java) of proven quality and strength.

It is the Trade's Favourite in a medium Priced Bulk Tea

A new lot just arrived.

Harvey & Co., Ltd.

(Sole Importers.)

Edison is Now Seeking to Learn Where Souls Abide After Death.

Inventor, at Harding Funeral, Reveals Belief That Human Beings are Made up of Intelligent Entities, One of Which Gives Life and Motion.

Marion, O., Aug. 10.—(Associated Press).—Thomas A. Edison, here attending the funeral of Warren G. Harding, in talking to the Associated Press to-day, said he "was seeking after the truth and had made much progress" in regard to life after death.

"The soul after death takes flight," Mr. Edison said, "but in what form and manner is unknown."

Regarding spiritualism, Mr. Edison said he did not believe the spirit returned to earth and communicated with those living, but he added "we know that the soul does exist after death."

"I have not found it possible to demonstrate the existence of the life beyond the grave and I cannot say that men, including the beloved President Harding, live after death."

"There is a great directing head of things and people—a Supreme Being who looks after the destinies of the world. I have faith in a Supreme Be-

ing and all my thoughts are regarding the life after death—where the soul goes, what form it takes and its relations to those now living.

"I am convinced that the body is made up of entities which are intelligent. When one cuts his finger, I believe it is the intelligence of these entities that heals the wound. When one is sick it is the intelligence of these entities that brings convalescence."

"You know there are living cells in the body so tiny that the microscope cannot show them at all. The entity that gives life and motion to the human body is finer still and lies infinitely beyond the reach of our sight."

Get all the good there is to-day. Don't fret about to-morrow. There's trouble round us all the time. What need is there to borrow? The wise man gets what joy he can. And leaves the fool his folly. He knows too much to waste his life in gloom and melancholy.

scientific instruments. When the entity deserts the body, the body is like a ship without a rudder—destitute, motionless and dead. It is mere clay, as all orthodox Christians believe. I still believe in the religion of Our Lord and Master."

Afternoon Teas at the Blue Puttee. On rainy or chilly afternoons nothing so good as "the cup that cheers but not inebriates" at the Blue Puttee. Tea, Coffee or Chocolate served in the most appetizing manner with sandwiches and cake such as you can get at the Blue Puttee only. Large or small parties accommodated. Large parties should telephone 1016 to make arrangements.—sept.10.23

Keep the flies from your food by using Wire Dish Covers, selling at lowest prices. See our window. HOWLING BROS., LTD. Hardware Department.—July 24

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

