

LADIES' CORSETS White and Grey. Newest Styles. Reg. 75c. Saturday 67C. PAIR.	MEN'S SOCKS Black and Colored. A Job Line. Values to 25c. Saturday 14C. PAIR.	MEN'S TIES Fancy and Plain effects. Reg. 40c. Saturday 33C. EACH.	MEN'S SHIRTS Starched and Soft Fronts. Checks and Stripes. Reg. \$1.25. Saturday \$1.00 EACH.	MEN'S HDKERCH'S Silk, White and Crimson. Reg. 90c. Saturday 76C. EACH.	DOYLEYS Linen, trimmed with Irish Lace. Size—6 by 6. Reg. 20c. Saturday 17C. EACH.
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SATURDAY.

THE ROYAL STORES LIMITED

MEN'S GLOVES Tan Kid. Reg. \$1.00. Saturday 88C. PAIR.	MEN'S LEATHER BELTS Tan and Black. Nickle Buckle. Reg. 40c. Saturday 34C. EACH.
WOMEN'S HOSE Tan and Black, in Plain and Ribbed. Reg. 45c. Saturday 39C. PAIR.	MEN'S STRAW HATS Slouch and Sailor Shapes. Reg. 75c. Saturday 62C. EACH.
MEN'S SHIRTS Soft Fronts. Reg. 80c. Saturday 68C. EACH.	MEN'S CAPS American, Med. Peak, latest shapes. Reg. 45c. Saturday 39C. EACH.

Some Special Bargains!

INFANTS' BOOTS. 120 pairs Infants' Boots with patent tips, in laced and buttoned, sizes from 3 to 6. Reg. to 80c. pair. Saturday..... 66c	GLAIZE CALICO. 200 yards Glaize Calico, an ideal thing for covering tent tables, colors pale blue, pink, yellow and white. Reg. 11c. yd. Saturday..... 9c	CURTAIN NET. 300 yards of Curtain Net in white and cream, dainty patterns and good width. Reg. 25c. yard. Saturday..... 20c
LADIES' BLOUSES. 30 only Ladies' Linen Blouses, in colors of navy, pink, sky, reseda and fawn. Reg. \$1.25 each. Saturday..... \$1.00	LADIES' SHOES. 90 pairs of Ladies' Black and Tan Shoes, blucher style, open toe, pat. and self tip. Reg. \$1.90 pair. Saturday..... \$1.65	DOYLEYS. 18 only White Linen Doyleys, trimmed with Irish Lace. Sizes 12 by 12 inches. Reg. 70c. each. Saturday..... 55c
LADIES' BOOTS. 70 pairs of Ladies' Laced Boots, Dongola, in Blucher and Balmoral shapes, open toe, patent tip. Reg. \$2.40 pair. Saturday..... \$2.10	WHITE TAPE. 2000 pieces of Blocked India Tape, the only patented non-twist, in 10 different sizes. Reg. 2c. piece. Saturday 6 for..... 8c	LADIES' SKIRTS. 27 only Ladies' White Lawn Underskirts with wide Flounces of Embroidery with ribbon heading. Regular \$1.75 each. Saturday..... \$1.30
BOYS' BLOUSES. 3 dozen of Boys' Blouses, in white and striped, all sizes and well finished. Reg. to 75c. each. Saturday..... 55c	MEN'S BOOTS. 50 pairs of Men's Boots, latest shapes, in vici kid, gun metal, box calf and patent leather. Reg. \$4.50 pair..... \$4.05	INFANTS' SOCKS. 13 dozen pairs of Infants' 3 Cashmere Socks, in colors of tan, cream, pink, sky and cardinal. Regular to 26c pair..... 20c
BOYS' CAPS. 390 dozen of Boys' Tweed Caps, perfect fitting, assorted colors, a job line. Values to 90c. each. Saturday..... 25c	SILK GLOVES. 7 dozen pairs of Ladies' Silk Gloves in colors of Black, white and cream, 10 button length. Regular 55c pair..... 47c	CURTAIN MUSLIN. 200 yards of White and Cream Curtain Muslin, extra wide and very pretty designs. Special for Saturday, per yard..... 17c

Jelly Tablets, reg. 3 cts - 6 for 11c.

14c. Tins Condensed Milk for 12c.

7 lbs. Granulated Sugar - - - 50c.

25c. Tins Apricots for - - - 20c.

MEN'S SINGLET Balbriggan. Short Sleeves. Reg. 40c. Saturday 34C. EACH.	LADIES' GLOVES. Fine Net, in Black, White and Cream. Regular 45c. Saturday 39C. PAIR.	LADIES' BELTS White Metal. Job Line. Reg. 30c. Saturday 24C. EACH.	LADIES' COLLARS White Linen. Embroidered. Reg. 20c. Saturday 16C. EACH.	TOILET SOAP Velvet Skin, in asstd. Perfumes. Reg. 22c. Saturday 19C. BOX.	WOMEN'S HOSE In Cashmere. A Special Job Line. Saturday 17C. PAIR.
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Regatta Ripples.

Each evening now crowds go to the lakeside to watch the boats at practice, and the man with the stop watch is working overtime.

The Guard, the new boat, is a beauty, is very speedy and will certainly be heard from on Regatta Day.

With four boats so well matched as the Blue Peter, Pink-Un, Red Lion and Guard, this year's Regatta promises to be more interesting than any of its predecessors.

The Highlanders will not row in the Brigade Race. The C.C.C. crew are very young chaps but are very good oarsmen.

The Fishermen's Race will be very interesting. Torbay will row the Guard, Outer Cove the Peter and Bell Island the Red Lion. It is unlikely that Logy Bay will compete.

The Torbay men did the course in the Guard yesterday in 10.02.

The Society Race will be a good one as four boats will enter, crewed by the N.B.S., C.E.T.S., Star and People's Club. They row the Guard, Lion, Peter and Pink-Un respectively. The N.B.S. are the favorites with betters.

A crew of Torbay juveniles will row the Red Lion in the Juvenile Race and Mr. Jno. Day will steer for them.

Mr. John Flynn, the cooper and veteran oarsman, who won so many laurels in recent years, will stroke a crack crew of coopers in the Trades Race in the Peter. Peter Brown strokes the Lion in the same race with a splendid crew before him, and a strapping team of shipwrights will row the Guard.

The Western truckmen, who fell out of the race last year, are a good team and hope to retrieve their fallen fortunes this year.

Bannerman Park Notes

(For the People's Paper.)

With delightful weather prevailing last evening the opening band concert for the season by Bennett's orchestra was a grand success.

The view that presented itself to me while seated by the Park house previous to the concert was pleasing.

The landscape for miles around, stretching from Neagle's Hill to Sugar Loaf, has the appearance of a vast park. I am convinced that no prettier sight could be seen in any part of the world towards sunset.

Thousands of citizens last night seemed to fully appreciate the grandeur of the surroundings.

"Music hath charms" was evidenced by the applause given after each item of the programme was rendered. This must have been pleasing to the performers, and especially to the leader.

Councillors Mullaly and Myrick will see that several seats are placed under the shady trees on the west side of the Park.

The lavatory is under way. The concrete walls are now completed. It is situated in rear of the Colonial Building. Contractor Penney is losing no time in the construction.

The presence of Councillors Coaker, Mullaly, Myrick and Ryan holding a long confab at the lower portion of the Park gave rise to the rumor that a few more electric lights are about to be installed in this section. I trust the rumor is true.

VISITOR.

Is Rapidly Improving

Inspector General Sullivan, we are glad to learn, is rapidly improving, and after a few weeks will be able to resume the duties of his important office. Mr. Sullivan has an efficient and able aide in Supt. Grimes who has charge of the police department since Mr. Sullivan became ill.

Brought to Hospital.

Wednesday night Mr. Matt. Kelly, cabman, drove with the ambulance to Bay Bulls where a woman named Brien, of Cape Broyle, was taken on board and brought here to hospital. She is dangerously ill, and on arrival was looked after by the members for the District.

A Dangerous Practice.

Of late it has been noticed that grown up boys who go swimming in the ponds and rivers indulge in the dangerous practice of throwing smaller and younger children into the water and then jumping in after them. The excuse for this conduct is that they wish to teach such youngsters the art of swimming. It is a highly dangerous custom and parents whose children are subject to such treatment should have the offenders summoned and punished.

WILL PLAY MONDAY.—The delegates of the Football League met last evening after the match and decided that the Casuals-C.E.I. match take place Monday evening. The C.E.I., as already stated in the Telegram, wish to qualify one of their team for the football race, and this enables them to do so. The Highlanders and Guards play Tuesday evening.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is the quickest cleanser with the greatest economy.

Whether you wash with hot water or with cold water, the result is always the same your linen is whiter, your prints are brighter, and your work is lighter.

Municipal Matters!

WILL THIS COUNCIL ACT?

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—THIS TOWN STINKS! There is no question in the world about the fact; nobody dreams of denying it, the senses of everybody confirm it a hundred times a day and in all parts of the town. The place reeks with stenches. You say that it is a terrible thing to say that the whole town stinks. Granted! But I must ask you to acquiesce with me in a statement, which is more terrible still. I say, that though everybody knows that the town stinks, nobody says so. Or, if anybody does venture to allude to so disgusting a state of affairs he does it in language of the nicest propriety. This is a desperate condition of affairs. When people suffer nastiness in their midst and only speak about it in delicate language, it is a certain sign of degeneracy in morals. When not the thing itself but the word that expresses it must be clean and nice we see a sure token of moral perversion. The first sign of a revival of public decency is the tendency to speak of ugly things in coarse and opprobrious language. We shall do well if we now begin, when we have to speak of nasty things, to strip our language of its niceties and delicacies and to give an ugly fact the ugly name that rightly belongs to it. I therefore say that THIS TOWN STINKS. I shall be very glad if others will follow my example and say the same thing, and I shall be particularly pleased if they will say it, and say it often, to the members of the Municipal Council, for it is these gentlemen, and these only, who can cure this nasty evil. In this connection I think that a word of thanks is due to the person who had charge of the late Municipal election, for in selecting the booths where citizens should record their votes he was particular, so far as my observation went, to choose localities where cess-pools or festering drains lay directly in the way of every voter entering to exercise his franchise. No better way could have been hit upon of bringing home to the electors the necessity of cleaning up the town. The last thing that impressed itself upon the senses of the elector before he recorded his vote, and the first thing that forced itself upon his attention after he had done so, was the stinking, festering corruption which lay under his nose as he went to the poll. In going from booth to booth on that day every candidate must have gained full knowledge of the peril and the nastiness which besets the citizen as he pursues his ordinary avocation in every part of the town. The day, it will be remembered, was neither a bright nor a hot one—it was as cool as the sentiment of the city towards the candidates, and as dull as the public sense of civic duty. Nevertheless, though there was no particular cause to stir up the fetid odours of our drains, the nostrils of every voter were assailed by stenches which, if he were not used to them, would surely deter him from any attempt to exercise his franchise. What would have happened if it had been a hot, muggy day? The smells would have increased in virulence and cried aloud against the old Councillors, and Mr. Martin, at least, would have had a greatly diminished vote. For I repeat, that this town stinks because the Councillors will not keep it clean. I wonder whether they realize the duty which lies upon them, or the effects which their negligence in the discharge of this duty have had, and may have, in the future upon the health and lives of the citizens of St. John's. Do they comprehend that disease is a plant which grows only in dirt, that it breeds upon foulness and flies before light, air and cleanliness? Dirt means disease, and disease is the forerunner of death, and yet for years we have allowed dirt to accumulate, to rot, to breed worse corruption, to infect our food, to taint the air we breathe, to nauseate our senses, to sicken and kill our children. We are not even content to let filth lie where it falls or is thrown, for our Councillors are ambitious to provide every facility for dirt to fester and corrupt. Given a level surface in a dirty neighborhood and it is deemed the proper thing to construct a cobble-stone drain there. In order that there may be no failure on the part of this abominable drain to do its deadly work, it then becomes the duty of the authorities to feed this stagnant drain with the putrid scourgings of some filthy lane. Then, that the painfully constructed appliance for the reduction of the population may have every chance, you allow the drain to fall into disrepair and create a cess-pool or two. The rest you may leave to unwilling nature. The results are: Diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid, measles, an abnormal death rate, huge expenses in quelling the pestilence that man has raised, sorrow and despair to many, and hopeless apathy on the part of all who have escaped the plague. How can any man who walks from King's Road to Prescott Street along the north side of Duckworth Street and sees these conditions in full operation in front of a whole array of shops distributing food among the people be apathetic? If this is Duckworth Street, in God's name what must the slums be? Will some one tell?

Yours truly,
REFORM.

PAINFUL STITCHES IN THE BACK

No one but those who are afflicted with the dreadful Kidney Disease knows what this means, and you who are so afflicted will forget all about it in a few days if you are only wise enough to take FIG PILLS. Fig Pills are guaranteed to cure you, if not, your money back.

25c. a box, at all leading drug stores.

The Irish Question.

Stands in the Way of Better Relations Between England and the United States, Says Roosevelt.

London, July 25.—T. P. O'Connor, President of the United Irish League of Great Britain, referring in the course of his regular contribution to a Sunday paper to the rumor that the Irish question will form a part of any settlement reached in the inter-party conference over the question of the Lords' power of veto, says:

"I know that Mr. Roosevelt brought to the attention of the leading men here the vast necessity for a settlement of the relations between England and Ireland from an American view point, and Mr. Roosevelt is convinced that until the Irish question is settled there will always be an element of soreness among the large masses of Americans, which must stand in the way of better relations between the two nations."

ASK FOR MINARD'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Lands 32-Pounder.

The fishing on Little River has been exceptionally good for the past week, and some fine catches have been made. Mr. Steren, of Kingston, N.S., one of the seventeen guests registered at Tompkins, succeeded in landing a thirty-two pounder on Wednesday last, and Mrs. Steren a 12 pounder. Western Star.

MADE GOOD SHOWING.—The young chap Green who came second in the Mount Cashel Marathon Race is only 18 years old and is a son of Mr. Robert Green, engineer. He had no training, cycled from the city to the grounds Wednesday and had no idea that he would win second place. He deserves credit on his pluck and perseverance.

CAPE REPORT.

CAPE RACE, To-Day.
Wind W. N. W., fresh, clear in shore but dense fog at sea; nothing heard passing; too much sea for shore fishermen to get out. Several western schooners here. Bar. 29.52; ther. 56.

The s.s. Bonavista left Sydney yesterday for this port and is due here to-morrow.

BEGIN MATCHES EARLIER.—It would now seem necessary to begin the remainder of the League football matches earlier, say about 6.45. Last night for about 10 minutes before the game closed spectators could hardly see the ball.

Entries for the Swimming Race on Regatta Day will positively close this evening. J. L. NOONAN, Secy. Regatta com.