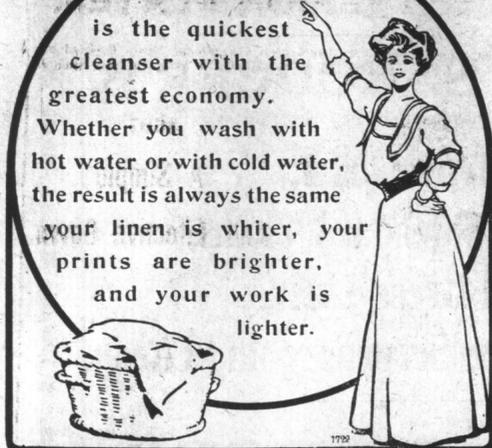


# SUNLIGHT SOAP

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.



## Dust and Other Nuisances.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—One broiling hot day recently I had occasion to visit one of those erections devoted to public use situated at the cove annexed to Taster's premises, opposite Prince's St., Water St. West. These places are never kept clean, nor are they by any means suitable either by their location or their accommodation. But this one in particular was the worst of the lot. The odour that it was circulating around was fearful, and not one drop of water either from the harbor or from city sources was there to flush it. This is not a nice subject, but it must be made public to acquaint the public with facts that surely are of import to them, and to stir if possible the Municipal Council to action in the matter of public health. These erections are placed, as it were, as far as possible from the public eyes, on some wharf or in some cove; but I can tell the public that wherever they are placed they are filthy and a disgrace to a civil community. Unless they are kept in repair and in a thoroughly clean state they will become a breeding ground for pestilence. It makes no matter who goes into one they will bear out my statement. They are ill-built, they are not placed right and they are dirty. Does the Municipal Council ever see or send anybody to have an eye to these erec-

tions? I do not think so, for if they kept to the big promises they each made previous to their election they would have these places kept clean and decent. I am no scientist and can't analyze any matter or substance, but I can almost swear that there are disease germs by the millions circulating in and about these filthy erections. The general public have daily recourse to them and each and every individual must carry away some of those microbes for distribution elsewhere. Members of the Council, please appoint some of your number to go from West to East, or vice versa, on some hot day and inspect these erections, and if I am not right, then I am wrong; or maybe what is sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander, and what may offend my nostrils and senses may not offend those of people less fastidious, dainty or clean. But it calls for drastic treatment, anyway, and disinfectants and a complete reorganizing of this matter in the interests of the public health.

There is another subject on which it may be no great harm to write, that is the method employed at present for sweeping dust, etc., on Water Street. On what plan is the present idea based? Is it modelled after the Sahara sand storm? If so the scenery is not right. There should be the Pyramids, the Sphinx, a few

mounted Bedouin Arabs and a camel caravan or two to make it appropriate. But there is no doubt about the sand or dust though. The Council have given each man a weapon, called a broom, and with this he can raise enough dust to satisfy anyone from a Bowery tough down. 'Tis a disgrace again. It is not so bad from Holloway Street up town, but from that down street 'tis fearful. Reid's sprinkler relieves the situation by keeping the dust laid for these sweepers, but on or about Custom House Hill, where no water cart ever calls, it is something fierce. One or two magic passes with this broom and the heap of dry dust, like a demon, starts up in a dense cloud, enveloping all around it, blinding and choking the wayfarer, spilling goods in shops, etc., and spreading the microbe by another means—airial navigation. These dust men either seem to be dust-proof or have some attribute attached to them as to make it wonderful how they manage to emerge from their self-raised cyclone. It looks as if each were making their little "pile," and having made it with several more, along cometh the cart to gather the results of half a day's labor. Please note the dexterity of the man with the shovel who proceeds to take the sweeper's little pile. With a scientific sweep of the shovel at the pile the shoveler manages to acquire some of the dust pile, the rest flying joyfully away to dirt whatever it may come in contact with. By the time the shovel has dropped its contents into the cart there is but little left on it, maybe a spoonful. "It flies." These are the methods by which the Council and its employees keep our city dirty, not clean, and they don't seem to know any way to improve matters.

These two nuisances should be speedily remedied. Remodel the water front erections, and when the dust on Water Street is being swept up and carted away let it be sprinkled thoroughly and try and let us have one or two things done right.

Thanking you for space, etc., I remain,

Yours truly,

**SWEEPING REFORMS.**

### McMurdo's Store News

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 24, '10.

Kondon's Catarrhal Jelly is a balm for sore nose, running of the nostrils and head colds, and is also of service in catarrhal deafness and allied troubles. It has an excellent reputation. Price 50c. a tube.

McMurdo's Cleaning Fluid is a splendid glove cleaner. No matter how stained or soiled the gloves are, this great solvent will make them look as clean as when they were bought. It will also take grease stains out of clothes. Its odour is pleasant compared with that of benzene, gasoline, etc. Price 25c. a large bottle.—adv.

### Rejected Lover Commits Suicide.

South Framingham, Mass., Aug. 8.

—Because the young woman whom he loved had refused to break her engagement with another man, G. Bradford, Jr., Harvard graduate in the class of 1910, and direct descendant of Wm. Bradford, first governor of the Puritan Plymouth colony, committed suicide by shooting himself to-day. A bullet wound in the forehead, the only shot to take effect of the four which he fired, caused death at the Framingham Hospital, where he was taken four hours later. He had sought consolation in his misery apparently from a copy of the poetic works of Byron, "the moody poet," which was found at his side. Young Bradford was 23 years old, prominent in Boston as a bank clerk, and had been refused this morning by the woman he loved. At the railroad station here, after vainly seeking to induce her to change her mind and let him be her husband to be, Bradford left her much excited. He went to a local hotel where he had stopped before. Asking for a room he said he was very tired. Half an hour later the hotel employees heard four shots and traced them to Bradford's room. The door was open and he was found on the floor, his head lying in a pool of blood which was flowing from a wound over his left eye. He was removed to the hospital. Before he died, four hours later, the young woman whose refusal caused him to take his life went to the hospital and sat by his bedside. She had heard of his shooting himself while still on the railway, collapsing afterwards. Regaining consciousness she asked for his condition, and being told he was at the hospital went there. It is believed he did not recognize her, being unconscious most of the time up to his death.

LARACY'S have just got n Men's Work Shirts, all Black, Black and White Stripe, and Fancy, from 60c. each. Blue Denim and White Duck Overalls, Men's Tweed Pants, from \$1.00 a pair. At LARACY'S, 345 & 347 Water Street, opposite the Post Office.—aug10.t.

ASK FOR MINARD'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

## The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON



"I have half a dozen invitations to visit different friends of mine this summer—two or three of them people I'm very fond of, too," said the pretty little stenographer lady who was curled up in my Gloucester hammock, "and yet I'm going to take my hard earned money and go to a hotel for a two weeks' vacation."

"Why?" in answer to the expected question on my part, "because I'm tired, and I know it will rest me just about twice as much as visiting even people I love. There's no two ways about it—visiting, even the nicest people, is a strain."

"Now don't think I'm ungrateful, Ruthie," surging up on her elbow in the enthusiasm of her subject, "because, really, I'm not. And don't think I don't know what I'm talking about, because I do. I've done a good deal of visiting at one time or another, and at some very pleasant places, too, and it's all very well when you have plenty of energy to spare, but when you want a complete rest—nervous and body and soul—thank you, no."

"Let me tell you about last year."

"I went to see one of my young married friends, as nice and jolly a girl as ever lived and a lovely home but—well, you don't know who she is and never will, so what's the harm in telling you why I'm going to a hotel this year?"

"In the first place she has three small children, who wake up a little before the birds. I should say, and consequently they all have to breakfast by seven o'clock. Rita said I was to lie abed, but of course I couldn't upset the house like that, so I was up at six every morning—half an hour earlier than I am the rest of the year. Because of her husband's business hours she has to have a late and

hearty dinner at half past two in the afternoon, and supper at about eight o'clock. The peculiar hours and the richness of the food Rita serves knocked my digestion all out. Mind you, I'm not complaining; I'm just showing you why fitting in with the routine of other people's households—as a visitor has to do, of course—isn't always the most restful thing."

"Then Rita is one of those people who will work their fingers off trying to make things nice for you, but who are hurt unless you respond by keeping in a perfect frenzy of gratitude and enthusiasm over their efforts. Now it may sound horrid, Ruth, but I don't know of anything more wearing than being continually obliged to appear pleased and grateful. You may feel very much so, but if you feel that you must show it all the time, it makes you uncomfortable and constrained. I think that's one of the best things about a paid-for visit. You don't feel obliged to look delightful all the time. Positively, my delightful muscles were so overworked last year that I hardly smiled for a month afterwards."

"I have a great objection to coming home just the day before I must go back to work, so I wanted to leave two or three days before the two weeks were up, but Rita is one of those people who overdo a hospitable urgency to prolong your visit into an iron-bound insistence that you shall stay longer, so I had to give that up."

"Actually Ruth, I had been looking forward to those two weeks all the year, and yet I was more relieved than anything else when it was over."

"Why don't you say something in some of your talks about the evils of visiting, Ruthie? Tell working girls that if they really want to get a thorough rest and change, they can't afford to try to fit themselves into someone's else routine."

"I will," I said.

But I thought I'd let her, instead.

Ruth Cameron

## When You Think

Of the pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be free from this recurring period of pain.

**Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from pain. It establishes regularity, subdues inflammation, heals ulceration and cures female weakness.**

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and securely confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 31 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing only, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 20c stamps.

## HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

- For stained tinware, borax produces the best results.
- Boil all lamp burners occasionally in soda water; soak the wicks in vinegar.
- Some people prefer a lime with their iced tea in place of the customary lemon.
- Warm water with a little ammonia in it should be used for washing a hair brush.
- Use dry coffee grounds to stuff pin cushions. Needles and pins will never rust.
- To clean combs, put them in a basin of gasoline, and let soak for about an hour.
- A small oilcloth apron worn when washing dishes will keep the dress from being spotted.
- In making chocolate cake, cocoa may be substituted for the chocolate with good effect.
- In washing white painted woodwork, use a little whitening on the flannel instead of soap.
- Always thread a needle before breaking the thread from the spool and the thread will not tangle.
- Tomatoes fresh from the vine and seasoned with salt only are delicious as a breakfast appetizer.
- If one spills iodine on white goods, cover the spot at once with a paste of starch and cold water.
- Shine on the elbows and shoulders of coats can be eradicated by general friction with the emery cloth.
- Stockings will wear longer if paraffine is rubbed over the soles before they are worn for the first time.
- Keep a pair of tweezers in your work basket. They are useful to pull out stubborn ends of basting cotton.
- When button holes are to be made in thin goods, whip them over before

POLO SHOE POLISH works easily—just a few dabs, a couple of quick rubs and— presto—you have a hard, lasting shine. Polo Tan Polish both jeans and polishes—indies like it.



**POLO SHOE POLISH**

10¢

"GOOD FOR LEATHER - STANDS THE WEATHER"

## IT WOULD GIVE A DYSPEPTIC AN APPETITE

Just to walk through our stores. There is seldom such an array of DAINITIES spread out before one.

A few of these "palate-pleasing" goods, at "purse-pleasing" prices are:—

Soups, Assorted, 1 lb. tins, each . . . . .10c.

Salmon, "Red Cross Brand," 1 lb. tins, each . . . . .16c.

Sardines from 7c. to 35c. per tin.

"Ingersoll" Cream Cheese, 1/2 lb. Blocks, each . . . . .16c.

"Ingersoll" Cream Cheese, 1 lb. blocks, each . . . . .30c.

Lunch and Ox Tongues from 22c. to \$1.50 per tin.

Boar's Head, in glass, each, 45c.

Potted Chicken, boneless, per tin . . . . .35c.

"Lea and Perrin's" Worcestershire Sauce, small, medium, large bottles.

Harvey Sauce.

## T. J. EDENS

151 Duckworth St., 'Phone 411  
112 Military Rd., 'Phone 411

cutting, leaving a thread to cut by.

Wools and silks should be darned with ravellings from the goods themselves. Wax the ravelling before using.

The marks on wall paper made by scratching matches on it are easily removed by rubbing it with a cut lemon.

When cleaning windows, if a spoonful of vinegar is put into the water, it will make the glass shine beautifully.

### Tips on Neckwear.

"Betsey Ross" is the very quaint name of the latest in linen collars. The full pleated collars are becoming only to youthful necks.

Some of the afternoon gowns have, in place of a flat collar finish, an attractive old-time frilly fichu that forms a V in front, and is made of the softest batiste and lace.

Claudine sets give just the dainty touch of white needed on a summer shirtwaist gown of dark pongee, foulard or linen, that are the smartest things for a morning in town or a short journey by train.

One of the latest models in the Dutch collar is of pleated ecru net, edged with a band of Persian chiffon and a tiny black velvet bow in front. Jabots are as popular as ever, especially the one-sided effects.

A distinctly tailored effect is gained in one of the new sailor collars of white linen which is finished with a plain hem and a band of Russian cross-stitch embroidery in red, blue and black.

Embroidered dots in different sizes are one of the simplest of the many chic bits of needlework on the fashionable neckwear for the summer. Collar and cuff sets for tennis, boating, trotteur frocks, and even on bathing suits, are made with a button-holed edge, and dots in the same color. Collar and cuff sets for tennis, boating, trotteur frocks, and even on bathing suits, are made with a button-holed edge, and dots in the same color. Collar and cuff sets for tennis, boating, trotteur frocks, and even on bathing suits, are made with a button-holed edge, and dots in the same color.

Odd and pretty are the collars and frills of delicate pink or lavender batiste, pleated and edged with the finest of lace. They give a charming note of color to a white linen or lawn gown, with a belt of suede to match.

The fancy for black and white has entered the neckwear realm, and there are fetching things in black and white striped and checked dimities, dotted muslins and more dressy chiffons and black and white laces.

### What He Was.

There are times when the most tactful men are taken aback by some unexpected retort.

Such an experience befel King George, when, as Prince of Wales, he reviewed a contingent of Colonial troops. One of the scouts was an unmistakable mulatto, with, however, a magnificent record for gallantry.

The King was walking down their extended line, and occasionally speaking to one of the men. Opposite the coloured man he stopped.

"And who are you, my man?" he asked.

"I'm a niggah, youah Highness."

King George was nonplussed by the unlooked for reply, but he managed to say:

"Good; then remain so, my brave fellow."

With this he passed on.

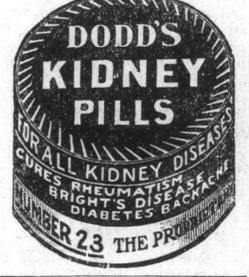
MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

## Demented Sailor Plunges Into Sea.

North Sydney, Aug. 18.—There was an exciting scene on board the iron barque Lake Simcoe when a few miles off Low Point on Tuesday evening and just when she was within sight of her destination after a six days' passage from St. John's, Nfld. The commotion was caused by one of the crew who ran to the after rail and attempted to jump overboard, but was prevented by the first officer. Foisted in this attempt he ran forward and jumped into the rigging and plunged into the ocean with the evident intention of ending his earthly career then and there. That he was not successful was due to the rare presence of mind and quick action of the first officer, who, as soon as he saw the man go overboard, made one end of a line fast to the after rigging and lowered himself over the side of the ship just in time to seize the sailor as the vessel was passing him. This was possible on account of the very slow movement of the Simcoe, which was making scarcely steerage way. When he had secured a firm hold on the would-be assassin, the officer was hoisted on board by the other members of the crew on watch, at the time.

### The Would-Be Suicide.

The sailor who took the dive overboard was shipped just before the Lake Simcoe left St. John's, and had evidently been on a prolonged spree. He attended to his duties all right for a couple of days, when he showed signs of mental trouble, in his illusion believing that his shipmates were "down on him." Capt. Wilson, seeing the man's condition, took him to his cabin, treated him kindly, and gave him one of the staterooms in the cabin. The fear that possessed the man, however, led him to lock himself in the room, and for two days he could not be induced to come out or take any food, until finally, suffering intensely from thirst, he opened the door and asked for drink. His request was granted and he was then removed to the forecastle, where one of the sailors was detailed to watch him. For a couple of days he acted rationally and was allowed to go about his work. Shortly before reaching Low Point he again acted queerly and jumped overboard as stated. After being rescued the man was put in irons, and when the Lake Simcoe arrived in port last evening he still wore the handcuffs. He refused medical attendance when Dr. Rindress went on board on arrival of the vessel, and last night became very violent. This morning, however, he submitted to the doctor's treatment, and is now doing well. The Lake Simcoe will load coal here for St. John's, Nfld.



**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, BRITISH DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

DR. J. C. DODD'S

23 THE PRINCE OF WELLES STREET, LONDON, E.C.

### Nutritive Hypophosphites

When a person feels "blue"—"all tired out"—"doesn't feel like doing anything"—cannot concentrate his mind on his work—feels weak mentally and physically—doubts his powers—complains of poor appetite and sleeplessness—suffers from headaches—then his nervous system is run-down and demands a good up-building tonic.

Nervous exhaustion is a modern disease, caused by too close attention to business, overwork, worry, devotion to trying family cares overstudy, etc.

Nutritive Hypophosphites forms the best nerve and brain food known, and have restored thousands of sufferers to health. Large bottle, \$1.00.

The more you trade here the better you like this store.

**PETER O'MARA,**  
The West End Druggist,  
46 & 48 Water St., West.  
Telephone 334.  
Mail orders promptly attended to.

## YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW

Where every letter, account, and contract belonging to you can be found at a moment's notice—that is, if your business is run properly. Is your run properly? Why not? A Complete Filing System is easily and economically obtainable. Shall be glad to illustrate and explain details.

**PERCIE JOHNSON,**  
Office—Duckworth St. Agent,  
mar10, if

## Our BARGAIN Festival BEGINS RIGHT NOW.

Note these prices and then act in your own interest:

**WHITE SHEAR LAWN REMNANTS,**  
40 inches wide, worth 15 to 20 cts. per yard;  
**COLLINS' PRICE, 10 CTS.**

**WHITE CAMBRIC REMNANTS,**  
36 inches wide, free from dressing, worth 20 to 25 cents per yard;  
**COLLINS' PRICE, 10 & 12 CTS.**

**WHITE LONG CLOTH REMNANTS,**  
5 to 10 yard lengths, 36 inches wide, free from dressing, worth 15 to 20 cts. per yd.;  
**COLLINS' PRICE, 8 & 10 CTS.**

**WHITE SHEETING REMNANTS,**  
2 to 10 yard lengths, 72 inches wide, free from dressing, worth 45 cts. per yard;  
**COLLINS' PRICE, 24 CTS.**

**Am. White and Cream Flannelette Remnants,**  
free from dressing, nice soft finish, selling for  
**6 TO 10 CTS. PER YARD.**

**BLUE and PINK LINEN REMNANTS,**  
**SELLING BY THE POUND.**

A fine way for you to lose the benefit of our offerings will be to delay your coming.

**P. F. COLLINS,**  
THE MAIL ORDER MAN.