

Smashing Bargain In Summer Straws

\$3 Men's Boaters for \$1.50.

You need a straw for Summer—who doesn't? And even if you only thought you needed one, you'd be tempted to buy when we offer such a wonderful price inducement.

These came too late for last season—they were made to sell for \$3—bought to sell for \$3, and are equal to any straw on the street selling for much more.

Were we to buy them to-day we couldn't sell them for less than \$4. And you know this is "Honest Injun" truth, because you can read in this paper what others are charging.

When we get a surplus of straws we don't believe in keeping them—no matter what the cost—so the reduction.

Fine weaved straws, medium brims, black band; or we can sell you a real silk band in colours to your taste.

TEN DOZEN ONLY, \$1.50.

Kearney's

FRUIT! FRUIT! FRUIT!

All kinds, at
LOWEST PRICES.

- CALIFORNIA ORANGES, 216's and 176's.
- WINE SAP APPLES—Boxes, 138's.
- TINNED PEACHES—2 dozen cases.
- TINNED APRICOTS—2 dozen cases.
- TINNED PEARS—2 dozen cases.
- TINNED PINEAPPLE—Sliced.
- DRIED APPLES—40 lb. boxes.
- DRIED PEACHES—25 lb. boxes.
- DRIED APRICOTS—25 lb. boxes.
- PRUNES and DATES.

GEO. NEAL, Ltd.

Booming St. Pierre.

North Sydney, June 17.—The French government have now under construction at St. Pierre a large cold storage plant 45x239 and six stories in height.

The plant will be completed in about three months and construction work is being done by the Turner Company and the installation of the machinery by two American concerns.

The French government is getting this plant ready in view of extended operations of the fisheries, and the fleet of steam trawlers has been materially increased in numbers and larger steamers will be built to handle the fishing industry. The plant referred to will have as its complement large storage plants at Lorient, France, and when both plants are fully in operation the supply of fresh fish to the French people will be very materially increased. The plant at St. Pierre is designed to hold six million pounds of fish.

Another important public work to be commenced by the French government is the building of a breakwater 2400 feet in length, which will connect Dog Island with the main portion of St. Pierre and thus give St. Pierre a practically land locked harbor affording much better shelter in all weather than possible under present conditions.

M. Adam is chief engineer of public works, piers and harbors, and Capt. Sentinac is engineer on construction of government plants.

Game Won by Feildians.

After a very spirited contest between the Feildians and Highlanders last night's football game ended in a win for the former by one goal to none. A fair exhibition of play was given by both teams. To-night's game will be played by the Cadets and Britons, the lineups being:

CADETS—Goal, Clare; backs, Dr. Power, T. Duggan; halves, Galgay, Thompson, W. Duggan; forwards, Christopher, Caul, Maddigan, Caul and Dawson.

BRITONS—Goal, Barry; backs, Cockburn, Thompson; halves, Ainsworth, Langmead, Smith; forwards, Bearne, Sharpe, Jermon, Hull, Grijman.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, THERAPION No. 1 THERAPION No. 2 THERAPION No. 3
No. 1 for Rheumatism, No. 2 for Gout, No. 3 for Chronic Weakness
Solely by L. B. BROWN, Chemist, 175 St. John's St., St. John's, Nfld.
THE TRADE MARKED BOTTLES OF THERAPION No. 1, 2, 3 ARE SOFTLY STAMPED WITH THE FOLLOWING WORDS: "L. B. BROWN'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, Etc."

DIAMOND DUST

Nothing But the Truth—Without Fear or Favour.

Be, for once, an ardent fan, Weather Man, oh! Weather Man.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Mayor Goeling will send the first one across the plate, and then 'tis 'Oh! Boy!' for the big 20 game pennant series. The two big noises—the new C.E.I. team, under the direction of Manager A. Harvey Thomas, and the veteran Wanderers—will clash, and the game is sure to be most interesting and exciting, and if reports are true it is going to be excruciatingly funny. However, we're not telling anything.

The lure of the ballyard; the call of the Game; are merrily coaxing each fellow and dame. The old sun is blazing and Springtime is gay. The country is happy; it's OPENING DAY. The portly old banker, his fresh office boy, the tinker, the typist, are brimming with joy. The farmer, the actor, the prog, and the wop, the clerk from the office, the man from the shop, the painter, the poet, the lady sedate, the cop on the corner, the ruler of State, the parson, the plumber all out for a lark, are buying their tickets and crowding the park.

They're crowding the bleachers and packing the stand, and breathing in joy the warm breeze o'er the land.

For the ballyard is open, the players are there, the umps and the rookies are taking the air. The kingdom of Fandom is crazy with glee, and this baseball fever is getting to me.

So I'll end this verse here, and forget care and cark, try to borrow the price and get up to the park.

Here's how they will likely line-up this afternoon:—

C.E.I.	Wanderers.
pitcher	
Thistle	Sinnott
catcher	
Drover	Britt
1b.	
M. Churchill	Clouston
2b	
Alderdice	McCindie
3b	
Gabriel	Donnelly
ss	
Harvey Thomas	Burton
rf	
Carter	Dillon
cf	
Churchill	Rogers
lf	
Windsor	O'Regan
Spare	
Crane	Dobbin
umpires	
F. V. Chesman	D. P. Duff
scorers	
C. G. Merner	W. Skinner

Bye-baby Bunting, our Harvey's gone a-bunting. They've gone and spent a lot of tin to bring a big-league bunting in.

Congratulations to our genial fellow townsman Freddy Britt, who was elected manager of the Wanderers last night. It won't surprise us any if he were to receive letters of condolence on his good fortune. Still, while there's life there's soap.

Oh! come up to St. George's, Maud, and see Britt wield the bat; and hear the pop-eyed fans applaud as "Old Bill" waves his bat. But let's not take a western seat (tho' 'tis at times the custom) nor the upper tier, because, Maud, dear, that's just where Britt'll bust them.

There's always two sides to a question—the wrong one, and our own.

Lives of baseball stars remind us, we may toll with brain and mitt, and departing leave behind us, footprints where we used to sit.

Never tell older outfielders where to play for certain or uncertain batters. Older outfielders are quite notional and emotional. When the ball gets between your vision and the sun, do not try to stare the sun out of countenance. Take a pair of smoked glasses and put them on while the ball is coming toward you. If this interferes with your running, sit down.

Do not throw high when returning a ball to the home-plate. Aim your throw at the umpire's head or some other solid object.

Do not worry about your hitting while running after a long fly. Get the fly first and let the batter worry about his hitting.

Don't get sore when the crowd call you naughty names. Seven years ago the fans acquired the "bawling out" privilege at St. George's Field, and a public opinion of your playing goes with every paid admission.

Don't argue with the ump. He'll be harder on you than Judge McCarthy would.

Don't josh Smith of the Wanderers about his age. It moves a record that you'll never acquire except you clip it from the Baseball Guide.

Don't feel hurt if the fans call you a truckhorse. You know it isn't true, and anyway it isn't your fault.

I met him down at Peddigrew's place, this fat man, full of glee, a grin was chasing o'er his face. He cackled "hee-hee-hee." He laughed so

hard I thought he'd choke, and said to him, "Old chap, please tell me, what's the blooming joke that wrinkles up your map?"

"Oh! ho-ho-ho," he answered then, "since Harvey runs the C.E.I.'s, I've thought of what will happen them if they should drop some flies. With Churchill there to lend a hand they're apt to need a train, when Drover censure Gabriel and Harvey bawls out Crane.

When Harvey starts to mix with Tim, I want a grandstand seat. I want to hear this Thomas boy and what he says to him. But with Harris, Stick, and Hallett near to urge these fellows lart, believe me, man, I want to hear what Clarry says to Harv.

And then this fellow roared some more. I thought he'd burst his side. He rolled in glee upon the floor and very nearly died. But when a laughing death seemed near he whispered through in pain—"Before I die, please tell me, dear, what Harvey said to Crane."

It is considered bad form to sit down in the outfield during the game. You will find time enough to sit down in your later years. On the other hand, do not pace feverishly up and down your part of the pasture while waiting for a fly ball to come your way. After missing it, you can become feverish.

If I like walking mile on mile, this Golf would be about my style. If I disliked my eyes and nose, I'd learn the crawl and trudgeon stroke. If I were old and liked to doze I might try chess or dominoes.

But I can't see these sports at all—I'm waiting for Chess to call "Play ball!" And I'll be there, Bo, if I crawl.

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COD LIVER OIL.**
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**Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
Wholesale & Retail
Chemists & Druggists,
St. John's, Nfld.**

Write us for Wholesale
Prices.

Unconverted.

(From the New York Evening Post.)
In the Zone Finance Office a letter was received inquiring about a bond which the soldier had purchased. His letter was rather incoherent and the office was unable to identify the case. So a letter went back to the soldier asking for more information and incidentally inquiring whether it was a converted bond.

"Now, the bonds wasn't converted," wrote back the soldier, "and I don't want it messed up in religion either. You just send it on to me like 'twas."



Wash Day and Backache

WASH day is the least welcome day of the week in most homes, though sweeping day is not much better. Both days are most trying on the back.

The strain of washing, ironing and sweeping frequently deranges the kidneys. The system is poisoned and backaches, rheumatism, pains in the limbs result.

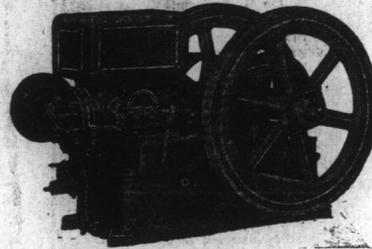
Kidney action must be aroused—the liver awakened to action and the bowels regulated by such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. This favorite prescription of the well-known Receipt Book author will not fail you in the hour of need.

One pill a dose, 25c a box at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's
Kidney Liver Pills**

"Jumbo" Stationary Engines.

1½ TO 15 HORSEPOWER.



The Jumbo is an exceptionally good engine for hoisting, sawing, etc. Positive starting magneto eliminates batteries and coils and their attendant trouble.

Burns kerosene or gasolene, and is absolutely guaranteed to give every satisfaction.

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Outport firms should order immediately as stock will be depleted rapidly.

P. F. FEARN & CO., Ltd.

may 29, 6 mos



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