

THE AGILITY

and prodigious leaping powers of the KANGAROO are famed all the world over. Its agility, however, is excelled by the ease and quickness with which

Sunlight Soap

expels dirt from the clothes in the wash.

SUNLIGHT SOAP enjoys well-earned and world-wide distinction as a Soap of the first quality. Its reputation is maintained by the 1000 Guarantee of Purity given with every bar, and by the good report of millions of housewives who use it daily.

WHY NOT TRY IT.



Fish Show No Mercy to Each Other.

Carnivorous fish seem to be natural bullies in the light of experiments recently conducted. In a group occupying a restricted space there is nearly always one fish that will torment the others. Nor is it the largest necessarily. There were for months, states a writer, two small-mouth bass and nine large-mouth bass confined in the same tank. The smallest of the entire party, a small-mouth bass of nine inches, hectorated the others continually and succeeded in reserving an entire half of the tank for himself. The others were obliged to huddle themselves in a far corner of the remainder of the tank. The ten fish submitted to this treatment from the very beginning without the semblance of a fight. This particular bully never attempted to injure his victims. If one of them ventured beyond the prohibited line the autocrat would swim slowly forward and with open mouth push the venturesome fish back to its quarters. When, after a lapse of some months, the bully died, one of the fish that had been its humble subject took the leadership and ruled just as absolutely. But all such despots of the fishy world do not avoid violence as did this particular specimen.

Some of them exercise this power with relentless cruelty and go to the length of forbidding those under their control to feed, even when the tormenting fish have already gorged to the utmost of their stretched capacity. Neither do bullies learn by bitter experience to show forbearance. A certain seven-inch trout was an instance in point. This fish had made life miserable for an aquarium full of trout slightly smaller than itself. Finally the hectoring became so outrageous that the offender was removed and placed in an aquarium containing a number of trout several inches larger than itself.

The moment it was dropped into a tank its new companions made a rush for it, and huddling behind an outflow pipe, it escaped only by a hair's breadth from furnishing a meal to one or another of the inquisitive occupants. In this place the young bully remained for three days in a state of abject terror, constantly guarded by a relentless group, anxious for it to move but a quarter of an inch, so that they could gobble

it up. At length, hoping that a lesson had been learned, the trout was returned to its first quarters. Unfortunately, its terrifying experience was soon forgotten. Less than an hour after its return the trout was the same arrogant bully as before.

Fish distinguish between those of their kind which have been wounded and those which are diseased. The wounded or crippled are joyfully assailed as a comfortable meal and devoured with "unpitying, relentless, conscienceless pleasure," while the attitude of a fish toward a sick or dying comrade is that of flinty indifference.

Place a number of different kinds and sizes of turtles, however, in a small space, and the forbearance which is exhibited might well be a lesson to man. Big and little will crawl about, heedless of each other's comfort or security from harm. A small painted terrapin, for instance, will clamber stolidly over the head of a vicious snapper, and the chances are that the latter will merely duck its head or move to one side so that the claws of the former will not injure its eyes. There seems at such times a look of patient resignation or sullen submission, which would immediately change to savage resentment and fierce attack if a man made a hundredth part of the commotion. These creatures appear to be able to distinguish between "no offence meant" and intentional mauling. While they submit to the one, they will fight over the other, if the fight has not been previously thrashed out of them.

New York, Nov. 11.—At a dinner last night, attended by members of the volunteer committee of one thousand men and women organized to raise in a fortnight by subscription a \$4,000,000 fund for the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations of Greater New York, it was announced that pledges made the first day amounted to \$1,986,346.

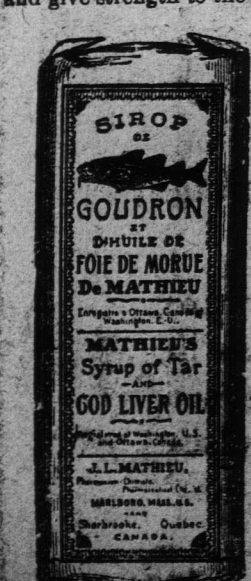
John D. Rockefeller gives \$350,000; Mrs. Willard D. Straight, formerly Miss Dorothy Whitney, \$300,000; Cleveland H. Dodge and Miss Grace Dodge, \$250,000 each; Mrs. Finlay J. Sheppard, formerly Miss Helen Gould, \$200,000. There were several donations each of \$50,000 and \$25,000.

A Neglected Cold May Cause Consumption.

Thousands of people die every year from the effects of this dreaded disease which, if treated in its first stages with

MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts, will cure the diseased lungs and give strength to the patient. **Sold everywhere.**



WESTERN UNION TEL. CO.
Church Point, N.S., May 9, 1908
Blacking & Mercantile Coy., Ltd., Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs,—Rush one gross Mathieu's Syrup to Church Point Station.

LOUIS A. MELANSON.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., July 27, 1908.
Blacking & Mercantile Coy., Ltd.,
Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 22nd inst. received re Mathieu's Syrup. I have been using the article in my home for the last seven or eight years, and know of nothing better to use when one is subject to cough or cold. In fact, we would not be without it for twice its value. I have very much pleasure in recommending this article, and in selling it over the island I have the same report from our customers.

CARVELL BROS.,
C. M. RITCHIE.

SYDNEY, C.B., July 20, 1908.
Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 22nd inst. and asking for testimonials for Mathieu's Syrup. I have handed Mathieu's Syrup for one year, and find it one of the best sellers in a cough medicine that I have ever handled. I am ordering one gross from your factory to-day, as I sold the last bottle in stock yesterday.

DON J. BUCKLEY, Druggist.
I. L. MATHIEU CO., Sherbrooke, Can.
Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Poacher's Luck.

A Poacher Tells How He Lost a Sack of Thirty-Five Rabbits and His Clever Little Ferret—But Saved His Own Skin.

I've had my unlucky days, of course, like the time when I shot a pheasant without knowing the keeper was in the next spheny. I told the beak I thought it was a pigeon, but he was an unbelieving cove, and I lost that case.

Rabbits are easier to work than pheasants; you can net 'em quietly without a gun, and it was rabbits that gave me my most exciting night's work.

There was a fine thick hedge bordering a copse. It had a big bank running along one side of it, and the bank was full of rabbit burrows. On the other side of the hedge there was a lane, and between the lane on one side and the bank on the other a dry ditch ran down the very centre of the hedge, like a sort of inclosed alley.

I'd arranged to work this bank one night in September, and my pal, Bill Brewer, was to come along in his little cart about nine o'clock to take the rabbits away. Next morning we were to sell them to a man we knew in the nearest town.

Well, I got to work about seven p. m. with Jenny, my ferret, and a set of nets. I had Snark my lurcher, with me, too, not so much for the sake of the rabbits, but because he had such a fine nose for old Proggins, the keeper. Things were busy from the first that evening. First, I'd fix half a dozen nets over the mouths of the burrows, and then pop Jenny in, and in about three minutes out the bunnies would come jumping. Head over heels, clean into the little nets they'd go, for all the world like so many clowns at a circus.

Jenny Was Too Busy Below. I'd done about half the bank, and had a sack of thirty-five rabbits beside me when suddenly Snark stiffened all over, and began to growl. His nose was pointing into the wood, and sure enough, in a brace of shakes I heard a distant snapping of twigs. Old Proggins was on the war path, I knew, and there was no time to be lost.

I pulled my nets up in double quick time, and these darned rabbits came rushing out directly I'd done so. Then I put my mouth to a hole and began calling Jenny. (You make a noise as if you were kissing your best girl to

call a ferret, you know). But Jenny was busy down below, and never a sign of her could I see, while all the time the keeper's footsteps were growing louder and louder.

At last I didn't dare to wait any longer, and, laying hold of my sack, I scrambled right into the thick of the hedge, with Snark at my heels.

I'd only just got safely on to the bottom of the dry ditch when I heard old Proggins come up to the spot I'd just left. I couldn't see him, of course, but I knew the moon was bright enough for him to see traces of my work on the bank.

If it hadn't been for Jenny I could have got off before, but as it was, I had to just lie there, scarcely daring to breathe while he nosed about.

I Charged at the Brambles.

Then I suddenly thought about Bill Brewer. It was precious near nine o'clock, and if he pulled up on the road just behind me, the game would be pretty well up. As I realised this, old Proggins gave a great grunt of satisfaction, and I heard him drop on his knees and mutter:

"Ah, come along, my beauty!"

"Shelp me Bob, I nearly cried when I realised he'd caught my Jenny. She was the best ferret in the south of England, was Jenny."

There wasn't much time for emotion, though, just then, for Snark was getting restless again, and I knew Bill Brewer must be coming along. I listened hard, with an ear to the ground, and presently heard the sound of wheels clear and distinct. Things were really desperate now. I realised I'd have to bolt, and I'd have to leave my rabbits, too.

Bill was driving up the lane. I pulled my cap over my eyes and fairly charged at the brambles that lay between me and the lane. As I crashed my way through 'em old Proggins made a dive into the hedge on the other side. I fought my way out on to the grass by the roadside, scrambled upon to my feet, and fairly scooted down that lane to meet Bill.

Bill realised how things were at once. He pulled the horse round, and as I crawled up beside him he lathered her into a gallop. I didn't dare to look round, and I was thankful enough to get home safe. That was a shocking night for me—thirty-five rabbits and Jenny, it cost me, and I wouldn't have parted with Jenny for a fiver.

DINNER.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Slivash."

Dinner is the process of laying in enough fuel to keep the human machine steamed up until supper or breakfast, as the case may be.

In some layers of society dinner comes after breakfast; in others before. Some people eat dinner in evening clothes and spend the night digesting it; others eat dinner in their shirt sleeves and go back to work at one o'clock after a pipe in the shade. In fact, the great Chinese wall of society lies between the people who dine at night and those who eat dinner at noon. Dining at night is more fun than eating dinner at noon, but it is also more dangerous. All the expensive watering places in the world are full of people who are getting cured of the effects of eating dinner at night. There are few more delightful processes than that of acquiring digestion in this manner.

Dinner varies from a duty to a ceremony. A dinner that is a duty can be shoveled down in ten minutes if both elbows are propped securely on the table and the eater's knife does not slip at a critical point and cut off his features. A dinner that is a ceremony lasts from 7.30 p.m. until the hostess can't stand it any longer. It sometimes keeps a dozen cooks busy all day preparing a dinner for half a dozen people to be eaten in the evening, but if the housewife can get the potatoes peeled and in the water by eleven o'clock in the morning she can generally get a 12 o'clock dinner on the table by the time the noon whistle blows.

Evening dinners are very delicious, and many people spend about a sixth of their lives eating them and another sixth later on recovering. A man usually pays for his own dinner if he eats it at noon. But there are men who eat evening dinners at the home of friends day after day for years and it never costs them anything except perhaps a couple of dollars a night for taxi fare.

It is the aim of all men to become so successful that they can in time eat dinner in the evening and spend until ten a.m. the next day getting over it. And the easiest way to rise to these heights is to eat dinner at noon and spend the afternoon and the next morning working hard for enough appetite to tackle another one.

Wet shoes should be stuffed with paper before putting away. It will absorb the moisture and keep the shoes from becoming hard.

Cleanses Your Hair Makes It Beautiful

It becomes thick, wavy, lustrous and all dandruff disappears—Hair stops coming out.

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanser" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; it will cleanse the hair of dirt, dandruff or any excessive oil. In a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them, its exhilarating, stimulating and life-giving properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair and lots of it, if you will just get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

Much Pleased.

Sir Thomas Bannister, Bart., M.P., with Hon. Robert Watson, visited the King George the Fifth Seamen's Institute yesterday afternoon, and after going through all departments, said he was greatly impressed with what he saw. He considered it would be a splendid move, and do an immense good, if the ports on the other side generally established similar institutions, built and equipped in the same modern up to date manner as the Institute in this city, making provision for the daughters of fishermen, and seamen. A fine example of what could be done in this way.—Com.



A. & S. RODGER.

Special Offering of Remarkable Values.

Ladies' FALL JACKETS, New and Stylish, in Tweed, at \$2.20, 3.20, 3.60.

In Black, at \$2.20, 2.60, 3.20, 3.60.

BIG SAVING in COSTUME CLOTHS, all Colors, at 25c., 30c. and 40c. yd.

Dainty Lace Jabots,

ONLY

20 cents.

THE LATEST in VELVET BOWS, Very Choice, 25c.

See some of the Values on the 20c. Bargain Tables

A. & S. RODGER.

"BARLER" OIL HEATERS,
BEST ON THE MARKET.

Maximum of Heat with the Minimum Consumption of Oil. Filled with all Brass Fonts.

Safe, Odorless,



You can order a Barler Oil Heater by Telephone. It is sure to give satisfaction and you do not have to go to the store to pick it out. A BARLER HEATER gives the kind of service you want—plenty of heat all the time. It is quick, clean, safe and labor saving. No smoke or odor. The easiest heat to get and the most economical.

Ornamental, Reliable

Prices: \$3.50, \$4.20, \$5.50

Bowring Brothers, Ltd.,

HARDWARE DEPT., Phone 332.

WHEN YOU CHANGE YOUR
UNDERWEAR
Why not change to a Suit of
STANFIELD'S
UNSHRINKABLE GARMENTS

We carry in stock all sizes for Men and Boys.

PRICES FOR MEN.

\$1.20	a Garment
\$1.30	a Garment
\$1.40	a Garment
\$1.50	a Garment
\$1.60	a Garment
\$1.70	a Garment
\$2.00	a Garment

PRICES FOR BOYS.

80c.	a Garment
85c.	a Garment
90c.	a Garment
95c.	a Garment

P. F. COLLINS,

299-301 WATER STREET.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram

Insurgents
Goo

Special Evening
WAS

The absence of fresh instructions from Washington Charge O'Shaughnessy stood in official day to mark the period of patient development. Vera Cruz, there is any such action in Departments as to precede the adoption of steps by the Mexicans. It has been official quarters that or Congress could Officials still desire information as to what published by William conferences at Vera Cruz, State vices indicate that movements are proceeding only in North Mexico East. This last development here as very cause the success of alists in obtaining oil fields East, and port on its Gulf coastously strengthen the tary point of view. ing them a full treat essay means of selves with munition Europeans in the W State Department is of capture by insur Capital of the State which would complete of the Northern can States. Consuls Vera Cruz state the in Tampico and Vico destroyed, the train it pended and the trace Victoria torn up about west of Tampico. It safety of a considerable foreigners is threaten operations there. The Bremen arrived yeste the nearest port to a refuge to Germans a hood who can succeed coast. On the West man cruiser Nuernbe hatched to San Blas man refugees in the who fled from Upea State before it was c insurgents a few days Department strateg over the lack of act forces in Mexico who offered no substantial triumphant Southwest insurgents.

Cable N

Special to Evening T
ACTON
The explosion in No bama Fuel Iron Co. tombled between twent miners.

NEW Y
Rev. Dr. James scholar and educator killed by an auto in the day.

MEX
Huerta's friends say dication of changing is not resigning, and is the affairs of the Gover equanimity.

LON
Lansdowne, leader of Gen in the Lords, in Brighton last night said were ready to give of the Government's propo lister from the Home

WASHINGTON
Washington officials seriously the speech of don, declaring the shipping interests repre relied upon the British bare measures to allow Panama Canal open to ping.

LADYSMITH, N
About one thousand started rioting here yesterday as British subjects with white men. Mount ally dispersed the mob. Indians enenr danger. The dissatisfaction is re grave that a force of men is being enrolled provided with revolvers.

NOGALES, Son
Francisco Escudero, Foreign Relations in Cabinet, asked Wm. B. President Wilson's age to present his credentials during further with which have been under formally several days. torpedoes as a virtual de recognition of the Cons revolution before exten Carranzas and Wash ment are concluded.