



Burns

Burns are very painful and dangerous, and if not treated promptly and properly, are in danger of poisoning. They will also leave disfiguring scars if not guarded against.

Vaseline Petroleum Jelly

is a dependable remedy which gives quick relief to the burned skin, stops the pain, and keeps out the air, allowing the burn to heal properly.

It is also valuable in the treatment of wounds, sprains, skin diseases, chilblains, etc., and, taken internally, for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc. It should be always on hand—in every home and on every vessel—for emergencies.

Start a Medicine Chest with a liberal supply of "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly and the other "Vaseline" preparations shown here on the lid of the chest.

Sold at all drug and general stores. Chasebrough Manufacturing Company, New York City. W. G. M. Shephard, Distributor, 137 McGill St., Montreal, Canada.



SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

WHAT ARE THE NECESSITIES?

I saw the home the other day of a man who runs a \$6,000 car. It was a two-family house in an uninteresting neighborhood. The furnishings were rather cheap, his wife does her own work including the washing. Both of his children left school in the second year of high school for a few months at a mediocre business college. But when they ride abroad they go in a \$6,000 car.

This is not the first time I have gone behind the scenery represented by a costly car and discovered a back stage entirely out of keeping with the car.

Nor is it the first time, I am sure, that you have known such a case.

You Can't Always Sometimes Tell.

You cannot judge a man's income or his place in society by a few months at a mediocre business college. But when they ride abroad they go in a \$6,000 car.

It doesn't take any background to want a showy car no matter what of a home one has.

And it's still more true that the real people regard a good education for their children as far more vital than an expensive car.

The Only Car He Has Ever Had. A man whom we have recently met came to see us the other day in his flivver, the only car he has or has ever had. Yet he must have an income of, at least, \$15,000 a year. In the course of the conversation he mentioned the fact that his three children were at college or professional schools of high standing. That's

his way of spending money. And he is most emphatically one of the real people.

Again I know another man who drives a flivver though his income must be somewhere between \$10,000 and \$20,000. He has dependent upon him two elderly aunts and he keeps them not in bare decency but in comfort. In contrast to that let me mention that the man I first spoke of permits his own mother to live in very cramped circumstances.

The Most Natural Thing in the World. The things that people regard as a *sine qua non* are the best indices of their character. To have an expensive car, if one can afford it, is the most natural thing in the world. It is natural to love the beauty and comfort and luxury and exclusiveness that such a car brings one. But to have that car when one has to sacrifice education and pleasant home surroundings and the decency of taking good care of one's dependents, is to mark oneself as the cheaper, rather than the better class of people.

Found Out.

Having heard that a new colliery in the district was wanting men, and being tired of "country life," Joe, the farmer's boy, decided to try his luck. On his way to the pit he met a collier who told him he would stand a better chance of a job if he said he came from Lancashire, as the "gaffer" hailed from that county. Joe thanked him, continued his journey, saw the boss, and asked for a job. "Have you ever worked down a pit before?" asked the foreman. "Oh yes," answered Joe. "Where do you come from?" questioned the boss. "From Lancashire," replied Joe, remembering his friend's advice. "Oh yes," went on the foreman, "and what kind of lamps do they use down there?" Joe scratched his head for a moment. "I'm danged if I know!" he exclaimed. "Yer see, I were allus on in daylight!"

LOOK OUT FOR "PALS."

sep18,21

Whose Job, Anyway?

The occupants of the railway saloon car were startled by the entrance of two masked men, one large, the other small, armed with useful-looking revolvers.

"Throw up your hands," said the big one; "we're going to rob all the gents and kiss all the gals."

"No, partner," said the smaller man, gallantly, "we'll rob the gents, but leave the ladies alone."

"Mind your own business, young fellow," snapped a woman passenger of uncertain age; "the big man is robbing the train, not you!"

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

THE BROKEN WHEEL.

We found the car beneath a tree. "The steering knuckle broke," said he. "The driver's dead; they say his wife will be an invalid for life."

I tried to visualize the scene. The man, the steel and the machine.

Perhaps the workman never saw an indication of the flaw. Or, seeing it, he fancied it would not affect his work a bit. And said: "It's good enough to go. I'll pass it on. They'll never know."

"It's not exactly to my best. But it may pass the final test; And should it break, no man can know it was my hand that made it so. The thing is faulty, but perhaps we'll never hear it when it snaps."

Of course the workman couldn't see The mangled car beneath the tree. The dead man, and the tortured wife Doomed to a cripple's chair for life. His chief concern was getting by. The stern inspector's eager eye.

Perhaps he whistles on his way Into the factory to-day And doesn't know the ruin wrought By just one minute's careless thought. Yet human life is held at stake By nearly all that toilers make.



Inter-Town Tennis.

HARVARD VS. CARBONAR.

A return match was played with a Carbonar team by the Aero Club at the Courts at Braehead on Thursday, Sept. 14. The day was a delightful one from the spectators' point of view through rather warm for players. About twenty Carbonar players were present. Harbor Grace proved victorious this time, winning three events out of five. After the games were over tea was served in St. Patrick's Hall. A dance was held later and a pleasant evening spent. Following are the games and scores:—

Gent's Single—Carbonar—Mr. W. Guy. Harbor Grace—Mr. L. O'Brien. Won by Carbonar—6-0, 6-1.

Mixed Double—Carbonar—Miss G. Penny and Mr. Kirkpatrick. Harbor Grace—Miss G. Oke and Mr. L. O'Brien. Won by Harbor Grace—6-1, 11-9.

Gent's Double—Carbonar—Mr. W. Guy and Mr. Givran. Harbor Grace—Mr. T. A. Brien and Mr. H. D. Archibald. Won by Carbonar—6-1, 6-3.

Ladies' Double—Carbonar—Misses E. Penny and N. Taylor. Harbor Grace—Misses M. Oshae and R. Archibald. Won by Harbor Grace—6-8, 6-2.

Ladies' Single—Carbonar—Miss G. Penny. Harbor Grace—Miss G. Oke. Won by Harbor Grace—6-0, 6-1.

BAY ROBERTS VS. BRIGUS AND NORTH RIVER.

A tennis tournament was played at Bay Roberts on Monday afternoon, Sept. 11, between teams from the Cable Club and from Brigus and North River, comprised. The weather was all that could be desired and the games proved most interesting. Four events were played and the result was a tie, both teams securing two wins. A number of our tennis enthusiasts motored to Bay Roberts and were present at the tournament. Below we append a list of the items played, with the names of the players and the scores.

Ladies' Double—Brigus and North River—Misses Kathleen and Francis Casey. Bay Roberts—Mesdames Gordon and Wilson. Won by Bay Roberts—6-4, 6-0.

Mixed Double—Miss K. Casey and Mr. E. Jerrett. Miss Courteen and Mr. Ulph. Won by Brigus—6-3, 6-3.

Gent's Double—Rev. Fr. Casey and Mr. T. Brien. Mr. Gordon and Mr. C. Butt. Won by Brigus—7-5, 6-4, 6-2.

Gent's Single—Mr. E. Jerrett, Mr. J. Hambling. Won by Bay Roberts—6-2, 6-2—Harbor Grace Standard.

WANTING A JOB.

"I want employment," said a skate, attired in seedy garments, who met me at my garden gate, where I was trapping varminits. "All right," I said, "you're strictly on; I need assistance daily; so wash the steps and mow the lawn, and ply you buck-saw gayly. I'm tired of toiling here alone, so labor like a winner, and I will pay a silver bone, and fill you up with dinner."

"I do not like the wage you name," explained the weary Willie; "when up against a tightwad's game my swanlike feet grow chilly. It's worth two bucks to mow the lawn, and two to saw the cedar: one plunk for all that waste of brawn sure gets me gentle reader." And every day they come in droves, to earn an honest dollar; but when I'd have them polish stoves, or make a woodpile smaller, they don't indorse my rates of pay, when modestly I state them; they do not like my lordly way, my whiskers aggravate them. I'm waiting, watching for the gent who means it when imploring a chance to earn an honest cent by useful, helpful laboring. I'm watching, waiting for the lad whose griefs have made him humble, who gives full value for a scud, and that without a grumble!

WALT MASON.

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The Nickel Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday

STOP!

And remember the dash and beauty you've always found in the gorgeous pictures of Cecil B. De Mille. Now see the latest and far the greatest he ever made! With the following peerless cast of popular players:



A picture recording in scenes of unrivalled beauty the exciting exploits of a lover of love. A shimmering, dashing riot of color and luxury. Warm with the life of real-world men and women.

10 BIG REELS 10 TWO SHOWS EACH NIGHT.

Note—Owing to the cost of these big productions the Night Admission will be 30c.—for this week. Matinee Prices as usual

Come to the Matinees.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

"THE SHEIK"

founded on the world-famous novel by E. M. Hull

— WITH —

AGNES AYRES and RUDOLPH VALENTINO.

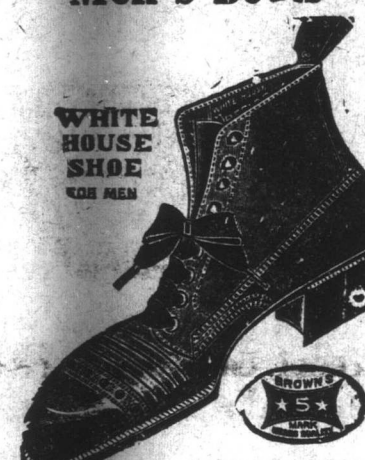
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Men's Boots



Men's Dark Tan Laced Boots, only \$4.75. Men's Black Laced Boots, for \$3.75, \$4.00 & \$4.50. Men's Boots for \$5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00 and 7.50.

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Men's Work Boots



Only \$3.75 the pair, double wear in each pair.

LADIES BOOTS



You will save money by buying your Boots from us. Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

F. SMALLWOOD, The Home of Good Shoes 218 and 220 Water Street

MUTT AND JEFF



Sure Proof.

Bill: "Wet d'yer think about ere Frenchman Bert, an' his suggestion cure?" Bert: "D'yer mean that bloke who says you've only got to keep on beddin' 'em? Everyday I get better an' better! an' you do get better if you poorly?" Bill: "Yes, that's the bloke, Bert." Bert: "I believes in 'im Bill. Wot every day for the last three months I've bin sayin' to myself, 'Some day I'll get a summons for not payin' my rates,' an' strike me pink, yesterday it landed."

Household Notes.

A hinged sheet of zinc near the stove is handy for holding hot things taken from the oven. Bake your sponge cake better in little param cake cups, and you know how to wash up. A delicious Russian dressing is made by adding 1-2 cup of thick cream sauce to 1 cup mayonnaise. To remove mildew stains from net curtains soak curtains in hot water and place in strong sunlight.