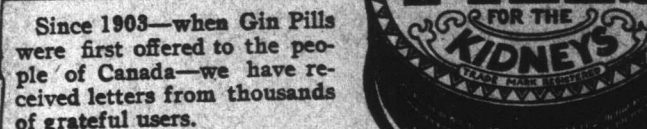


ALMOST
20 YEARS OLD
and still the best!



Since 1903—when Gin Pills were first offered to the people of Canada—we have received letters from thousands of grateful users.

Gin Pills are now famous throughout the Dominion and abroad as the most efficacious preventative of all kidney diseases, and as the finest restorative for damaged kidneys.

Your Money Back If They Fail To Relieve You
On Sale Everywhere — 50 Cents a Box. 420
NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, TORONTO

Football Reminiscences.

By ONLOOKER.

14th LEAGUE MATCH — TERRA NOVA vs. B.L.S.—RESULT, B.L.S. 3 GOALS; TERRA NOVA, 1 GOAL. PLAYED ON LLEWELLYN GROUNDS, JULY 26th, 1898.

In beautiful weather and before a fair muster of spectators this match was pulled off last evening resulting in the first League victory for Irishmen this season. The following were the players who lined up at Maynard's signal.

B.L.S.—Goal, McLoughlan; backs, Halley and White; halves, Donnelly, Connolly and Crotty; forwards, Tobin, Jordan, O'Mara, Higgins and O'Driscoll.

Terra Nova.—Goal, Parsons; backs, Vincombe and McNeilly; halves, Marshall, Gemmell and Kent; forwards, Dowden, Easterbrook, Pike, Soper and Knight.

The B.L.S. played down hill the first half, game opening slow with the exchanges fairly even, continuing for about 20 minutes without even a corner. Then the Terra Nova's made a combined attack on the Irish Citadel, and Easterbrook getting a chance, landed the ball past McLoughlan and safely into the net. This roused the Celtic who now rushed for the other end, but the Terra Nova's backs were very effective and held them off for 5 minutes, when Donnelly got on the ball, and made a nice run down field, passing to Tobin who centered and O'Mara found the net, thus equalizing. The pace now got faster, the Terra's pressing hard, and having one or two tries. Then the B.L.S. went for the other end and Parsons had to do some hustling. At half time the teams crossed with the score one goal each. Resuming the Terra Nova's, with a rush secured the first corner of the match. This was nicely played, but kicked over the touch line, and eventually went behind. Then the Irish came away again, but were driven right back to their own quarters, and a free kick for hands awarded the Terra's. This was badly taken, however, the ball being shot past B.L.S. now put in some nice combined play, and Connolly beat Parsons for the second time. This was followed by another run towards Parsons, and a try by O'Mara just went over. Then the Terra Nova's made tracks for the other end, and Knight missed an easy chance. B.L.S. again pressed, and an attempt by O'Driscoll just missed by inches. Right after, however, they had the satisfaction of netting the ball, Connolly again doing the needful. Some even play followed, and the Terra Nova's secured another corner. This was well placed, but cleared nicely, and another corner failed to materialize. Play continued fairly even until Maynard sounded time with an Irish victory by 3 goals to 1.

Referee—F. Maynard.
Linesmen—W. Soper, (T.N.C.); J. K.

Thistledown Frae Scotland.

(Contributed.)
THE OLD SCOTTISH BEADLE—HIS CHARACTER AND HUMOUR.

A great power at one time in the Church of Scotland, the Beadle, or bethral, frequently grave-digger, church officer, and minister's man all in one—bears largely in every representative collection of the Scottish national humour and character—next to the minister here, indeed as elsewhere—and furnishes the collector with his choicest specimens of Scotch wit and humour of the dry and caustic order. The type of beadle, of course, which fifty or a hundred years ago gave tone and character to the story and anecdotes, is now almost a defunct species. This being so, let us turn aside and review the "bodie" where he is preserved, in the manner as he lived, in the many stories and anecdotes which have survived him. See him there! He is a shrewd, canny-going, cranky-looking individual. Fond of snuff, and susceptible to the allurements of a sly dram. He is proud of his office—the more solemn and conscientious duties of which he performs with a dignity of deportment and solemnity of countenance which casts the minister almost hopelessly into the shade. He is heard to speak of "Me and the Minister," and should there chance to come a young paragon to occupy the pulpit for a day, who appears hurried and nervous just before he is to ascend to the "place of execution," he (the beadle) will receive a kindly tap on the shoulder, and be warned not to let his feelings get the better of him. "I can never see a young chap like you saun up into the poopit," he will continue, "without bein' reminded of the first Sabbath that I took up the Bible. I shook like the leaf o' a tree! I dinna shak' noo; an' ye'll get over yer nervousness, too, sir, wi' practice, just as I ha'e done. I fand it the best plan—an' a foolless one will ye, gin ye'll try it—never to think about what ye're doin', nor who's looking at ye, but just step up the stair and gang through wi' the business as if you dinna care a rap for a livin' sowl o' them."

His intimacy with the minister—the semi-private work he performs, about the manse and elsewhere, affording him an occasional peep behind the solemnity that doth hedge a clergyman—places him on easy conversation with his reverend master, and of this circumstance much of his humour is born and given to the world. The minister's condescendence towards him not infrequently have had the effect of giving him an exaggerated notion of his own importance. His knowledge of what is going on at the manse makes him a welcome visitor at the houses of the gossiping members of the congregation, many of whom should have their tongues clipped; and Dean Ramsay tells a story which admirably illustrates this interesting phase of his character. A certain country beadle that a dram o' whisky loosens his tongue had been sent round the parish to deliver notices at all the houses of the Catechising which was to precede the preparation for receiving the Communion. On his return it was evident that he had satiated rather freely of refreshments in the course of his expedition. The minister rebuked him for his improper conduct. The beadle pleaded the pressing hospitality of the parishioners. The preacher would not admit the plea, and added:

"It is given to you to mak' ye're tongue wag." "Why, John, I go through the parish, and you do not see me return home fou, as you have done."

"Ay, minister," replied John, with an emphatic shake of the head, "but, then, ye're no sae popular in the parish as I am."

The self-complacency of the reply could scarcely be surpassed.

It is told of another of the consequential breed of auld beadles, that being asked by a member of the Kirk—one of the humbler order—if he knew whether or not the minister was to be preaching himself on the approaching Sabbath, he dryly replied: "It's ill for me to ken a' that the minister intends doin'. Come ye to the Kirk, an' whether the Minister's there or no, ye'll see me in the poopit as usual at any rate."

Indeed, sir," said Robert Fairgrieve, the beadle of Antrim, one

day to the minister, "Hus (us) that are offish bearers (meaning the minister and himself) should be examples to the flock."

The self-same functionary when on his death-bed was visited by the minister, who was a little concerned to find him in a restless and discontented humour. On enquiring into the cause of his uneasiness, Robert replied: "Weel, sir, I was just mindin' that I have buried 538 fowk since I was made beadal o' Antrim, and I was anxious, gin it were His will, wi' ye's influence that I might be spared to mak' the sax hundred."

"Weel, Saunders," said a country clergyman to his beadle on Monday morning, "how did you like that minister who was preaching for me yesterday?"

"Oh, just middlin' ways, sir," replied Saunders, "just very middlin' ways. He was far owre plain and simple for me. I like a preacher that jummles the judgement and confounds the sense awes; and doo, sir, I never heard any o' them that could beat yersel at that."

Well, said Saunders, "there are many people about who estimate a preacher much in the same fashion—measure his eloquence by his success in 'jummmin' their judgement' and 'confoundin' their senses.' They desire sermons so 'deep' that they cannot see to the bottom of them, the more incomprehensible the preaching, the more profound the preacher is declared to be."

"Eh, he was grand the day!" said an old lady on her return from church.

"In what respect?" inquired her lord and master.

"Just terrible deep," said she. "I dinna understand a word o' it; but eh, it was grand!"

"That makes you laugh, James?" inquired a country minister of his beadle one Sabbath in the session-house between the preachings, as the humbler functionary stirred up the fire and "hotted up a lenth" in a semi-suppressed manner.

"It is unseemly, James," "what is there to amuse you?"

The minister it should be explained, had a reputation for giving his people what is well understood when described as "cauld kail het again."

"Eh, naething particular," said James, still laughing. "I was only thinking o' something that happened when the Kirk was skalin' a maumet syne."

"What was it? Tell me about it."

"Weel, minister, dinna be angry wi' me," said Jamie, "an' I'll tell ye. Whether ye ken it or no, sir, ye're blamed for preachin' an' auld sermon noo an' then, an' I think I rather got the better o' some o' them the day—some o' the Kirk-fouk, I mean."

"How so, James?"

"Deed, simply enough, an' I'll tell ye hoo. Just as soon as the himnost psalm was finished, ye see, I gaed off as usual an' opened first the west door, and syne ran round and opened the East door, and as I was comin' back round the Kirk again, who should I meet but Newmanna, an' twa or three ther o' the farmers, an' by the way they were lauchin' an' nudgin' an' anther wi' their elbicks. I kent fine what they were ettlin' to say, so I tak' the first word wi' them, an' says I, 'Weel, lads,' says I 'ye canna say that yon was an auld ane ye got the day, for it's no aune sax weeks since ye got it afore. An' I think I got the better o' them, sir. An' that's hoo I canna help lauchin'."

The beadle of a Northern city Kirk was a pavior to trade, and the minister with whom he was regularly "yokit" every Sabbath coming up one day to John was busily engaged laying cansey, was struck with a fine smile, as he thought, and said:

"John, you and I toll daily with the same object in view, namely, to mend the ways of our fellow-men. But I am

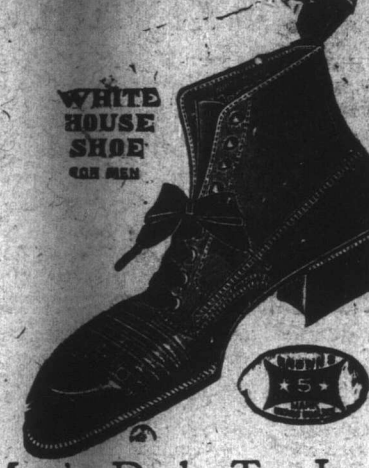
GOOD BOOTS FOR LITTLE MONEY

School Boots



Send the Boys' and Girls' here for School Boots. Foot-form Boots, Skuffer Boots, Heavy Soled Boots Light Sole Boots, Double wear in each pair, from \$2.30 up according to size.

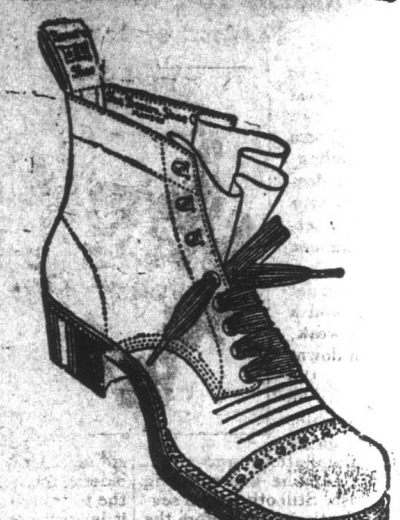
Men's Boots



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.

Ladies Boots for \$3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00.

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

What Do You Think of a Fluid

That will draw roaches and ants out of every hole, crack or crevice before killing them and not poison food?

That will kill bugs instantly and not leave an unpleasant odor?

That will knock flies off the wall and not harm paint or paper?

That will keep the bedroom, kitchen, or verandah clear of flies, mosquitoes, etc., for several hours after a few sprays?

That will take fleas off a dog and not harm the dog?

That will destroy chicken lice without any injury to your stock?

That applied in small quantities to the exposed parts of the body will insure you from Mosquito bites?

That as a general disinfectant is stronger than the ordinary carbolic solution.

THAT FLUID IS

SAN-O-SPRAY.

No insect can live where San-O-Spray is used. Yet San-O-Spray is non-poisonous to human beings and can be used with perfect safety in pantry, kitchen, dining room, and cellars, more-over San-O-Spray has an agreeable and delightful odor, removing all feld or unpleasant odors. In addition San-O-Spray is a disinfectant and germicide. Keeps the home sanitary and free from infectious diseases.

ELLIS & CO., Limited.

1213, 1214, 1215

humbler functionary stirred up the fire and "hotted up a lenth" in a semi-suppressed manner. "It is unseemly, James," "what is there to amuse you?"

The minister it should be explained, had a reputation for giving his people what is well understood when described as "cauld kail het again."

"Eh, naething particular," said James, still laughing. "I was only thinking o' something that happened when the Kirk was skalin' a maumet syne."

"What was it? Tell me about it."

"Weel, minister, dinna be angry wi' me," said Jamie, "an' I'll tell ye. Whether ye ken it or no, sir, ye're blamed for preachin' an' auld sermon noo an' then, an' I think I rather got the better o' some o' them the day—some o' the Kirk-fouk, I mean."

"How so, James?"

"Deed, simply enough, an' I'll tell ye hoo. Just as soon as the himnost psalm was finished, ye see, I gaed off as usual an' opened first the west door, and syne ran round and opened the East door, and as I was comin' back round the Kirk again, who should I meet but Newmanna, an' twa or three ther o' the farmers, an' by the way they were lauchin' an' nudgin' an' anther wi' their elbicks. I kent fine what they were ettlin' to say, so I tak' the first word wi' them, an' says I, 'Weel, lads,' says I 'ye canna say that yon was an auld ane ye got the day, for it's no aune sax weeks since ye got it afore. An' I think I got the better o' them, sir. An' that's hoo I canna help lauchin'."

The beadle of a Northern city Kirk was a pavior to trade, and the minister with whom he was regularly "yokit" every Sabbath coming up one day to John was busily engaged laying cansey, was struck with a fine smile, as he thought, and said:

"John, you and I toll daily with the same object in view, namely, to mend the ways of our fellow-men. But I am

THE TARIFF REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12. The Conference report on the Administration Tariff Bill was adopted late to-day by the House and now goes to the Senate where final action next week is hoped for by the Republican leaders.

A capital rejoinder.
(To be continued.)

Cameras, Roll films & Equipment.

Everything either Amateurs or advanced Photographers can possibly require may be immediately purchased at the Kodak Store.

Cameras of all grades, Roll Films of all sizes and all the equipment for perfect "snapshot" work are always in stock.

Don't let summer pass without some Camera records of the happy days as they go by, and get your requirements from us.

TOOTON'S,

The Kodak Store, : Water Street
'Phone 131

BYRNE'S Book store

When the Schools Open—

The boy or girl who needs new books for the coming year should come to Byrne's Bookstore. Every book required for the C. H. E. Examinations, together with all the popular school books for the junior classes, will be found here. If living outside of St. John's send now for complete list, send your order by mail and it will have our best attention. Our stock of School Sundries is complete with every item, from a pen nib to a blackboard. Outport teachers who require books for the senior classes should order now and avoid possible disappointment later.

"PUBLIC OPINION" may be bought at the following places every week: Garland's, Byrne's (Bookstore), Mayo's (The Beach), Myron's, Pennywell Road; J. J. Hesley's, Water St. West. Price 25c a copy. Subscription \$1.00 a year. jne14,15

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR GARGETS IN COWS.

By BEN BATSFORD

Ex S. S. "Rosalind"

TO-DAY SEPT. 14:

CAL. ORANGES & GRAPE FRUIT.

50 Brls. GRAVENSTEIN APPLES.

50 Half Brls. PEARS.

ALMERIA (GREEN) GRAPES, 30c. lb.

SPECIAL:

DIGBY HERRING, 10c. Box.

LOBSTER—1 lb. Cans, 60c.

10 lb. Tins ORANGE PULP, \$1.45

C. P. EAGAN,

2 Stores:

Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

BILLY'S UNCLE

