

## The British Band of Harbor Grace.

The British Band of Harbor Grace will visit St. John's on Wednesday, July 23rd, by the regular morning train and hold a dance in the British Hall on Wednesday night. It is quite a few years since our friends over the way favored us with the sound of their old band, so no doubt a good time is in store for our visitors to the city. The British band excursion from H. Grace, always seems to take on amongst the city folk and we feel sure this year's gathering will be no exception. Come on bandsmen and let the St. John's folk hear the British band of Harbor Grace.

## Reed Paper Mills Annual Statement.

The report of Albert E. Reed & Co., the well-known paper manufacturers, whose mill is at Bishop's Falls, Nfld., for the year ended May 31st last, submitted to the shareholders at the annual meeting, held in London, shows net profit, after meeting debenture interest, of £25,265, as against £48,540 for 1911-12, while including £71,668 brought forward, an increase of £16,600, the credit balance at the date of these accounts was £26,538, an advance of £2,300. The directors recommended a dividend of 7 per cent. for the eighth year in succession, while £5,000 is again transferred to reserve, giving a total of £50,000 at credit of that fund, leaving £74,706 to be carried forward. The board states that their operations were adversely affected during the period under review by the coal and dock strike.—Montreal Star.

## Money Famine and Armaments.

The new German and Prussian loans, aggregating more than eleven millions, have failed; and but half the required amount has been subscribed. It may have a remarkable effect upon the money market, says the Daily Mail.

"It proves that there is not enough money to 'go round' even now. How much less will there be if Germany spends a further fifty millions of capital on the equipment required by her new Army Bill? Even the greatest of Empires may be taught by this suggestive incident that it must 'cut its coat according to its cloth,' and thus out of evil of the money crisis good may come."

"The failure of the loan is from many points of view not a matter for tears. The increase of armaments on all sides is largely responsible for the money crisis, and now the money crisis begins to threaten the advance of armaments."

"In the past the German Michael, as an American writer has cleverly observed, has flourished in virtue of constant subcutaneous injections of French and American capital. But French financiers are face to face with a French loan for forty millions. American financiers will have more than they can do to meet the requirements of their own railways. Thus Germany cannot borrow abroad the money which she cannot obtain at home."

"It really looks as though sheer financial pressure might at last check the race in armaments which is exhausting the energy of Europe, and might thus assuage the rivalry of the nations."

**STAFFORD'S PHORATONE COUGH MIXTURE** cures a cough in quick time. Try a bottle. A large bottle for 25 cents; postage, 5 cents extra. June 20, 11.

## A Pleasant Outing.

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir,—Please permit me space in your esteemed pages wherein to make known the very enjoyable time experienced yesterday at the Battery school picnic, pioneered by Miss May Cooper, teacher at that place. The morning showing signs of favorable weather, we packed our baskets and at 2 p.m. we all met, at the school-room viz., Miss Cooper and her pupils, Miss Mina Cooper (sister of teacher), Miss Gwen Joyce and Miss Rose Pelley being visitors, where the prizes for the year's work were distributed alternately by Misses Cooper and Pelley, after which the pupils were briefly addressed by Miss Cooper. With happy hearts and heavy baskets we left the school-room for Signal Hill, where we made a fire, boiled the water and participated in all the good things prepared for the occasion.

While the lunch was being prepared by the Misses Cooper, the children were suitably entertained with games, candies and sports of different kinds by Misses Joyce and Pelley. A most enjoyable afternoon and evening was spent and at the wind up, Miss Pelley proposed three cheers for (1) Miss Cooper (teacher), School children, (3) visitors, lastly and best for a similar outing next year to which all responded in loud hip-hip-hoorays.

In fact to use the words of the poet, we may say, "The sun went down; nor ceased our pleasure there." Hoping that I shall be permitted and honored to be among the jolly number next year, and thanking you, Mr. Editor, for space.

Yours etc.,  
ONE OF THE BUNCH.

## Stabbed Comrade With Red Hot Iron.

Philias Maheu, a blacksmith employed at the Angus Shops, was committed for voluntary statement, on a charge of stabbing Yvan Miscovitch, a fellow workman, with a red-hot iron at welding heat on June 27.

The two men were fooling with each other, Maheu throwing water on Miscovitch when they reached the large barrel where the tools were cooled off. Miscovitch tried the water on Maheu when they met again, and, according to three witnesses, the latter ran to the furnace and, taking out a red-hot bar of iron, plunged the heated end in his victim's side.

The man was so terribly burned that he lay in the General Hospital three weeks. He appeared against the accused this morning and testified that the small amount of water he threw at Maheu was done in fooling. Judge Lafontaine committed the accused for voluntary statement.

## New Oil Fields of Naval Value.

Sydney, N.S.W., July 3.—In view of the efforts of the British administration to secure adequate supplies of oil for the Navy, the discovery of oil fields in Papua, is of highest importance.

If the anticipations of the discovery are fully realized, the industry in Papua is certain to reach large proportions and will revolutionize the development there.

It is well known that Admiralty officials are almost at their wits' end to discover new sources of oil supplies, in view of the spread of the use of oil fuel for warships.

## Now the Clearance Sale Begins

All you thousands of people who have stayed at home reap golden harvests now.

All those who have gone away will only get mosquito bites and broke. You who have stayed at home will get the pick of the golden harvests in all the stores.

You will see those things you have envied so long begin to sag in price, down, down to where your pocket book can reach up and pick them off the limb.

You will begin to lay in supplies that will last a year.

For now the great piles of merchandise in every store must come down. And there is no other way to bring them down except by bringing their price down.

If you are a shrewd housewife, if you know the value of money, if you are the real head of your home you will watch every advertisement in this paper through all these summer days.

You will watch the shoe ads and follow the business of these merchants as they begin reducing their stock from day to day.

You will follow the ads for suits and dresses, yes and for coats, too, even in these days when the mercury is soaring high.

You will follow the ads for underwear and hosiery, for stockings for the children, for your husband's shirts.

You will follow the furniture clearances, the piano clearances, the sales of draperies and rugs and even of the little house-holds.

And when October comes you will find to your surprise you have bought at the lowest price many of those things for which your go-away neighbors will then be compelled to pay the highest price.

So follow your advertising day by day for this is the bargain harvest of the year.

You will save money, you will occupy your time, and you will find it much cooler in most of the stores than it is at home.

Show me a woman who follows her Clearance sales and I'll show you a husband who isn't worried about his bills the rest of the year.

## The High Cost.

It costs us so much for the things that we eat, for the rags for our backs and the shoes for our feet, for tires and repairs for our red motor cars, we must be contented with five-cent cigars! With

gowns for the women and things for the kids, with stockings and doodads and ribbons and lids, a man is so busted that when he would dine, he has to drink water—he can't afford wine. The bills from the butcher are now coming in; the grocer is calling

for all kinds of tin; my dreams of an outing, I see, were in vain; I cannot indulge in a swift aeroplane. The cost of existence increases each day; the man who sells diamonds insists on his pay; the tailor, with duns in his pocket, is here; I can't go to Europe. I'm fearing, this year, There's something awry in this country, I know; the more a man squanders the poorer he'll grow; he can't buy a thing—it's a sin and a shame—but he is expected to pay for the same. Alas, for that era no modern man sees, when money was growing on gooseberry trees! Alas for that epoch when greenbacks were found, blown down from the bushes and strewn on the ground.

**Sensational Rifle Shooting.**

Colonel Gaston Bordeverry, to whose credit stands some of the most remarkable feats in rifle shooting on record, has just died at Johannesburg.

From early youth Colonel Bordeverry was noted for his remarkable eyesight and accurate range of vision. He started business as a wine merchant, but did not make a success of it. In his leisure hours he went in a great deal for game shooting, and so remarkable a marksman did he prove that he resolved to give up his business and make his living as a professional shot on the music-halls.

His turn proved most sensational and interesting. Stationed in the gallery, he would extinguish a dozen lighted candles on the stage by shooting with his rifle in less than a dozen seconds, and from this same point of vantage he would shoot at a marked

sixpence held between the fingers of a person on the stage. His daughter was a remarkable shot also, and helped him in his turn until her marriage some time ago.

**READ THIS AND PROFIT THERE.**—If you want a good, stylish suit of clothes, made from one of our fifty patterns, with the very latest cut and finish, come in and see us. We have the most handsome line of tweeds you ever looked upon, and our Indigo Serges are the standard of excellence. Your next order, please, and be convinced. SPURRELL BROS., 245 Water Street, next door to Parker & Mun-

**Woman Drinks Carbolic Acid.**

Found recently in a room on the ground floor of her home, No. 12a Leduc Lane, with a cup containing carbolic acid by her side, Mrs. Magazine was conveyed to the General Hospital and died shortly after admission. The body was conveyed to the morgue where an inquest is to be held.

The police at No. 4 station on Ontario street east were summoned this morning at the hour named by a child from Leduc Lane, who said that Mrs. Magazine had taken poison in her home. Sergeant Malingui rushed to the house and found the woman in a dying condition. He summoned the ambulance of the General Hospital, and returned to give aid to her, making her vomit. When the doctor on the ambulance arrived he immediately made an injection, but said that the woman was beyond aid. She died soon after admission to the hospital. Children in the lane told the police that the deceased always imagined that the neighbors were hostile to her, and some of her neighbors thought that the woman was eccentric.—Montreal Witness.

## Will Inspect Crocker Land.

New York, July 2.—Equipped to spend three years in the Arctic in an inspection of Crocker Land, the supposed continent which Rear-Admiral Peary believes he discovered, the whaler was made ready to-day to start north either this afternoon or early to-morrow.

The Diana carries a high-power wireless outfit which will be set up in camp at Flager Sound in Ellsmere Land at the top of a thousand-foot cliff. The expedition hopes to be able to communicate with the Hudson Stations, and, by consent of the Canadian authorities, news of the exploration will be relayed to New York. Donald B. McMillan, a graduate of Bowdoin College, is in charge of the expedition.

## Fateful Numbers

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema has recently confessed that many of his happiest memories have been associated with the number seventeen, and it is a reminder—that Capt. Oates, of the ill-fated Scott Expedition, went to his death in a blizzard on March 17th—which was the date of his birthday. Similarly, the great Oliver Cromwell died on September 3rd, which was the anniversary of his two great victories at Dunbar and Worcester; and Shakespeare's death-day has been claimed by many experts to have been also his birthday.

Charles Dickens once declared that all the fortunate events of his life happened on Fridays; and Bismarck held, with Pythagoras, that three and not thirteen is the perfect number. At any rate, Bismarck had three names, three oak leaves figured in his family arms, he was concerned in three wars and signed three treaties of peace, he had three children. He was responsible for the Triple Alliance, in the Franco-German War he had three horses shot under him, and caricaturists always represented him with but three hairs on his head!

Thirteen, however, was the fateful number of Richard Wagner, as the centenary celebrations in his honour this year (1913) remind us, for he was born on May 13th, 1813, and he died on February 13th, 1883.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, &c.,  
WILFRID GAGNE.  
Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

## Didn't Work.

It is a serious offence for a German soldier to appear in public except in uniform. Even when he is on furlough he must always wear it.

A certain Lieutenant Schmidt, who was engaged in some adventure or other dressed up as a civilian was having a fine time of it when, on turning a corner, he unexpectedly met his colonel.

Lieutenant Schmidt, however, did not lose his presence of mind, but, in a changed voice, asked:—

"Can you tell me, sir, where Lieutenant Schmidt lives? I am his brother from the country, and am paying him a visit."

The colonel gave the desired information, and Lieutenant Schmidt hurried home and got into uniform as soon as possible. He thought he had deceived his superior officer, but next day when he met his colonel the latter said:—

"Lieutenant Schmidt, if your brother from the country pays you another visit, I'll have him placed in close confinement for thirty days."

**Corsets in Galore**

Ladies, be sure and see them this week. They combine Quality with Style and Comfort, selling at

**IDEAL PRICES:**

35, 45, 50, 65 & 75c.

\$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.50

and \$2.00 a pair

**A. & S. RODGER.**

## Auto-Strop RAZOR



**\$5.00**

EACH,  
Complete With 12 Blades.

## 500 Shaves for \$1.00

1-5 cent per Shave.

## AUTO-STROP SAFETY RAZOR

**GUARANTEE**—Any shaver failing to get at least 500 Head Barber Shaves from a package of 12 Auto-Strop Blades may return his 12 Blades to us, state how many shaves he is short, and we will send him enough new Blades to make good his shortage.

Blades: \$1.00 per dozen.

**Ayre & Sons**  
LIMITED

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

On exhibition at PARSONS' ART STORE (one door east of Royal Stores) a selection of WATER COLOUR DRAWINGS by the famous London Artists, GORMAN MORRIS and H. H. BINGLEY. These Drawings were personally selected this season. INTENDING PURCHASERS SHOULD CALL EARLY.

## At COLLINS' Clearance Sale Colored Lawns

you can get  
at **5c** a yard.

Colors Blues, Pink, Fawn, Black, White, Cardinal and other shades.

Customers requiring the above better hurry up, as there is a great demand for this Lawn.

**P. F. Collins.**

## Without Question "Homestead"

is the best tea on the market at the price. If you will try a small quantity, we will leave the rest to your own good judgment.

**"Homestead" TEA, 40c. lb.**

For 5 lb. parcels 10 per cent. discount.

**C. P. Egan,**

Duckworth St. and Queen's Road.

## Canned Fruits!

**PINEAPPLE**—Hawaiian—Sliced and Grated.

Singapore—1 lb. and 1½ lb. tins (chunks).

1½ lb. & 2½ lb. tins (whole)

**CALIFORNIA TINNED FRUITS.**

Peaches. Goods of

Pears. Quality from

Plums. the Black & White.

Cherries. Golden

Raspberries. West

Strawberries.

Muscat Grapes.