



# Bovril Simplifies Summer Cookery

## "Flatterers"

### The Shadow of the Future.

CHAPTER XXVI.  
SYDNEY'S NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.

The unavoidably constant comparison of thought brought the workers into closer communion even outside their mutual occupation, and Sydney discovered that without offending she could make Mr. Hurst share the pleasant relaxation of her own brain when their afternoon quantum was done.

Three or four days when sunset warned them to leave off, she was fairly glad to look lazily out on the gold-tipped hills, and among her mind with nothing more conventional than a chattering troop of sparrows at the end of the garden. Bobbing their brown heads about, pluming their dapper little dun-colored bodies, saying their prayers, or squabbling, or telling their day's adventures—such a fussy and incessant rattle the feathered gossips kept going, that sight and sound of them set Sydney laughing.

"What is it, Miss Gray?" Mr. Hurst asked from his end of the room.  
"Oh, I beg your pardon, she answered, feeling guilty to be amused at what he was cut off from. "It's nothing but a comical party of sparrows."  
"Why beg my pardon?" he said, getting up and coming to the window himself. Miss Jean was receiving a caller in the drawing-room. "I used to think sparrows fascinating fellows. Are they not that tallest larch?"

"Yes," beginning to enjoy them again, "they are arranging their evening jollies."  
"Just as they used to do! Many?"  
"Ten, fifteen, thirty—oh! I can't count. They are making the boughs swing. They look so droll. The light is so clear, and their little fluffy figures against the sky—oh!" as the flutter of fifty pairs of wings filled the air, "they are frightened; they are gone! No, they come back; they are settling down again. And," excitedly, "one has a long stay in his beak. Three others are trying to pull it away. But," breaking off once more, "what nonsense this nonsense do you, Mr. Hurst!"

"Go on, go on," he said; "it sounds interesting. I have been wanting to know more."  
"Why another has come to help him. The three are defeated, and off they go with his straw to his nest under the eave."

"Happy little rascal!" said Mr. Hurst, with a laugh and then a sigh. "Thank you, Miss Gray, for a glimpse of the outer world again."  
And after that Sydney fell into the habit of chattering for his benefit.

## DO ALL MY HOUSE WORK

Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could hardly get about.

Cobourg, Ont.—"For many years I have had trouble with my nerves and have been in a general run down condition for some time. I could not do my work half of the time because of the trouble with my monthly sickness. I was told of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by friends and advised to try it. It has done me good, and I strongly recommend it. Since I have taken it I have been able to do all my work, and I also know friends who have found it good. You can use these acts as a testimonial."—Mrs. ELLIEN LAWRENCE, Box 761, Cobourg, Ont.

Why will women continue to suffer so long if more than we can understand when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?  
For forty years this good old compound has been the standard remedy for female ailments and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacement, inflammation, irregularities, etc.

## "Flatterers"

### The Shadow of the Future.

CHAPTER XXVII.  
CONTAINS A TENSE REVIVAL.

Perhaps, though, that assertion is hardly fair. Certainly, the lady in question would have repudiated the imputation. It was not exclusively on herself Miss Jean's interests centered, but also on other individuals, who, as already heralded, appeared early in the year at Capel Moor, and who with their environments, became of immediate and fast-growing importance to the mistress of Wraystone.

The first fortnight in January had been a time of restlessness, and ill-concealed excitement to Miss Hurst. She was exceedingly active, and very fidgety; found a multitude of small requirements about the house, made a variety of small changes, brought out of seclusion a quantity of her late cousin Miss Hammond's choicest possessions, hurried to sew away for high day and holiday use, and altogether rejuvenated her life establishment to an amazing extent. Another alteration, once pronounced impossible, suddenly became feasible.

"Gilbert, dear, as the days get longer I have been thinking we will return to old habits and dine at seven," said the mistress, making the announcement as though it really was, what she possibly deluded herself into imagining, the outcome of special deliberation on his behalf. "You seem to feel the evenings long. Oh! don't say 'no,' because I've observed it, and you can't deceive me! I am sure you walk miles round that garden between seven and nine, to pass the time away, of course, and that shows you feel dull. Now, dinner will make a nice long break, and you must be good enough to stop in-doors afterward and talk to me and Miss Gray. The servants will have to be retained, of course, but I will undertake that. I can't have you growing gloomy and eccentric, you know, that would never do!" And, having thus ingeniously regained the more correct hour for their repast, Miss Jean took another new departure in the matter of personal appearance.

Hitherto her wardrobe had seemed chiefly maintained out of Cousin Priscilla's excellent but antiquated stock, and if alteration in the fashion of the same involved cutting to waste, then the garment would be worn in its original skimpiness or amplitude, rather than infringe Miss Jean's rigid law of economy. Hence ensued such costumes as would have driven Leopold's Villiers into hysterics, and required some schooling for even Sydney to look upon without a smile.

But now a revolution of modes took place. A dress-maker came up from the village and fastened a whole week through in one of the attics, Miss Hurst was perpetually vanishing to be fitted; continually consulting Sydney as to shades and shapes; and rehabilitating by this conveyance of industry and taste, presented soon an improved appearance, which she sheepishly apologized for by a series of circumlocutory excuses, in the midst of which lay the one small transforming grain of truth.

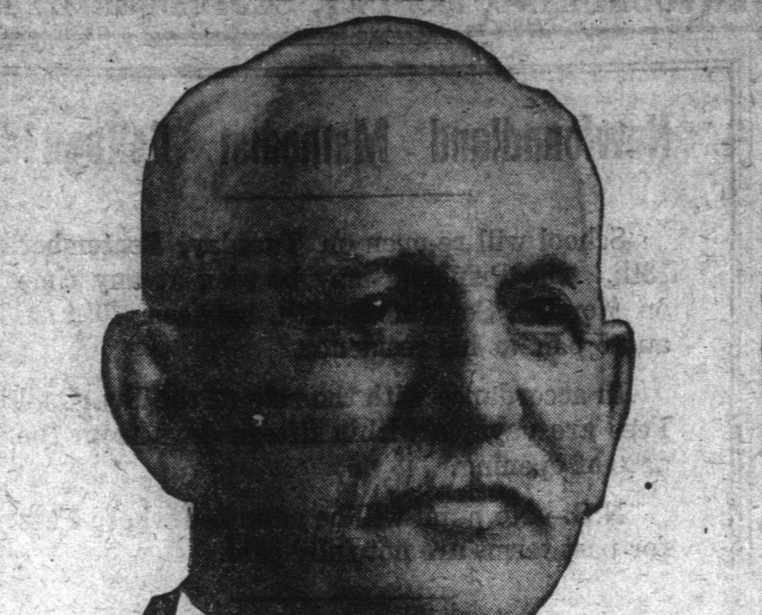
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## Veteran of Civil War Still Hale and Hearty



George D. Shaw, Springfield, Mass.  
"To say that I feel twenty-five years younger, twenty-five years healthier and twenty-five years stronger expresses what Tanlac has done for me better than any other way I can put it," said George D. Shaw, veteran of the Civil War, who now lives at 331 Walnut street, Springfield, Mass.

"I am now seventy-eight years old and I don't hesitate to say I have never known a medicine to equal Tanlac. For fifteen years I was subjected to attacks of indigestion that were so bad at times I would have to lay up for a week or two. For a long time I lived on crackers and milk alone as nothing else agreed with me." "When I started on Tanlac I weighed only one hundred and seventeen pounds and my days were thought to be numbered. I've been so wonderfully built up. I now weigh one hundred and forty-three pounds and my stomach is as sound as a dollar. In fact, I believe I could eat the old army rations again without it hurting me in the least."

## Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

GETTING A HATE ON SOME NECESSARY TASK.  
A friend of mine dropped in upon me yesterday as I was in the act of sorting out and putting away the week's washing which had just been brought back by the washwoman.  
"I hate this job," I said, "I don't know why it is, but there is something about it that annoys me. I always dread this and picking up the soiled clothes for the wash, don't you?"

"Even before she answered, even as those last words slipped off my tongue, I suddenly remembered Mr. Prece's was it not?"  
"Much longer," said Mr. Hurst, unexcited enough.  
"Longer! Surely not. But I wasn't meaning that. Oh, Gilbert! don't you know who it was? I could have told at the first word. You've not forgotten—Horatius Rabbinot!"  
"Rabbinot!" he repeated, voice and manner softened instantly, "why, Jean dear, my poor old Jean, how will you like this?"  
(To be continued.)

## USE YOUR HEAD.

A woodpecker pecks out a great many specks of sawdust. When building a hut. He works like a nigger To make the hole bigger—He's sure if His cutter won't cut.  
He don't bother with pleas Of cheap artisans, But there's one thing Can rightly be said:  
The whole excavation Has this explanation: He builds it By using his head.

So use your head when you require a good tonic and nerve builder by using the best. **DR. F. STAFFORD & SON**, Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

## The Only Non-Set Automatic Stop is on the Columbia Grafonola

THE greatest improvement ever made in the phonograph is the Columbia Non-Set Automatic Stop, which is now an integral part of the new Columbia Grafonola.

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**BRASS and PAPER SHELLS, 10 and 12 G.**  
**CARTRIDGES, 303, 30/30, 44, 45/70, 32, 22, Long and Short.**  
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**22 C. RIFLES, BRECHLOADING GUNS, PUMP GUNS, AUTOMATIC RIFLES, 44 WINCHESTER RIFLES, REVOLVERS, ETC., ETC.**

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1 lb. Canned . . .  
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DEATH OF MARQUIS HAVEN.  
LONDON.  
Admiral Louis Alexan  
tzen, First Marquis  
aven, died here to-day  
very old. The Marquis  
ava was born in Gran  
54, son of Prince  
esse, and grandson  
rand Duke of Hesse.  
married to his cousin,  
his daughter. The  
ath as announced in  
heart failure, following  
ck of influenza.

R. C. AS HALF WA  
VANCOUVER  
British Columbia, as  
next Imperial Confe  
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**TO**

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Saturday's Cricket.

PELLIDIAN WIN BY INNINGS. The cricket match between the Old Pelidians and Old St. Bon's which was played on St. George's Field on Saturday afternoon was won by the former by an innings and 15 runs. The Pelidians won the toss and batted first, putting up a total of 80. M. G. Winter got out 15, H. C. Hayward 10 and R. Martin 12. Six of the Pelidians victims fell to Higgins. The St. Bon's in their first innings could only obtain 33 runs against the deadly bowling of Tall and Winter. F. A. Edens managed to reach donkey's score being 11.

Table with 2 columns: Player Name, Score. Includes F. A. Edens (11), M. G. Winter (15), H. C. Hayward (10), R. Martin (12), etc.

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Prospero's Passengers. S.S. Prospero arrived in port from the northward at 7.30 p.m. yesterday bringing the following passengers: Messrs. Hopkins, Farnham, Wilcox, Edder, Gulliford, Watson, Reid, Barnes, Lieut. White, Dewey, McCarry, Duff, Sinnott, White, King, Miller, Parsons, Capt. Davis, Manuel, Bedford, Peyton, Sheppard, Moulton, Wood, Summers, S.A., Dr. Place, Knight, Avery, Lockyer; Messlames Higgins, Bennett, Saunders, Williams, Barrett, Willar, Arlie, Peckham, Torville, Keen, Grimes, Dewey, Watson, Duff, Brown, Fowling, Peckham, Wall, House, Sinnott, Thorne, Tulk, Beckman, Green, Kennedy; Misses Bell, Page, Penney, Noble, Manuel, Saunders, Paddock, Ridout, Barnett, James, Bath, Moulton, Barle, Hyde, Holmes, Holly, Dewey, Duff, Hall, Pender, Lockyer, Miller, White, Quinlan, Erskine (2), and 26 in steerage.

Representatives Off. Mr. J. Bell representing the N.A.A.A. and his manager, Mr. H. Thomas, left yesterday's express for Truro, preparing to take part in the Halifax exhibition. A large number of people were at the station and as the express moved out hearty cheers were given to Newfoundland's representatives.

Wedding Bells.

BARRON-DELGADO. The marriage of Miss Anita Mercedes Delgado, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Delgado, Military Road, to Mr. J. A. Barron, L.L.B., son of T. J. and Mrs. Barron, Cowar Street, and member of the well known law firm of Gibbs & Barron, was solemnized at the Oratory of the Sacred Heart, Mercy Convent, on Saturday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock. A large number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony. Learning on the arm of her father, the bride, who was charmingly attired in a costume of white tulle and lace and wearing a veil adorned with orange blossoms, entered the church and proceeded to the Sanctuary rails to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The bridesmaids were the Misses Florence and Isabella Delgado, sisters of the bride. They were prettily costumed in orchid georgette crepe over satin with hats to match and carried old-fashioned bouquets of corn flowers. The groom was supported by Mr. C. A. Hibbard, of the Bank of Montreal staff. Messrs. Ronald Burns and James Gibbs performed the duties of ushers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Monsignor McDermott, the celebrant preceding the service by a short address on the Sacrament. After congratulations were extended the party motored to the residence of the bride's parents, where a reception was held and the customary toasts to the bride and groom were proposed and received. The groom's present to the bride was a string of pearls, to the bridesmaids bracelets and to the best man gold cuff links. The bride and groom left for the well known hostelry, O'Rourke's, at Holyrood, where the honeymoon will be spent. A great number of well-wishers accompanied the party part of the distance. The display of presents was indeed a tribute to the popularity and high esteem in which the principals of the event are held, the bride being very popular in social circles, whilst the groom has attained a prominence in the legal profession that has already placed him in the forefront of the younger entrants to the Bar. The Telegram joins with the numerous friends of Mr. and Mrs. Barron in tendering to them hearty congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness.

HOLMES-PIKE.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Pike, Bellisram, Fortune Bay, Aug. 27th at 11 a.m. was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding, when their only daughter Alice May, was united in Holy bonds of matrimony to Evelyn Holmes, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holmes (late of Truro, N.S., now of St. Helliers, Channel Islands, Rev. H. J. A. Macdermott officiating. The couple were attended by little Miss Marjorie Macdermott, who was beautifully attired in pale blue tulle, and Master Bobby Pike, cousin of the bride. The bride wore a sand colour dress of Canton crepe, heavily embroidered in bronze beads, with hat to match, and wore a corsage bouquet of orange blossoms. This bouquet was worn by the groom's mother at the time of her marriage. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a number of relatives and friends of the couple, and all at the conclusion sat down to a sumptuous dinner in the New Hall Loft, said place being very appropriately decorated. Immediately after the dinner the happy couple left for Burnville, where they intend to reside for a while, Mr. Holmes being manager of the Branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce there. The bride's travelling costume was navy tricot, with ermine and black and white picture hat. The remainder of the evening was spent in a most enjoyable manner. The splendid array of wedding presents showed the high esteem in which the happy young couple are held by their numerous friends and acquaintances. We again offer them our hearty congratulations and trust that their future will be a happy one.

REMOVED TO HOSPITAL.

One of the crew of the S.S. Manoa, which arrived in port yesterday, was taken to the General Hospital on the ship's arrival. The seaman is suffering from rheumatic fever.

Concert on Ship.

On Thursday night an impressive concert was held in the saloon of S.S. Prospero, under the chairmanship of Mr. C. F. Watson, Manager of the Grenfell Association. A large number of items were gone through and were much appreciated. A considerable amount of talent was discovered amongst the passengers, whilst several members of the crew also contributed to the success of the entertainment. At the close of the concert a collection was taken up, as a result of which \$12.00 has been handed over to the P.M.D.F. A birthday party was given on the ship on Friday by Mrs. Field, wife of the Captain. A dance was held on the top deck, and supper was afterwards served in the saloon. At dinner, Saturday, Captain Field, Purser White, Chief Steward Grills and the rest of the officers and crew were tendered a hearty vote of thanks for their aid in making the trip such a thoroughly enjoyable one.

Obituary.

TIMOTHY P. CONNORS. Fortified by the rites of the Catholic Church, and with perfect resignation to the Holy will of God, there passed peacefully away, on Wednesday afternoon, Timothy P. Connors, eldest son of Patrick and Johanna Connors of St. John's. Tim, as he was generally known, was a great favorite, and his friends, who are legion throughout the Island, will hear of his demise, at the early age of 34 years, with deep regret. A little more than a year ago he was stricken with an internal malady, which necessitated an immediate operation, and on August 17th was operated on, at Grand Falls, from the effects of which he never fully recovered. He then returned home, and after spending some time there, entered the General Hospital, St. John's, where he was again operated on, after which he came home and since has been gradually sinking, until on Wednesday last, as above stated, he passed from earthly scenes to enjoy the eternal reward of a life well spent. For about eight years deceased was an employee of the Reid Nfld. Co., by whom he was held in high esteem, and faithfully performed the duties of Assistant Agent, Agent and Telegraph Dispatcher at a number of stations along the line, being for a time at the company's headquarters, St. John's, and after, up to the time of his illness, was dispatcher at Bishop's Falls. At each place, by his happy disposition and sincerity, Tim won the respect and admiration of all. To his sorrowing mother and father, who are at present on Labrador, his sisters, Misses Nellie, Mary and Gertrude, and his brother, William the writer tenders his deep and heartfelt sympathy in the death of a truly devoted son and brother. The funeral took place at 9 o'clock, Sunday 2nd, Requiem Mass being sung by Rev. T. O'Neil, interment being at the R.C. Cemetery. Requiescat in pace. W. Sept. 2nd, 1921.

Express Passengers.

S.S. Kyle arrived at Port aux Basques at 7 a.m. yesterday with the following passengers who joined the incoming express: Dr. B. J. Delateur, J. D. Darby, G. S. Oxley, J. Wilansky, M. and Mrs. Epstein, Master H. Bower, Miss Charles Hulle, Master R. Hulle, T. O. Lanctot, E. Gagnier, J. E. Champlain, E. H. R. Hart, Mrs. A. Drake, A. Moore, Miss E. Abbott, Mrs. M. F. Abbott, H. and Mrs. Grant, Messrs. A. Grant, Mrs. J. P. Kisher, P. and Mrs. O'Mara, Miss B. M. Young, Mrs. L. Leonard, Geo. Drake and Mrs. H. H. McKay.

REMOVED TO HOSPITAL.

One of the crew of the S.S. Manoa, which arrived in port yesterday, was taken to the General Hospital on the ship's arrival. The seaman is suffering from rheumatic fever.

Obituary.

MRS. JOHN TRACE. There passed away, on the 4th inst., an old and respected lady in the person of Mrs. John Trace, aged 75 years, a native of St. John's. She was sister of the late Thomas Conway, who predeceased her about two years ago. She was always known to be a honorable person. Her remains were interred at Bellisram Cemetery on the 5th inst. May her soul rest in peace. AMON.

Obituary.

MAD STORMY TRIP.—S.S. Home which arrived at Humbermouth from the Straits at 1.45 a.m. Saturday, reports having made all ports of call to Battle Harbor. The Home met with very stormy weather during the trip and also encountered heavy fog. She further reports very little fishing on the Labrador during the past week. Edward's Linctment Relieves Neuralgia.

Are Holding Sports.

The following telegrams were sent to and received from the President of the Wanderers' Athletic Association of Halifax:— President Wanderers' Athletic Ass'n. Are you having sports, if so when? Are they open to outsiders? We have four competitors, Fred Phelan, Tom Butler, Harvey Skirving, John Bell, Phelan, Butler for hundred, two hundred and twenty, quarter, hurdles, steeplechase and mile. Bell will compete Halifax Herald ten mile road race. Please wire me immediately collect. dates of sports and road race. GEO. W. B. AYRE, Pres. Nfld. A.A.A.

Obituary.

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Advertisement for COLUMBUS RUBBERS. The ever increasing demand for COLUMBUS RUBBERS is a positive proof of the popularity of this make. The 'Columbus' Co. have specialized on high-grade products. They pay special attention to QUALITY, FIT and FINISH, with the result that there is now no better Rubber Footwear made anywhere. The characteristic grace of 'COLUMBUS' Rubber Footwear is clearly emphasized in the New Fashions for Fall and Winter; in fact styles were never more becoming and great care has been taken to select styles that fit exactly the newest Footwear Fashions. There are scores of new styles to choose from MEN'S, WOMEN'S, BOYS' AND GIRLS'. ASK FOR THEM AT YOUR DEALERS. The Cleveland Rubber Co., 166 Water Street, St. John's, N.F.

Soldiers' Drives.

Subduer. Owing to the uncertainty of the weather no definite appointments will be made for this month. Will the following car owners kindly choose any suitable day convenient to them during the month for the drive they have promised Sudbury patients during September? Mr. Benjamin Bowring, Sir Edgar Bowring, Mr. E. R. Clouston, Mr. C. O'N. Conroy, Hon. Tasker Cook, Lady Crossbie, Mr. John Leamon, Mr. Simon Levitz, Mr. Harold Mitchell, Sir Joseph O'Connell, Mr. C. C. Prall, Hon. M. G. Winter. SANITARIUM. Cars are appreciated for driving soldier patients to the Sanitarium on days when it is not dusty. NEWFOUNDLAND MOTOR ASSOCIATION. Sept. 12, 19.

Portia Arrives.

S.S. Portia, Capt. Connors, arrived in port from the Westward at 7 p.m. Saturday. The ship reports very little improvement in the fishery along the coast, due partly to the scarcity of bait. The Portia brought a part freight and the following passengers: Miss Moxley, L. Shannon, F. Simms, W. Touchings, Miss Matthews, Miss Slaney, Miss Grant, B.A. Brazil, Miss Brazil, J. Mauder, J. Cluett, Miss Isaacs, J. Tizard, Miss Crawley, Mrs. Healey, Miss Healey, P. Hogan, Master Gibbons, Rev. Fr. St. Croix, Miss Halleran, Mrs. Burke, R. Critch.

Obituary.

MRS. JOHN TRACE. (Continuation of text from previous block)

Advertisement for JOB'S STORES, Ltd. NEW STOCK! Sheet Zinc, Sheet Lead, Ingot Tin, Bar Lead, Bar Iron— Flat, Square and Round. Black and Galvanized Sheet Iron, Rigging Wire, Rigging Turnbuckles, Mast Hoops, all sizes. JOB'S STORES, Ltd. A Mystery Paper. Meanwhile experts were hard at work, trying to reproduce the paper or trace it to its source. Both efforts failed, the search was presently abandoned, and the very existence of the strange paper was practically forgotten, when in 1874 a copy of one of the Bibles came by accident under the notice of Mr. Frowde, the manager of the Clarendon Press. He initiated a series of experiments, and eventually succeeded in producing a paper that was identical with the sample found in the old chest years previously. The progress by which it is manufactured, however, is a mystery, for such workman is familiar only with his own stage in the process. Edward's Linctment used by Physicians.

Advertisement for Post Toasties. What's in a name? Everything! Unique flavor—appetizing crispness—substantial body—all mean. Post Toasties—best corn flakes. Also, to avoid getting ordinary Corn Flakes, look for 'Post Toasties' by name. Costs you 35 cents.



## Boys' Suits & Pants

We are  
Headquarters for

**Boys' School Suits and Single Pants, Lined and Unlined.**

**W. H. JACKMAN,**

39 Water St., West.

### Our Harvest From the Sea.

By ROGER POOCK, in Answers.)  
"Will my caller herring there no brought here without have darin."

That greatest of our British folks always recalls for me an east-gale on the Tyne-side at four years below zero.  
I can't know how many lives were lost that time, but I do remember Billiecoats fish-wife who came to my door with a heavy creel of herring and my mother made her sit by the kitchen fire because her feet were frozen white as marble.

The women of that breed have been known to man the lifeboats when the men were away and the land mothers such heroic blood is in their veins to love and be proud of.

Our Gallant Little Ships.  
The herring fishers work in steamships now, so that their villages are not so populated with widows and orphans, as in the terrible days of the sailing craft. But the men are like their fathers, those "cowardly British seamen," as the Germans called them, who during the Great War manned their little wooden steamers, armed each with a three-pounder gun, and invented a new sport, called "herring," and even sinking the "poor harmless" German submarines.

But for the drifters and trawlers, Admiral Beatty says that the Grand Fleet would not have kept the sea, and all of our know what that means—the loss of Britain. So we are very much in debt to the deep sea fisherman. We owe them more than we ever pay.

And the herring fishers are in danger of being starved out, driven to migrate, unless you and I and all the rest of us give them a helping hand in their day of trouble. It is not by hazards of the sea, the King's armies, or the act of God that these fishers are threatened now. Yet more than ever in times past the herring which we buy are lives of men.

Eggs by the Thousand.  
But to show the nature of the peril, let us speak first about the fishery. Each year the herrings come up from the deep water into the shallows to lay their eggs. Mrs. Herring lays thirty to seventy thousand eggs in a "shot"—the hard roe, dropped on the sand in very shallow water.

It comes Mr. Herring, who covers the hard roe with milt, or soft roe, which makes the eggs fertile, so that they hatch into fishes.

Each variety of herring forms a "shot" or army, each of which has its special month for spawning, and its private spawning-ground.  
One army or another is on the coast almost every month of the year, as, for example, the Lofoten army reaching the Norway coast in January and February, the Shetland army of the spring, the East Anglian army of the autumn. How large are these armies? Nobody knows, but the East Anglian catch last autumn numbered, roughly, six hundred million herrings.

"In the Name of the Lord!"  
It is to whether the army will miss or not it is hard to say. The herring is used to last until Christmas, now ends about mid-November. It is as though the catching power of the fishing fleet had begun to falter, the spawning power of the herring shoals, but 8,571 million of herrings can lay enough eggs in a season to replace this season's catch.  
The herring fleet which attends the moving armies is international, comprising ships of all the northern

them that these herrings would be welcomed as a luxury in the form of rations for breakfast in the Navy, the Army, and the Air Force. Anyway, the Government cannot afford to guarantee this year's catch, so that 17,000 men, the pick of the nation, must emigrate or starve.

The trade is trying to set up agencies in Europe to offer herrings in exchange for other merchandise. Mr. Bloomfield, one of the great merchants, has discovered a way of preserving herrings fresh for weeks or even months, and that will help better even that barter.

But you and I can do our little part in saving the men who saved us. Fresh or cured herrings are the best bargain we get in the way of food, delicious, easily cooked, more nourishing than beef. Let us buy and eat the herrings, which are the lives not only of men, but of the finest seamen in the world, on whose valour in the last resort we depend for our existence as a nation.

### Wireless Wonders.

How many people realize the wonderful fact that it is now possible to print by wireless telegraphy? And how many are aware that rain can be made by wireless; that the world can be surveyed by wireless; that photographs, and human speech, and the music of a full brass band can be sent radiating through space by means of the invention made practical by that modern wizard, Marconi?

On paper it must look well-nigh incredible to the layman, but to the wireless expert it merely convinces that there are practically no limits to the possibilities of wireless development.

Instruments have been designed by which it is possible to send messages which have been "punched" on tapes in the Morse code by wireless, so that the receiving station automatically transcribes the Morse signals and delivers them printed in Roman characters to the waiting operator.  
This result has been achieved by Mr. F. G. Creed, of the firm of Creed & Co., Croydon. In tests carried out a little while ago messages were received at a rate of 100 words a minute from a station as far away as Cologne.

What possibilities lie here! Perhaps newspapers will print their continental and country editions by wireless in the future. Perhaps the Hottentot in Africa will one day get his answers on a Monday morning direct by wireless from The Fleetway House.

### A Rain-Making Wizard.

The making of rain has long been the ambition of Mr. J. G. Besillie, the Australian wireless expert. Mr. Besillie recently stated that he caused rain to fall when the sky had been, for days past, innocent of clouds.

For the purpose of the experiment box-kites were sent up in the air to a height of about 6,000ft. Attached to each kite was a specially-invented terminal which made contact with the atmosphere. This terminal was also electrically connected to a flexible wire, which was attached to the ground apparatus. Exactly how the result was obtained is Mr. Besillie's secret, but it is a fact that after six hours cloud formation began, and rain finally descended.

### Guiding Ships Through Fog.

The huge station at the Eiffel Tower, Paris, plays an important part in this work.  
To ships at sea these time-signals are invaluable. Chronometers can be checked to a great degree of accuracy, and a captain with a faulty chronometer is like a bicyclist without a handle-bar.

A ship lost in a fog can find her exact position by wireless. A series of direction-finding stations are now in use along our coast, and a ship by sending out signals, enables cross-bearings to be taken by the shore stations, who determine the direction from which they are sent by means of a movable aerial. When the aerial is in one position signals are strong, when in another they are weak, so in the end the aerial can be pointed in the direction of the ship.  
Wireless concerts are, of course,

## LADIES' STYLISH NEW FALL HATS!

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WE take particular pains to get a style that is just right for you. We have a style for every figure at a price for every purse. You'll get style, service, comfort and satisfaction if you buy your new Hat here. Suppose you drop in to-day and try on a few.



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## The Prince of Wales' Rink WILL OPEN FOR ROLLER SKATING

on Tuesday evening next, Sept. 13th, and will be open thereafter on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings and Saturday afternoons.

**ADMISSION: EVENINGS.**  
General Admission (Ladies and Gents) . . . . . 20c.  
All Skates . . . . . 15c.  
**SATURDAY AFTERNOONS.**  
Admission . . . . . 10c.  
Skates . . . . . 10c.  
By order of the Directors,  
**P. E. OUTERBRIDGE,**  
Secretary-Treasurer.

## Notice!

**Pub. Government Coastal Mail Service Northern Ports,**

Freight for S. S. PROSPERO for usual northern ports of call will be received at the wharf of Messrs. Bowring Brothers, Limited, from 6 a.m. Monday, September 12th.

**W. H. CAVE,**  
Minister of Shipping.

## Coal! Coal! Coal!

Price of very best N. S. Screened Coal, beginning on Monday, September 12th, will be

**\$17.00 Per Ton**  
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Special price per ton will be given for Coal taken from vessel while discharging.

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## NOW LANDING

Two Small Cargoes Best Screened **NORTH SYDNEY COAL.**  
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By Bud Fisher



