



More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best.

SPYING OUT THE LAND.

Young Englishman Got Mixed Up Over Soda Water.

Montreal Herald.—Two young English recent arrivals have for the last few days been doing Montreal in search of knowledge and experience. Their store of both should be by this time considerably increased. After walking around the city with eyes and mouth agape, drinking in its architectural beauties, they happened into a soda fountain, to drink something if not perhaps more substantial, at least more refreshing.

After gazing around for some seconds in dazed bewilderment, they gingerly approached the little French girl at the counter.

"Will you—haw—give us to of those frothy things," indicating one to the left that was being lacerated by a very red haired boy.

"Pardon?" said the little French girl agape.

Chawles came to the rescue and confidently delivered himself.

"Will you please, er, be good enough to give us two glasses of that frothy stuff like beer?"

"No, no," said the damsel. "No beer here. You get beer in a saloon."

"He means ice cream soda," said the Italian proprietor, who had been an attentive auditor of the dialogue.

"A—h" said the girl, "what flavour."

The situation was growing in intensity. The Englishmen were by this time cast-furtive glances at the door. As they expressed no preference as regards flavoring the girl shouldered the responsibility of flavoring them herself and handed two glasses of brimming, frothy concoction over the counter. The Englishmen settled down amicably and after a few trial sips worked the pumps vigorously. Harold, especially, applied himself with peculiar zest, and his straw becoming clogged induced him to increase the suction still further. After two or three very red faced attempts to force a passage he braced himself up for a final effort, and succeeded in landing the remaining half of the icy liquid right in his wind-pipe. Turning hurriedly around he capsize a bystander and his ice cream, and went spluttering, swearing and coughing all over the shop. The French girl ripped, the Italian grinned.

"How beastly rude of you," said Chawles, "for goodness sake get out before you disgrace yourself further,"—and they went out.

HURRIED AND WORRIED ALL DAY.

And the worst of it is you are a little run down and have mighty little chance to catch up. Everything seems like a grindstone wearing down your nerves. You are irritable and get less sleep than is absolutely necessary. Better stop before things get worse. Your best plan is to use Ferrozone for a while and give your nerves and brain a chance to pick up. Ferrozone is the finest tonic a busy man can take. It makes new blood, nourishes the body, strengthens the nerves, improves the appetite and re-habilitates the whole system. Try Ferrozone. Price 50.

A Story of Beck and Evarts.

Senator Evarts once unwittingly gave deep offense to bluff Senator Beck. He was discussing the latter's bill forbidding members of congress to practice before the supreme court, and, having occasion to refer to lawyers whose practice was limited to specialties and who never had occasion to appear before the highest judicial tribunal in the land, he called them "unilateral" lawyers.

The professional dignity of Senator Beck was wounded. He had been fairly successful at the bar in Kentucky, but he had early laid aside the law for politics, and there were even some of his colleagues who did not know he was a lawyer. Daniel O'Connell's war of epithets with the fisherwoman in which he finally triumphed by calling her a "contumelious parallelipedon" was nothing to the Scotch epithets which Senator Beck began hurling at Senator Evarts. He finally satisfied his wounded amour propre by assuring the senate that a unilateral lawyer in Kentucky was more respected than a quadrilateral pettifogger in New York.

Senator Evarts had not been in the senate long enough then to understand Senator Beck's peculiarities, but he finally succeeded in pacifying the sturdy Kentuckian, and their relations became quite kindly.

RAINCOATS —AND— UMBRELLAS

Our Fall stock of Rainproof Coats, for Ladies and Gents has arrived. The newest designs in Ladies' Coats, dark and light colors, a collection of over 20 different styles is among this new shipment, priced reasonable, from \$3.00, \$4.50, \$5.75, \$6.50 to \$10.00

Ladies' Long Rainproof Coats,

Grey, black, fawn, etc., sizes 32 to 46 bust, marked to sell from \$4.50, \$5.75, \$6.50 to \$10.00. A few Rubber Coats left for Ladies and Misses, in navy and black only, to clear at \$2.95, worth \$4.50

Ladies' Umbrellas from 50c. to \$3.50

Men's Rainproof Coats,

(Or two Coats in one). A Fall Coat that is Rainproof, the very latest styles for this Fall, in dark and medium, grey, black and navy, lined at \$7.50 and \$9.00, full lined, made to equal a Tailor's \$20.00 Coat, our price \$10.00 and \$12.00

MEN'S RUBBER COATS,

Without and with Capes, tweed designs, on sale at \$3.00, \$4.50. Men's Fine Rainproof Coats, Rubber cemented, Velvet Collars, perfect fitting, only \$6.00 and \$7.50

Men's Umbrellas, in 3 sizes, from 50c. to \$3.50

M. Fickler & Co.

The Peoples' Clothiers, Hatters and Shoers.

A Laudable Ambition.

W. B. Yeats, the Irish poet, tells of a woman who once said to Marion Crawford, the novelist:

"Have you ever written anything that will live after you are gone?" "Madam," Crawford replied, "what I am trying to do is to write something that will enable me to live while I am here."

Funeral Collections.

In the course of a trial at Carnarvon it was stated that in north Wales the custom prevails of making a collection from those present at funerals, the money being handed to the clergy or ministers instead of burial fees.

The Way of Girls.

"I don't see why Ethel obtained employment in the telephone exchange?" said Maud.

"Why," explained Mamie, "you know she quarreled with Herbert and told him she was never going to speak to him again."

"But supposing she has to call his number?"

"That's it. She doesn't want to break her word unless she is compelled to by accident."—Washington Star.

There is no place quite as dry as that where a river used to be.

Regardless of Expense.

"There is a firm which doesn't spare any expense in conducting its business," remarked Straightman.

"I should say they don't," replied Neverpeigh. "They have had a \$3 a day man after me for a week to collect a bill I owe them for \$2."

Hardships of Begging.

Lady—Begging must be hard. Tramp—It is, lady. This is the sixth time I have had to eat soup today.

Fortune smiles on the few. To the majority she gives the laugh.

The Richest Ore Yet Found.

The ore now being taken out of Iron Cap tunnel on the property of the RICHFIELD MINING COMPANY, LIMITED, at Cheticamp, Cape Breton, is the best yet found in this deposit. The last test made of the Iron Cap product showed an average value of over Twenty-five Dollars to the ton of ore.

The more work that is performed on the RICHFIELD PROPERTY the greater is the amount of ore uncovered for inspection. The operations now in progress are being carried on through a rock mass composed entirely of rich milling material. There is no mining property in all Canada where such enormous quantities of ore can be so readily obtained and where the conditions for producing economically are more favorable.

We invite correspondence on the subject of purchasing RICHFIELD shares. No stock on the market is more attractive to the speculator looking for a rapid increase in value or to the conservative investor seeking a strong security. All inquiries are promptly answered. The best time to buy RICHFIELD is when the shares are selling low. The time is the present.

W. R. DUNN & CO., - Fiscal Agents

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, HALIFAX.

G. T. WHELPLEY

Canned Meat

Specialties

For PICNIC and CAMP PARTIES

Vienna Sausage, Boneless Chicken, Veal Loaf, Chicken Loaf, Chicken Tamale, Ham Loaf, Chipped Dried Beef in Glass and Tins, Whole Ox Tongues, Lunch Tongues.

G. T. WHELPLEY

310 Queen St. E. Ton.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Ten years' progress.				
Year	Income.	As at End of Year.	Surplus at End of Year.	Amount of Insurance in Force at End of Year.
Dec. 31, 1893,	\$1,261,930.51	\$ 6,453,309.56	\$220,292.96	\$35,914,417.00
Dec. 31, 1903,	2,386,617.13	10,204,727.03	563,565.59	57,385,198.00
Increase,	\$1,124,686.62	\$3,751,417.47	\$334,272.63	\$21,470,781.00

A. J. MACHUM, Manager St. John, N. B. Liberal contracts to Agents.

COAL

ALL KINDS.

Hard and Soft Coal

NOW IN STOCK. PRICES LOW

P. FARRELL

Telephone 52

June 24, 1904

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Tender for Station.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Station, Maccan," will be received up to and including

THURSDAY, THE 25TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1904

for the construction of a Station building at MACCAN, N. S. Plans and specification may be seen at the Station Master's office, Maccan, N. S., and at the office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained. All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 8th August, 1904 Aug. 10—d111