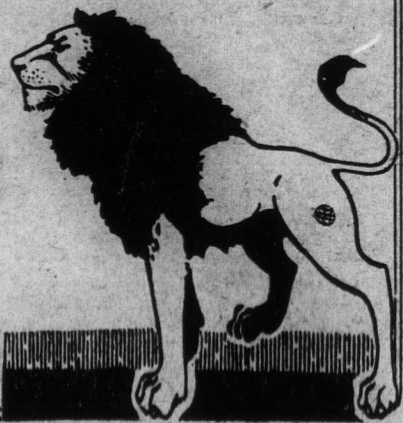


THE LION

is recognized as the King of Beasts; SUNLIGHT SOAP is recognized as the King of Laundry Soaps. The rule of the Lion extends only over the animal world; the rule of SUNLIGHT SOAP extends to wherever Soap is necessary. It is without a rival for washing clothes, household linen and all fabrics even of the finest texture. It is the best Soap that skill and money can produce. Give it a trial and you will be convinced of its value.



"Scott's Last Expedition"

Makes Thrilling Reading---"We Are Showing That Englishmen Can Still Die With Bold Spirit" --- Abandoned the Idea of Suicide--Very Near End, But Would Not Lose Their Good Cheer Even Then.

New York, Nov. 6.—The New York Times this morning publishes a long cable from London giving excerpts from a book which the whole world has been waiting for some time past. Captain Scott's Last Expedition.

Although the main features of the narrative told in Captain Scott's diary have already been told, this record, published in two volumes, contains details as thrilling, and passages as enthralling, as any given out at the time the death of Captain Scott and his heroic companions was first announced.

The first volume contains the full text of Captain Scott's diary, from the time the Terra Nova sailed in 1910 to the final entry made when death was very near in the storm-bound tent half buried by Antarctic snows.

The second volume includes the explanations given by Dr. Anderson why it was impossible for the relief expedition to start earlier on its search for Captain Scott and his men.

The closing entries in the diary are reproduced in facsimile, and constitute a remarkable proof of the iron nerve of the man who led the way to the South Pole and set an example for all time to come to quiet heroism and courage in the face of an appalling end. Though they were penned when he was very near his death, the words show no signs of tremor or of weakness.

Some characteristic passages from the diary, hitherto unpublished, are given as follows: "We are very near the end, but we have not, and won't lose our good cheer."

"We have had four days of storm in the tent, and nowhere is there food or fuel."

"We had intended to finish ourselves when things proved like this, but we have decided to die naturally in our tracks."

"We are showing that Englishmen still can die with a bold spirit, fighting to the end."

"It will be known we have accomplished our object of reaching the pole, and that we have done everything possible, even to sacrificing ourselves, in order to save our ill companions."

"I may not have proved a great explorer, but we have done the greatest march ever made and come very near to success."

These heroic words are part of a letter written a few days before the end of the long struggle made by Captain Scott and his companions.

Capt. Scott, next to the blizzards and the phenomenally low temperatures on the barrier, ascribed the disaster mainly to the astonishing failure of the strongest man in the party, Petty Officer Evans, a physical giant.

A study of the diaries shows the course and causes of the failure. The first reference, Jan. 17, 1912, to Evans' frozen hands, says this compelled premature camping. A week later Evans' nose was frozen and his fingers badly blistered. Scott wrote: "He is a good deal run down. He is very annoyed with himself, which is not a good sign."

On Jan. 29, 1912, he recorded: "Evans dislodged two fingernails. His hands are really bad, and to my surprise he shows signs of losing heart over it. He has not been cheerful since the accident."

There are several subsequent similar entries. On Feb. 17, Scott writes: "A very terrible day. Evans looked a little better after a good sleep. He declared, as he always did, that he was quite well, and started in his place in the traces, but half an hour later he worked his ski-shoes adrift and had to leave the sledge. The surface was awfully soft, recently fallen snow clogging the ski and runners at every step."

"After we had stopped an hour

Evans came up again, but very slowly. Half an hour later he dropped out again on the same plea, and asked Bowers to lend him a piece of string. I cautioned him to come on as quickly as he could. He answered cheerfully, as I thought: 'We had to push on and the remainder of us were forced to pull very hard and were sweating heavily.'

"Seeing Evans a long way astern we camped for lunch. There was no alarm at first. Evans still not appearing we looked out and saw him still far off. By this time we were alarmed and started back on skis."

"I was the first to reach the poor man. I was shocked by his appearance. He was on his knees, his hands uncovered and frost bitten, a wild look in his eyes. I asked what was the matter. He replied with slow speech that he did not know; he thought he must have fainted."

"We got him on his feet, but after two or three steps he sank down again and showed every sign of complete collapse."

"Wilson, Bowers and I went for the sledges. Oates remained with him. When we returned he was practically unconscious. When we got him into the tent he was quite comatose and died quietly at 12.30 in the morning."

"On discussing the symptoms we think he began to get weaker just before we reached the Pole. The downward path was accelerated first by the shock of the frostbitten fingers, later by falls during the rough travelling on the glacier, and further by the loss of sleep. I think it certain that he must have injured his brain by the fall."

It was a terrible thing to lose a companion in this way, but calm reflection shows that there could not have been a better ending to the terrible anxiety of the last week. We were in a desperate pass with a sick comrade on our hands at such a distance from home."

Captain Oates did not begin to fail until March 3, when he reluctantly admitted that his feet were frostbitten. On March 6 Scott expressed the fear that Oates would not survive the increased cold. On March 7 he writes: "Poor Oates is unable to pull. He sits in the sledge when we are truck searching. He is wonderfully plucky, as his feet must be giving him great pain. He does not complain, but his spirits only come up in spurts. He now grows silent in the tent. The poor soldier has become a terrible hindrance, though he does his utmost. One feels that for poor Oates the crisis is near."

On March 10 Scott wrote: "Things are steadily going downhill. Oates' foot is worse. He has rare pluck. He must know he can never get through. He asked Wilson if he had a chance, Wilson had to say he did not know."

"As a point of fact, Oates has none. Apart from him, even if he went under now, I doubt whether we could get through. With great care we might have a dog's chance, but no more. The weather conditions are awful, and our gear gets steadily more icy and difficult to manage."

"At the same time poor Oates is the greatest hindrance, and keeps on waiting in the morning until we have breakfast, when the only wise policy is to be up and away at once. Poor chap. It is too pathetic to watch him. One cannot but try to cheer him up."

On March 11 Scott wrote: "Oates is very near the end one feels. What we or he will do, God only knows. We discussed the matter after breakfast. He is a brave fellow and understands the situation, but he practically asked for advice. Nothing could be said but to urge him to march as long as he could."

"One satisfactory result of the discussion was that I practically ordered Oates to hand over the means to us of ending our troubles, so that any of us may know how to do so. Wilson had no choice between doing so with our ransacking his medical case."

"We have thirty opium tablets apiece, and Wilson is left with a tube of morphine."

This tragic decision was revoked, for in the last entry but one in the diary Scott wrote: "We must be near the end. I have decided it shall be natural. We shall march for the depot with or without our effect, and die in our tracks."

The diary says of Oates' end: "Oates last thoughts were of his mother, but immediately before leaving he took pride in thinking that his regiment would be pleased at the bold way he met his death. We all hope to meet the end in a similar spirit, and assuredly the end is not far."

"A perusal of the diaries leaves no doubt that the discovery of Captain Amundsen's triumph depressed the entire party to such an extent that it must be reckoned as a part of cause of the disaster. A typical entry is: 'The Norwegians forestalled us. It is a terrible disappointment. I am very sorry for my loyal companions. We must hasten home with all the speed we can compass. All the day dreams must go. It will be a wearisome return. Well, we must turn our back now on the goal of our ambition and must face our 800 miles of solid dragging—a desperate struggle. I wonder if we can do it.'"

This is the first note of despair.

ency. Thereafter they are fairly frequent. For nearly a month before the end the despondency is almost unrelieved. Although he kept the knowledge to himself, it seems evident that Captain Scott knew they were all doomed."

Dr. Atkinson's report concludes: "I bid a final farewell to the resting place of three heroes, there alone in their greatness. They will lie without change or bodily decay, with the most fitting tomb in the world above them."

In addition to his diary, when dying Captain Scott wrote letters to friends and relatives.

An extract from his last letter to his wife is: "Make our boy interested in natural history if you can. It is better than games. Keep him in the open air. Above all you must guard him against indolence. Make him a strenuous man. The great God has called me. Take comfort in that I die in peace with the world and myself, and not afraid."

What's Indigestion Who Cares? Listen?

"Pape's Diapiesin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heart-burn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diapiesin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Millions of men and women now eat their favorite foods without fear—they know Pape's Diapiesin will save them from any stomach misery.

Please, for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin from any drug store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapiesin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest, surest relief known.

Slaves.

By GEORGE FITCH, Author of "At Good Old Slawsh."

A slave is a person who has to do what his master bids him and cannot take the case to the supreme court.

Slaves were once very plentiful in this bad world, and literature is filled with their sufferings and oppressions. It is carelessly believed by most people that the slaves were freed long ago, and that mankind is now in a state of universal and riotous freedom. Nothing could be farther from the truth. There are more slaves than ever, and their sufferings have been greatly enlarged in scope and variety.

Millions of men rise every morning with the firm resolve to issue an emancipation proclamation declaring themselves free forever from thirst. But by noon they can be found with one foot on the bar, sowing wild oats and reaping headaches without paying the same old style.

Every day in this happy country we notice saddened men, wearily hand-shaking their way through life. These men would give anything to be able to hang their feet on the mantle-piece at night and rest in peace for a whole evening, but they are not their own masters. Their constituents own them and they will not be free until they are defeated at the polls.

Many a happy and prosperous man has, in the last ten years, been suddenly taken captive by a huge and overbearing automobile and has been compelled to dedicate his life and income to its service. What can be more heart-rending than the case of the poor wretch who works overtime each day in order to earn the money for gasoline, and who must then spend each evening cleaning spark plugs and hunting for the elusive and maddening squeak?

Each Sunday the demon golf entices thousands of American homes, and drags from them protesting young men who had prepared to go to church, but are not allowed to do so. And each evening other thousands of citizens struggle glumly into evening clothes and follow their wives through \$56.75 worth of bridge, whilst while the billiard table at the club languishes in idleness.

There are only a very few men who are not slaves, but they need not puff up over it. They may have escaped golf, politics, bridge, whisky and the automobile, but who can tell when an aeroplane will be domesticated and whom it will enslave?

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

DULEY'S for Christmas Gifts!

Your Every Gift Problem

may be quickly solved here in a way that will reflect upon your judgment and good taste. From the thousands of gifts you will find in our store, you are sure to make selections that will ensure lasting appreciation from those who receive the gifts. Our prices, by comparison, you will find very conservative.

Our Department in Leather

offers many valuable Gift suggestions for both ladies and gentlemen—unusual yet useful. A wide range of prices makes the selection very easy. Below are a few suggestions that will surely be suitable for many Gifts.

Hand Bags . . . \$2.50 to \$8.00	Writing Cases . \$3.50 to \$12.50
Bill Folds . . . 1.25 to 3.00	Memo. Pads . . . 1.00
Bridge Sets . . . 2.50 to 5.00	Dressing Cases . 5.00 to 17.50
Purses . . . 1.75 to 7.50	Military Brushes . 3.00 to 6.00
Jewel Cases . . . 1.00 to 8.00	Coat Hangers . . . 2.00
Card Cases . . . 1.00 to 4.00	Tobacco Pouches . 1.25 to 4.00
Glass Cases . . . 1.75 to 5.00	Pipes . . . 2.50 to 5.00
Blotters . . . 3.00 to 6.00	Cigarette Cases . 1.75 to 3.00

See our nice range of Solid Ebony Goods—Hair Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Mirrors, etc. Beautiful Solid Silver Letters for attaching, 35 and 45 cents each.

T. J. DULEY & CO.,

THE RELIABLE JEWELLERS.

Holiday Furniture.

Our Store is devoting most of its space to the display of Fancy Pieces that make such handsome and valued Holiday Gifts.

We are ready with the largest and finest stock of Holiday Furniture that we have ever shown.

The Furniture has been selected with a view of having as many exclusive designs as possible, and the finish is the best that can be made.

There is assurance of satisfaction if you choose your Christmas Gifts from us.

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.,

Complete House Furnishers.

PURITY BUTTER

By S.S. Mongolian;
English Cheddar Cheese.
Dunlop Cheese.
Ayrshire Bacon.
Hunter's Oatmeal, 7 lb tins
Hunter's Oatena.
Irish Bacon and Hams.
Dutch Cheese.
Ingersoll Cream Cheese.

Sold ONLY by T. J. EDENS.

50 brls. Rolled Oats.
50 half brls. Rolled Oats.
20 brls. Spare Ribs.
20 brls. Light Family Mess Pork.
10 brls. Light Jowls.
200 bags Bran.
200 bags Corn Meal.
200 bags Whole Corn.
200 bags Hominy.

T. J. EDENS,
Duckworth St. and Military Road.

McMurdo's Store News.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 3rd, 1913.

The reports we have of the effects of Zylex Ointment fully confirm the ideas we had formed of it as something of exceptional value in skin diseases. In cases of eczema and rashes it seems to be the remedy par excellence giving almost instant relief, and quickly putting the skin in normal condition. Zylex controls itching especially, and that scalding sensation so annoying to sufferers from eczema, pimples, and psoriasis. Price 50 cents a box. Zylex Soap 25 cents a cake.

Have you tried our Hot Drinks yet? If not you should certainly do so. You may have either hot beef tea, or hot malted milk. Either is delicious and appetizing. Price 10 cents a glass or cup. Hot soda 5 cents a cup.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen.—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of Lardrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

GREAT SNOWFALL ON CAPE

SHORE.—From persons who arrived from the Cape Shore by last night's train we learn that the recent snowfall was one of the greatest seen in that section of the country for many years. Piles of snow are everywhere on the road from Placentia to Branch.

Coastal Boats.

REID'S BOATS.

The Argyle arrived at Placentia from the westward at 6.30 p.m. yesterday.
The Bruce left Port aux Basques at 11.15 p.m. yesterday.
The Clyde arrived at Lewisporte at 1.40 p.m. yesterday.
The Dundre left Bonavista at 11.45 a.m. yesterday, outward.
The Ethel arrived at Carboneau at 2.30 p.m. yesterday.
The Home left Fortunate Hr. at 9.15 a.m. yesterday, going north.
The Lintrose arrived at Port aux Basques at 7.20 a.m. to-day.
The Fogota arrived at Lewisporte at 5.40 p.m. yesterday, and sails to-day.
MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IN COWS.