

AN HISTORIC PHOTOGRAPH!

Get a Picture of our Naval Reservists Embarking on the Niobe. One hundred men of them, and every man appearing as clear cut as though his was an individual Photograph. The Picture is 16x20—Unframed it sells at \$2.50: Framed in 2 1-2 inch black hand carved moulding, with flawless best English Glass it sells at \$5.00.

Phone 768.

THE HOLLOWAY STUDIO, LTD.

Corner Bates' Hill and Henry Street.

Your New Fall Hat

should be

A Kingston Derby.

We have the right styles at the Right Prices.

J. M. ATKINSON,
312 WATER STREET.

THE BIG Furniture Store.

Bamboo, Rattan and Wicker Goods.

An immense shipment just received. CHAIRS, ROCKERS, TABLES, FERN STANDS, CAKE STANDS, UMBRELLA STANDS, CLOTHES BASKETS, MUSIC BENCHES, WHATNOTS, MAGAZINE STANDS.

Visit our Showroom and see this splendid display of goods. **CALLAHAN, GLASS & CO**
Duckworth & Gower Streets.

Ladies' Fall & Winter HATS!

Our New HATS are catching on, they are just what is wanted. See them and you will want one also.

Prices: \$1.30 to \$3.00.

Marked low to effect a quick sale.

Robert Templeton.

MOIR'S

Sounds Like More, Tastes Like More, More Centers, More Coating, More Popular, More for the Money, Many More More's. But ONLY ONE

MOIR'S
When talking of
Chocolate.

The Elite Tonsorial Parlour.

Prescott Street, near Rawlin's Cross.

F. ROBERTS, Proprietor,

Has just installed the very latest appliance in Electric Massage Machine for face and hair. Also we carry a full line of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos, etc.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT TILL 11 P.M.

Advertise in the Telegram

College Football.

ST. BON'S CHAMPIONS.

The fastest and most interesting game of the inter-collegiate football series was played at St. George's Field yesterday afternoon. The contestants were the St. Bon's and Methodist college teams and as the championship for 1914 rested on the issue, the attendance was unusually large.

The game opened at 4 p.m. with St. Bon's defending the western goal. Play was exciting from the start. Several onslaughts were made on the Methodist goal, but the back division of that team put up a splendid defence. Both teams struggled hard to score during the first half, but owing to the condition of the field it was difficult to control the ball, and erratic shooting was in evidence. When the half time whistle sounded no goals had been scored.

Upon changing ends the play became fast and furious. The Methodists became the aggressors, and several times invaded the St. Bon's territory, but the full backs of that team were equal to the occasion. Honors were equally divided all during the second half, and as the ball was sent flying from goal to goal, the enthusiasm of the supporters of the Colleges knew no bounds. The game was directed from the grand stand, but the players seemed unimpaired of the various conflicting instructions that came forth from the wearers of the college colours. Shortly before full time, St. Bon's made a splendid rush upfield, which was marked by some brilliant combination, and landed the ball safely within the net, amid deafening applause. The play continued fast and exciting during the remainder of the game, and when the final whistle sounded the players retired from the field with the score 10 to 0 in favour of St. Bon's.

Mr. W. J. Higgins referred the game and the players were:—
St. Bon's College:—Brown, goal; Fox-Kennedy, backer; Burke, McGrath, Dubourdieu, halves; Devine, Kelly, Callahan, Clouston, Keegan, forwards.
Meth. College:—Sellers, goal; Butler, Curtis, backs; Mews, Stick, Halfyard, halves; Forbes, Stick, Woods, Trappell, Watts, forwards.

Though one game of the final round remains to be played, the championship for 1914 is now decided as the table of points stands:—St. Bon's, 8; Methodists, 7; Felidians, 1.

On Saturday next the Felidians and St. Bon's will be the players, but as the former team have only secured one point during the season, the issue will not affect the championship.

To St. Bon's we extend congratulations on their winning the much coveted trophy, and also to the Methodists who gave them such a hard fight for the championship. The exhibitions between these teams, which are so nicely balanced, have been most interesting, and the spirit with which they have at all times fought the game was all commendable.

Both teams have some good footballers who, we have no doubt, will shortly be taking part in the games of the senior league and who will do credit to whatever team has the good fortune to secure them.

Wedding Bells.

O'NEILL-STAMP.

St. Joseph's Presbytery was the scene of a very happy event last evening when Mr. William O'Neill, mate of the schooner Waterwitch, was united in matrimony to Miss Nellie Stamp, of the Upper Battery, the Rev. Dr. W. P. Kitchen, P.P. officiating. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. J. Stamp, was dressed in cream serge with hat to match, and was attended by her sister, Miss Kitty Stamp, who was neatly attired. The groom was supported by Mr. Geo. Halloran. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the parents of the bride and amid the fring of joy guns the health of the newly wedded couple was enthusiastically honored. Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill who are both popular young people, received the congratulations of their numerous friends; also were the recipients of many costly and useful gifts.

Cape Report.

Special to Evening Telegram.
CAPE RACE, To-day.
Wind W.S.W., fresh, weather fair; sea S.W. passed in and as. Portia west yesterday afternoon. The a.s. Vitruvia passed west and two unknown east at 10 a.m. to-day. Bar 29.70; ther. 39.

Divorced Life

Helen Hanson, Female

Challoner Speaks

"Life," said Marian Winthrop, "is so hard to understand."
"That's because we find it hard to understand ourselves. Life is what we make it," answered Challoner.
"I don't think so at all. That dancer, for instance, at the cabaret, was not there because she wanted to be, but because she had to be. We seem to be ruled by the inevitable, dragged in no certain paths, hurried into certain directions."
"Partially," admitted Challoner. "But aren't we ruled because we refuse to seize the flying reins and assume control ourselves? Don't we do the things we think we have to do, and refrain from doing the things we really want to do, until finally the habit gets hold of us and we actually begin thinking of ourselves as puppets in the ebb and flow of chance?"

Challoner's convincing, magnetic words, flowing on, always impressed Marian Winthrop and held her attention, whatever the subject under discussion.

To-night, as he walked at her side, taking her back to her hotel, her thoughts flew suddenly on into the future, into the bleak, vague, undefined future. She was painfully conscious that whirling changes were in store for her, changes that would sweep this man and his golden friendship out of the circumference of her life. The thought was sharp and painful, like the thrust of a knife. She caught her breath conquering a moan. She was not yet ready to face utter loneliness again. The thought overwhelmed and oppressed her.

"What I was saying is, absolutely true," continued Challoner, as though divining Marian's groping thoughts, and endeavoring to cheer

and steady her. "We allow inertia, and fear, and what not, to grip and control us. The result—chaos, regret, whole lifetimes of suffering and gloom. It requires bravery to be one's self. We venture ourselves over with deceit, and then wonder that we get so little out of life."
"Perhaps," agreed Marian dreamily. "You and I, for instance," said Challoner, with sharp abruptness. "We stand—covering back of absurd conventions, afraid of the truth, afraid to look squarely into our hearts."
"What do you mean?" demanded Marian with a strange trembling laying hold of her.

"You know," said Challoner, "and I know. But I'm going to say it nevertheless. I'm going to say what I withheld because I didn't have the courage to face the truth squarely, no less than because I feared you were unwilling to face it. Now I'm going to speak. I love you, Marian."
"Oh, don't—don't!" moaned the girl.

"And you love me," he spoke on, paying no attention to her warning. "We've been drawn to each other by inevitable forces—chance, temperament, the things that happened to us long before we ever saw each other, and yet we stand like puny, self-constituted guards at the food-gates and try to hold back the tides."

"Don't—please don't," pleaded Marian, terrified at the man's sentences. "You're married, Mr. Challoner. Besides, it isn't true—what you're saying—it isn't true."
"It's true, every word, and you know it. I know it's true of myself, and I know that it's true of you. My marriage must be ended. I can see it clearly, and shall attend to it."

Marty O'Toole.

Red McGhee says: Prize lemons in the last few years a rare commoner Texas steers, but they ain't quite so cheap. These lemons in a mart come high as sin right at the start, an' that don't count their keep. O'Toole, of New York, Martin J., has gained a lot o' fame that way. He made the pirates bite. He cost a quarter million cold, ain't won a dozen games all told an' can't get goin' right.

In nineteen-seven Marty shined for Brockton, Mass. He was a find for Billy's Reds that year. His right arm somehow, though, got miffed. In naught-eight he was cut adrift with no flowers on his bier. No one could ask a better start, than "fired from Cincy." He took heart, burned up the A. A. trail. The home folks back in Pittsburg heard that Marty was a fancy bird an' hustled forth the kale. That bargain, though, was pretty sad. His quarter million wing went bad an' one-winged birds fly lame. But Muggsy bought an' hopes a hope that Marty will upset the dope an' come through just the same. O'Toole's an optimist. He thinks he'll yet assinate his jinx, an' show the high-priced

Don't Hawk Spit, Sneeze, Cure Yourself! Breathe "Catarhozone."

GIVES INSTANT RELIEF, CLEARS OUT NOSE, THROAT AND ALL BREATHING ORGANS.

In this fields climate, repeated colds very easily drift into Catarrh. The natural tendency of Catarrh is to extend through the system in every direction.

Exposure to cold or dampness intensifies the trouble and nasal catarrh is the result.

Unless a complete cure is effected, inflammation passes rapidly to the throat, bronchial tubes, and then to the lungs.

You can't make new lungs—hence Consumption is practically incurable.

But, Catarrh can be cured, except in its final and always fatal stage. Catarrh sufferers, meaning those with colds, sore throat, bronchial trouble, etc., can all be cured right at home by inhaling "Catarhozone."

stuff. Far bet from me to play kill-joy. You may star yet, O'Toole, of boy, if given long enough.

Sulphate of Ammonia.

St. John's Gas Light Company.

Dear Sir,—I have analyzed a sample of Sulphate of Ammonia made at your Works, and I found 20.5 per cent. of NITROGEN, Sulphates of Ammonia and Nitrate of Soda are the two principal Nitrogen manure.

Sulphate of Ammonia is less soluble than Nitrate of Soda, consequently it is a safer manure to use during a wet season.

Yours truly,
D. JAMES DAVIES, B.S.C., F.C.S.,
Analyst and Assayer.

Here and There.

A CORRECTION.—In the list of Volunteers, published on Saturday, "John Lukins, Fogo," should be John Lukins, St. John's.

THREE ARRESTS.—The police made three arrests last night, one for drunkenness; one a suspect in a farceny and a woman under warrant.

C.C.C. DANCE.—In aid of the C.C.C. band, a dance will be held on November 9th. On that occasion the lower flat of the British Hall will be at the disposal of any ladies who wish to sell refreshments or teas for the benefit of the Patriotic Fund.

German Hate Against England.

(Ernest Lissauer in Jugend, rendered in English verse by Barbara Henderson.)
French and Russian, they matter not. A blow for a blow, and a shot for a shot;

We love them not, we hate them not. We hold the Weichsel and Voges-gate. We have but one and only hate. We love as one, we hate as one. We have one foe and one alone.

He is known to you all, he is known to you all. He crouches behind the dark gray flood. Full of envy, of rage, of craft, of gall. Cut off by waves that are thicker than blood. Come, let us stand at the Judgment place.

An oath to swear to, face to face. An oath of bronze no wind can shake. An oath for our sons and their sons to take. Come, hear the word, repent the word. Throughout the Fatherland make it heard.

We will never forego our hate. We have all but a single hate. We love as one, we hate as one. We have one foe and one alone—ENGLAND!

In the captain's mess, in the banquet-hall. Set feasting the officers, one and all. Like a saber-blow, like the swing of a sail.

One seized his glass held high to hail; Sharp-snapped, like the stroke of a rudder's play. Spoke three words only, "To the Day!"

Whose glass this fate? They had all but a single hate. Who was thus known? They had one foe and one alone—ENGLAND!

Take you the folk of the Earth in pay. With bars of gold your ramparts lay. Beside the ocean with how on how. Ye reckon well, but not well enough now.

French and Russian, they matter not. A blow for a blow, and a shot for a shot. We fight the battle with bronze and steel. And the time that is coming Peace will seal.

You will we hate with a lasting hate. Hate by water and hate by land. Hate of the head and hate of the hand. Hate of the hammer and hate of the crown.

Hate of seventy millions, choking down. We love as one, we hate as one. We have one foe and one alone—ENGLAND!

A WELL-KNOWN MAN.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS,
St. John.

New Army Koenpnick.

Amazing Imposture on Recruits.

A clever trick following closely the lines of that played by Volzig, the famous rogue of Koenpnick, has been played upon a Sheffield hostel and a number of Lord Kitchener's recruits at Sheffield, and has set all Yorkshire laughing.

Representing himself as the deputy of Councillor _____, over the telephone a person asked a military officer at the barracks if he would care to billet 500 recruits at Councillor _____'s newly erected hostel for working men. The offer was accepted. Shortly afterwards the manager of the hostel was ordered over the telephone by "his Majesty's transport officer Ridley" to make instant preparation to receive the recruits and provide them with a meat tea.

Transport Officer Ridley quickly followed and assumed complete control of the hostel. "I may as well put up here and see the thing through," he said. The recruits duly arrived, and Transport Officer Ridley appointed a special staff to attend him. One recruit he deputed to shave him, a second to clean his boots, and a third to wash him. To secure quiet at night, he posted up a notice that "there must be absolute silence while your transport officer is asleep."

He also exacted implicit obedience and posted a second notice:—"This is a military institution and the men are under the authority of Mr. Ridley, transport officer. If he calls upon any man to perform any action, he is bound to do so, else he will be guilty of a crime against military law, for which he will be punished by the military authorities."

After a few days Mr. Ridley became ill and was confined to his bedroom. All offers to obtain a doctor were so resolutely declined that Councillor _____ became suspicious and telephoned to the barracks. An officer was sent to the hostel, and to him it is alleged, Ridley produced a note which purported to bear a captain's signature. When the officer left to make further inquiries Mr. Ridley was not long in following him and has not been seen since.

LOADS OIL.—The schr. Elizabeth came over from Hr. Grace last night to load oil for Glasgow.

Free GUARANTEED American Silk HOSIERY

We Want You to Know These Hose

They stood the test when all others failed. They give real foot comfort. They have no seams to rip. They never become loose and baggy as the shape is knit in, not pressed in. They are GUARANTEED for fitness, for style, for superiority of material and workmanship, absolutely stainless, and to wear six months without holes or replaced by new pairs free.

OUR FREE OFFER

To every one sending us 50c to cover shipping charges, we will send, subject to duty, absolutely free:

Three pairs of our famous men's AMERICAN SILK HOSE with written guarantee, any color, or

Three pairs of our Ladies' Hose in Black, Tan or White colors, with written guarantee. DON'T DELAY—Offer expires when dealer in your locality is selected. Give color and size desired.

The International Hosiery Co.
21 Bittern Street
Dayton, Ohio, U.S.A.
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Scientific Dentistry!

It is impossible to obtain better fitting or more natural looking TEETH than can be obtained here.

Teeth extracted free of pain by our famous Anaesthetic \$25c.

Best Artificial Plates . . . \$12.00
Crown and Bridge Work and Filling at reasonable prices.

Remember Our New Anaesthetic is used solely and exclusively in our offices in the U.S.A., Canada and Newfoundland.

Maritime Dental Parlors,
176 WATER ST.—176.
(Opp. Mark Chaplin's.)
jun23,m,tu,t.h.s

Competition Results.

The numbers given in last week's Telegram signified the telephone numbers of the stores which sell

DICKESON'S TEA,
"The Beverage of the Old Country."

We have had pleasure in forwarding the unmentioned lady and gentleman Millard's Chocolates and De Rozko Cigarettes respectively, having received from them the first two correct answers on a postcard through the mail as stipulated.

Miss Isabel Gumberg, P. O. Box 1235.

Mr. R. G. Silverlock, care A. H. Murray's Office.

All other competitors have been sent a sample of DICKESON'S TEA, "The Best Tea."

The Universal Agencies
137 WATER STREET.
oct22,eod,t

Canada Butter!

"Champion" Brand Blocks. Tubs all Sized. BEST QUALITY.

JAS. R. KNIGHT,
311 Water Street.