

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT! Casino Theatre!

The Supreme Favorite,
GLADYS KLARK, and her Associate
Players
Carl Mason's Play
"For the Man She Loved."
A WORTH WHILE ATTRACTION.

There will be a Matinee every Wednesday and Saturday and seats are on sale at Fred. V. Chesman's. A great big show at popular prices.

THE DAILY DOPE

BY THE CUB-EDITOR

THE SCRIBBLER'S LAMENT.

I venture, Mr. Editor, to offer you the lay of a sadly-unappreciated journalist, who has now begun to ask himself "Does journalism pay?"

Having failed to sell a word of his infernal list.

I have studied all the writings of the literary great, from Chaucer down to Sims and all the rest of them; yet my ebullitions steadily at home accumulate.

I've kindled fires with several of the best of them.

I have written of adventures with imagination's aid; tried the paragraph, the story and the storyette.

But something seems to check the cheques I understood were paid, and I've had no remuneration glory yet.

I've dealt with social functions and cases at the courts; the Arts and the Drama I have criticized.

Of accidents and incidents I've made minute reports; and on anything and everything have "witticised."

Exclusive information re the Famous I collect.

How B. gets bald, and S. is getting stout again.

I "fire" them into editorial drawers without effect; they invariably quickly fire them out again.

From the "dallies" to the "quarterlies" I give them all a turn—my manuscripts come back with notes rejecting them.

The notes are mostly grateful—I've a grateful still to burn; but they don't contain a hint about accepting them.

I've written on philosophy, the holiday and love; on what we need and what we ought to fight about; and lastly, Mr. Editor, I've written the above.

Because there's nothing left to me to write about.

THE CANDID INVENTOR.
The New York World has had an interview with Keely, the mysterious motor man. The inventor very frankly told the reporter the whole modus operandi of his wonderful discovery. Here is the pith of the whole matter as divulged by Mr. Keely himself:

"There is a triple sympathetic order of vibration diverting the positive polarized centre; this rotary action is continuous when sympathetically associated with the polar stream."

One of the distinguishing characteristics of Mr. Keely is his plain, blunt way of saying a thing, so that any gump can understand it. We see no reason why any man cannot make a motor that will move as well as Keely's.

while under fire, a full and graphic description of a battle. "Did you succeed in your task?" the correspondent asked. "Well," said the novelist, "the fire got very hot and dangerous, and I had to dig out before I—before I quite—"

"I see," said the correspondent. "Instead of a full description of the battle you made a few running notes."

AS FOR FIELD MARSHALLS.—NIX!
One day after the Civil War a man who was riding through the farming districts in the Middle West stopped by the wayside to talk with a farmer.

Several men were working in the field, and the traveller was interested to learn that most of them had been soldiers in the war and that among them were some who had been officers.

"That man over there," said the farmer, "happens to have been a private, but the man next to him was a corporal; that chap over there was a major, and over in the next field is a man who was a colonel."

"Indeed," said the traveller. "What kind of workmen are they?" "Well," said the farmer, "the private is a first-class man, and the corporal is a pretty good worker."

"How about the major?" "He's about so-so," "But the colonel?" persisted the traveller. "Well," said the farmer, "I ain't a-goin' to say a word against any man that fit in the war to save the Union, but I notify you right here and now that I ain't going to hire no brigadier generals!"

The man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious ancestors is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is underground.—Thos. Overbury.

I should like to have been Shakespeare.

REAL VALUE
is based, not on the price paid for a commodity, but on the benefits derived. That is why Zam-Buk is the cheapest skin healer on the market—because the benefit derived is 35% greater than can be got from ordinary ointments. This is due to the fact that Zam-Buk is all medicine—100%.

Ordinary ointments are 5% medicine and the balance animal fat.

The superiority of Zam-Buk is proved by the many cases of chronic skin trouble and old sores which it cures. The germicidal properties in Zam-Buk destroy all germs. Until this is done healing can never be thorough. The reason why the skin that has been treated with ordinary ointments breaks out again is because the remedy has never got to the seat of the trouble, but has only healed over the outer skin. Zam-Buk, on the contrary, uproots skin disease, and the cure is complete and permanent.

Zam-Buk should always be used for eczema, ringworm, scale sores, pimples, abscesses, ulcers, blood-poisoning, bad leg, piles, cuts, burns and scalds. All dealers or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25.

Zam-Buk

"Reg'lar Fellers"

The balance wheel of an average watch makes 300 vibrations every minute, 18,000 each hour, 432,000 in a day, or 157,788,000 per year.

HE'D BEEN THERE!
A war correspondent was dining in a Paris restaurant with a novelist who had been to the front. "I went to the front," the novelist said, "to write,

spear's shoe-black—just to have lived in his house, just to have worshipped him—to have run on his errands, and seen that sweet, serene face.—Thackeray.

THE VICIOUS-LOOKING CREATURE

The governor of the prison was escorting a party of lady visitors through the building. They entered a room where three women were busy sewing. As they turned to leave, one of the visitors said:

"What vicious-looking creatures! What are they in for? They really look capable of committing almost any crime."

"Well," slowly replied the governor, much embarrassed, "you see they have no other home. This is my private sitting-room, and they are my wife and two daughters."

HERE'S RESOURCEFULNESS FOR YOU!

A jovial Roman Catholic priest recently told this story in a company gathered around the camp-fire: Aaron Isaac's store was in a Catholic neighborhood and wasn't doing well. Isaac concluded that his creed was the trouble and went to the priest. The priest admitted him to the Church and christened him MacIsaac. A short time afterward MacIsaac invited the priest to dine with him. A fine roast duck graced the board. The priest raised his hands in horror. "Why, MacIsaac," he said, "this is Friday, and a good Catholic eats only fish on Friday."

"Oh, father, forgive me, I forgot," said MacIsaac. "What can I do—we'll have no dinner!" The priest thought a moment. "Mac," he said, "we won't sacrifice our dinner. Duck, duck!" he exclaimed, extending his hands, "I christen thee haddock!"

THE FAMILY MODERN.

Friend of the Family—Where's everybody, Bennett? The Butler—Well, sir, the missus and the young ladies is up in the sky learning to fly and the master's in the submarine in the ornamental lake; it's very seldom you catches them on Terry Firma these days.

—The Cub Editor.

More Funny "Ads."

Further Examples of Queer Requests in the Papers.

There is a rich mine of humour in the advertisement columns of newspapers for those who take the trouble to do a little prospecting.

There is, for example, a delicious vein of humour in the following advertisement of rooms overlooking a cemetery: "TO LET—a sitting-room and bedroom, with a superb view of an immense garden, much frequented, planted with large trees, brilliant with flowers, and decorated with numerous statues and other works of art."

And this advertiser had by no means a poor rival in the author of the following announcement:

For Feathered Ladies.

"NOTICE.—If B—, who is supposed to be in C—, will communicate with his friends at home, he will hear of something to his advantage. His wife is dead."

"A young lady wanted to sleep in, as a clerk, in a fishmonger's desk," runs an advertisement in a Yorkshire paper, which no doubt was as innocent in intention as that of "Two flannels—cook-housekeeper and housemaid—who wish to go to Australia with a family returning there."

In a Scottish newspaper we see this sample of unconscious candour: "Now fashionable shape, tablecentres, trimmed chiffon, 6s. 11d. each, worth half-a-crown."

"Wanted," runs another advertisement—"tall, strong, strict woman, to lift. Institution experience preferred; to supervise a young man." A doubtless serious lady advertises for a husband "with a Roman nose and strict religious tendencies"; and another, no less piously inclined, states her need of a "young man to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion."

"Ladies who have old feathers," an advertiser assures us, "can be re-dyed and made equal to new"; and a lady whose humanity and honesty are no doubt equally beyond suspicion, introduces herself to the public at large as "a plain and fancy sewer—cruel,

MAJESTIC THEATRE

The Cosiest Place in Winter, the Coolest Place in Summer.

Friday and Saturday,
A BIG BRITISH SPECIAL,
"THE GAMBLE FOR LOVE."

The management of this Theatre has often been requested by patrons to secure and exhibit British films. The above picture is the first of a series that will be shown henceforward.

Also, "QUAINT QUEBEC"—A Scenic. And "SKIRTS"—A Funny Comedy.

Mr. Swedlin will Play a Violin Solo To-Night.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

and all sorts of light-fingered work done on the shortest notice."

Some Real Gems.

In the bargain columns we find such gems as the following: "To be sold cheap, a mail-phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a movable head, as good as new." "To be sold, an Erard grand piano, the property of a lady about to travel in a walnut-wood case with carved legs"; and "To be sold cheap, a splendid grey horse which would carry a lady with a switch tail."

How unreasonable some advertisers are is shown by the following, among countless similar examples:

"WANTED.—An energetic young man for a retail store, partly out-of-doors, and partly behind the counter."

"TO LET.—bed and sitting-room for single gentleman with folding doors, 24 ft. long."

The candour in some of these advertisements is most refreshing. Thus, in the "Times" we read not long ago: "A HOPELESSLY INCOMPETENT FOOL, with no qualifications, social or intellectual, totally devoid of knowledge on any conceivable subject, thoroughly indolent and untrustworthy, is desirous of obtaining a remunerative post in any capacity."

Address—

"Office-boy Wanted at once," runs another unfatteringly frank notice: "One who has thoroughly rested himself and is not too intellectual." While another reads: "WANTED, A YOUNG MAN as sub-editor of a financial paper must be a practical financial journalist, not a theoretical idiot."

Good for Business.

"TO RENT.—a bed-room for a single woman 8 by 12 ft."

Nor is an element of grimness lacking in the humour of such announcements as the following: "WANTED, a competent chemist to undertake the sale of a new patent medicine which will prove highly lucrative to the undertaker."

This calls to mind the undertaker who, wishing to dispose of the goodwill of his business, thus described its advantages: "Sanitary arrangements much neglected; mortality from fevers excessively high; total death-rate, 10.7 higher than any town within radius of 50 miles; one trade competitor—carpenter—only. Excellent opening for energetic man willing to put his heart into the business."

"Parties sending their own bones to

veterans

of

QUALITY

Windsor Table Salt

THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED

If you want to invest a few hundred or a thousand dollars RIGHT NOW, that will net you a guaranteed profit of thirty-three per cent. in two years, in addition to cash dividends paid in the meantime, we have an immediate opportunity. Send us what you want to invest or ask us for full and complete particulars. We know we can make you money.

J. J. Lacey & Co., Ltd.,
City Chambers.

TESTIMONIALS

Are not required by us to boost our trade, that is why our plant is working at full capacity in our endeavour to handle the large volume of business that has been placed with us; by our many customers, all over the Island.

Ask to be shown our Suits, Overcoats, Overall and Shirts, and we know your verdict will be "that for honest tailoring our products stand supreme above all others."

Our 25 years' manufacturing experience is at your service.

NFLD. CLOTHING CO., Limited.

HEALTH REPORT.—A case of diptheria was reported to the health authorities yesterday. The patient, a girl of 11 yrs. living on Rennie's Mill Rd., was removed to the Fever Hospital. A girl of 15 years, residing on Leslie St., was removed to St. George's Hospital yesterday suffering from Smallpox.

Coughs and Colds are very prevalent at present. Try Phosalone at STAFFORD'S, Theatre Hill.—oct.6,19

Just received:

50 Kegs

Chinese Starch

150 brls. Gravenstein Apples.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

(Copyright 1919 by George Matthew Adams—Trade Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office)

By Gene Byrnes

FORGOTTEN IT AGAIN? WHAT WOULD YOU THINK OF A SOLDIER WHO WENT TO WAR WITHOUT A GUN

I'D THINK HE WAS AN OFFICER

TEACHER I HAVEN'T ANY PENCIL

I WANT TO WRITE A COMPOSITION ON GENERAL PERSHING

The only animal that is really dumb is the giraffe, which is unable to make any sound whatever.

A war correspondent was dining in a Paris restaurant with a novelist who had been to the front. "I went to the front," the novelist said, "to write,

British

\$13.

We are spec

Our present stock

wool with warmth

sure to sell in this

White and

Australian

We are still showing

a splendid selec-

tion of

Tweeds

and

Serges.

No scarcity at

Maunder's.

However, we beg to

remind our custom-

ers these goods are

selling rapidly, and

cannot be replaced

at the same price.

John M

Tailor and Co

NOMIN

"Windsor"

Newfoundland's

the hearty endo-

housekeepers wh

their bread baking

IF YOU WAN

Then by air

Stanfield's Unshrink

The Underwear that protects your

money. Stanfield's labels

Get your supply from us to-day

WILLIAM FRE