

SALE of Ladies' COATS, DRESSES, WAISTS, SUITS, any Style, Any Fabric, Any Color, Any Price.

MAY BE SELECTED FROM OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT AT PRICES WHICH REFLECT ECONOMY.

This advertisement means a Sale in true sense of the word. The goods are new purchases—up-to-date and thoroughly desirable. They are being offered for a double purpose.

First, to cement further the belief of our customers and to maintain the reputation of this Sale—the greatest opportunity of the year.

Second, to get our normal percentage of increase this year—and we are doing it by offering better values than ever before.

We will leave it to you if the quality, the styles, the handsome materials and trimmings, as well as Lowest Prices, do not compare in every detail which are offered nearly double the price elsewhere.

To the Gentlemen:

We are offering SUITS & OVERCOATS in the smartest styles at a very low price.

The English - American Clothing Co.

312 Water Street.

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Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!

We are now offering the following goods which were damaged by fire in building. Prices greatly reduced for quick sales. THE C. L. MARCH CO., Limited.

- 30 only BUREAUS,
- 35 only WASH STANDS,
- 20 only COUGHES,
- 200 MATTRESSES,
- 200 BEDSTEADS,
- 200 SPRINGS.

Of the above lines of goods Bedsteads and Springs have just arrived, but we are marking them very low for quick sales.

The C. L. March Co., Ltd., Corner WATER and SPRINGDALE STREETS.

Samples! Samples! Ladies' Fall and Winter Costumes.

This is a special lot purchased by our representative while in England. Prices range from

\$20.00 to \$40.00.

A choice collection of styles and colors to select from. See them to-day.

WILLIAM FREW, Water St.

NO WORD OF MISSING SCHOONER.—Enquiries have been made by the Fisheries Dept. at Herring Neck and Moreton's Harbor regarding the schooner Haskell, which left Labrador on Nov. 3rd, but nothing was seen of her at either place.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly as you see a sign of all factors of Edman, Hales & Co. Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this advertisement in stamp to post office.

A Defence of the Common Hen.

Editor Evening Telegram. Dear Sir:—I see that the Poultry Association are having their annual show as usual this month. I have attended these exhibitions which have been held for several years past and with several others have noticed that no place in the exhibition has been given to the common or native hen. I have a few of so called common hens and I consider them just as much entitled to a place in the exhibition as the imported birds of Mr. LeMessurier, Mr. Calver and the other members of the Poultry Club. I will go further and enter my towels in an egg laying contest and will guarantee to beat the imported article by fifty per cent. It is all very well for the above named gentlemen to have a poultry show (a grant for which is allowed by the Government) to exhibit their fancy birds which have been washed and done-up for this special occasion, and then at the close of the show bestow ribbons and cups on each other, while the average citizen, like myself, is completely shut out, simply because we will not follow the Association in nonsensical notions about so called pure bred stock. It is a well known fact that the common hen is the best and most prolific layer and more adapted to the climatic conditions of this country, and why they are shut out from a place in the exhibition, is known only to Mr. LeMessurier and his associates. I should like to have an explanation from Mr. Calver, Secretary of the Poultry Club in this matter.

Yours truly, LAY OR BUST.

Nov. 25, 1919.

And Still They Come.

Editor Evening Telegram. Dear Sir:—I notice our fellows are getting restless and are coming to the old reliable—the Telegram—with their grievances. Well, considering our association is not showing much sign of life, I too, am coming. We must spot somewhere. Personally I am a "Dud" at letter writing, but can read fine, and I certainly do agree with "303 British." It is time we did something on our own hook, re-gratuity, etc. Surely nobody can say we are unpatriotic. I venture to bet that if we were called upon again in the same cause the "parade slate" would not show many absentees; but we should have something to square us to some extent at least for our time spent away from our trades and labors. There is a vast difference in the bank roll of the guy who stayed at home and the man who spent umpteen years "over there," especially if Mr. Stay-at-Home was handy at profiteering. Our army pay was one dollar and ten cents (\$1.10) per day. Our brothers-in-arms who sport the maple leaf on their uniforms, needless to say, are mighty good men; but say, the least never had to show the "Bou" how to handle an affair of "No Man's Land," or beyond. So why wait for them or any one else now. And again the new Government, in their fight for the election, expressed themselves so very anxious to help us. Well, perhaps they will after they've helped themselves. Anyhow, as our old friend J— of A Co, used to say: "this marking time will get us nowhere!"

I thank you in anticipation for publication, Mr. Editor, and remain, Sincerely yours, BLANK FILE.

Nov. 25, 1919.

Why Sunken Ships Never Rise.

When an ocean-going ship has been lost at sea, people sometimes wonder how it is that the mighty deep yields up no tales, and that though the vessel may have been built of good stout oak, she remains buried out of sight, never to be seen by mortal eye again, until the roaring main shall give up its dead.

But the explanation is a simple one, after all. When a ship sinks in deep water the pressure of the element about it forces minute quantities of the sea into the pores of the wood.

The wood, in this case, is made heavier than the surrounding water, and is as incapable of rising to the surface, even when detached from the submerged ship, as a pickaxe head or a lump of coal.

Gradually covered with sand, the heavy bulk thus sinks slowly out of the sight even of the fishes. On this ground it is very improbable that any success would attend the efforts of the treasure-trove seekers who, in different parts of the world, are convinced that Spanish galleons, sunk three centuries and more ago, or fleets submerged in the days of Greece or Rome, might be successfully grappled for.

The ocean is a jealous holder of secrets, and it is highly improbable that any considerable portion of the wealth which Neptune keeps under lock and key will ever be touched by the hand of man.

Try Phorone for that nasty Cough and Cold you have. Price 30c. at STAFFORD'S Drug Store.

"Capt. Forsythe and the Forty Thieves."

When Captain Forster, of the Chinese Navy was sent on November 30, 1865, to take command of Li-Kiang Fort, in the heart of a notorious frontier smuggling district, and surrounded by the most desperate river pirates in China, he knew it was long odds that he would ever return alive. Two of his immediate predecessors had been murdered, and six times the fort had been stormed by the bandits, and its defenders put to the sword. Forster, however, was a born dare-devil, and he knew that every man of his forty Hukkas—his "Forty Thieves," as he called them—would fight for him to the last gasp. So into this death-trap Forster went, into the most lawless region in China, hundreds of miles from possible help. Arriving there, the first sign of danger was not slow to appear. Soon there arrived in the river a large vessel which Forster recognized as that of Mew-ah-Pew, a notorious leader of pirates and smugglers; a desperado long "wanted" for an unparalleled series of most atrocious crimes—murders of officials, attacks on vessels, and looting of towns—crimes perpetrated with the most inhuman ferocity and brutality. Mew-ah-Pew had come to assist the local smugglers in the seventh attack on the fort. Forster prepared his defences and the attack commenced that night. Soon a deluge of bullets, cannon balls and all kinds of missiles came hurling against the fort, which took fire. The defenders had to withdraw to hastily-constructed barricades, and a mob of infuriated demons surged upon them. Forster fired his cannon and the storming party were annihilated. A lull took place as the attacking party conferred together, soon to be followed by another rush, and an inferno of hand-to-hand fighting. In the life-and-death struggle Mew-ah-Pew himself fell from a bullet from Forster's pistol, and the attackers broke and fled in disorder.

But the pirates were not yet done with. They took refuge in an empty building not a hundred yards away, brought up two heavy guns, and again began to pound the fort. The defenders were now in a more desperate position than ever, which caused them to resort to desperate measures. Some of the gallant band, led by Forster, crept stealthily up to the building, laid an explosive charge of a four-minute limit, and had barely reached the shelter of the fort again, when they had the satisfaction of seeing the pirates' hiding-place, with the gang of desperadoes, blown to atoms. The seventh attack on the fort had failed, and the pirates had been taught such a lesson that it proved to be their last attempt.

Scraps.

Thunder can sometimes be heard at a distance of nine miles.

Three times as many herrings are consumed as any other kind of fish.

A French landowner is forced by law to divide his estate equally between his children.

Fifty pounds a year is devoted to dusting the books in the library of the House of Lords.

Exeter Cathedral is said to have the greatest length of uninterrupted roof-line in the kingdom.

No fewer than sixteen countries supply the various materials required for the construction of a piano.

The wool on the back of a sheep is the shepherd's barometer. The curlier the wool, the finer will be the weather.

When a vessel is on her trial trip she runs four times over a measured mile, twice with, and twice against, the tide. Her average speed is thus arrived at.

The practice of clothing soldiers by regiments in one uniform dress was not introduced by Louis XIV, till 1665, and did not become general in the British army for many years afterwards.

The antiquity of the bell has often been a matter of discussion. The Romans had house bells like ourselves. Robert, the first king of England, has the credit of having inaugurated church bells, while Kingston-on-Thames—the spot where he was crowned, and where the stone is still to be seen on which he sat while the ceremony was performed—claims the honour of possessing the church in which they were first rung.

The lowest type of man is found among the bushmen of Australia. They are so primitive that they have no idea of building even the most rudimentary form of hut or shelter. Travellers tell wonderful stories of the nest-building peoples who inhabit the wilds. They found whole families of them nesting in the thickets like our ground birds, though their nests are not constructed so carefully and artistically as those of our feathered friends.

Automobile Storage!

We are prepared to store your car in a fine dry warehouse. Telephone us and we will send for your car and see that it is carefully looked after during the winter months.

Storage for about Fifty Cars.

T. A. Macnab & Co.,

Overland Distributors, Tel. 444. City Club Bldg.

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Special to the Outport Trade.

In order to get your CHRISTMAS SUPPLY of

Reliable Flashlights and Batteries

Mail your order to your St. John's dealer at once, and specify

"RELIABLE," They are LIVELY & LASTING.

The Dominion Battery Co., Ltd., Toronto.

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Giving Up Fortunes to Marry.

While many people marry with the object of obtaining wealth, there are others who go so far as to give up fortunes in order to espouse the man or woman of their choice. Not so very long ago the daughter of an American millionaire had to choose between her lover and a fortune, and she renounced the latter. She was engaged, but her choice did not please her father, and consequently he called her to give up either one or the other. The decision involved the return of thousands of pounds in bonds, a mansion, and various other property; but nevertheless, she remained true to the man of her heart.

Another wealthy girl adopted a similar course, and the step she took caused quite a sensation among her friends and acquaintances. They could not understand how a wealthy girl could give up all the pleasures of life in order to become the wife of a comparatively poor man; but she did so, in spite of threats and entreaties.

In another case, a girl who was heiress to a fortune renounced it, and became the wife of a labourer. The story of her wooing is quite a romantic one. One day, while listening to a band, she became infatuated

with one of the players, and the soon got on speaking terms. The love was reciprocated; but, naturally such a life of conduct did not meet with the approval of the young lady's father, a wealthy banker. He threatened to disinherit his daughter, and all to no purpose for at the end of courtship of only a few months' duration she married the strolling player. Her father thereupon tore up his will, which had been made in her favour, and cast off the girl with the proverbial farthing. He also disposed of property valued at ten thousand pounds, which he had been holding in his daughter's interest, and forbade her to enter his house again.

Similarly another heiress fell in love with a collier, and ultimately married him. During a strike at the colliery the man obtained work on a farm, where the girl saw him, and was captivated. Her guardian sent her away, as he disapproved of her choice, in the hope that absence would make the heart grow fonder, and in her case, help her to forget the wild infatuation of her youth. It did, however, he was disappointed, and after a time the girl returned, and the lovers were married. When the case was reported, the collier and his wife were living not very far away from the home of her wealth. Such a transition would be very noticeable, one would imagine, in a girl of taste and refinement.



at THIS IS I

Saturday Out Sweeping

Side Table by Ruth C.

WE DON'T REALLY

Are you ever astonished at the queer, selfish, wicked, unworthy things which you find yourself thinking?

A little friend of mine once told me that she actually found herself speculating on the benefit that would accrue to her if someone who holds very dear and dear should die.

"I think I must be a positive degenerate," she cried, with the eager perbore of youth, "or else I must be crazy. Do you suppose anyone, a decent person, I mean, was ever wicked?"

She could hardly believe me when quite sincerely assured her that I suppose so.

For I do.

Decent People Do Have Lapses.

Maybe I'm wrong, but I do truly think decent people often have lapses in which they find themselves making things that are absolutely contrary to their true tendencies. Surely Tolstol with his splendid attempt to really live Christianity is not only decent but much more so in that conservative word comes, yet here is a little passage in a letter he wrote to his aunt his youth.

Tolstol and His Mustaches.

There is too little of joy to let us be like. So there is something fine and noble in manifesting indifference to life. I delight in this feeling. How strong I feel myself in facing all that may happen. How firm is my conviction that nothing but death is to be expected here! Yet the next moment, I am thinking with pleasure about a saddle—I have ordered how I shall ride dressed up in my checkered cloak and about the way I shall carry on with the Cossack; and then I fall into despair because my left mustache is higher than my right, and I waste two hours trying to arrange them."

Just because he had these moments of frivolity you would hardly call Tolstol frivolous, would you?

MUTT, OLD DEAR, ARE YOU AN AMERICAN BORN CITIZEN?



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