

# OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Is now completely stocked with the seasons

## Newest & Most Fashionable Goods.

Critical buyers and particularly those who are open for Good Values are asked to call.

### Ladies' Millinery Hats.

You are wondering what sort of a Hat to order for Winter wear.

### We can give you The Best Idea

if you will come and look at the Pattern Hats. We will tell you what they are wearing at the fashion centres and tell you how cheaply

### We can make you a Hat that will be Becoming and Fashionable.

### Fashions Latest in Ladies Motor Caps.

Let us show you The Latest for Winter wear. We have them at ALL prices.

### Misses Millinery & Jaunty Headwear

form one of the most important displays in our store this Fall. Something distinctly natter and better than the headwear you will see in ordinary stocks. Our Line is at its BEST now.

## Something Particularly New & Striking are the Dress Goods we are Showing.

# MARSHALL BROTHERS.

### Notes From Harbor Grace.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Archibald yesterday. Congratulations!

Mrs. Geo. Makison, of Cochraneville, is in town on a visit to friends. She is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Munn, at Woodbine Cottage.

The proverbial stork is particularly kind to some people. On Sunday last he left a pair of pretty little daughters to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Butler, of Bristol's Hope. A couple of years ago he presented to the same home a pair

of babies—boy and girl. All are doing well.

The whaler Port Saunders is doing very well just now, bringing in a large fish nearly every day. Whales continue very plentiful in this bay.

Mr. J. R. Sharp, of Canada, paid a flying visit to our town on Friday, leaving again by Saturday evening's train. He was well pleased with what he saw of Harbor Grace, only regretting that his stay was so short.

Mrs. Michael Daley, of Boston, who is visiting relatives here, received the sad news on Saturday of the death, owing to an accident, of her nephew, Mr. Patrick Connors. Mr. Connors was at work painting along the elevated railway. The foreman notified him of the approach of the train and all except poor Connors succeeded

ed in getting to a place of safety. As the train passed his clothes were caught and he was dragged 30 feet and then fell 30 feet to the street below. The ambulance was called and the injured man ordered to hospital, but he died before reaching there. Patrick Connors was a native of Harbor Grace; he attended the R. C. Academy here and left for the United States about 8 years ago. He was a son of Agnes and the late Timothy Connors. Besides a mother, three brothers and four sisters residing in Boston, a large number of relatives and friends here, including an aged grandmother, mourn the sudden death of this popular young man, and all join in tendering their deepest sympathy to the bereaved family. The unfortunate young man was in his 23rd year, was known to be a good young man and a member of the Holy Name Society of Boston.

His active form is gone from sight. His voice is heard no more; Now basking in eternal bliss On that fair happy shore.

Gone far beyond the swelling tide Where tempests no more roll, Where all is purity and peace, And joy fills every soul.

Gone where all tears are washed away. No sin, no sorrow known— To the city bright, that needs no light, For the Lamb is on the Throne.

Dear friends, a word before I close: I bid you weep no more; Your son and brother is not dead. But only gone before.

CORRESPONDENT. Harbor Grace, Sept. 27, '10.

### CAPE REPORT.

Special Evening Telegram. CAPE RACE, To-Day. Wind E. N. E., strong, with dense fog and rain; nothing heard passing to-day; Bar, 29.55; ther. 55.

Mr. N. Snow, of Bowring Bros., who with his wife and family spent a pleasant holiday at Clarke's Beach, arrived here by the shore train last night.

Job Printing of all kinds.

### The Old Black Punt.

The New Motor and the Bridge.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Kindly allow me through the columns of the People's Paper to inform the public of the indignation that has been aroused here by the way we have been bamboozled out of the bridge on the Gut by the so-called "People's Party." I will admit at the beginning that I, too, am one of the great majority that has been let in by that combine. As every voter knows, Messrs. Morris, Howley and Devereaux talked bridge and played bridge during their election campaign and until they finally succeeded in making the majority of the people dream bridge. They did their best to ridicule the system then in vogue, which consisted of two boats with a competent man in charge of each, instead of one boat in charge of a boy who could not cross until a man put in an appearance to help him. This great improvement was made one of our Liberal members of that time, and as the name of Jackman will ever be remembered for the good he did, I need hardly mention him as being the one referred to.

What did we get from this Tory trio? Let me tell your readers: First of all they painted the black boats green; and seeing that we knew the difference between a green boat and a bridge, they condemned the system altogether and introduced the great improvement of a just-as-good-as-a-bridge that was ever offered to a class of intelligent people in the shape of a one-way motor boat, that is notable only for its breakdowns.

It makes me feel as though I could crawl into "strouter" and remain there to think we ever allowed that ought-to-reverse gasoline try to take the place of the above-mentioned system. Let me tell Sir Edward Morris that we want a bridge, and not a hot air bridge either; but a good, solid steel bridge to connect both sides and to improve Placentia on what it is, minus the bridge—one of the most convenient and prettiest places in the Norway of the New World.

I will not trespass on your space to try and point out the beauties of scenery, our health giving and invigorating air, etc., as no doubt your readers have read from time to time "What Ye Ancient Capital offers to the tourist and pleasure-seeker," from the pen of His Grace Archbishop Howley, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude for many well written articles. But if the bridge is not soon started we will be losing hundreds of visitors that heretofore have graced us with their presence. To prove this, I may mention the Royal Club of St. John's visited here on the 14th for the first time, bringing with them guests, all of which numbered upwards of two hundred. When they arrived on the "slip" they were informed that the motor boat was again out of "skid" and one of the crew (formerly a ferryman) was laid off on account of an accident whilst doing duty on it, which is the first accident I ever remember to have happened in connection with the ferry, and my recollection runs back as far as the time of old Mr. P. Kemp (Tom's grandfather). Those visitors had to cross in the old black punt, now out of business and as leaky as a basket from rescuing the motor boat and the passengers jumping from the latter to the former and saving their lives.

This is only a sample of what is happening ever since this motor boat first started, but never as bad as at the present time, as it is broken down again and the engineer has pitched her to h— and resigned. The only vestige of this much boasted "Tory motor improvement" is the remaining one man sculling the old black punt to and fro, like I told you existed 20 years ago. No doubt this stuck-at-the-wharf will be repaired again for a day or two; but are people going to risk their lives in it during the winter months when there is frost and snow and ice to contend with? It is not my first time getting stuck in the ice in this Gut on a frosty day, but there is always a chance of breaking through or hauling a small boat up on the ice. But if a crowd of people get stuck there this winter in that motor boat and the engine breaks down, as it often does, it will be remembered by children then unborn.

Let Sir Edward Morris place the bridge on the Gut and it will in itself add to the now much admired scenery. Apart from all this, we want the bridge for the convenience of our own people, as it was one of the planks of the Morris platform that his tri spoke on, and the plank that I and thousands of others crossed over on from the good old Liberal party and voted for our present representatives.

Reading a letter in your much esteemed paper some time ago from "A Disgusted Tory" re "the bridge," I noticed he mentioned a fourth member for the District, "a captain that calls here fortnightly." I think your correspondent is a wee bit out in that panegyric. True, he did sound the praises of the Tory reformation, but in my opinion he did so because he thought he was going to realize the

ambition of a life time. "Drive a rivet in the bridge so badly needed." This I know to be a fact, as he often crossed the gut in his former days when he used to be making important visits to the Jersey Side. More than once I helped him to take a dory from "Croucher's" after being landed "up the Gut" from the old "Hero," then anchored on the "flats" loaded with cod after just arriving from Cape St. Mary's.

He, too, Mr. Editor, is on to their little game, as he intimated to friends whilst here on a visit some time ago, that if the bridge was not forthcoming before the next election he would cross the political stream. Not in the motor boat, either, but in the great big Liberal swing that is rapidly building itself up in the hearts of the people of this District which will lead to the bridge so positively promised by the Morrisites.

I'll not trespass much more on your space, Mr. Editor, but I wonder does our Premier think that because we are fishermen that anything will do us.

Does he think that the free dance that the members gave us last year, and the singing of "God Save The King" will save them from the wrath of the people he has fooled? Does he think because we, in this District, were the first to discover the potato canker that

it must follow as the night the day? That we arrived on the last load of hay.

On the contrary, let me tell him, we are here this long time and have awakened from that dream, and are also wide awake to all his political dodges. No "two-blade" propelled device will do us. The bridge is the only thing that will suit.

And lastly let me tell you, Mr. Editor, that I can assure you the tide has turned, and just as sure as Sir Edward came in with the spring he will go out with the nip. We shall land the party that will give us the bridge.

As I said before the bridge we must have and the bridge we will have, and a great steel bridge, too, with the strength of the country to fasten the plates together, when Sir Edward Morris and his hand will not have enough strength in his once so powerful strong arm to guide them along by the handrail.

Yours truly, ROACH'S SCRAPE. Placentia, Sept. 23rd, 1910.

KEEPING AHEAD OF THE TIMES. — During the past three months I have spent much time among the best Opticians of England, France and Germany, and have had the privilege of examining all that is useful in the line of instruments for testing the eyes for defective sight.

Now I am in a position to give you the benefit of this information. I can offer you as thorough an examination with as good results as though you spent hundreds of dollars in going abroad. My method of examining the eyes is quite on a par with the best, and with my fifteen years experience and having tested the eyes of thousands of people enables me to offer you the best services. Having also the finest machinery for grinding compound lenses, your glasses can be had at once. If you have lost an eye altogether I can fit an artificial to match the other. R. H. TRAPNELL. —Sept 26, m.w.s.

By the Bruce express at 6 p.m. yesterday went Rev. Monsignor Roche, Rev. J. McGrath, Miss March, Inspector General and Mrs. Sullivan, Mr. Northy, W. Jostford, Miss E. Rodgers, Mr. White, J. W. Stanley, Mr. Cochrane, Mrs. Payne, H. Parsons, Dr. Meekin, Miss LeDrew, T. Thistle and 50 others.

The local arrived here last night at 9.20 bringing A. McDougall, N. and Mrs. Snow and 2 children, Mrs. Wilson, W. Fry, P. Reever and 20 others. The Placentia train with the Glenoe's passengers arrived here at 12.30 this morning.

Book your order for Plums as this may be the last shipment for this season.

### FANCY GROCERIES!

There is no better quality on the market than these. We fully guarantee them. If you change your mind, we'll change the goods.

Large Bottles Queen Olives, extra fine quality, well worth 50c. Our Price, 40 cents.

Tomato Catsup, August pack, good value at 15 cents Bottle.

Essence Rennet, large bottle, Crosse & Blackwell quality, 30 cents.

Bengal Club Chutney, fresh from the packers, 25 cents Bottle.

Gravy Browning, Crosse & Blackwell make, 35 cents Bottle.

Pan Yan Sweet Pickle, but not too sweet, 25 cents Bottle.

Vermicelli, 1lb. Box, direct from France, 12 cents Box.

Macaroni, 1lb. Package, Crosse & Blackwells, 12 cents Box.

Heinz Eucled Sweet Pickle, one of the 57 varieties, 35 cents Bottle.

Heinz Pea Nut Butter, 1lb. Glass, extra quality, 35 cents.

### C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

### Berlin Strike Riot.

Special to Evening Telegram.

BERLIN, Sept. 27. Even greater violence than that of last night characterized the clash between the rioters and police this evening. Many persons on both sides were injured, and the district presents the aspect of a besieged city. Thousands of strikers and their sympathizers gathered in the street as soon as darkness fell. A strong force of police numbering 100 mounted and 500 afoot armed with revolvers and swords were stationed at various quarters. They were under orders from the Commissioner to exercise severe repressive measures and to use the sharp edge of their swords instead of striking with the flat. The rioters about nine o'clock began the trouble which increased as night advanced. Excited men and women dashed from place to place smashing street lamps and the windows of stores. Several were sacked of valuable contents but the tradesmen for the most part had taken the precaution of lowering their shutters, thus preventing extensive damage.

### Roosevelt Beats Vice-Pres. Sherman

Special Evening Telegram.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 27.

Col. Theo. Roosevelt rode to-day on the top wave of victory, defeating Vice-President Sherman for temporary Chairman of the Republican State Convention, and bowling over the Old Guard in the first engagement of the series of conflicts which are to come. Col. Roosevelt was in his element after he had named the members of the three important committees and the Convention had adjourned to meet to-morrow. The Col. turned to the newspaper men and said: "I said fizzle, you may recall. You may quote me on that. At Troy yesterday the former President said he would be at his opponents to a fizzle. There were 1,112 votes cast in the Convention to-day, of which Col. Roosevelt received 567 and Vice-Pres. Sherman received 445, thus electing the leader of the progressives by a majority of 122. Col. Roosevelt spoke feelingly of what President Taft had done in his administration, in his speech as temporary chairman, saying that the laws passed reflected high credit upon all who succeeded in putting them in their present shape upon the Statue Books. They represent an earnest achievement which is yet to command the benevolence and importance of this Congress and to the able upright and distinguished President W. Taft. The spectators and many of the delegates applauded the declaration of Col. Roosevelt for a direct primary plank. Col. Roosevelt also bitterly assailed the bosses. Thunderous applause greeted Roosevelt as he was escorted to the platform by Vice-President Sherman and C. W. Collins, and it was some time before he could proceed with his speech.

### McMurdo's Store News

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 28 1910.

Many farmers and owners of horses and dogs keep Dunn's Black Oils about the stable and kennel. This is less common here, perhaps, than in the Old Country, where the Black Oils is known and used from John o' Groats to Land's End. Many more of our local horse owners and dog fanciers might with advantage keep it at hand. It is useful for sprains, bruises, sore backs, sore shoulders, cracked heels, mud rash, strained tendons, sore throats, etc., in horses and dogs. It is even claimed that it will cure spavine if applied in the early stages, a claim which appears to be well attested. Price, 40 cts. a bottle; large bottles, 80 cts.

Spanish Iris, beautiful color, 15 cents dozen—adv't.

## Gravenstein Apples, Plums and Pears,

TO ARRIVE NEXT WEEK.

Book your order for Plums as this may be the last shipment for this season.

### FANCY GROCERIES!

There is no better quality on the market than these. We fully guarantee them. If you change your mind, we'll change the goods.

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Heinz Pea Nut Butter, 1lb. Glass, extra quality, 35 cents.

### C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

## New Books!

Paper, 50c.; Cloth, 70c.

Lady Molly of Scotland yard, by the Baroness Orczy.  
Queen Sheba's Ring, by Rider Haggard.  
The Peer and the Women, by E. P. Oppenheim.  
Cell and Saxon, by Geo. Meredith.  
Not Guilty, by W. Norris.  
Diana of Dreams, by G. B. Burgan.  
Lauristons, by John O'Senham.  
The Girl from the South, by Charles Garvice.  
The Raft in the Bush, by Ethel Turner.  
An Imperial Marriage, by A. W. Marchmont.  
The Girl in the Case, by Robt. Barr.  
The Greatest Wish in the World, by E. T. Thurston.

30 cents each.

The Nigger of the Narcissus, by Joseph Conrad.  
White Wisdom, by G. W. Jones.  
Tip, by Ian Hay.  
The Magnetic North, by Elizabeth Robins.  
The Lucky Shoe, by Nat Gould.  
The Roarer, by Nat Gould.  
The Mystery of Roger Bullock, by Tom Gallon.  
The Red Neighbour, W. J. Elliott.  
The Ballad of the Reading Gaol, by Oscar Wilde.  
Bardely's the Magnificent, by Rofel Sabatini.  
Gwen, by Ralph Connor.  
Tommy Atkins, by E. B. Ratchford.  
The Call of the South, by Louis Beeke.  
Lorrie, by Chas. Garvice.  
Quarterly Volumes Spare Moments, vol. 1.  
The Merry Thought and Scrips, vol. 1.

### GARRETT BYRNE,

sep22,t1 Bookeller & Stationer.

### Press of the Empire.

State Entertainment in the House of Lords.

By the permission of the King the overseas delegates to the annual Conference of the Institute of Journalists were entertained to luncheon by the Government on Saturday in the Royal Gallery of the House of Lords. This is the first time that the famous gallery has been used as a meeting place for the journalists of the Empire, and at the instigation of Lord Beauchamp, who presided, a telegram expressing the fervent loyalty of both home and overseas journalists was despatched to the King.

It was an interesting assemblage. Opposite a famous member of the Punch staff sat a delegate from Montreal, while on either side of him were the representatives of the Rangoon Gazette and the Sydney Daily Telegraph. Calcutta, Bombay, Bangkok, Devon, and Glasgow were all represented at the same table. At another table chance had brought together three journalists who many years ago had written for a little paper in one of the smaller townships in New Zealand, each in the intervening years having wandered the Empire.

Colonel Seely, Under-Secretary for the Colonies had an amusing story to tell. "When I heard people decry the press and the hunger for news," he said, "I knew they belonged to that large class of persons who do not know what it is to be without it. I myself have been unfortunate enough to have to do without news for a long period."

### M. P. WITHOUT KNOWING IT.

"During the South African war we were without newspapers for months at a time, and so devoid of news were we I was actually a member of the House of Commons for some time without knowing it or even that there had been an election. I can hardly describe how bad it is for anyone to be without newspapers. It makes men quarrelsome and it makes them 'jumpy,' because they have no opportunity of knowing what is happening."

A second reason of Colonel Seely's gratitude to the Press was that it preserved the purity of the English language. "Indeed," he said, "the British Press is becoming renowned for its terse and forceful English." Journalists from six corners of the Empire, the Hon. Harry Lawson, Mr. W. H. Triggs, (Christchurch, New Zealand), Mr. D. Malling (Melbourne), Mr. Edward E. Long (India), Dr. G. H. Locke (Canada), and Mr. J. Scruton (South Africa), responded. —Daily Mail, Sept. 12.

### Warships Need No Crews.

Vessel Invented in Germany Operated Entirely From Shore.

Berlin, September 18.—A new type of warship, invented by Messrs. Wirth, Beck & Knauss, of Nuremberg, is causing a sensation in naval stations. All the movements of the new vessel can be controlled from a land station many miles distant. During a recent experiment at Dutzendteich, a 20-foot boat was made to go forward, backward, turn in a circle, and fire mines and torpedoes, all its operations being directed from the shore. Nobody was on board the boat. Representatives of foreign naval powers are negotiating with the inventors. Experts predict a great future for the new craft.

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