

## Organs

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ill, St. John's.

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## Made New!

nicely arranged room, and on  
condemned daily. **DO NOT**  
it absolutely just the same asand satisfactorily and guaran-  
tes. It will save dollars for you,  
covered.

## ERROR MFG. CO.

Monroe Street, St. John's.

## ODS.

driving every Mail.—

newer, daintier than

always try to have

else and to make our

e. That we have suc-

number of sales we

for Christmas delivery.

jewellery,

silverware,

sent of

DIES HAND BAGS.

## &amp; Com'ny,

and Opticians.

## endid Line of DOLLS.

Manufacturers' Samples, consisting of

all—no two alike.

Black and Brown Dolls, from 15c up

to 25c up

to 50c up

to 75c up

to 1.00 up

to 1.50 up

to 2.00 up

to 2.50 up

to 3.00 up

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to 15.00 up



To the Zam-Buk Co.  
Dear Sirs.—I have found Zam-Buk most reliable for healing cuts  
and abrasions; while for the relief of skin irritation it is invaluable.  
(Signed) RODNEY M. LLOYD, Admiral.

## Zam-Buk Cures Bad Burns.

Stoker Kingsnorth, of H.M.S. "Cochrane," says: "I slipped and fell with  
my arm on an exhaust steam pipe, which fairly fried the skin. At once  
the ship's surgeon dressed my arm, but the burns took the wrong way, owing  
to a lot of dirt from the pipe setting up blood-poison. A large seal appeared,  
and from underneath the festering flesh, matter oozed out. I was in fearful  
pain and didn't know how to get ease.

"For weeks I remained under treatment, but the ordinary ointments  
proved no good. Indeed, I got worse. I therefore obtained a supply of Zam-Buk  
and almost as soon as this was applied I got ease. From the very first  
application, healing commenced; and a few boxes of Zam-Buk healed my  
wound completely."

Zam-Buk cures eczema, ulcers, abscesses, ringworm, bad leg, varicose ulcers, piles,  
cold sores, chapped hands, babies' sores, etc. All above 25c, or post-free from  
Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Send 10c stamp for trial box.



Address all applications for samples and retail orders to E. McMillan &  
Co., St. John's, Nfld.

Britain's Greatest  
Warship Launched.

Portsmouth, Eng., Oct. 9.—Great  
Britain's largest and best armored  
battleship, King George V., was  
launched successfully to-day. The  
warship was christened by His Ma-  
jesty's aunt, Princess Christian of  
Schleswig-Holstein.

The King George V. had been on

the stocks two weeks less than the  
average Dreadnought, having been  
laid down on Jan. 16 last.

The vessel has a displacement of  
23,000 tons, and her principal dimen-  
sions are: Length, 555 feet; beam,  
89; draft, 27½. The armament con-  
sists of ten 13.5 inch guns, and 24  
4 inch guns. Engines of 31,000 horse  
power are expected to furnish a  
speed of 21 knots an hour.

We can show you  
THE GOODS, can give  
you THE CUT and  
STYLE and THE EXPERT  
WORKMANSHIP. The  
largest stock of

TAILORING  
GOODS

in the city. All  
goods UP-TO-DATE.  
Mail orders given  
prompt attention.  
Samples and self-  
measuring cards  
sent to any address.

JOHN MAUNDER,  
Tailor and Clothier, 251-253  
Duckworth Street. aug22,eod



## SLATTERY'S

## Wholesale Dry Goods House.

WE OFFER to our Customers, the Trade  
and Outport Buyers, this Autumn, the best select-  
ed Stock of Dry Goods of all kinds—American  
and English—yet put on the market.

See our Stock of Fleece Underwear, Muslins,  
Embroideries and Dress Goods before purchas-  
ing elsewhere!

W. A. SLATTERY, Slattery Build'g,  
Duckworth and George's Street—near City Hall

## WIDE AWAKE PEOPLE

Always protect their property in  
every way possible, and most  
certainly by insuring against  
fire. These good folk come to  
me for many reasons. Rates  
Low. Companies Good, etc.

PERCIE JOHNSON, Insurance Agt.  
Office: Corner Duckworth and Prescott Streets.

## The Evening Chit-Chat

By MARY CAMERON



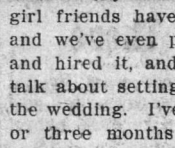
"She was mar-  
ried by momen-  
tum."

I wonder of  
how many mar-  
ried women that  
might be said.

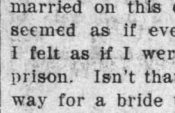
A pathetic lit-  
tle letter lies on  
my desk. It is  
from a young  
girl who has dis-  
covered that she  
does not love the  
man she is en-  
gaged to marry in less than two  
months.



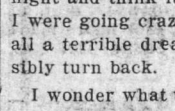
"But what can I do?" she cries. "I  
have almost all my trousseau and  
most of my household things. My  
girl friends have given me showers,  
and we've even picked out the house  
and hired it, and we're beginning to  
talk about setting the actual date for  
the wedding. I've been afraid for two  
or three months that I didn't care  
enough but that was what made me  
realize just how badly I did feel. Why,  
when we talked about actually being  
married on this day or that it just  
seemed as if everything went black.  
I felt as if I were being sentenced to  
prison. Isn't that a perfectly awful  
way for a bride to feel?"



"But what can I do? How can I  
break it off? What will people say?  
What will he say? Oh, Miss Cameron,  
sometimes when I wake up in the  
night and think it all over, I feel as if  
I were going crazy, or as if it must be  
all a terrible dream. But I can't pos-  
sibly turn back. Can I?"



I wonder what the other women who  
have been in that same position and  
have gone on would say to "I can't  
possibly turn back. Can I?"



I am afraid they would laugh if they  
heard it—this terrible bitter melon-  
choly laugh—like the laugh of the girl  
that Dick painted in "The Light that  
Failed"—which is the saddest sound

in the world.

"You think it takes more strength  
than you've got to stop now," they  
would say. "Now how much strength  
do you think it's going to take to go on  
and live forty or fifty or sixty years  
with a man you don't love?"

One mistake never corrects an-  
other.

The bramble bush philosophy of our  
nursery rhyme doesn't work in real  
life.

This girl made one terrible mistake  
in getting engaged to a man she  
doesn't love. She certainly can't cor-  
rect it by making the even more  
terrible blunder of marrying him.

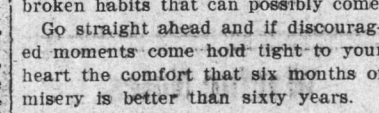
Listen, my dear girl—and any others  
who may be in a similar position—  
first don't be swayed by any passing  
mood of resentment or overwrought  
nerves in this matter. Be sure you  
know your own mind this time. Give  
your feelings a "reasonable" test of  
time. But once you are sure, don't  
let any considerations of what peo-  
ple will say or what he will say have a  
feather's weight with you. Think how  
worse things they would prob-  
ably say at the divorce suit.

Go ahead and do what you know  
is right and best, and you will find  
strength for all the recriminations  
and embarrassments and misery of  
broken hearts that can possibly come.

Go straight ahead and if discourag-  
ed moments come hold tight to your  
heart the comfort that six months of  
misery is better than sixty years.

You feel as if you were in a terrible  
dream. You are. And you can awak-  
en yourself now if you will make the  
effort. But marriage would convert  
your dream into a reality from which  
you could never awake.

May you have the strength to do  
what God means you to do and find the  
best happiness that He has in store  
for you.



## What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent head-  
aches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning,  
"heart-burn," belching of gas, acid rising in throat, loss of  
eating, stomach dry or burn, loss of breath, dizzy spells,  
poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred  
symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the  
above symptoms you are suffering from bilious-  
ness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia.  
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made  
up of the most valuable medicinal principles  
known to medical science for the permanent  
cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a  
efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel  
regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum,  
a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle wrapper and attested  
under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harm-  
ful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined  
glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medicinal  
forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Fads and  
Fashions.

Black and blue are perhaps the best  
colors for the practical every-day  
tailored suit, though almost any color  
should prove satisfactory, since the art  
of dyeing is so good nowadays.

The fashion of the summer for but-  
ton boots of white canvas has led to  
a new fashion of high button boots of  
white kid. These have vamps and  
heel pieces of black patent leather.

Hoods will be worn on evening  
coats and wraps, on short cloth jack-  
ets of tailored suits and on long separ-  
ate coats. They can be applied with  
little difficulty by the home dress-  
maker.

Many new skirts are noticeably

## THE PATIENT BRAIN

A tireless worker so long as supplied  
with rich, red blood.

The brain is one of the most  
patient and industrious organs of the  
body. It can be induced by good  
treatment, to perform prodigies of  
work. But it is sensitive and will not  
be abused. It responds to the lash  
at first, but if the lash is laid on  
too hard it balks.

Nervous trouble is generally brain  
trouble, and no suffering is to be  
compared to mental suffering, with  
the accompanying dread, suspicion  
and melancholy.

One-fifth of the blood in the hu-  
man body is consumed by the brain,  
so make the blood rich and red by  
using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and  
you will overcome diseases of the  
nerves. Headaches will disappear,  
irritability will go, digestion will  
improve, and weakness and despon-  
dency will give place to new hope and  
courage, new vigor and energy.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will  
enable you to avoid such extreme  
nervous trouble as prostration and  
paralysis; 50 cents a box, 2 boxes for  
\$1.00; at all dealers, or Edmondson,  
Bates & Co., Toronto.

wider. In soft materials instead of  
the single wide pleat or tab of last  
season, two or three narrow box pleats  
appear—the pleats about three inches  
wide.

In the most approved collars the  
ears are concealed and the lower the  
hair comes over them the better. The  
wide bands which have so long reigned  
supreme is now being superseded by  
the narrow ones.

White is to be very fashionable in  
millinery, and there are whispers that  
our milliners have laid in unusual  
stocks of white felts and beavers, as  
well as white wings of all descrip-  
tions for later in the season.

There seems to be a predominance  
of wing trimming on hats from the  
most notable of the Paris milliners. A  
favorite method of arrangement is a  
sort of banded effect so that the  
wings entirely envelop the crown.

The most unique hat trimming of  
the season so far. Just the plain  
knitwear. But it is marvelous  
to see how cleverly fashion has used  
it in the making of flowers and motifs  
—these to take the place of silk and  
velvet flowers.

Costs this season are not only short  
but extremely chic. To be sure, a  
number of semi-long coats will be  
seen, and a few that are neither long  
nor short, but the short coat will be  
extremely short, reaching barely to the  
waist line.

If a woman wants an inexpensive  
tailored suit that will wear well, her  
best choice as to fabrics is some one of  
the hard-finished men's suitings.  
Those with a little self-colored stripe  
or patterns of some kind are better  
than the plain styles.

Pon travelling serge, light cloth and  
tweed in different shades are good.  
The day has gone by when one may  
wear "any old thing" when going on a  
journey. It is a wise woman who  
chooses her traveling costume with

Cascarets Cleans  
Liver and Bowels.

No Billousness, Headache, Sick, Sour  
Stomach, Indigestion, Consti-  
pation or Constipation.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indiges-  
tion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Head-  
aches come from a torpid liver and  
clogged bowels, which cause your  
stomach to become filled with undig-  
ested food, which sours and ferments  
like garbage in a swill barrel. That's  
the first step to unfold misery—indiges-  
tion, foul gasses, bad breath, yel-  
low skin, mental fears, everything that  
is horrible and nauseating. A Cascare-  
t is right will give you a thorough  
cleansing inside and straighten you  
out by morning. They work while you  
sleep—a 10-cent box from your drug-  
gist will keep you feeling good for  
months. Millions of men and women  
take a Cascarets now and then to keep  
their stomach, liver and bowels regu-  
lated, and never know a miserable mo-  
ment. Don't forget the children—  
their little insides need a good, gentle  
cleansing, too.

care to his fashion as well as to his  
serviceability.

The Parisian blouse frill has a  
rival—the new lingerie label. The ef-  
fect of each is practically the same,  
except that the frill is softer and more  
feminine. These new labels are of  
the handkerchief linen, daintily hand-  
embroidered and finished with a hand  
scallop.

It is undoubtedly the popularity of  
the fichu which is responsible for the  
new shoulder line or rather ampolle,  
which no one likes, yet which every-  
one is evidently going to wear. It is  
the ugliest kind, and comes with bad  
trace after the graceful peasant sleeve  
with its charming simplicity.

Many of the new petticoats are  
unpleasant. Indeed, they are quite  
old-fashioned deep-cut affairs. With  
deep silk fringe around the foot,  
others have applied borders of silk  
hoose with narrow side-pleated ruf-  
les are charming, yet very sensible  
or general utility wear. Deep ac-  
cordion flounces seem to be restricted  
to chiffon.

The return of the high collar brings  
too the revival of the soft folds of  
hiffon, mousseline and crepe de chine  
to be worn around the top of the col-  
lar.

Although some women prefer  
these folds in white, fashion says that  
they should be in the same color as  
the dress—to give contrast, as the  
hemispheres or yokes and collars are  
generally white or ecru.

MELBOURNE, Oct. 9. — Pearlers  
topped on a rich patch of "broom",  
according to reports. Over four hun-  
dred luggers are now at work, and  
during the past week found magnifi-  
cent pearls worth £5,000, £3,000,  
£1,500 and £1,150.

The great crater volcano, Tanna,  
as fallen, a choking outlet render-  
ing the monster "quiescent" for the  
first time in the memory of man.

The necessary outlet for gases which  
constantly poured from Tanna's mouth  
a peaceful volcano Ambiru, several  
undred miles north, burst into in-  
tense eruption. Three giant craters  
erupted lava and the lurid fires that  
hot heavenward made the night on  
the island as bright as day.

As the result of a small boy's spirit  
play there has been a great good  
at Panabula. A lad, pretending  
he was a prospector, chipped off  
pieces of quartz in an abandoned  
mine, situated in the district of New  
South Wales, and some of his elders,  
who happened to see the quartz,  
found it heavily studded with gold.

They went to work and opened up a  
bed which is averaging from 200 to  
300 ounces a ton. The entire vicinity  
was soon out-pecked. Conserva-  
tive prospectors doubt the perman-  
ence of the camp, but the discovery  
caused immense excitement.

The death of Major-General Head  
was very sudden. He was chief of  
the general staff in the Government  
Commonwealth, and was sitting in his  
drawing room at Toorak, when he  
suddenly pitched forward dead. Heart  
trouble was the cause. The same dis-  
ease caused the death of Hon. E. L.  
Batchelor Minister of State for Ex-  
ternal Affairs. He was walking on  
the mountain, Washington, 16-day,  
when he stumbled and fell dead.

Makes the Hair Beautiful.

At last a remedy has been discov-  
ered that will positively destroy this  
bad Dandruff. It is caused by germs  
That Dandruff is caused by germs  
accepted by every sensible person.  
Dandruff is the root of all hair  
wills.

SALVIA will kill the dandruff  
germs and improve Dandruff in ten  
days, or money back. 50c. a bottle.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE  
EVERYWHERE.

## Tim Shannahan

Mrs. Tucker and Delaney Have a Chat  
on the Decline in our Local Writers.  
A Bright Future for the Men Who  
Will Enter In.

"Can you tell me," says Mrs. Tucker,  
"where all our good writers are gone,  
why it seems as if they have all gone  
up in a balloon and forgotten to come  
down."

She addressed Delaney who is an  
authority on good writers, but he  
seemed puzzled as to the answer, at  
last he eluded his pipe in his jaw,  
and after a little reflection, he said:—

"Do you know, ma'am, my opinion  
is that if you start out to write for the  
papers of this town you will gradu-  
ally grow so poor that you won't be  
able to raise the price of a sheet of  
paper or a two-cent bottle of blue  
black ink."

Mrs. Tucker gazed at Delaney in  
surprise.

"Surely," says she, "you don't mean  
to insinuate that because a man writes  
for the papers he must become poor.  
Why the idea is ridiculous."

"Will you show me a man in this  
town," says Delaney, "or the next town  
to it who contributed articles to the  
papers who was worth any money  
when he kicked the bucket? Look  
over the long list of writers and you  
will find that writing and making a  
cent of clothes do live years go hand in  
hand. The man or woman who writes  
for the papers seems to be expected  
to be able to thrive on black ink for  
drink, and chewing a quill for food.  
More than that, the man or woman  
who writes for the papers in this town  
is looked upon as wasting valuable  
time, which he or she could put in  
more profitably by grumbling about  
bad times or backbiting their neigh-  
bors. You will hear people say who  
read the articles and enjoy them. Why  
this must be all that these peo-  
ple do, scribble for the papers. While  
the same people who talk, sit over a  
card table, or spend their time mung-  
ling oysters on the half shell. Then,  
again, you will meet the upstart who  
knows it all. He has gall enough to  
come up to you and tell you how you  
should write. And if perchance you  
write something that does not come  
up to his idea of how it should be  
done, he will have the gall to inform  
you that it is absolutely rotten. Gen-  
erally, this kind of chap never did  
anything himself to benefit anyone.  
He went to school for years and fig-  
ured in the papers as passing all the  
grades. He could talk French by the  
yard, and quote Shakespeare in a  
stream, but just as soon as he left  
school he got lost in the crowd, and  
so one bothered getting a torchlight  
procession to look for him. That's  
what is wrong with our writers," says  
Delaney, "they come on the surface  
or a short time to be the atmosphere  
is too cold to make them thrive and  
they die early."

"You're very quiet over there, Tim,"  
says Mrs. Tucker, "what's your opin-  
ion on this matter?"

"Well," says I, "I never gave that  
side of the question much considera-  
tion. 'Tis true, as you say, our writ-  
ers are becoming 'beautifully less',  
and there are no new writers coming  
forward out of all the brilliant schol-  
ars that our educational institutions  
are turning out. Perhaps it is that  
they have learned the lesson that it  
doesn't pay, and you know we are  
living in the age when the hankering  
after money is becoming an infectious  
disease. For my own part I never  
sober my head about what people  
think or say. If I feel like writing I'll  
write, just as if I feel like having a  
smoke, I'll smoke. I don't know what  
makes me write, for I haven't the least  
idea that I shall ever shine in the  
journalistic line. There's a certain  
pleasure in it for me, just as there is  
a certain amount of pleasure to the

man who gets wet through and all  
tagged out looking for partridge. If  
I got paid for writing I wouldn't be  
able to pen a word. There must be  
a free and easy swing about it, a go-  
as-you-please kind of business, that  
makes it a recreation rather than a  
task. As for people criticizing, well,  
when you come out in the papers you  
become more or less public property.  
You can't expect everyone is going  
to send bouquets to your home. If the  
editor accepts my article, well and  
good, that's sufficient for me, for I  
generally reckon editors are able to  
judge this kind of thing almost as  
well as the generality of people that  
you meet. As for the thanks you get,  
well, don't expect any and you won't  
be disappointed. But his should not  
deter our brilliant young men from  
entering the stormy sea, for when the  
voyage of life is over and the people  
are sure you are dead, then they will  
say: Well, poor So and So is gone, he'll  
be buried from the Poor House, what  
do you say but we'll go up and meet  
his funeral on the way down, for he  
wasn't a half-bad kind of a writer in  
his day. Surely this ought to be an  
incentive for a couple of dozen  
'peas-a-lot collegians' to enter in, and  
they needn't be afraid of making mis-  
takes, for whether they make them or  
not, we shall never know but 'tis the  
new way of doing it. So 'come on Mac  
Duff."

TIM SHANNAHAN.

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