

# MILLEY'S MILLINERY

Known and Worn by  
Ladies' all over the Island.  
NEWEST AUTUMN and WINTER



HATS,  
WINGS, RIBBONS,  
MOTOR HATS and  
Ladies' COATS

NOW OPENING.

## S. MILLEY.

### Lieut. Sutor's Pamphlet Attacks the Army System.

Extracts From Publication That Has  
Caused Sensation in Britain by Its  
Revelations.

Lieut. Sutor's now famous pamphlet criticizing the organization of the British Army, and which cost its author his position in the army, has reached Toronto, and a copy of it now is in the Reference Library. This booklet, which has caused such a sensation in Britain, consists of 29 pages and is paper bound. The copy in the library was sent over by the chief librarian, who is now in Great Britain.

"The Army System; or, Why Muddle Through Thirty Million's a Year During Peace?" is the title of the pamphlet, and from first to last it is a withering and sarcastic attack on the War Office and on army administration.

#### MEN ARE MACHINES.

"A Secretary of War, to-day," writes Lieut. Sutor, "is as sure of the efficiency of his army as is a Home Secretary of the comfortable cremation of his White-Lover miners. The relatives of the miners are alone victims of doubt. So it is with the soldiers and the army."

"In the army, the aim is uniformity. It may be uniformity of mediocrity. It may even be uniformity of ineffectuality. It must be uniformity."

"An inspection is the same use to a soldier as high mass to a Primitive Methodist. On the occasion of inspecting his troops, a general orders a soldier to open his tunic and show him his shirt. If it is discovered that one of the service pattern buttons has been replaced by an ordinary button the regiment is disgraced."

Speaking of a rehearsal of some King's birthday evolutions: "The commanding officer noticed that several officers were wearing black boots, and the others were wearing brown boots. The battalion was halted. All the officers were called out. A discussion then took place to ascertain which color of boots was the most suitable for the King's birthday. It was much better talking than walking about. So there was a long discussion, each officer giving his views on the subject. Then the C. O. summed up the various opinions. He said, 'Gentlemen, there is a general consensus of opinion that brown boots ought to be worn. I think, therefore, we will

wear brown boots, but, of course, if anyone wants to wear black boots, he can do so.'

Five chapters compose the pamphlet. General remarks and anecdotes intended to support charges of inefficiency and uselessness are given through two chapters. One entire chapter is devoted to describing the methods in teaching signalling in a certain army school, giving many instances of the mismanagement and slackness claimed to be prevalent there.

#### SYSTEM STIFLES EVERYTHING.

Another chapter gives full details of a scandal and subsequent court of enquiry in connection with the signalling school. Sutor played an important part in the enquiry, the climax being "dismissal from school in disgrace, charged with bribery, loss of certificate, and honor impugned, also loss of adjutancy." As for the enquiry, the result was a decision of the Army Council that there were no irregularities. The chapter concludes:

"No body of men are more zealous—more desirous of efficiency—than the officers and N. C. O.'s of the British

### Eczema's Tortures

All treatments failed for three long years—Cure complete with DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Mrs. Link, 12 Walker St., Halifax, N. S., writes: "After three years of miserable torture and sleepless nights with terrible eczema, and after trying over a dozen remedies without obtaining anything but slight temporary relief, I have been perfectly and entirely cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the third or fourth application of this grand ointment I obtained relief, and a few boxes were sufficient to make a thorough cure. It is six months since I was freed of this wretched skin disease, and as there has been no return of the trouble I consider the cure a permanent one."

Such cures are not brought about by imitations and substitutes for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is therefore necessary for you to be certain that the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on the box you buy. 60 cts. a box, at all Dealers or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for a free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

### From a Duke to Bottle Washer

#### Sensational Falls From High Estate.

The Canadian newspapers just to hand report that among the fortune-seekers who are rushing to Bitter Creek is the youngest son of an English duke, the scion of one of the most ancient families of England. His occupation until recently was washing bottles in an American hotel at the magnificent remuneration of six dollars a week!

There are many stories of down-falls of aristocratic Englishmen which only a few people ever hear about, because they are always cleverly hushed up.

How many, for instance, are aware that in Florida an English baronet is working as a day labourer for five dollars a week? He hopes to be able to come home again some day and marry a wealthy lady who is "waiting" for him. His career has been a strange one and not altogether creditable. Cheating at cards was the cause of his downfall.

#### A Count in the Pauper Ward.

Many Europeans will still remember that a famous count died in the pauper ward of one of the New York hospitals. He was the son of a prince and a grand-nephew of that great German Field-Marshal who helped the Duke of Wellington to win the Battle of Waterloo. Another count, a man who left England because of the bitter opposition of his relatives to his marriage with an actress, is now acting as hotel manager in one of the small hotels at San Francisco.

There is a remarkable hotel in Chicago. The proprietor is an Englishman who has been an officer in a crack cavalry regiment, and the manageress is the widow of an English clergyman, while the book-keeper is alleged to be Count Szechenyi, the nephew of one of the Austrian Ambassadors at Berlin; and to crown all the hall porter of this exceedingly aristocratic hotel is a real live baron—once a cavalry officer in the Austrian army!

#### Aristocratic Riding Masters.

A nephew of a Prussian Cabinet Minister, and a cousin of Princess Bismarck, has been a member of the Salvation Army in New York. Before finding a refuge among the followers of General Booth he had experienced all the bitterest miseries of poverty. His career has been a very strange one, and before departing for the States he had some exceedingly interesting adventures in South America.

Quite a number of noblemen are to be found employed as teachers at the New York riding academies. Some years ago it was said that a cousin of the late Prince Consort was the chief instructor at one of these schools near Central Park, though why he occupied the post has never been explained. Teaching the art of riding seems to be a popular profession for aristocrats down on their luck; even to-day two barons and a count hold similar posts.

#### Down on Their Luck.

At the Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago there was once a waiter in whom could be recognized Count G—, a former officer of the German army. The Count had crossed to America for the purpose of cattle ranching, and, having lost all his money in the business, had been forced to seek other means of earning a livelihood. One day a wealthy merchant who happened to be staying at the hotel took such a fancy to him that he offered him a place as clerk in his counting house, and the Count is writing invoices to this day!

A former heir to the earldom of Perth and to the French dukedom of Melfort spent the last two years of his life as the porter of a great publishing house; a prince bearing one of the grandest names of Europe finished his career as a waiter in a cheap restaurant; and a clergyman of the Church of England, who had been ordained by the Bishop of Durham, is supporting his old age by stripping bark far away in Australia. Hundreds of men connected with the noblest families of Europe are working in obscurity to bring back the fortune and reputation which they have thrown away. Some of them succeed, but they are comparatively few in number, and the remainder, discouraged and broken-spirited, drift downward from one grade to another until at length they sink out of sight.—Tit-Bits.

"Oh, mother, don't go! You know you always say the wrong thing."  
"Yes, I'm going, Mary. I'll just talk about the weather. That's a safe enough subject."  
Mrs. Jackson went over on her visit of condolence. "We have had rainy weather lately, haven't we, Mrs. Brown?" she said.  
"Yes," replied the widow; "I haven't been able to get the week's wash dried."  
"Oh," said Mrs. Jackson, "I should not think you would have any trouble. You have such a nice attic to hang things in."

#### WRONG KIND OF COMFORT.

"I'm going over to comfort Mrs. Brown," said Mrs. Jackson to her daughter Mary. "Mr. Brown hanged himself in their attic last night."  
"Oh, mother, don't go! You know you always say the wrong thing."  
"Yes, I'm going, Mary. I'll just talk about the weather. That's a safe enough subject."  
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## THE BUSY STORE

Has a Splendid Assortment of



P. F. COLLINS,  
THE MAIL ORDER MAN,  
5 Doors East of Post Office.

### Pioneers in Petticoats.

#### Remarkable Feats Accomplished by Plucky Women.

A ten-thousand-mile journey from Chicago to the Arctic regions, traversing Canada from the southern boundary to the northernmost, mainly on foot, horseback, and in bullock wagons. Such is the record of Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, the intrepid lady explorer, who is in London at the moment of writing for the purpose of giving a lecture. A quiet, sweet-faced, middle-aged lady, Miss Cameron's feat ranks as one of the most remarkable accomplished by the steadily-growing band of women explorers, who vie with men in discovering new wonders of the world.

Many an exciting incident happened during her 10,000 mile trip. On one occasion she had to traverse over 100 miles of rapids, and narrowly escaped drowning through her boat capsizing. She passed through country where no woman had previously trod, discovering unknown tribes and unheard-of sources of wealth.

The story of Miss Cameron's career is exceedingly interesting. She was born in Victoria, Vancouver, and, like most girls in the Colonies, was brought up to do something to earn her own living. This she did as a school teacher, and presently she became a head-mistress, ultimately turning her attention to journalism.

#### In Her Husband's Footsteps.

Another daring feat of Canadian exploration was carried out by one of Miss Cameron's countrywomen—Mrs. Leonidas Hubbard—in 1905. It was a journey across 600 miles of unexplored Labrador. The hardships of this journey can be better understood when it is explained that Mrs. Hubbard's first husband perished in an attempt to accomplish the journey. With a couple of companions he had pushed into the utterly barren country, when provisions gave out, and the party were faced with starvation. Mr. Hubbard was the first to collapse, and his companions, leaving him in a tent went in search of food to a provision depot which they had previously established. They got back too late to save Mr. Hubbard's life.

Two years later Mrs. Hubbard decided to undertake the work upon which her husband had set his heart. Fearing opposition, she kept her intentions secret, setting out with three Indian guides and an Eskimo boy. It was her secret disappearance which led to the report of her death, but ultimately she returned after passing through some thrilling adventures.

#### The "White Donna."

No woman, however, has been so far North as Mrs. Peary, the wife of the famous Arctic explorer. As a bride she followed her husband to the Arctic regions, and is the only woman who has ever wintered with an expedition in that portion of the globe. Her daughter, indeed, was born in the Arctic regions.

Miss Cameron's 10,000-mile journey occupied six months, but even this is not a record for a woman, for it may be remembered that Miss Charlotte Mansfield, who ultimately married a well-known South African mining engineer, last year made a journey through Africa, from the Cape to Cairo, covering 16,728 miles in seven months.

What is more, Miss Mansfield accom-

plished this journey unaccompanied by any other white person. She only took natives with her, and had to traverse many hundreds of miles on foot or in a hammock swung on a pole carried by native bearers. Though she was accompanied only by natives, however, Miss Mansfield was treated everywhere with the greatest veneration, and she told with some amusement on her return how the people called her the "White Donna," and signalled with drums from village to village that she was on the road.

#### Weeks Among Cannibals.

While, however, Miss Mansfield was the first woman to make this complete journey overland, she had several adventurous predecessors of her own sex in African travel, notably Lady Baker, who was for several years her husband's companion in Central African exploration; and Miss H. M. Kingsley, niece of Canon Kingsley who, with a small native escort, explored the dreaded gorilla country in Western Africa. At almost daily risk of her life she spent weeks among cannibals, and traversed thousands of miles through countries never before visited by Europeans, much less by a white lady.

Mrs. French Sheldon, who enjoys the distinction of being the first woman to be appointed a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, has also accomplished some daring exploration feats. Mrs. French Sheldon is now sixty-four years of age, and made her first voyage round the world, when she was sixteen. Possessed of great wealth, she was able to choose her own life, and after two more voyages round the world she decided to specialize in exploration on the African Continent.

#### A Blood Brotherhood.

Unaccompanied by any white person, she went beyond the Stanley Falls and the Kasl District. She has camped in the midst of cannibals been through regions where the men ranged upward in height from 6ft 4in., and has had pigmies as members of her caravan. In order to learn all about fetishism and cults and secret societies in East Africa and the Congo she actually entered into a Blood Brotherhood with about thirty tribes with whom she came into contact during her travels.—Tit-Bits.

#### Carterhall, Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.  
Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.  
Yours truly,  
W. A. V. R.

CHURCH ORGAN for sale cheap. A two manual Mason & Hamlin Organ with foot pedal attachment. In splendid condition and most suitable for a small church or school. The White Piano and Organ Store, CHESLEY WOODS.—July 9, 11.

### "He That Giveth to the Poor Lendeth to the Lord."

Editor Evening Telegram.

Mr. Editor,—This beautiful motto was delightfully illustrated last night when the Rev. Fr. Sapp called together the Assyrian Colony to consider some means whereby they could assuage the sorrows, and lend a helping hand to those of their country and others who were in distress. The rev. gentleman, who is an exquisite speaker, in well chosen words delivered an address that touched the hearts of those simple and pure minded sons of Assyria. He took them back to their native fertile fields clustered around Mount Lebanon. He told them that though they sought refuge under the shield of Britain they should not forget their own beautiful homes, and the way to show their love of their homeland was to practice the most sublime of the cardinal virtues; and to show the love of their race was to hold out the hand of charity toward their not so fortunate fellow countrymen. His burning words seemed to infuse new life into his flock, for there and then the meeting resolved itself into what in future will be known as the "Syrian Charitable Society of St. Joseph."

Telling speeches were made by Messrs. M. Carbage, President; M. J. Gosine, Treasurer; M. Nikosy, Secretary; B. Basha and Jos. Murphy. Each gentleman seemed to be impressed with the spirit of the Rev. Fr. Sapp. There was also formed a ladies' branch with Mrs. Thos. Basha, President, and Mrs. M. Carbage, Secretary, and a goodly sum was collected. No nation, perhaps, have suffered so much for their faith as these courteous sons of Assyria, sweating under the iron yoke of the Turk. They have been baptised in blood, and rather than give up the faith of their fathers they have left the fruitful hills of their beloved country and sought refuge under the flags of more hospitable nations; but they brought with them that attribute that is indigenous to the Far East, a courteous hospitality apart from their business. To know them is to admire them, for removed from us Northern men in custom, manner and dialect, when once they come amongst us they change into exemplary citizens; they have also brought with them their religious ritual, and it is beautiful and decidedly soul-stirring, inasmuch as their Mass is celebrated in the same tongue as the Divine Master spoke. How must their thoughts sometimes travel back to home when their priests entone the Mass; again, in fancy are they walking in the olive gardens that encircle the sea of Galilee, and travelling the same roads that the Redeemer once trod. Truly can they sing with bursting hearts:

"I have lost for that faith more than thou canst bestow.  
As the God who permits us to prosper doth know;  
In His hand is my heart, and my hope and in thine  
The land and the life which for Him I resign."

These people have a peculiar interest for us, and in this particular they have showed us an object lesson, clear of any lodge, society or any other motive. They are only following in the advice of the Divine Master, who told us to

"LOVE ONE ANOTHER."

Bell Island, Sept. 20, 1910.

### A Few Specials

That Stand Out To-Day.

#### Tomatoes.

30 baskets Delicious Red Tomatoes, ripened to a nicety. They can't last long at 9c. per lb.

#### Oranges.

3 barrels Jamaica Oranges, fine flavor and juicy, only 25c. per dozen.

#### Plums.

Due by Bruce Express on Thursday 100 baskets Preserving Plums. Orders now booking.

If you want to secure any of these you will have to ACT AT ONCE.

#### T. J. EDENS,

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112 Military Rd., Phone 411a

