

XMAS SUGGESTIONS!

GO TO TRAPNELL'S

and make your selection from the following list. Choice goods and just prices.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Gold Watches | Calendars |
| Gold Filled Watches | Ice Sticks |
| Silver Watches | Tea Sets |
| Gunmetal Watches | Parts of Tea Sets |
| Nickel Watches | Reading Glasses |
| Bracelet Watches | Ebony Military Brushes |
| Gent's Alberts | Ebony Cloth Brushes |
| Gold F. Fobs | Ebony Backed Mirrors |
| Gold Mounted Silk Fobs | Ebony Hat Brushes |
| Lockets | Silver Letters for Ebony Goods |
| Pendants | Teaspoons |
| Charms | Dessert Spoons |
| Brooches | Table Spoons |
| Broochlets | Fruit Knives |
| Belt Buckles | Dessert Knives |
| Gem Rings | Fish Knives and Forks |
| Signet Rings | Carving Sets |
| Guard Rings | Salad Bowls and Servers |
| Chased Rings | Berry Spoons |
| Birchstone Rings | Soup Spoons |
| Lorgnettes | Cream Ladles |
| Lorgnette Charms | Cake Knives |
| Necklets | Pie Knives |
| Pendant Chains | Gravy Ladles |
| Stick Pins | Butter Knives |
| Safety Pins | Cold Meat Forks |
| Baby Pins | Sugar Shells |
| Scarf Pins | Sugar Tongs |
| Blouse Pins | Ice Tongs |
| Stock Pins | Coffee Spoons |
| Belt Pins | Pickic Forks |
| Crosses | Two Piece Child's Sets |
| Chateaus | Three Piece Child's Sets |
| Fountain Pens | Ash Trays |
| Silver Pen Holders | Tobacco Pouches |
| Silver Pencils | Ink Stands |
| Fancy Pens | Match Boxes |
| Gold Cuff Links | Collar Button Boxes |
| Gold Filled Cuff Links | Cork Screws |
| Silver Cuff Links | Champagne Fosssets |
| Labradorite Cuff Links | Silver Mounted Walking Sticks |
| Eye-glass Chains | Gold Mounted Walking Sticks |
| Automatic Eye-glass Holders | Liquor Sets |
| College Pins | Flasks |
| Hair Pins | Colapation Cups |
| Back Combs | Trump Markers |
| Key Rings | Silver Tooth Picks |
| Key Chains | Coat Hangers |
| Shaving Sets | Stamp Boxes |
| Shaving Mirrors | Cigar Piercers |
| Silver Handled Razors | Pocket Books |
| Razor Straps | Bill Books |
| Shaving Brushes | Photo Cases |
| Shaving Mugs | Hand Bags |
| Shaving Paper | Card Cases |
| Soap Boxes | Field Glasses |
| Cigarette Boxes | Magnifying Glasses |
| Cigarette Cases | Silver Letters for Leather Goods |
| Silver Cigar Cases | Baby Rattles |
| Gunmetal Cigar Cases | Needle Cases |
| Leather Cigar Cases | Child's Cups |
| Cigar Cutters | Child's Spoons |
| Ladies' Silver Card Cases | Opera Glasses |
| Ladies' Leather Card Cases | Boquet Holder |
| Silver Photo Frames | Pocket Combs |
| Gift Photo Frames | Table Balls |
| Pungents | Spears for Ice Sticks |
| Silver Backed Brushes | Tea Strainers |
| Silver Backed Mirrors | Hairpin Boxes |
| Silver Backed Combs | Jewel Cases |
| Glove Stretchers | Tea Caddies |
| Curlers | Spectacle Cases |
| Shoe Horns | Thimbles |
| Tooth Brushes | Hatpin Holders |
| Nail Files | Egg Stands |
| Tweezers | Automobile Clocks |
| Scissors | Auto Goggles |
| Cold Cream Boxes | The Clips |
| Puff Boxes | Anti Ewars |
| Tooth Powder Boxes | Paper Weights |
| Nail Polishers | Sweet Trays |
| Paste Boxes | Pin Cushions |
| Vaseline Boxes | Model Seals |
| Ointment Boxes | Whitecoats |
| Glove Button Hooks | Harpis |
| Boot Button Hooks | Sea Lions |
| Toilet Bottles | Big Bens |
| Perfume Sets | Cake Stands |
| Dressing Cases | Coffee Stands |
| Darners | Marmalade Jars |
| Blotters | Candle Sticks |
| Jewel Cases | Pen Wipers |
| Seals | Silk Spools |
| Napkin Rings | Erasers |
| Paper Knives | Silver Vases |
| Pencil Cases | Fancy Vases |
| Toilet Clocks | Bon-Bon Dishes |

NEW GOODS OPENING EVERY DAY.

TRAPNELL'S

WATER STREET. JEWELRY STORE. ST. JOHN'S.

A Wife and Her Honor.

Countess, Murderer Her Husband's Ordeal—Beautiful Woman and a Trusted Servant.

Begun, Nov. 9.—At San Remo, on Saturday, Countess Tiepolo, a leading member of the Italian aristocracy, the wife of Captain Ogioli, and a descendant of the famous painter Tiepolo, shot and killed instantly a young soldier named Polimanti who forced his way into her bedroom and offered her violence during her husband's absence.

Polimanti, who was twenty-three years old, was a nephew of Professor Murri, of Bologna. He acted as house steward to the Countess and orderly to her husband, was entrusted with the care of her children, and was on a footing of great familiarity. He conceived a violent passion for the Countess, who is one of the most beautiful women in society.

After shooting Polimanti the Countess fled upstairs, wild with terror, and collapsed. She was removed to day to the local prison, but being refused, there was an affecting scene between the Countess and her husband at parting.

The Countess' photograph was found on Polimanti's body.

Paris, Sunday, Nov. 9.—Countess Tiepolo's husband is in command of the Bersaglieri in garrison at San Remo. Her husband's orderly is a man named Polimanti, twenty-three years old. She shot him through the heart at eleven o'clock yesterday morning, declaring when she was arrested that she had killed the man to protect her good name.

The Countess and her husband live in a flat in the Corso Umberto, with their two children, a boy of eight and a girl of four. Yesterday morning, the captain left home as usual for barracks, and the children went to school in charge of Polimanti, who then went back to the flat.

"Francis Woman." The crime became known in sensational fashion. A few minutes after eleven o'clock the Countess Tiepolo, whose face was convulsed with fear, rang at the door of Dr. J. Giuliana, who lives on the same floor. Signora Giuliana opened the door, and was so terrified at the sight of a frantic woman flourishing a revolver in her face and screaming, "I have killed a man," that she slammed the door and hid herself in her bedroom.

Countess Tiepolo went up to the floor above and rang at the flat of Captain Ogioli, a brother-in-arms of her husband. Mme. Bosio opened the door and let her in. The Countess said that she had been in her bedroom when Polimanti, who was sweeping, suddenly dropped his broom and threw his arms round her waist.

There was a revolver belonging to Captain Ogioli on a small table within reach. Countess Tiepolo caught it up, fired, and killed the man.

"I killed him to avenge my children's honor," said Countess Tiepolo to her friend.

The dead man had a bad reputation for gallantry. He was a relative of the celebrated Professor Murri.

The Countess Tiepolo, after a lengthy examination, has been placed in the infirmary of the San Remo prison. She is suffering from hysteria, and her condition is somewhat alarming. She had been under treatment for epileptic hysteria for some time, and the nervous excitement of the tragedy has naturally made her condition worse.

She belongs to one of the oldest Venetian families and used her own name by royal decree. When she saw her husband after the murder she threw her arms round his neck and repeated her assertion that she had only killed Polimanti to save her honor and that of her children.

It is said in San Remo that Polimanti had been boasting of his relations with the Countess.

Oh You Pantomime.

Very close now to the Grand Opening of Rossley's 2nd Pantomime. The doors will open on Christmas Day for the matinee. On Dec. 29th, there will be a special matinee under the distinguished patronage of His Excellency Governor Davidson, Mrs. Davidson and children. In order to have everything in readiness, Jack Rossley has closed down for three nights, as he is having the stage made much larger and is installing a new mechanical and electrical apparatus. There is all new scenery! All new costumes, all new dances, all new songs, new music; everything of the very best and latest, and we all know the Rossleys have the ability and talent to make anything they take part in, a huge success. The town is waiting and talking of the Pantomime, Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.

Wet Weather.

The rain has fallen night and day, a never ceasing flood; and everywhere I chance to stray there's naught in view but mud. Some weeks ago I sadly feared, with rain we'd never be blest; and now the mud drips from my beard and trickles down my vest. Wet gumbo splashes in my face when horses travel by, and liquid landscape leaves its place, and hits me in the eye. The gents wear soaking handkerchiefs and swear beneath their breath, the women view their spattered gowns and long for sudden death. The merchant's dreams of business fade, he mutters low, "Oils blood! The farmers won't come in to trade through all these seas of mud!"

And in my melancholy recline, and beg you not to fret, why should we murmur or repine because the world is wet? You know how bitterly you roared last August and July, because the torrent never poured, and all the world was dry. No matter what the gods may send, your face looks pained and grieved; 'twere better to be glad, my friend, for good you have received.

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Healthy and Unhail by Lighting.

Gas, it may be said, vitiates the atmosphere. True. But it also helps to purify it. Its purifying power is greater than its vitiating power. Electricity does not vitalize, nor does it purify. Hear what three eminent men have said:

Much evidence has lately been adduced to show that gas is more useful than the electric light in promoting efficient ventilation of air. It is for this, amongst other reasons, that gas is being frequently substituted for the electric light. The latest example is, perhaps, the Society of Medical Officers of Health, which has recently installed gas on its premises, after experience with the electric light.—Dr. Jamieson B. Hurry.

He would merely add that no member who had experience of their meeting room under the old conditions could deny the improvement that had taken place since gas had been substituted for the electric light and the new system of heating and ventilation had been installed.—Dr. Reginald Duffield, before the Society of Medical Officers of Health.

I have in my mind's eye, at the moment, a hall which, in the old days, was lighted by gas, and in which a large audience could, with comfort, sit through an hour's lecture, or with pleasure through a three hours' dinner, but which with the march of civilization had its illumination changed from gas to electricity, the latter been employed with all the latest refinements to effect the lighting under the best conditions, with the result that any large gathering within its walls leads to a state little short of asphyxiation.—Hylan B. Lewis, Professor of Chemistry at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich.—nov8,11

Lauder Not to Be Out of Pocket.

London, Dec. 15.—Harry Lauder, the Scotch vaudeville comedian, who is his own press agent, publishes an account of his luncheon with Chancellor Lloyd George at No. 10, Downing Street relating how he sang to the Chancellor, his wife and Miss Violet Asquith while sitting around the fire in the gloaming.

A personal incident illustrating the improving economy of the Scotch comedian, which Lauder does not record, but is being told in vaudeville circles is his claim for 40 cents cab fare at Coliseum Music Hall. He sang for charity at this house the other day, and on arriving he demanded 40 cents at the box office to pay his taxicab.

"I don't mind singing for charity," said Lauder, "but I'm not going to be out of pocket on the job," which from a man who is about to start on a world tour at a salary of \$8,350 a week is considered the limit.

Prize Day

At Mercy Convent, Military Road. The annual distribution of prizes too place at the Mercy Convent, Military Road, on Friday last. His Grace the Archbishop was present, and after a short programme by the little ones of the Guardian Angels School was gone through in a very creditable manner, he distributed the prizes to the delighted children, who were then dismissed for the Christmas vacation. His Grace then visited the Scriptorium where all were waiting in a state of expectancy to know to whom the grand prizes, exhibited in the class room, would be awarded. After the distribution His Grace referred to the success achieved during the past year in a congratulatory manner and expressed his good wishes for a bright and joyous Christmas, and the hope that the New Year would bring still further successes to the pupils. A beautiful rendition, chorus brought the happy event to a close.

Minded beets, potatoes and cucumbers served with mayonnaise makes a good salad.

Free For the last day of the Old Year

To the 10 Cigarette Smokers Sending in the Largest Number of Coupons to our

Premium Department

on December 31st, 1913, we will present in addition to the premiums requested by them—any one article listed in our Premium Catalog, up to the Value of 550 Coupons.

Coupons will be received from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. on the above date either by mail or personal delivery, at the Premium Department. The winners name will be published in this space during the first week of January 1914.

For the benefit of our outport friends who desire to compete for this extra FREE premium, all outport letters received on 29th & 30th will be held over until the closing hour 5 p.m. on the 31st. Mail your coupons to arrive early.

As soon as results are announced we shall notify the winners, who will please apply to the Premium Department stating the article they require as Prize Premium.

Imperial Tobacco Co., (Nfld.,) Ltd.

Holiday Furniture.

Our Store is devoting most of its space to the display of Fancy Pieces that make such handsome and valued Holiday Gifts.

We are ready with the largest and finest stock of Holiday Furniture that we have ever shown.

The Furniture has been selected with a view of having as many exclusive designs as possible, and the finish is the best that can be made.

There is assurance of satisfaction if you choose your Christmas Gifts from us.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co., Complete House Furnishers.



The best Gift of all is a Fine SUIT or OVERCOAT.



A New Suit or Overcoat for a Christmas Present is sure of a hearty welcome. Our big stock offers a comprehensive showing of all the newest and best styles. Ask your dealer for our goods and you will be sure to suit father, brother or one of the boys.

Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram.