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LIMITED.

Capital \$400,000.

Common Stock \$200,000. Preferred Stock \$200,000.

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\$200,000 of its 7 per cent. Preferred Stock
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Holders of Preferred Stock share with the holders of the Common Stock in the surplus earnings over the guaranteed 7 per cent.

The Company will install a modern Telephone System in the town of St. John's and give long distance service between St. John's and the Towns of Conception Bay and Ferryland District.

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AVALON TELEPHONE CO., LIMITED,
P. O. Box 913, St. John's, or Rooms 9-10 Bank of Montreal Building.

nov14, 1919

Dramas of Court & Castle**The Romance of a Peer's Daughter**

(By Thornton Hall in Tit-Bits.)

One summer day in 1797 there was consternation in the Thames-side home of my Lord Kingsborough when it was discovered that his favourite and loveliest daughter had disappeared, leaving behind her a note to the effect that she intended to drown herself in the river.

Her family and friends were distracted with grief, for the Hon. Mary King was beloved by all who knew her. It seemed impossible that a girl so full of sunshine and the joy of life should destroy herself. And yet her bonnet and shawl, found on the riverbank were mute evidences of the fact that she had been overtaken.

The river was dragged; the district for miles around was scoured in search of the missing girl; but no trace of her could be found, and consternation and grief were followed by despair.

Her father alone refused to abandon hope. He persisted in his search and was at last rewarded by a clue which threw a different and more ominous light on her fate. He discovered that on the day of his daughter's disappearance a girl answering exactly to her description had been driven in a post-chaise, in the company of a handsome man, to London, where they had walked off arm-in-arm together. In London they had vanished, and advertisements and placards failed to discover a trace of the runaways.

Suspected!

Then it was that Lord Kingsborough's suspicions for the first time fixed themselves on Henry Fitzgerald, a handsome young kinsman who had spent his boyhood under his roof, as one of his own children.

Fitzgerald was many years Mary's senior; but he had been her favourite playfellow as a child. And when she grew to beautiful young womanhood he had been her constant companion on walks and rides, her partner at dances. He and no other, my lord concluded, must have been the scoundrel who had done this dastardly deed—a shameful return for all the kindness lavished on him.

When, however, his lordship sought Fitzgerald out and charged him with his infamy he was met with open surprise and honest indignation. Fitzgerald not only swore that he was innocent, but avowed the utmost disgust at the deed, and declared that he would know no rest until the girl had been restored to her home.

For weeks all efforts to trace the

fugitive proved fruitless, until one day a girl called on Lady Kingsborough to tell the following strange tale. She was a servant at Kennington boarding-house, to which one day, some weeks earlier, a gentleman had brought a young lady who answered to the advertised description of the missing girl. The gentleman, she continued, often visited the girl. He was tall and handsome.

Bad Shots.

At this point the door opened and in walked Fitzgerald himself. "Why," exclaimed the servant, "that's the very gentleman!" At these words Fitzgerald, his coolness for once deserting him, turned and dashed out of the room, thus confirming the worst suspicions against him.

The rage and indignation of the injured family were boundless. Such an outrage could only be wiped out with blood; and within an hour Colonel King, the brother of the wronged girl, called on Fitzgerald, struck him on the cheek, and demanded a meeting on the following morning.

The duellists met at dawn the next day in Hyde Park. At ten yards' distance they exchanged shot after shot until their ammunition was exhausted, without either man being touched. They were leaving the ground, after making another appointment for the next day, when they were arrested and placed temporarily under lock and key to prevent a further breach of the peace.

Meanwhile the unhappy girl had been rescued from the Kennington lodging-house, and taken to the family seat of Mitchelstown, in Ireland. But her family had not reckoned on the resolute, vindictive nature of Fitzgerald, who was now more determined than ever to get Mary into his power.

The moment he was a free man he journeyed to Ireland, and, disguised as a groom, took up his quarters at the Mitchelstown inn to "develop his plans for a second abduction. He had, however, "bargained without his host," a shrewd old retainer of the King family, whose suspicions were aroused by his strange guest. He sensed mischief, and communicated his fears to Lord Kingsborough.

His lordship, who was away from home, hurried back to Mitchelstown, convinced, from the description, that the suspected man was none other than Fitzgerald himself, and arrived at the inn only to discover that his bird had flown. Fortunately it was a fairly easy matter to trace the fugitive in

the wilds of County Cork; and it was soon discovered that he had "run to earth" at the Kilworth Hotel, whither his lordship and his fire-eating son, the Colonel, raced as fast as their horses could gallop.

When, however, they demanded to see the newly-arrived guest they were informed that his door was locked and that he refused to see anyone.

Bursting with rage and indignation, father and son rushed up the stairs and called on Fitzgerald to show himself. When he refused with oaths they broke in the door—and found themselves face to face with a brace of pistols.

Before they could be used, however, Colonel King, stooping suddenly, made a dash at Fitzgerald, closed with him, and was at once engaged in a life-and-death struggle. Backward and forward the combatants swayed, straining every muscle to bring their pistols into play for the fatal shot. By an almost superhuman effort Fitzgerald at last wrested his right arm free. His pistol was pointed at the Colonel's head. But before he could press the trigger a report rang out, and he fell back dead, shot through the heart. Lord Kingsborough had killed him to save his son's life.

Wedding Bells.

As was inevitable, the Viscount and his son were arrested on a charge of murder; but, amid a chorus of universal rejoicing, each was acquitted. As for the Honourable Mary, the innocent cause of the tragedy, she was sent under an assumed name to spend a few months under the roof of a Welsh clergyman, until the scandal had subsided. And here, secluded from the world and in a happy environment, she soon recovered her old health and gaiety.

One evening, it is said, she told the story of her tragic experiences to her host and his family, disguising it only by giving fictitious names. And she told it with such power and pathos that, at its conclusion, her auditors were reduced to tears for the maiden and exorcism for her betrayer. Carried away by the excitement of the moment and the effect she had produced, she exclaimed, "I myself am the person for whom you express so much sorrow." Then, terrified by her indiscretion, she added: "And now, I suppose, you will drive me from your home."

But such was not to be Mary King's fate. The clergyman, who was a widower, had already lost his heart to his lovely guest, and her sufferings made his conquest complete. A few weeks later the bells rang merrily out when Mary became the wife of her kindly host; and for many a long year there was no one more beloved and happy in all Wales than the parson's wife who had thus romantically come through the storm into a haven of peace.

OTHER TABLETS NOT ASPIRIN AT ALL

Only Tablets with "Bayer Cross" are Genuine Aspirin



If you don't see the "Bayer Cross" on the tablets, you are not getting Aspirin—Remember this! Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" are now made in America by an American Company. No German interest whatever, all rights being purchased from the United States Government.

During the war, acid imitations were sold as Aspirin in pill boxes and various other containers. The "Bayer Cross" is your only way of knowing that you are getting genuine Aspirin, proved safe by millions for Headache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, and for pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger sized "Bayer" packages can be had at drug stores.

Aspirin is the trade mark (Newfoundland Registration No. 781) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacid-ester of Salicylicacid.

The Bayer Co., Inc., U.S.A.

Why He Was There.

Murphy, looking very sad and down in his luck, walked up to the gates of the shipbuilding yard. There were several other men waiting about, but none looked so unhappy as Murphy.

One after another they interviewed the foreman, and at last it came to Murphy's turn to come forward. With the courage of despair, he approached the dispenser of work, and asked for a job.

"Before you go any further," said the foreman, cutting short poor Murphy's appeal, "I had better understand that I give work only to union men. Are you in the union?"

Murphy gulped. "No, sir, I am not, but my wife and two children are! That's why I'm trying after work."

And the foreman made an exception of Murphy.

Chiffon velvet appears in the prettiest evening bags.

New arrivals from Paris are the Roman striped woollens.

Some of the earliest Palm Beach models will be in cottons.

Says His Wife Needed Help to Rise From Chair

Captain Berrigan Praises Tanlac For Relieving Her Trouble.

Another splendid endorsement for Tanlac that will be read with interest by the people of Nova Scotia, was given by Captain John Berrigan, of Smith's Cove, Halifax County, recently.

Captain Berrigan called at Kinley's in Halifax and made the remarkable statement that two bottles of Tanlac had done his wife more good than all the other treatment and medicines she has taken in twenty years.

As a sea captain Mr. Berrigan is known and popular at every port along the East Coast of Nova Scotia. He has resided at Smith's Cove for the past forty-five years; is manager of the M. A. Berrigan general merchandise establishment there, and his standing and influence in his community are too well known to require further comment.

"My wife has been suffering from badly disordered kidneys for twenty years," explained Captain Berrigan, "and while she has taken all kinds of medicines it's a fact that two bottles of Tanlac has done her more good than everything else combined. Her kidneys have been in bad shape so long that her general health had become so impaired that she could not do her housework at all. She complained of severe pains in her sides and her back was so stiff and painful that for days at a time she could not get out of her chair without help."

"After Tanlac came to Halifax and many people got to making statements about how it had benefited them my wife decided to get a bottle and see if it would help her. Well, the result in the short time she has been taking it are nothing less than wonderful. Her kidneys are in better condition than they have been in years. The pain is rapidly disappearing from her back and sides, and she has improved in every way until she can get around just fine. I haven't seen her looking so well in a long time, she says she is feeling better, and we are both convinced that Tanlac is in a class by itself. I am not looking for publicity, but these are the facts in my wife's case and we feel that the public should have the benefit of them."

The stomach regulates the condition of the blood and is the fountain head of health or disease as the case may be. Tanlac is intended primarily for the regulation of the stomach and the correction of catarrhal inflammation, but it is no uncommon thing for persons who have used it to find that it has relieved them not only of indigestion, but also of rheumatism, kidney complaints and many other ailments not generally recognized as having their origin in stomach trouble.

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative: in Harbour, by Thomas W. Wally & Sons; in Placentia, by James Murphy & Son, and in Topsail, by J. K. Bursell.

The Cows They Stole.

(Daily Mail.)

Only German professors could have the effrontery to come to England—as a number of them intend to do next week—and squeal over the fact that Germany is now being required to give back the cows which she stole from France in the war. When the Germans in 1914 treacherously fell upon their neighbors they occupied most of Belgium and 10,000 square miles of France, destroying or carrying off everything that they could, including tens of thousands of milch cows. By the Treaty of Versailles they are to restore 140,000 of the stolen cattle. It is against this clause that they now have the impudence to protest.

They declare that if the stolen cows are given back to their lawful owners German babies will starve; and we are asked to allow them to keep their ill-gotten goods by a number of people here who like to flatter themselves with the idea that they stand on a higher footing of morality than their countrymen. Not that these people are going to suffer or go short of milk themselves. It is the French or Belgian baby that will starve to feed the little Boche and gratify their peculiar sense of generosity.

The Germans for 40 years plotted and prepared the war; and when they fell upon Great Britain, France, and Belgium they did so with the full intention of destroying us. Had they won there would not have been many children left alive here or in France. But they lost the war after waging it in the most brutal fashion, and they are not to be "moralized" or prevented from making another war by treating them as though they had merely lost a game of cricket. In any case we know from the German Minister of Food that the shortage of milch cows in Germany is only 15 per cent, whereas Paris has to-day owing to the German thefts of cows to be content with just half the milk it had before the war.

The French and Belgian babies have the first call on the stolen cows and on British sympathy.

Right Indeed.

Anyhow, it is not so bad to have the Ontario legislature divided into farmer and non-farmer parties as to have it divided on religious lines, as is the case with Newfoundland's little parliament.—Hamilton Herald.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

MILL SUPPLIES!

Just in a shipment of

"Atkin's" Famous Silver Steel Circular Saws,

from 22 to 38 inch.

These saws are used extensively throughout the Dominion, and are highly praised by mill workers.

We can also supply MANDRELS, etc., on short notice.

JOB'S STORES, Limited

oct22,19

SPECIAL TO OUR OUTPORT CUSTOMERS:

Job Line of

Assorted Cut Nails,

5 cents per pound.

Also

SHEET STEEL,

50 cents per sheet.

AYRE & SONS, Limited

Hardware Department.

New Royal Arch Chapter Formed.

Sydney, N.S., Nov. 14—Grand officers of the Royal Arch Chapter (Freemasons) accompanied by some brethren from the Sydney lodges, last evening visited North Sydney and participated in the formal chartering and instituting of "Victory" Chapter, which has been meeting there since last May, under a dispensation of the Grand High Priest of Nova Scotia.

The party left Sydney at 6.20 by ferry, and the meeting convened in Masonic Hall at 8 o'clock.

The chapter was opened by High Priest Designate (Rev.) A. W. Nicholls, rector of St. John's Anglican church. Then followed a visitation from the Grand Chapter of Nova Scotia, which was represented by the following grand officers: J. C. MacKay, Grand High Priest; Nelson E. Muggah, Grand King; Samuel Eastwood, New Glasgow, Grand Scribe; G. O. Forbes, Captain of the Host; John A. Mac Donald, Royal Arch Captain; H. S. Theakston, Grand Secretary, and several others.

The grand lodge officers were tendered an official welcome which was replied to by Grand High Priest MacKay.

The business of chartering and institution was then attended to by officers of the new organization being:

Alfred W. Nicholls, M.E.P.
Ernest Gordon MacKay, E.K.
Theodore Porter Moffatt, E.S.
Thomas Fraser Cumming, Treas.
Stewart Ingraham, Secretary.
William John Campbell, C.H.
Fraser Colquhoun, P.S.
George Fred MacDonald, R.A.C.

Warren Charles Moffatt, Gm. 1st V.
Adam MacKay Ross, G.M. 2nd V.
Gerald Forhan Goodwin, G.M. 3rd V.
Urban Noel, Tyler.

The Banquet.

At the conclusion of the chapter meeting adjournment was made to the Albert Hotel dining room where a most excellent banquet was served to about seventy guests.

The High Priest, Rev. A. W. Nicholls, presided as toastmaster, and the following toasts were honored:

The King.
Masonic orchestra selection.
"Grand Chapter of Nova Scotia," proposed by Comp. Ernest G. MacKay, E. K., response by J. C. MacKay, G. H. P.

"Visiting Brethren," proposed by Comp. Theo. Sodero, response by Comp. G. O. Forbes.

Violin solo—Mr. R. Smalley.
"Victory Chapter," proposed by Comp. H. S. Theakston, response by Comp. Dr. M. T. McLean.

Vocal solo—Mr. G. C. Baggett.
Orchestra selection.

"The Ladies," proposed by Comp. G. Fred MacDonald, response by Comp. W. H. Graham.

"O Canada."
God Save the King.

The Sydney brethren returned home on the tug Zaida, which was specially chartered for the occasion. Among the local Masons who took a prominent part in the proceedings at North Sydney, was Magistrate A. G. MacLean, Past Grand High Priest of the grand chapter of Nova Scotia.

The tern schooner Imprimus arrived in port yesterday after a run of 30 days from Brazil. She is in ballast to A. Hickman & Co.

NO "KICK" IN CASCARETS

They Thoroughly Cleanse Liver and Bowels Without Gripping or Shaking You Up—Ideal Physic!

Cascarets end biliousness, headache, colds, and constipation so gently you're never even inconvenienced. There is no gripping and none of the explosive after-effects of cathartics like Calomel, Salts, sickening sleep.

Oil or cramping Pills. To-night take Cascarets and get rid of the bowel and liver poison which is keeping you miserable and sick. Cascarets cost little and work while you sleep.

A Kodak Album.

You keep taking pictures, but how do you keep the pictures you take? Pictures neatly mounted in a KODAK Album are safe against loss and injury and appropriately displayed, on the Album page, both in interest and effect. We have just received a big shipment of KODAK Albums. What you want is at

TOOTON'S,
The Kodak Store,
320 WATER STREET.

Microscopical Writing

Editor Evening Telegram

Dear Sir,—Reading over the Telegram last night a clipping appeared in one of its columns where it is stated that it is recorded that Thackeray was one of the nearest of writers to have boasted that he could write the Lord's Prayer on a shilling. For the information of your many readers I wish to say that my friend the late W. Goodland of the firm of Gray & Goodland could write in a very clear and legible manner the Lord's Prayer on a three penny piece, which is now a five-cent piece and he executed many such souvenirs for his old friends.

Yours truly,

Nov. 18, 1919.

HOSPITAL CROWDED.—The General Hospital is now filled to its capacity and outport doctors and other responsible are advised not to send patients to St. John's unless the cases are very urgent, as many are already waiting to enter.

"Wagner"**Appl**

TO-DAY,

"Wagner" &

Fancy ke

TO-MORRO

Winter-kee

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LOWES

F. McN

QUEEN

oct,19

FAREW

Casino

THE SUPRE

GLADYS

and her as

Monday and Tuesday, "S

of love and honour i

Wednesday night only, "T

Thursday and Friday, "T

now.

Matinee Wednesday

now.

GRO**HEADQU**

Monday, N

IN S

50 cases ASSORTE

200 cases LIBBY'S

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60 boxes LEMON

30 cases P. E. I. EG

1200 bags P. E. I. PO

500 bags MIXED O

500 bags MIXED O

400 brls. APPLES—

100 sax SILVERPE

1600 brls. FLOUR—V

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