

TO-DAY'S  
MESSAGES.

## NOON.

## SHOT BY BOLSHEVICKS.

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 31.—According to a Petrograd telegram, Vladimir Brezhnev, grandmother of the Russian revolution, was shot on October 31st, on the charge of opposing the Bolshevik regime. Special messages from London dated Oct. 31st, said that Madame Brezhnev was reported to have died in Russia on September 14.

## BOATS LEAVING THE SHIP.

LONDON, To-day. Independent Socialists, throughout Germany, are about to start an agitation for the immediate abdication of Kaiser Wilhelm, the dismissal of Marshal Von Hindenburg, and the withdrawal of commands from the Princes of Prussia and Bavaria, according to an Amsterdam dispatch, the Exchange Telegraph Co., quoted in the Volks Zeitung of Leipzig.

## GERMANY MUST ACCEPT ANY TERMS.

## COPENHAGEN, Oct. 31.

(By the A.P.)—Following Austria's entry for an armistice, which was not imposed until some hours after the armistice was signed, the Berlin Vorwarts, the German Socialist organ, declared that it was a declaration of war, which has been received by the German people.

The Vorwarts expresses fear that the condition imposed upon Germany will be the heartening of every German, whether bourgeois or extreme socialist. The Vorwarts points out that the hopelessness of Germany's position, with Austria absent from the war, and it may be said with a degree of probability that the end of the war can be measured in days, declares the Vorwarts. Other German newspapers have not yet so completely abandoned all hope, but they may be due to the fact that none of them except the Vorwarts appears to have expected Austria's desire to make peace.

The Tagblatt, still thinks that so long as German power has not collapsed, there are limits to the possibility of a guarantee that the Entente will demand.

## McCormack Adopts 10 Boat Orphans.

(New York Sun.)

McCormack, the Irish tender, who was with his two children at his place near Noroton (Conn.), when they were taken by cable, Mrs. McCormack that her brother, who was in law, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCormack, were among the persons who lost their lives in the sinking of the Irish mail steamship.

The couple were on a mission of mercy when they lost their lives, for they had left behind them in Dublin ten children, the eldest sixteen years and the youngest only eleven months, when they started for England to see for the last time Mrs. McCormack's brother, Sergeant Christy, who was mortally wounded after years of service in France.

Just after the Leinster sank, the children are mine now; I'll be there to them," said Mr. McCormack to his wife, who was prostrated by the news of her brother's death.

McCormack's wife, who was prostrated by the news of her brother's death, was the singer sat down and made an announcement to the eldest child that he would care for them as long as they desired his "and longer if that is possible."

McCormack announced his intention to take the orphaned nieces and nephews of his wife, Mr. McCormack, to his home in Dublin, in the hope that this is a holy war to the world from slavery."

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## H.M.S. "Vindictive."

There are questions in the lightning, half in sorrow, half in fear.

And they quiver o'er the Seven Seas and whisper far and near:

"Where is the old Vindictive, once foremost in the chase?

It may be Death with glory, it can not be disgrace?"

And the old Vindictive answered in a message curt and free:

"At her post, and on her duty, as she always used to be."

She was once as smart a cruiser as ever chased a foe.

But the young ones mustered stronger, so the old ones had to go;

Yet with confidence she waited, for she felt from stern to stern

That e'en a worn-out man-of-war might serve to do her turn.

And she did well and nobly, as all the world has known;

When the obsolete Vindictive came once more into her own.

She had the grandest funeral that was ever seen before,

For her "Last Post" was sounded in a hundred cannon roar.

Her Requiem was sung in a scream of shot and shell,

And a rousing shout of victory replaced the passing bell.

So they left her, on her mission to protect, defend and save,

And she's back again on service—Active Service, in her grave.

A. de F., in London Telegraph.

## Accidents on Board Cable Ship

North Sydney, Oct. 29.—Two distressing accidents occurred aboard the cable ship on Saturday.

In the morning one of the engineers became entangled some way in the machinery and before he could be extricated, was badly injured.

Shortly after noon, the second officer, while walking the deck stepped into an open bunker, the corner of which had been accidentally left off, and sustained such injuries that his life was despaired of—both legs broken above the knee, and scalp wound, besides the severe shaking up incidental to such a fall.

Both men were attended by the ship's physician, Dr. Bernard Francis, who had them moved to the marine hospital, Sydney; the engineer is now expected to recover and some hope is now also entertained for the second officer.

## Superstitions of the Sea.

All sea-faring men are superstitious, but none is so completely under this influence as the old deep-sea fisherman.

He believes in "signs," and omens of all kinds. Nothing would induce a skipper of the old school to sail on a Friday.

One intrepid unbeliever who dared to leave the docks at Grimsby on a Good Friday was hoisted through the lock-gates by the scandalized populace.

If a man's hat blew overboard while leaving port, many skippers would turn back and delay sailing until the next day.

It was an omen that one of the crew would be lost during the trip. This sign, however, became discredited, as wily deckhands, desirous of another day ashore with their wives and families, contracted the habit of going aloft and assisting the wind to foretell disaster.

To speak of pigs aboard a fishing trawler is fatal. Poor catches and split and torn trawls will be the inevitable consequences. Similar misfortunes will result from taking off a hatch cover and laying it on the deck upside down.

To kill a "kitty," as the fishermen call the smaller kind of seal, that follow in the wake of the trawlers, is a most dangerous act, liable to imperil the safety of the ship itself.

## An Unknown Animal.

The territory over which the Canadians have advanced is dotted with places that will be historic.

Beauport Wood, for instance, sheltered a horde of machine gunners. The tactics waddled towards it fearlessly, while troops from one of our divisions worked after a stiff fight.

One of the tanks broke down near the edge of the wood and is anchored there yet. Every petrol can on it is riddled with bullets and the steel sides of the monster are dinged and tattooed by the hail of lead poured at it, giving evidence of the danger our men had to run.

On the third day of the attack a Hun despatch rider who had no idea the Canadians had advanced so far into his lines was caught riding his motor cycle towards the village where a few hours before his division headquarters were located. When he was halted and found himself a prisoner he became quite churlish and boastfully remarked that the Germans would recapture all the ground that had been taken from them within two days. The divisional signal station, with a number of operators busy at the buzzers and phones had been added to our list of spoils shortly before the despatch rider's capture.

In another dugout were two officers and thirty other ranks who were taken prisoners. One of the Prussian officers told some of our men that the Canadians were Indians and were not gentlemen. He was asked what he considered himself and with the arrogance of his ilk said "a German gentleman." "There ain't no such animal," returned an Ontario sergeant.

## Times Have Been Worse.

Luxury taxation is by no means a new idea. In Rome, more than 2,000 years ago, the Oppian law enacted that "no woman should possess more than half an ounce of gold, or wear a dress of different colours, or ride in a carriage in the city or within a mile of it except on occasions of public religious ceremonies." In 187 B.C. a law was passed to limit the number of guests at entertainments.

A limit was set later to the cost of funerals and of funeral monuments. And there would certainly be some outcry in this country against the methods of Julius Caesar, who had officers stationed in the market-place to seize provisions forbidden by law, and sent soldiers to feasts to remove illegal eatables!

In our own country, the fourteenth century found extravagance in dress rampant, and during the reign of Edward III. laws were made to restrain it. Food, also, has been regulated by old English laws. In the reign of Edward II. a proclamation was issued against extravagant catering in the castles of "great men."

## Potato Lore.

Where did the potato come from? Who brought it to Britain?

Nobody seems to know precisely where the potato came from originally. It has been found, apparently indigenous, in many parts of the world. The late Professor Darwin, for instance, found it wild in the Chonos Archipelago. Sir W. J. Hooker found it common at Valparaiso.

In Peru and other parts of South America it appears to be at home, and it is a noteworthy fact that Professor Darwin has noted it both in the humid forests of the Chonos Archipelago and among the Central Chilean mountains, where sometimes rain does not fall for six months.

It is to the colonists whom Sir Walter Raleigh sent out in Elizabeth's reign that we are indebted for our potatoes. Heriot, who went out with these colonists, and who wrote an account of his travels, makes what may perhaps be regarded as the earliest mention of this vegetable. Under the heading of "Roots," he mentions what he calls the "openawk." "These roots," he says, "are round, some large as a walnut, others much larger. They grow on damp soils, many hanging together as if fixed on ropes. They are good food, either boiled or roasted."

At the beginning of the seventeenth century this root was planted as a curious exotic in the gardens of the nobility, but it was long before it came into general use. In England prejudice against it was for a long time very strong.

## Early "Rags."

The first newspaper came into existence when written accounts of the Imperial armies of Rome were sent to the generals in command in all parts of the provinces.

In 1566 the first official news-sheets were published in Venice. They were written by hand and exhibited in public places, people paying the small coin of a gazetta to read them. Hence the name.

The Church, averse to all diffusing of knowledge, tried to impede this source of education, and Pope Gregory even prosecuted the editors.

The oldest form of newspaper in England was in the beginning of the reign of James II. the so-called "News-Letters," written by hand, and sent by post to subscribers in the country. In 1709 the first daily paper, the "Daily Courant," was issued.

The oldest of the London daily papers, the "Morning Chronicle," appeared in 1768, edited by the famous Woodfall. The "Morning Post" is the oldest of the existing morning papers. It was founded in 1772, followed about 1788 by the first daily evening paper, the "Star."

The "Times" first appeared in 1788 as a continuation of the "Daily Universal Register," and its originator and owner, Mr. John Walter, succeeded in 1814 in printing the "Times" by steam power.

In 1845 the "Daily News" was founded with the help of Dickens, and it was the first paper to lower its price from 6d. to 3d.

## Saw Buoy With Light.

A vessel which arrived here reports: On October 24th at 10.30 a.m., she passed, in lat. 44.53 N., long. 57.40 W., a large red painted buoy with a light on it. This would be about 30 miles E. 1/4 N. of Sable Island.

## Delightful Flavor INSTANT POSTUM None of tea and coffee's harm



When you have wisely decided to delay no longer the purchase of your

## New Fall and Winter Apparel,

bear in mind that we are ready to make the effort easy with a broad stock of the latest, best and most attractive styles.

## Men's Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats.

Large and New Stocks in all the leading fabrics and new colors.

Hundreds of men in all walks of business come here every season and buy their Suits and Overcoats, for they realize they always get very superior clothing—precisely such as are in the best models and always.

At much less than if they went elsewhere and got equal style and quality.

Get in line, you will be ahead by doing so. We carry a larger stock of Men's Suits and Overcoats than any single store in Newfoundland. The newest, noblest patterns, up-to-date styles and well finished in every particular.

## Men's Winter Gloves.

Our present display is now entirely adequate for every demand. Not for many seasons have we shown such a splendid variety. Attention is directed particularly to the new lines of lined and unlined Kid and Buckskin Gloves in Tan, Grey and Mole. Also our big range of Wool Gloves in Heather and Fancies. Men would be well advised to see these before purchasing elsewhere.

## Men's Soft Hats.

A man may be ever so well dressed but if he wears a cheap, faded hat he fails to look well dressed. We are prepared to put on the finishing touch and give you that genteel and well groomed look. A good hat costs very little more than the other kind. We are Sole Agents for

The Famous KNOX HAT,  
The Hat That Knocks Them All.

No hat ever came into the world under more expert auspices than a Knox. As a result it measures up to the mark set by any man who wants a thoroughly dependable head-piece.



## What the German Navy Has Done.

(New York Herald.)

Case of the steamship Belgian Prince, sunk by a German submarine July 31, 1917, as sworn by the survivors:

"The Germans removed the lifebelts and the outer clothing of all except eight of us, smashed the lifeboats with axes and then re-entered the submarine and closed the hatches, leaving us on deck. The submarine proceeded about two miles and then submerged."

Cases of three other British steamships:

"Steamship Westminster, sunk December 14; boats shelled by submarine, captain and crew killed."

"Steamship Eveston, sunk February 3, submarine guns turned on boats, firing shrapnel, killing master, steward and three others and injuring second officer."

"Steamship Adah, sunk June 15; submarine fired on master's boat, killing eight men. After the boat had been sunk and the men were swimming about in the water the submarine again fired shrapnel at them."

"Steamship Achilles Adam, 500 tons, sunk, crew being rained with shells by submarine while trying to lower lifeboats. Small boat struck and destroyed, men killed. Another killed, and several injured before a small boat was finally lowered. Survivors rowed toward submarine. Four Germans entered boat, breaking oars, smashing rudders and then sent the boat drifting. Survivors drifted about all day and night. Four men died of exposure and others, collapsed. Story officially placed among archives which record the most dastardly chapters of the sea ever written."

Whatever penalties may be exacted by the outraged sense of the civilized world, the National Societies of British and French merchant seamen have fixed their own, and let it be hoped

## Haig's Rare Distinctions.

The Medaille Militaire, which has recently been conferred upon Sir Douglas Haig, gives the Field Marshal a very rare distinction—one that he shares with Viscount French—for the decoration, which is a few years older than the V.C., is only bestowed upon privates, N.C.O.'s, and generals who have commanded-in-chief against the enemy.

The ribbon of the Medaille Militaire is of yellow and green, and polius who wear the striking combination of colours enjoy several pleasant privileges, besides a pension of 100 francs a year.

While the holder of the decoration is on active service he is entitled to a salute from men of his own rank and to the presentation of arms by sentries, while, he may stay out of barracks later than the ribbonless soldier.

When you want Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast Pork, try ELLIS.

## GUESTS AT BALSAM PLACE.

The following are guests at Balsam Place: Mrs. F. F. Murphy, Placentia; C. Jerrett, Brigus; W. F. Penney, Carbonear; Rev. E. Andrews, Kelligrews; Capt. H. Bartlett, Brigus.

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS.

## The Reason.

We apologise to our numerous readers for the paucity of to-day's message, which is all that the Anglo Company sent us, and the little we have published was received unfinished.

## Sable Clouds &amp; Silver Linings

"Belgian women have been busy for four years embroidering a silver carpet with which to line the streets for the royal procession on the day of celebration of their freedom."—News item.

What a wealth of imagery this short despatch conjures up. Through the dark clouds of racking martyrdom brave Belgian women have