

TO-DAY'S MESSAGES.

NOON.

SHOT BY BOLSHREVIKS. AMSTERDAM, Oct. 31. According to a Petrograd telegram, Madam Brezhnevsk, grandmother of the Russian revolution, was shot on October 31st, on the charge of opposing the Bolshervik regime. Special messages from London dated Oct. 31st, said that Madam Brezhnevsk was reported to have died in Russia on September 14.

RAYS 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 German Princes of Prussia and Bavaria, according to an Amsterdam despatch from the Exchange Telegraph Co. on the Volks Zeitung of Leipzig.

GERMANY MUST ACCEPT ANY TERMS. COPENHAGEN, Oct. 31. (By the A.P.)—Fostered Austria's desire for a truce, which was not expected until some hours after the armistice appeared, the Berlin Vorwarts, the German Socialist organ, received a copy of which has been delivered to the press.

Germany must accept any terms offered her, regardless of how unjust the conditions may be. The Vorwarts expresses fear that the conditions imposed upon Germany will be the heartstrings of every German. Bourgeois or extreme socialist. The Vorwarts points out the utter hopelessness of Germany's position, with Austria absent from the peace conference, and it may be said with a high 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 expected Austria to desert. The Vorwarts appears to have expected Austria to desert. The Vorwarts, therefore, thinks that so long as German power has not collapsed, there are limits to the possibility of a truce. The Entente powers will demand.

McCormack Adopts 10 Boat Orphans.

(New York Sun.) McCormack, the Irish tender, is adopting his two children who were lost near Norton (Conn.), when they were carried by cable. McCormack that her brother, who is in law, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCormack, of Dublin, were among the persons who lost their lives in the sinking of the Irish mail steamship a few days ago.

The couple were on a mission of mercy when they lost their lives, but 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, Sergeant Christy's wife, who was mortally wounded after years of service in France. He had just after the Leinster sank.

"The children are mine now; I'll be true to them," said Mr. McCormack to his wife, who was prostrated by the news of her brother's death. McCormack the singer sat down and made an announcement to the eldest child that he would care for him as long as he lived, and that he would "take longer if that is possible."

McCormack announced his intention to take the orphaned niece and nephew of his wife, Mr. McCormack, to his home in the city of New York. McCormack's message to the Journal of Dublin, in which he said that the sinking of the Leinster had brought home to all true Irishmen that this is a holy war to free the world from slavery.

McCormack asked the newspaper to condense his sympathy to relatives of the victims "sacrificed to the cause of freedom," and asked that I help to assuage the sorrow of other bereaved ones.

McCormack retraced his intention to take the ten children left parentless in the sinking. McCormack said that he was asked to take them on the ocean to be sacrificed to the cause of freedom, and that he was a father to them.

McCormack, for many years was an actor in the city government of Dublin, and was about forty years old. Mrs. McCormack was Miss Lilly Foley, a well-known actress, and was married to McCormack in concert with her husband, Dr. Reidsch, "thereupon she was herself to vigorous tests of the sea."

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 cannot be disgrace?" And the old Vindictive answered in a message curt and free: "At her post, and on her duty, as she always tried to be."

She was once as smart a cruiser as ever chased a foe. But the young men mustered stronger, so the old ones had to go; Yet with confidence she waited, for she felt from sign to sign, That 'ere a worn-out man-of-war might serve to do her turn, And she did it well and nobly, as all the world has known, When the obsolete Vindictive came once more into her own.

Accidents on Board Cable Ship

North Sydney, Oct. 29.—Two distressing accidents occurred aboard the cable boat 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 knees, bad 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's shore 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.

An Unknown Animal.

The territory over which the Canadians have advanced is dotted with places that will be historic. Beaucourt Wood, for instance, sheltered a horde of machine gunners. The tanks waddled about 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 it 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 despatch 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 Opian 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!

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. Herriot, 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 ere 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 1666 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 news, 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," 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. 44.63 N, long. 57.40 W, a large red painted buoy with a light on it. This would be about 30 miles E. 1/2 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. THE ROYAL STORES LIMITED

What the German Navy Has Done.

(New York Herald.) Case of the steamship Belgian Prince, sunk by a German submarine July 21, 1917, as sworn by the survivors: "The Germans removed the life-belts 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."

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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.

SPARE RIBS and ONIONS! Just Received: 200 tres Choice Spare Ribs. 250 bags Good Onions. GEO. NEAL

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 & 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 continued to weave the silver lining of their certain hope. When shrapnel sent their loved ones to an awful death, when cruel shells tore ugly gashes in their once smiling homes, these women fixed their eyes on the day of the great deliverance. Ceaselessly they wove their carpet of pure splendor with silver threads—of fabric for the passing of a spotless queen. Within its folds twinkled silver stars of radiant hope, emblems of the dauntless courage of their hero king. For four years with tireless hands they have built their silver bridge that is to be the arch between the golden age of peaceful prosperity and the coming iron age of industrial reconstruction, when the destiny of a new people will be hammered on the anvils of their forces.

Silver tears glistening in the agony of suffering, silver hearts that have been purified seven times in the fire, and silver words of comfort that mother courage has whispered in the hours of darkest despair—these have been sewn into the hallowed carpet of triumphant progress. So let us strain forward with renewed effort that we may catch the reflection of this brightness and with seeing eye gauge the measure of such a miracle of faithfulness.—Montreal Daily Star.

The Unsuccessful Bully.

Germany's most widely exploited argument has been demolished—the argument of her efficiency. Always the Hun has been vulnerable to assault by reason of his many-sided immorality. But always he has come back with the plea of his efficiency. He could accomplish things. The human race has a strong admiration for success. Therefore lies one of the most menacing dangers of the Prussian assault on civilization. Mankind is prone to excuse the failings of those who win through. History offers us to-day scores of heroes of atrocious personal behavior. The influence of what they did, the feats they performed, has obscured the fact of what they really were. But Germany has nowhere in the world a decent people which remains her friend. She is the most ridiculous of figures—the unsuccessful bully. She has gambled everything on a triumph that would not require goodwill, and she is losing. — Montreal Daily Star.

When you want something in a hurry for tea, go to ELLIS—Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.

The Only Answer.

Peace! What has such as thou to do with peace? A murderer with the gallows in thy gaze, Prompting thee to disport the innocent slave Over thy foul wolf-bible. With impulse sways Whom panic with a sudden infamy's lease Fast running out, thou seest at hand the days When retribution shall terrific blaze, And whelmed in ruin, thy hellish dominance cease. Dry thy false pen and save thy perjured breath! The sword thou didst adore, and by the sword Shall suffer judgment until every death. And crine thy blood-steeped chronicles record Be fifty-fold repaid by thee—so saith Each stern tribunal whom thou hast implored! —Saturday Review.

Join the Bee Hive Club

and participate in the profits made by that progressive concern favorably known as The Bee Hive, 27 Charlton Street. The Manager, Arthur Walker, will acquaint you and give you full particulars of this money-saving plan of buying your Groceries, School Supplies, Picture Postcards, Stationery, etc. oct15,im,ood

NEW FRANCHISE BILL. Melbourne, Oct. 25.—A Bill enabling males and females eighteen years of age or over to vote was read for the first time in the Queensland State Assembly yesterday.

WEATHER ACROSS COUNTRY.—Calm and dull.