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Your duty to your teeth is essential to health and happiness. You cannot afford to neglect them any longer, but you can afford to join our great clientele to whom we tender courteous and invaluable services. Call for free examination.

Painless Extraction . . . . . 50c.  
Full Upper or Lower Sets . . . \$12.00 and \$15.00.

Crown and Bridge Work and Fillings at most reasonable rates.

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(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, Garretson Hospital of Oral Surgery, and Philadelphia General Hospital.)  
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**Hard & Soft Brick**  
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**JONTEEL FACE-POWDER, 90c.**

Try this fragrant, velvety powder that removes the shine so perfectly, and stays on so long—doesn't easily blow or brush off. Lovely tints to match every complexion.

**TAKE HOME ONE TO-DAY.**  
**PETER O'MARA,**  
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Insure with the  
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the Company having the largest number of Policy Holders in Newfoundland.  
Every satisfaction given in settling losses.  
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**HIGH GRADE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES!**

We have recently received another shipment of the famous Bears Number One VIRGINIA CIGARETTES!

Positively the very best Virginia Cigarette on the market. Attractively packed in packages of 10's and 20's; also in tins of 50, corked and plain tipped.

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MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

**ERASMIC Tooth Paste!**



The disfigurements and the consequent aches and pains of the teeth, with all the ill-health they may threaten, are avoided by a constant cleansing and purification with ERASMIC TOOTH PASTE.

It has flavour, fragrance and bars the way of the insidious dental germs.

Agent:  
**T. B. CLIFT, Water St., St. John's.**

**SIDE TALKS.**

By Ruth Cameron.



**ON THE SELF STARVERS.**

Some people eat to live, some live to eat. Besides these two classes there are still two more—the people who mean to live to eat, but because they never have built up the reserve of strength that has saved you.

A reserve of strength is a blessed thing to have in all the crises of life. It not only carried this woman through a serious illness but it made her capable at her husband's death of taking on the double burden of bringing up children and supporting them. To-day at 58 she is still capable of filling a useful position in society and of heartily enjoying life.

**Don't Think You Know Better, You DON'T.**

To eat properly neither too much nor too little, is one of the finest physical duties. You cannot neglect it without suffering and bringing suffering to others. If you are under 50 you may think that you can do it without feeling it, but unless you mean your years you will feel it sooner or later.

Once more I am going to make myself a lot of work—work I am glad to do as a contribution to the world's happiness—by promising that I will send to anyone who suspects he does not eat enough or that his nerves are undernourished, a book which will help him to find out. As your part of the bargain, please send a stamped envelope fully addressed.

**She Owed Her Life to That.**

A friend of mine had to go to a hospital for a serious operation not long ago. She was very, very ill, and for a time hovered between life and death. Finally she began to pull up.

**Famous Mystery of Dublin Castle.**

**DISAPPEARANCE OF JEWELS DISCOVERED IN 1907.**

Among the papers that were destroyed by the British officials before Dublin Castle was handed over to the Irish Free State is it possible there could have been any referring to the famous mystery of the theft of the Crown Jewels in 1907. It is possible for no doubt the documents that were burnt were not exclusively those that were useless, but that many were given to the flames because the publication of their contents might provoke scandal. The theft of the jewels remains one of the most peculiar and baffling crimes of many years, on account of the intrinsic and historical value of the booty, the prominence of those involved and the impenetrable mystery that has surrounded the affair. In the past fourteen years

**THE LIBEL SUIT.**

His troubles were by no means over, for he was made the victim of an insidious and a London newspaper printed a story which he considered libellous. The paper said that the real thief was a woman and that Sir Arthur had shielded her, that the jewels were never taken out of the castle, and that there was something highly suggestive in the fact that Lord Aberdeen had almost vindictively pursued Sir Arthur, while his son, Lord Haddo, had defended him.

**PARTLY VINDICATED.**

Sir Arthur Vicars, through his attorneys, pleaded that the statements and suggestions in the article were false and asked for a substantial verdict. The newspaper's publisher tried to justify his statement by naming persons, the chief being a woman called Molly, and then known as Mme. Robinson. She was said to have been assisted to Paris by Sir Arthur. The jury gave Sir Arthur heavy damages, for the publisher failed to prove a single statement. Armed with this partial indication, Sir Arthur appealed to King George to hold an investigation, but His Majesty showed no more interest than had been shown by his father. In 1917 Sir Arthur found some assuagement of his troubles in marriage. He died last April, still under a cloud officially. It seems unlikely at this late date that the mystery will be solved. Possibly the truth will crop out in some spicy memoirs a half century hence.—Exchange.

**THE ULSTER KING AT ARMS.**

The missing jewels were sent to Dublin Castle in 1830 by King William in order that they might be used as regalia for the investiture of new Knights of St. Patrick's. They consisted of a diamond badge and a large diamond star, said to have had a money value of a quarter of a million dollars. They were in the official custody of the Ulster King at Arms, a high functionary of the Viceroy's establishment. At the time of the robbery the Ulster King at Arms was Sir Arthur Vicars. He had won distinction by his genealogical investigations, was a member of several smart London clubs and moved in the highest circles. When he was appointed in 1893 the choice was general

ly approved, though he was a young man and unmarried. The jewels were kept in an old-fashioned safe in an office which was occupied by two clerks in the day time and by no body at night. The safe was opened with a ponderous key, which remained in the possession of Sir Arthur. So far as is known, there was no duplicate of it.

**REFUSED TO RESIGN.**

The fact that the jewels were missing from the safe was made in July 1907, just a year after Lord Aberdeen had been made Lord Lieutenant, and his family, including his son, Lord Haddo, and his bride installed in the castle. Preparations were going forward for the investiture of Lord Castledown as a Knight of St. Patrick, and an examination of the safe showed that the jewels were gone. Sir Arthur was not charged with having taken them, but as he was responsible, he was accused of having neglected proper precaution. He refused to give it and appealed to King Edward to order an investigation. Some months later he was informed by the Secretary of State for Ireland that as the King had decided to make a different disposition of the office of Ulster King at Arms, he could no longer be considered the incumbent. That is to say, he was dismissed in disgrace. He offered a thousand pounds for information as to the whereabouts of the jewels, and retired into private life, devoting himself, it was supposed, to an effort to solve the mystery.

**Captain Kidd.**

Captain William Kidd, the pirate, lived from about 1645 to 1701. He was born in Scotland, and probably at Greenock, but his origin is obscure. As a young man he rendered service in New York, then a British colony, and the colonial council awarded him £150. Later he was commissioned to chase a hostile privateer of the coast, and is known to have served with credit against the French in the West Indies. In 1695 he was in London trading with a sloop of his own.

A large land owner in New York at the time was Col. R. Livingston, and he recommended Kidd to the newly appointed colonial governor, Lord Bellomont, as a fit man to command a vessel to cruise against the pirates in the Eastern Seas.

The "Adventure Galley" a vessel of 20 guns, was privately fitted out and the command given to Kidd, who received the King's commission to arrest and bring to trial all pirates, and he also received a commission of reprisal against the French.

**The Terror Hour of Petrograd.**

Sir Paul Okes, of the British Secret Intelligence Service, thus describes the "terror hour" at Petrograd.

The dingy interior of the headquarters of the extraordinary commission in Petrograd with its bare stairs and passages, is an eerie place at all times of the year, but never is its sombre, sorrow-laden gloom so intense as on a December afternoon when dusk is sinking into darkness.

While we made out preparation, there sat in one of the inner chambers at No. 2 Gorohovaya, on wooden planks which took the place of bedsteads, a group of women, from thirty to forty in number, their faces undistinguishable in the growing darkness.

The room was overheated and nauseatingly stuffy, but the patient figures paid no heed, nor appeared to care whether it were hot or cold, dark or light. A few chatted in undertones, but most of them sat motionless and silent, waiting, endlessly waiting.

The terror hour was not yet—it came only at 7 each evening. Then each victim knew that if the heavy door was opened and her name called, she would pass out into eternity, for executions were carried out in the evening and the bodies removed at night.

At 7 o'clock, all talk, all action ceased. The white faced women sat still, eyes fixed on the heavy folding door. When it creaked every figure became rigid!

A moment of ghastly, intolerable suspense, a silence that could be felt, and in the silence—a name! And when the name was spoken, every figure—but one—would imperceptibly relax.

**RUBBERS! BUBBERS!**  
Big shipment ex. S. S. "Rosalind."

 <b>MEN'S STORM RUBBERS.</b> Rolled edge, red sole and heel; sizes 5½ to 12.	 <b>LADIES' LOW CUT RUBBERS.</b> Pointed toe, spool heel and military heel; Black and Brown; sizes 2½ to 7.	 <b>BOYS' STORM RUBBERS.</b> Rolled edge, red sole and heel; also Boys' Cut, full range of sizes.
 <b>MEN'S LOW CUT RUBBERS.</b> Broad, medium and pointed toes; Black and Brown; sizes 5½ to 11.	 <b>LADIES' STORM RUBBERS.</b> Medium heel and low heel and broad toe; same styles in low cut; all sizes from 2½ to 8.	 <b>GIRLS' RUBBERS.</b> Low cut and storm plain edge and rolled edge, red sole and heel; made to fit all styles correctly; all sizes, 5 to 11 to 2.

**PARKER & MONROE, LIMITED.**

**It's Flavor that Makes the Meal!**

And the sauces that the Libby chefs have adapted for you give flavor to the simplest dishes.

It may be eggs, or macaroni, or a cheap cut of meat—an unusual and delicious sauce will make it something you eat with delight and remember with pleasure—because of its flavor.

**LIBBY'S CATCHUP and CHILI SAUCE** are made from red, ripe tomatoes, grown in the fertile soil of Kent County, Ontario, picked when they are mellowed by the sunshine of long summer days, then rushed to the nearby Libby kitchen.

Here in sunny rooms the tomatoes are cooked with fragrant spices, onions, sugar and the best vinegar—cooked for hours until all the flavors are blended through and through.

Now the sauce is ready to give an appetizing relish to your steaks and chops, or a new piquancy to the meat gravy you serve with your roasts.

Your grocer has, or can get you, Libby's Catchup or Chili Sauce. Use it with your cold meat teas and note how quickly the second helping is necessary.

The delightful flavor of Libby's Beans is due largely to the wonderful Sauce prepared by the skilled chefs. Have you tried them?

**Libby, McNeill & Libby**

**PILES**

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 50c. a box, all Dealers of Richardson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample Box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

silence. One of their number was doomed.

The figure that bore the name would rise, move slowly, with unnatural gait, tottering along the narrow aisle between the plank couches. Some would look up and some would pray, or mutter, "To-morrow, maybe!"

Or there would be a frantic shriek, a brutal struggle, and worse than death would fill the chamber!

Eat **MRS. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.**—oct18, 6mo

**HORSESHOES.**  
Japaneses horses wear shoes of straw. The Iceland peasant ponies wear sheep's horns. In horse-shoes made of the antlers of mountain deer, fastened with pins, are employed. Horses in Soudan wear socks of camel's hair.

cheesecloth into strong hot water to which a few drops of turpentine have been added. Allow it to stand for two hours, then wring dry.

**MUTT AND JEFF—**

**JEFF GIVES AWAY A BUSINESS SECRET.**

—By Bud Fisher.

Panel 1: I'VE OPENED UP A CUT-RATE DRUG STORE AND BELIEVE ME BUSINESS IS NIFTY! MUTT'S MY CLERK AND HE'S A WIZARD AT THAT PRESCRIPTION STUFF!

Panel 2: FROM THE LOOKS OF THE OLD LADY OUT IN FRONT I'LL SAY SHE NEEDS THIS TONIC!

Panel 3: NINETY FIVE CENTS, LADY!

Panel 4: FIVE CENTS, THERE YOU ARE, SIR!

Panel 5: NO, NOT FIVE CENTS. NINETY FIVE CENTS. LISTEN—

Panel 6: FIVE CENTS, WELL, I'VE GIVEN IT TO YOU!

Panel 7: JEFF, THAT LADY YOU PASSED JUST NOW! SHE'S HARD OF HEARING AND WHEN I' ASKED HER FOR NINETY FIVE CENTS FOR A PRESCRIPTION SHE GAVE ME FIVE CENTS AND WALKED OUT!

Panel 8: WE MADE THREE CENTS ON IT ANYWAY!

Panel 9: LET IT GO, MUTT—

**Garland**

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