

"Here's Luck!"

We offer the following substitutes for a "spot on the crackle" and will be glad to fill your orders promptly:—

IN STOCK:**Welch's Grape Juice,**

—Just as good as ever—

"Nips", Half Pints, Pints, Quarts, Half Gallons.

Clequot Club Dry Ginger Ale,

As so extensively advertised in The Lady's Home Journal, The Saturday Evening Post and other leading publications: Pints, Hotel Size.

TO ARRIVE:**"ZIP"**

The first to cure that thirst. Barrels of Ten Dozen Pints.

"PHEZ"

Loganberry Juice.

An absolutely new one all the way from the Pacific Coast—2 oz., 4 oz., Half Pints, Pints, Quarts, Half Gallons.

Bildick's Apple Juice,

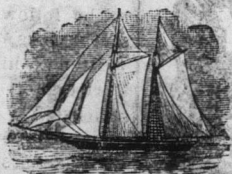
Not Cider—6 oz., Pints, Quarts. Write, phone or call for Price List.

P. E. OUTERBRIDGE,

(Sole Agent for Newfoundland)

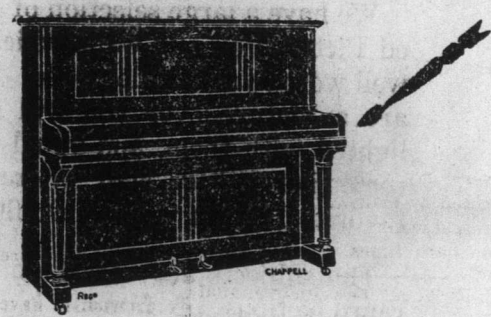
GEAR BUILDING.

Telephone 60.

Wanted!

**Vessels to Freight
Brick.**

Robert Templeton



PIANOS: CHAPPELL, London.
New Sale Williams, Toronto.
CABLE & SONS, New York.

We carry the largest stock of high grade Pianos and Player Pianos in the city. As to their quality, ASK ANY MUSICIAN.

Player rolls at popular prices 40, 50 and 60 cents.

**SPECIAL OFFER ON
'Kimball' Organs.**

We have a large stock of Kimball Organs on hand purchased before the advance in manufacturers prices. These Organs have eleven stops, double reeds, double swells, handsome French plate mirror and guaranteed first class throughout.

Price, with Stool to match, and freight pre-paid while they last, \$85.

Orders accepted for future delivery provided \$5 accompanies order.

Musicians' Supply Co.,

Royal Stores Furniture Department.
mar24.5.17

What Britain Did.

Von Moltke pulled out of a pigeon-hole in his desk complete prearranged plans for mobilizing the German army in its war on France in 1870, one minute after war was declared.

All essential details of crushing France had been as carefully worked out as a railroad timetable.

England did something like that with her railroads when this war broke out.

In 1812 the general manager of every railroad in the United Kingdom received a big envelope under heavy seal. The orders were not to break the seal without a direct order from the British Government.

On August 4, 1914, war was declared, and these big envelopes were opened. Inside was found a complete plan for mobilizing the entire British standing army, with guns, ammunition, horses and supplies.

Thanks to Professor W. M. Dixon of Glasgow University, there lies before me an official story of what England did in those first few days of war.

What happened was astounding. "No event in railway history to compare with it," declared Henry W. Thornton, the American railroader who used to play a bully game of football for Pennsylvania and who is now general manager of the Great Eastern Railroad in England.

England's army was to mobilize at Southampton and there embark for France. The railway managers found in those historic sealed envelopes that they must carry to Southampton from all points in the kingdom 350 passenger trains of thirty cars each and do it in sixty hours.

All these trains finally had to pass over one railroad line to reach Southampton.

There were also 1,200 what we call

freight but Englishmen designate "goods" trains.

Plus all that, 60 horses, 5,000 tons of baggage and 6,000 vehicles—all to travel over that one line and go to the dock at the terminal there in sixty hours from the minute war was declared.

Did the English railroads do it? No, they didn't do what was ordered. They did twelve hours better than that and turned the trick in forty-eight hours.

In those forty-eight hours England hauled exactly 120,000 troops and all those horses and supplies, put them on ships at Southampton and had them on the way to France.

Germany, so the official report says, didn't know at what port these British troops were to land and the Kaiser's historic remark about "England's contemptible little army" was based upon false knowledge. He didn't know that there were 120,000 troops and that they would stand like a wall between him and Calais.

That shows what it means to be ready.

Automatically, the British Government took control—no, not the ownership of the railroads.

No charge was made by the roads for hauling men and supplies. No account was rendered.

The Government guarantees the roads against loss and there the thing ends. British roads have worked under a terrific handicap.

Of 643,000 employees, 150,000 have gone to war, or just half of all those who are physically fit.

For weeks—again quote the official record—England's armies shot away fifty great trainloads of ammunition every seven days.—"Girard's Talk of the Day" in the Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Silent Toast.

They stand with reverent faces,
And their merriment give o'er,
As they drink the toast to the unseen host

Who has fought and gone before.

It is only a passing moment

In the midst of the feast and song

But it grips the breath as the wind of death

In a vision sweeps along.

No more they see the banquet

And the brilliant lights around;

But they change again on the hideous plain

Where the shell bursts rip the ground.

On they creep at night, like panthers

Through the waste of No Man's Land.

Their hearts afire with a wild desire

And death on every hand.

And out of the roar and tumult,

Or the black night loud with rain,

Some face comes back on the fiery track.

And looks in their eyes again.

And the love that is passing woman's

And the bonds that are forged by death,

Now grip the soul with a strong control

And speak what no man saith.

The vision dies off in the stillness.

Once more the tables shine,

But the eyes of all in the banquet hall

Are lit with a light divine.

Why a Helpless Sex?

The first time we looked at one of Mr. Claire Briggs' treacherous assaults upon his sex we laughed heartily. The second time we laughed heartily. After then we began to wonder why his accusation of "Oh, Man!" was so accurately, wretchedly and persistently true. This is the explanation as nearly as we can plot the curve of masculine helplessness from some observation and much laboratory work:

There was once a period when man was not altogether helpless at the catch-as-catch-can jobs of a best regulated family. He could hang pictures, paint a floor or climb a step-ladder with the smartest wife that ever dazzled a suburb. But that was long before suburbs were even thought of, years before electric light, acoons before self-starters and safety razors got in their deadly, numbing work. Life was not self-starting in any detail then. Oh Man hitched his own horse, curried him, may be, pumped the water, whittled willow whistles for his offspring instead of buying auto horns, shaved himself with a genuinely made razor involving technique and elan, wrote out his own thoughts with a pen at his office, actually walked across the street once in a while when he wanted to say something to a neighbor. And so on.

Picture the poor fallen animal now! Legs, arms, co-ordinated muscles are rudimentary relics of a crude, motionful past. He is a sort of desk attachment-to-day, fastened to it quite

as securely as is his telephone. He takes off a telephone receiver instead of walking across the street. He mumbles to a stenographer instead of artfully pushing a pen across a sheet of paper. If he can sign his name, or smear something faintly resembling a name, at the bottom of his letters, the physical toll of the tired business man is done for the day.

When the automobile first arrived upon the scene it promised relief, hope of freedom to business men of skillful times. The first cars required all manner of manual assistance. One opened them up every mile or two, tightened something or other every morning, and stroked them encouragingly here, there and everywhere. When all else failed to yield exercise there was always the crank, perpetually baffling, generously invigorating to muscle and temper. Of course, the reaction did not last. It was a brief diversion only. Before a dozen years had gone by the automobile had become the lazy man's best friend. It started by stepping on a lever. Lest any mighty-mewed male should falter and collapse under the strain of stepping out of his car, striking a match and lighting three lamps, electric lighting systems have been installed. They can be operated by any male whose thumb retains muscles enough to push a button.

Why shouldn't a man be helpless? You might as well expect a counting machine to climb a step-ladder and hang a picture as the modern office slave. Pity the poor thing. Put golf clubs in his hands once a week to keep him from ossifying completely. But don't jeer at him, Mr. Briggs. Remember that once he was a fairly useful creature.

Refuse Shipments.

Stockholm, November 17.—Considering the Russian situation hopeless from the standpoint of military usefulness, the American and Entente Ministers here have decided to cease all shipments of machinery, goods and other civil supplies from England and America to Russia via Sweden, unless their Governments order otherwise.

Thousands of tons of shipments thus are held. The drastic character and suddenness of this decision prove how hopeless the Ministers consider the situation. They fear that any supplies sent now would be buried by irresponsible revolutions or fall into German hands en route through Finland.

The Legations will not issue a permit for the transit of another ton of American or English goods until Russia comes to its senses.

The "Elijah" Tickets can be obtained at T. A. Machab's and R. A. Templeton's, Water Street, and from F. J. King, 235 Theatre Hill.—nov22.31

MINAEO'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, ETC.

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MINAEO'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, ETC.

Take Notice!

This week we draw your attention to the Special Value in our

Ladies' FELT HATS,

Assorted Colours,

Price, \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Ladies' FAWN RAGLANS,

Price, \$7.50 and \$8.50.

FURS at Clearing Prices.

Accept the opportunity, and buy at

A. & S. RODGER'S.

RAINBOW FLOUR

\$1.15 Rainbow \$1.15
PER SACK.

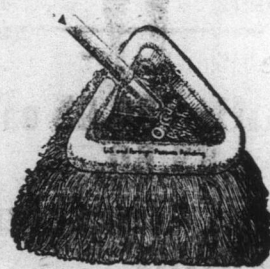
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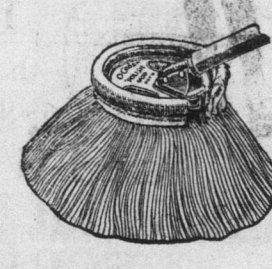
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\$1.15 Bread \$1.15
PER SACK.

RAINBOW FLOUR



**XMAS
House
Cleaning.**



Here are a few items which will help you to make Housecleaning very easy.

BANNISTER BRUSHES.

O CEDAR MOPS.

O CEDAR DUSTLESS MOPS.

O CEDAR OIL in all sizes.

FEATHER DUSTERS—Long and Short Handles.

N.B.—Try a box of ELECTRO-SILICON for your silver plate. Nothing better, only 15c. per tin.

HEARTH BRUSHES.

FLOOR WAX.

FURNITURE POLISH.

LINOLEUM POLISH.

BRASS POLISH, ETC.

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(Successors to Martin Hardware Co. & Royal Stores Hardware)

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